

## Talented 1061

### Chapter 1061

“Later on, we’ll go upstairs and see if the bottle of acid at the end of the corridor is still there or not.” Jaden paused and then said, “I specially put a bottle of acid at the head of the corridor this morning, I was afraid she wouldn’t see it, the writing on it was big.”

“Brother, you’re so clever! I worship you so much!”

Jayla patted Jaden on the back, “Brother, you and Daddy are the smartest people in the world!”

Jaden glanced at the empty plates on the dining table, he spoke lightly, “Jayla, what good dish did you cook for her? She’s eating like she’s in a torment.”

“Brother, you guess.” Jayla smiled like fox, the moment she mentioned the two good dishes she had cooked, she couldn’t hide the smugness on her face.

She continued without waiting for Jaden’s question, “Brother, I have a kitten recently. I have collected all the urine from the kitten and stir-fried some rotten vegetable leaves with the cat’s urine. I thought she would not be able to swollen it, but she did.”

“It seems that she has a fondness for my kitten’s urine, she likes it so much, I’ll make it for her everyday.”

Jaden had thought that whatever loving breakfast Jayla made was not something good, but he hadn’t really thought that there was cat urine in it.

He rubbed her head dotingly!

“Brother, am I good? Tomorrow, I’ll give her some more big ingredients!”

Thinking of something, Jayla asked, “Brother, this woman is definitely a fake mommy now! Where do you think our mommy will be? And my little sister ...”

“Brother, do you think the bad guy will really kill my little sister? The bad guy is so bad, will he even kill Mommy?”

“No!”

Not waiting for Jayla to finish, Jaden cut her words off, “He won’t! Daddy has said that Caelan has the most twisted personality, he must have Mommy hidden somewhere right now and is using Daddy’s lovemaking with that woman to stimulate Mommy!”

“As long as he thinks we don’t see through the fake Mommy, Mommy won’t be in danger. Jayla, we should trust daddy.”

Hearing Jaden’s words, Jayla felt relieved. She did trust daddy, but, she was also worried about Mommy.

Even if Mommy’s life wasn’t in danger, who knew what she would suffer in the hands of those big bad guys!

Jaden and Jayla fumed in the living room for a while before quietly going to the corridor on the second floor.

Seeing that the bottle of acid at the end of the corridor had disappeared, the corners of the two little ones' lips rose in unison.

Inside the room, Regina's hand clutching the bottle of sulfuric acid couldn't control the trembling.

She gestured several times, trying to pour the acid on her back.

But it was one thing to grit her teeth and another to do it, she didn't have the courage to suffer that kind of pain.

She had experienced the acid on her skin.

Once she had accidentally splashed several drops of acid on the back of her hand, and the pain was so severe that even after applying the medicine, the pain continued for several days.

A few drops of acid were too much for her to bear, but her delicate skin would have been killed if a large amount of acid had been poured on her!

But she had already come this far, and she was not willing to be exposed.

She gritted her teeth again, and without a second thought, she poured a small half bottle of acid onto her back.

The moment the liquid spilled onto her skin, she screamed out in controlled pain.

Not wanting the servants to hear her, she covered her mouth as hard as she could, but she still couldn't contain her cry of pain.

It hurt so much.

Regina was biting her lip so hard that blood was flowing, but the pain on her lip could not even compare to the pain in her back.

She could clearly feel the skin on her back being corroded and burnt, and the pain was excruciating.

After putting the lid on the acid, Regina took the medicine and applied it to her back, applying bit of it to her back and not seeing any effect at all.

Seeing that there was a pain-relieving powder on the bedside table in her room, she sprinkled it directly onto her back.

It was for pain killing, but the pain continued to increase when the powder was sprinkled on her back.

She lay on the edge of the bed in agony and almost passed out from the pain several times.

It was only in the evening that the pain in Regina's back eased a bit.

After all that pain and the fact that she hadn't eaten her midday meal, she was particularly hungry in the evening.

She had just instructed downstairs that the maids should not enter her room at will, so no one dared to come and call her for dinner or bring her food either.

She could only put on a coat and dragged her tattered body downstairs to find something to eat.

She thought that Jaden and Jayla would have gone to bed by now, but they were still on the sofa in the living room, watching cartoons.

As soon as she saw her, Jayla stood up from the sofa and walked to her worriedly, "Mommy, why didn't you come down for lunch? What's wrong with you, are you not feeling well somewhere?"

Regina was really not feeling well, but of course she couldn't let her know that she had thrown acid on her back.

She pulled out a motherly smile, "Jayla, I'm fine, I'm just a bit tired and don't want to get out of bed."

"Mommy, you haven't eaten for so long, you must be hungry? I knew you were hungry, so I made you a loving dinner!"

Jayla rubbed her hands curtly, "Mommy, wait, I'll bring the food up to you right away!"

With that, she ran to the kitchen in a frenzy.

Looking at Jayla's cheerful back, Regina froze in place.

A loving breakfast wasn't enough, there was a loving dinner?

This little brat was determined to poison her to death!

Regina gritted her teeth in her heart, but she still had to smile, not revealing the slightest flaw.

Soon, Jayla brought out the dinner she had prepared, "Mommy, I have prepared three dishes and one soup for you, enjoy it!"

The two dishes she had cooked in the morning had already made her vomit, now three dishes and one soup was really to kill her!

She was so bitter in her heart, but Regina still had to maintain her tolerant demeanor as a mother.

She sat in front of the table, looking at the three plates of black and purple dishes and the plate of burnt soup, and instantly felt her back hurt even more.

She thought that after being sore and hungry for so long, she would be able to have a delicious meal in the evening, but she would have to be poisoned by the little devil!

Freya had, in the past, a hard time..

Regina picked up her chopsticks and put them down again, she spoke tentatively, "Jayla, I want to eat something else, can you ask the cook to make me some light meal?"

## **Chapter 1062**

"Mommy ..."

Before a complete sentence could be uttered, Jayla's tears snapped down again.

She kept sobbing, with a look of being so sad that she couldn't breathe.

"Mommy, you really don't like me anymore! When I used to cook for you, you never let the cook do it anymore! Mommy, you're not the same Mommy who loves me the most!"

"I am so sad ..."

Looking at her drama queen sister as if she was telling the truth, Jaden couldn't help but twitch the corners of his mouth.

Being kidnapped by affection and drinking cat urine was more sad, okay!

Regina hadn't seen how Freya and Jayla used to get along, but she also knew that it didn't seem good to always make Jayla shed tears.

She smiled stiffly, "Jayla, don't cry, I was joking with you!"

"This is the dinner you made for me, how could I not eat it! You'll always be my favourite baby!"

"Mommy, I love you the most too!"

Jayla hugged Regina hard and gave her a kiss on the face.

Regina was pleased that Jayla was so willing to be close to her, but her back hurt!

Just now she had jumped into her arms and accidentally scratched her back, and she felt the wound on her back split open again.

But she didn't think Jayla had done it on purpose, after all, she didn't know that she had just poured acid on her back today.

So, no matter how much it hurt her, she couldn't lose her temper with this little brat and had to force a smile.

Regina drew a cold breath, then was full of smiles, "Jayla, I love you the most too!"

After gently touching her cheek, which had been kissed by Jayla, Regina thought to herself, "Forget it, abuse my stomach once more," although she had eaten painfully, it was also rewarding, after all, these two little kids were becoming more and more fond of her!

Regina picked up her bowls and chopsticks and began to eat the meal on the table through clenched teeth.

The more she ate, the more she sympathised with Freya and inexplicably even felt a bit of sympathy for her.

It was so hard to be Freya before!

Now that she was pretending to be Freya, it was hard to be her instead!

As she watched Regina gorge herself on her meal with cat urine and other special spices, Jayla could barely hold back her laughter several times.

Jaden looked at her sister's smug look and gently pulled her chubby arm, signalling her not to show her face.

Of course Jayla would not be so stupid as to laugh in front of the bad guys.

She was just embarrassed that the bad guy was eating so much, and her kitten's pee seemed to be oversupplied.

Recently, Caelan hadn't even appeared inside the villa, so Freya had been quite.

In the past, when Caelan was inside the villa, he would go to Freya's room every day, making all kinds of snide comments on her.

Although Freya always treated him like air, it was a bit annoying to hear dogs barking inexplicably as soon as she woke up from her sleep.

Unable to think of a good way to escape, Freya was agitated, even if she got a rare moment of peace and quiet.

She had already done her own calculations, even if she had torn the bed sheet into strips and picked it up to go down the window, with a bit of dexterity, she would have landed on the tip of the glass and her head would have bled.

Jumping out of the window was not an option, so she had to go through the door, but the door was guarded by so many guards, and the door was locked, so it was difficult for her to escape.

What disturbed Freya even more was that she had had that inexplicable dream several times recently.

In the dream, many little kids were locked up in a room, many of them covered in blood, as if they had just been beaten up severely.

Caelan was the worst of them all, his legs were broken and there was hardly a piece of flesh intact on his body except for his face, and the blood kept flowing from him non-stop.

She also dreamed of Mabel.

The person who always called her Freya was Mabel.

Her relationship with Caelan seemed to be a lot closer than with Mabel. She secretly took dried buns to give to Caelan, and went out over the wall to find herbs and came back to secretly give him medicine.

She also called him something disgusting over and over again, telling him to hang in there and live.

Freya shook off goose bumps, she never wanted to hear the name Caelan again in her life.

A psychologically twisted demon like Caelan only deserved to be called a pervert!

Freya had some vague memories of a time when she was five or six years old, she seemed to have been very ill and after she recovered, she had forgotten some things, but she was incredibly certain that even if she had forgotten some things, there was no way she would have known a demon like Caelan during that experience.

Much less be so disgusting as to call him that.

The strange dreams she was having must be because of the drugs that Caelan had injected into her, which had caused something to happen to her brain, and that was why she was having such bizarre dreams.

“Miss Mabel, you can’t go in there!”

As she was lost in her own thoughts, the voices of several men suddenly came from outside the door.

Hearing “Miss Mabel”, Freya’s back stiffened.

After the last time she had almost been eaten by a wolf, she was already sure that Mabel was no good, and her coming here to look for her was definitely not good.

The sound of those men stopping did not last long, and Freya knew that they should have been drugged down by Mabel.

The door, abruptly pushed open, and Mabel, with two fierce women in tow, rushed in aggressively.

Her face twisted into a malicious curve as she hooked her lips bloodthirstily, and her cool, faint voice slowly dispersed in the air.

“Freya, it’s a shame that you didn’t become a dish for the wolves.”

Freya looked at Mabel with a wary face, asking wordlessly, “Mabel, what are you trying to do again!”

“Send you to the hell of course!”

Mabel took a step forward, if she hadn’t seen her expression at this moment, Freya wouldn’t have dared to think that such a sincere and affable face could turn into such a devilish appearance.

“Freya, what are you staring at me for? Are you trying to say that if I kill you, my brother won’t spare me? It is true that my brother would be angry with me if I struck out at you, but it would only be anger!”

“Even if he would be angry with me, I would definitely not allow another woman to steal him away!”

“Mabel, what’s wrong with you! Your brother has done this to me, how else can I snatch him away?!” Freya’s lips kept moving, she was already completely speechless towards Mabel.

“That’s not necessarily true! Any woman who stays by my brother’s side for a long time could steal him away! I definitely can’t let a hidden problem by his side!”

Caelan glanced at the two helpers she had brought with her and ordered in a cold voice, “Drag her to the dungeon! I’ll personally send her to the hell!”

### **Chapter 1063**

Freya’s eyes flashed, she knew that Mabel was not playing around with her, she really wanted her life.

That day in that forest, if not for Caelan coming over, she would have been buried in the belly of the wolf.

She didn’t want to be taken away by Mabel’s men, but her diet had recently been laced with drugs, and with her left arm completely numb, she couldn’t break the grip of those two tall women.

She could only stare viciously at Mabel and say silently with her lips, "Mabel, tell them to let go of me!"

"Let go of you?" Mabel laughed coldly, "Freya, you think I'm stupid! I'm not going to let go of you when I've got a chance to kill you! Freya, I'm telling you, don't try to seduce my brother! Any woman who tries to steal my brother from me will not end up well!"

"Mabel, you are so sick! That demon Caelan has done me so much harm, I would have killed him by a thousand cuts, who would want to seduce him! And, you and he are siblings, what does it matter to you who he is with? You're so twisted with this brotherly love affair!"

"He's not my brother!"

Mabel was so angry that she almost jumped up, "I'm not related to him in any way, so why can't I be with him! In this world, only I am the best match for him, no one can steal him away! Especially you, Fre!"

Fre?

Freya's heart thudded, why would Mabel call her Fre?

As far as she could remember, no one had ever called her Fre.

The name Fre was something she had only heard in unrealistic dreams, but could it be that the things in those dreams had actually happened?

Seeing Freya's confused face, Mabel couldn't help but be baffled. She was quick-witted and could roughly think that Freya might have long forgotten that past, otherwise, her brother's face hadn't changed much and she couldn't have failed to recognise him.

Thinking this, she hurriedly changed her tone, "Calling you Fre is really too much of a compliment! There is no such ugly Fre in the world! My brother always calls you Ugly, doesn't he? You shouldn't have tried so hard to get my attention!"

"Mabel, you're simply in over your head!"

Freya shut her mouth, not even bothering to continue wasting her energy with Mabel.

Mabel was even more twisted than his brother, no matter how much she wasted her words, she would not let her go today.

The guards outside, had all been put down by Mabel, and Freya was easily taken to the dungeon.

As soon as she entered the dungeon, a cold, damp scent wrapped tightly around her body, and the air was thick with the smell of blood, making her want to vomit.

She did not see anyone else in this dungeon, but she could imagine what kind of hell on earth had been in this dungeon.

Hearing a sound coming from not far ahead, the cold hairs on Freya's body instantly stood up.

A snake!

And there certainly wouldn't be just one!

In this winter, what were these snakes doing in this dungeon if they weren't hibernating!

Thinking of a possibility, even if Freya was calm, her face could not help but become pale.

Mabel was very satisfied with the dungeon, "Freya, what do you think of my brother's carefully arranged dungeon? Let me tell you, there's a lot of good stuff in here! Many people will never see so many good things in their lifetime."

Without waiting for Freya's response, Mabel said again in that cold and eerie voice, "Do you know what my brother's most powerful point is?"

"The most powerful thing about my brother is that he makes poison. When my brother makes poison, he only makes it to harm people, he never prepares antidotes. The drug he injected you with was the most winning poison he ever formulated, even if the Great Gods came, they couldn't cure the poison in your body."

"With this poison all over you, Freya, you wouldn't have survived for long, so why not I help you!"

"Oh, I've gone off on a tangent again, I haven't finished telling you about my brother's skills! My brother is not only good at making poisons, he's even better at raising all kinds of poisonous insects."

"The poisonous insects that no one else could raise alive would grow fat and well in my brother's hands. My brother has fed many poisonous insects in this dungeon! Freya, you've been practicing medicine for so many years, and you've only been treating people, so you must not have had any dealings with poisonous insects, right? Today, you've had an eye-opening experience!"

The more she heard Mabel's words, the more Freya shivered.

She really didn't think that in this society, there would still be people raising any poisonous insects.

She had always thought that such a strange operation as raising poisonous insects would only exist in martial arts novels, but she had never thought that Caelan would be so good at it.

In the blink of an eye, those two women had forcibly pushed Freya to the edge of a square pool.

Seeing the contents of the pool, Freya's scalp went numb.

All kinds of bugs were crawling around inside the pool, most of them she couldn't name, however, there were a few that she still knew.

Scorpions, spiders.

But it was the first time in her life that she had seen a scorpion and spider that big.

A creepy sound was still haunting her ears, Freya turned her face suddenly, and she found that the pool on the other side was filled with all kinds of poisonous snakes.

Freya felt it creepy and she subconsciously wanted to get away from this pool, but sadly, she could not move.



“How’s that? The pets my brother keeps are pretty good, right? Does it feel like an eye-opening experience?” Mabel’s face came closer to Freya’s, and at this moment, her face actually looked more vicious than the poisonous snake inside the pool.

“Mabel, since your brother didn’t kill me, it means that I am still useful to him. If you take it upon yourself to kill me, he won’t be able to spare you!”

“Ha!” Mabel laughed disdainfully, “Ugly, you really think highly of yourself! Do you really think my brother would be angry for you? No, if you just die, it’s no big deal.”

“I’m just making some decisions for him!”

Seeing Freya’s face tinged with a distinctly miserable white, Mabel became even more smug, “What a lovely thing to see inside this pool! Ugly, can’t you wait to get down there and get close to them?”

“But I’m a bit torn, do you think I should have you thrown into the bug pond or the snake pond? I think the snakes in there are hungry! Just waiting for you to feed them!”

She lifted her chin, and her eyes swelled with bone-chilling malice, “Throw her down!”

#### **Chapter 1064**

The thought of the miserable fate that would follow, and Freya was afraid.

But even if she had to be afraid of dying, she would not beg Mabel.

If she begged Mabel, Mabel would not be merciful, but would only be more pleased with herself.

So, she could simply die with her last dignity.

Only, her heart was not willing.

She had not yet hugged her Alistair, she had not yet looked at her Jaden and Jayla once more, she still wanted to kiss her favourite man, but, unfortunately, all of that could only be her wish.

Just when she thought she was about to be pushed down the snake pit, Mabel behind her suddenly let out a cry of pain.

She turned around and found that Mabel had unexpectedly fallen motionless to the ground.

The women who had just clamped down on her shoulders had also fallen, and the other woman, in turn, had quickly pulled her aside into the open space.

The woman in front of her, who was no longer fierce as she was just now, had a softness tinted between her eyebrows.

Freya looked at her with a confused face, she really could not think why she wanted to save her.

Seeming to see the confusion in Freya’s mind, the woman smiled uncomfortably, “Dr. Stahler, you must have forgotten me. I’m Mandy, you and Sebastian saved me.”

Even if Mandy had said her name, Freya would not be able to remember, after all, she had saved too many people in her medical practice and could not remember everyone.

Mandy looked at Freya's face that had become ugly and unpleasant, her eyes gradually became moist, "Dr. Stahler, when I was infected with a serious disease in F Country, if it wasn't for you and Sebastian treating me for free, I would have died long ago."

"Dr. Stahler, you saved my life, you are my benefactor, I am grateful to you for the rest of my life."

Mandy wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes, "Dr. Stahler, you're a good person, why are all good people so unlucky! Your face, and your voice will never be cured in this lifetime!"

Freya tried to communicate with Mandy, but Mandy was lip-syntactic, and she had not yet learned sign language to communicate, so she could only listen to Mandy quietly.

Mandy looked around and suddenly took Freya's hand with force, "Dr. Stahler, I'll send you out of here now!"

Mandy was afraid that the guards inside Caelan's villa might suddenly wake up, and she pulled Freya and ran as fast as she could.

She led her to the basement next door to the dungeon, she pressed a button on the wall, and in front of Freya, a door appeared.

Mandy pushed Freya in hard, "Dr. Stahler, follow the tunnel all the way to the front and you'll be free!"

"Dr. Stahler, I know, your face is ruined, your voice is ruined, it must be very, very hard for you. But there is nothing more important than staying alive. Dr. Stahler, cheer up, try to live, as long as you live, there is still hope for everything."

Freya stood in the doorway, looked at Mandy with some concern.

Leaving Caelan's villa, she was free, but for a psychologically twisted oddball like Mabel, she wouldn't let Mandy go!

Freya pulled Mandy's hand, gesturing for her to come with her.

Mandy shook her head gently, "Dr. Stahler, I can't go, my husband is still working here, if I go, I will drag him down. Dr. Stahler, don't worry, I will be fine if I continue to stay here. Neither Miss Mabel nor Nadimah saw me strike just now, as long as I go back and pretend to be unconscious, they won't suspect me."

"Oh, Dr. Stahler, that child you gave birth to is still alive. I haven't seen him, but I've heard from Dr. Helen that he's healthy. May you find your husband soon!"

With that, Mandy pushed Freya down hard inside the door and pressed the button hard.

Freya felt that this world was really quite amazing, she didn't expect that a patient she had saved casually before would help her.

Alistair is alive ...

He's healthy ...

How wonderful.

As Freya walked quickly forward, she gently pressed her heart and said silently in her heart, "Alistair, wait for me. When I find your daddy, we will definitely find a way to get you back to us!"

Kieran, I'm free, we're going to meet soon!

The exit of the tunnel was a desolate wilderness.

When Freya went out, snow was falling from the sky again, and it was cold, but her heart was warm.

She didn't know where she was now or how to get to Arkpool City, she could only continue to walk along the path in front of her, and when she met someone, she could ask for directions.

Freya only walked straight ahead for over an hour before she saw the village.

A thin layer of snow had fallen on the road, which was just convenient for Freya to write on it and ask for directions.

Seeing a few small children playing in a snowball fight in front of her, Freya hurriedly ran to them and wrote on the ground.

"What is this place?"

She finished writing these few words and gently tugged on the arm of the little girl in front of her, signalling her to look at the words she had written on the ground.

But the little girl saw her face and screamed out.

"A ghost!"

As soon as the little girl screamed, several small children next to her also saw Freya's face.

A few of the timid children screamed "Ghost!" and ran forward desperately.

A few bold little boys also thought that Freya looked like an evil ghost, but they thought that there couldn't be a ghost in this day, but at most she was a disgusting ugly monster.

"She's not a ghost! She's ugly!"

A boy grabbed a handful of snow and smashed it hard on Freya's face.

"Ugly bastard! Who told you to come over here! Ugly bastard! Get away! Get out of my way!"

Seeing that the little boy was not afraid of Freya, the rest of the children were emboldened, and they all grabbed snow from the ground, clutched it into snowballs and threw them at her.

The cold snowballs smashed into Freya's face and scattered, the broken snowballs slid down her collar and into her heart, chilling her to the bone.

Some of the young boys grabbed the stones on the ground and threw them unceremoniously at Freya's body.

She couldn't dodge, and her forehead was smashed several times, and one spot was broken, with bright red blood dripping down her forehead, reflecting her ugly face.

It was as if Freya could not feel the pain in her body, she was just upset from the bottom of her heart.

Perhaps it was because she had been beautiful since she was a child, she had never known that the world was so malicious towards ugly people.

The snow gradually stopped, but the snow in Freya's heart still kept falling.

It was said that children's hearts are the most innocent and flawless, these children still can't accept her ugly face, so how can Kieran accept her face that was completely different?

If he would also be like these children, disliking her and calling her ugly, her heart would be sad.

## **Chapter 1065**

Ignoring the children who were still grabbing snowballs and small stones and throwing them at her, Freya squatted on the ground and gently hugged her knees.

Kieran, don't call me ugly.

Even if I am really ugly, don't call me ugly.

Kieran, don't make me so sad ...

Freya did not get discouraged and eventually, she figured out where she was now from a kindly old man.

She was now, in a small village called Yuzi Village, not far from Arkpool City.

To go to the county town, it would take less than an hour to get to Arkpool City by direct train.

But Freya didn't have much money on her, only the few coins the old man had given her, so she couldn't take the train, she had to take another route.

Behind Yuzi Village there were several large rolling hills, and after crossing these hills and walking further, the boundary of Arkpool City was reached.

It would take several hours to go over one mountain, and it would take at least a day and a night to go over those big rolling mountains.

Freya felt that she would die of exhaustion and hunger before she reached the city.

Fortunately, the old man saw Freya's pity and gave her several large steamed buns and a small bottle of his own pickled vegetables.

Freya was already a picky eater, but after being spoiled by Kieran, her stomach became even more unruly.

However, at a time when she was dying of poverty and hunger, the steamed buns with pickled vegetables were the best tasty food on earth.

Freya had always felt that people in society nowadays did not have to worry about food and clothing, and she had never thought that one day she would not even be able to eat.

What this old man gave her was only enough for three or four meals, she didn't see Kieran that soon, and in the rest of the time, she had to worry about feeding her belly again.

It would be nice to have a mobile phone on her. Nowadays, no matter what she bought, she could pay electronically, she had quite a lot of money on her phone, and as long as she had her phone, she could travel all over the world and eat without worry.

Unfortunately, she didn't have a mobile phone.

Nor could she afford a mobile phone.

Even if she could buy a mobile phone, she would not be able to get a replacement mobile phone card to log in to WeChat or anything.

Even if she did have an ID card, the staff at the sales office would not believe that it was her ID card, even if she had one, her face was already ruined.

No matter how much money she has on the card, she could not use it.

After thinking about it carefully, Freya couldn't help but feel frustrated, to put it bluntly, she was now penniless.

Thanks to her horrible face, she was unpopular with people, so even if she was begging, no one would throw money at her, only stones.

Freya wanted to go to the police station to ask for help, but she was a celebrity before, and Kieran was surrounded by beautiful women, so who would believe that she was the real Freya?

She was afraid that she would be locked up as a fraudster.

If she hadn't been disfigured and wasn't mute, she would still be able to work for money.

After crossing those mountains and reaching the boundary of Arkpool City, Freya was completely exhausted.

At this time, she wished to lie down on a big, warm, soft bed and have a good night's sleep.

Unfortunately, there was no big soft bed in front of her, and she couldn't afford a hotel, so she could only sit on the cold highway and rest.

Before she could take a proper breath, she suddenly heard someone shouting for help.

With a jolt, she got up and ran in the direction of the sound.

An old woman, who looked to be in her sixties or seventies, was lying motionless on the ground, as straight as a corpse.

Her daughter, who was holding her with all her might, was desperate, shouting "help" while she was crying her eyes out.

When she saw Freya, she was shocked and cried even louder, "Mum, wake up! I'll never argue with you again! Wake up! Mum, don't scare me, will you wake up?"

"Help! Somebody help my mum! My mother is dying! Help!"

Freya watched the old lady for a moment, she could tell that she was just out of breath, nothing serious.

She quickly stepped forward and grabbed the old lady's wrist.

After taking her pulse, she was even more sure of her suspicions.

She didn't dare to delay at all and half-crouched down on the ground, about to pinch the old woman's nose.

When her daughter first saw Freya, she was already shocked by her ugly face, and when she saw her touching her mother, she was even more frightened.

She hurriedly pushed Freya away, "Don't touch my mother!"

It must have just snowed at night on this side of Arkpool City, and there was still some snow on the roadside, so Freya quickly wrote down a word on the roadside, "Save".

The old lady's daughter took a look at Freya and did not stop her after all.

Freya saw that she was giving her tacit approval to save the old lady. She slowly squatted back to the ground, pinched her at her nose a few times, and pressed a few other points on her body, the old lady coughed violently and slowly opened her eyes.

"Mum, you're finally awake! Do you know you scared me to death just now!" Seeing that her mother was breathing again, the old lady's daughter was overjoyed.

She clutched the old lady's hand, "Mom, I'll never make you angry again, I'll listen to you, I'll listen to you."

Thinking that it was Freya who had just saved her mother, she hurriedly got up, "Thank you! If it wasn't for you, my mother might not have woken up. Also, I'm sorry about what I pushed you just now!"

Freya shook her head gently to show her that it was okay.

"Nancy, if it wasn't for this girl, I would have been really pissed off at you! She saved my life, we have to thank her!"

Hearing that old lady's words, Nancy took out her wallet and pulled out a big stack of hundred yuan bills from it, shoving them into Freya's hand.

"Thank you so much, take this money! I know that this money is not enough to thank you for saving my mother's life, but it's a token of our appreciation."

If it was in the past, saving someone casually on the road, Freya would not have taken the money.

But now, she was really particularly short of money.

At a time when she couldn't even eat, Freya didn't want to be pretentious, she took two hundred yuan bills from Nancy's hand and pushed her hand back again.

The two hundred yuan was enough for her to eat and for the bus fare to Kelsington Bay.

Nancy wanted to give all this money to Freya, and when she saw that Freya insisted on just the two hundred yuan, she didn't continue to be stubborn with her, and she said to Freya with all sincerity, "Thank you, you are a good person!" She then helped her mother to walk in the direction of the station.

Freya's heart fluttered softly, after being shouted at for so long for being evil and ugly, suddenly someone said she was a good person, that feeling was really warm.

Seeing a public phone booth in front of her, she quickly walked to the front and fished out an old coin from her pocket, intending to give Kieran a call.

Even if he didn't know it was her, it would be good for her to hear his voice.

### **Chapter 1066**

She had long known his phone number by heart.

Immediately, the phone was picked up.

"Who is it?"

Listening to the familiar voice coming from the receiver, Freya's tears couldn't help but roll down.

That was her Kieran's voice!

It was cool and faint, but she just found it indescribably nice and warm.

"Kieran ..."

Her lips moved, silently chanting the longed-for name.

Unfortunately, he couldn't hear it.

"Speak!"

A cold, emotionless order with a hint of impatience, as if, if Freya didn't speak, he would hang up the phone.

Freya did not want him to hang up, but even though she was so anxious that her hands and feet gestured together, she still could not make a sound.

"Kieran ..."

A delicate, soft female voice came from the receiver, which was so similar to hers that for a moment, she really thought it was her own voice.

It wasn't her voice that came out.

It was the voice from Regina, who had disguised herself as her likeness.

"Freya, why are you out of bed?"

Kieran's voice was not as cold as it had been a moment ago, but was tinged with a touch of heart-pounding tenderness.

But, his tenderness was not for her, but for Regina.

Regina on the other end of the phone did not explain to Kieran why she had gotten out of bed, but wrapped her arms around his neck.

“Kieran, kiss me ...”

Freya couldn't control the handset in her hand and smashed it down, she could no longer control the sadness that was churning into a disaster in her heart, hugging her knees and letting her tears flood her eyes.

Curled up in a corner of the phone booth, Freya hugged herself tighter.

But no matter how hard she hugged herself, she could not warm her heart.

He had been so gentle with Regina, and Regina had even asked him for a kiss, so surely he would not refuse her.

What happened after the kiss?

What else were they going to do?

And they had been together for almost a month, what kind of intimacy had there been between them?

Freya didn't want to continue thinking about it, but the countless images that had broken her heart were still pounding in her mind like crazy.

She shook her head desperately, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't get rid of that heartbreak.

He had, indeed, mistaken Regina for her.

He wouldn't recognise her, how could he possibly believe that she was the real Freya when she had become so ugly!

But even so, she still wanted to go to him, she didn't want him to kiss Regina, let alone for them to do more.

Yes, she would go there now and stop them!

With that thought, Freya's body was instantly filled with boundless strength, she got up, took out her hundred metre sprint speed and dashed off in the direction of the station.

The place was quite remote, and it took nearly an hour to wait for the passing bus, and by the time she had changed buses several times to reach the city centre, it was already three or four hours later.

The bus ride had cost her quite a bit more than she thought it would, and now she had less than a hundred yuan left in her hand.

She bought a few buns for her stomach and, after thinking about it, went to the shop to buy a book and a pen, so that she could write in it and communicate with others easily.

She wanted to take a taxi directly to Kelsington Bay, but after counting the few tens of yuan she had left, she finally decided to take a bus to Kelsington Bay.

Before she took the bus, she bought a mask.

The mask did not cover her unsightly forehead, but it was better than showing her whole face.



By the time she arrived outside the Kelsington Bay, it was already late afternoon.

Looking around at the familiar surroundings, Freya's eyes began to sour again.

She remembered the password for the villa, and as long as she entered the password, she could go home.

She was just about to enter the password, but the door of the villa was suddenly pushed open and several maids came out from inside the villa.

Originally, those few servants were still laughing, but when they saw Freya standing at the entrance of the villa, their smiles instantly froze.

At this moment, Freya's forehead was ugly, plus she was still wearing a mask on her face, so one couldn't help but think that the part of her face that she was covering must be even uglier.

"Where did that ugly come from?!"

Someone uttered, but the rest of the servants all spoke up in a flurry of voices, "What ugly monster! It's a female ghost! How dare you come out to scare people with such an ugly face, you don't even know what kind of place this is!"

"Get rid of this ugly monster! Mr. Fitzgerald and Mrs. Fitzgerald will be coming out later, don't stain their eyes!"

Looking at the maids who used to hold her in high esteem, now treating her with such contempt, Freya couldn't tell what she felt in her heart.

She knew that she did look ugly now, and she suppressed the embarrassment in her heart, not going to bother with them.

She quickly unscrewed the cap of her pen and wrote down a few big words in her notebook, "Where is Kieran? I'm Freya, I want to see him."

A male servant stepped forward and was about to drag her out, but he saw the few big words she had written on the book.

"Mrs. Fitzgerald?"

Freya nodded vigorously, thinking that the male servant had somewhat recognised her, but in the next second, he burst out laughing uncontrollably.

He laughed so hard that he leaned back and pointed to the words on the book and said to the few servants beside him, "Did you see that? She actually said she was Mrs. Fitzgerald! Mrs. Fitzgerald is so beautiful and fairy-like, how could she be such an ugly!"

"Hahaha!" He laughed with increasing disdain, "Ugly, are you crazy? Even if you want to go crazy, you still have to take a piss and look at your face first!"

Hearing his words, the few remaining maids could not contain their laughter.

“That’s right, you’re so ugly and you still dare to pretend to be Mrs. Fitzgerald, believe it or not, Mr. Fitzgerald will throw you to the police station and make you go to jail!”

“You can’t speak? You’re a mute, aren’t you? An ugly mute, dare you say you’re Mrs. Fitzgerald?”

“Get out of here! Don’t ever come here to bother anyone again! It doesn’t matter if you insult us, we’ll put up with it, but if you insult Mr. Fitzgerald and Mrs. Fitzgerald, it’ll be a problem!”

“Our young master and young miss are still underage children! You have such a ghostly face, what if you scare them!”

After those few servants had ridiculed Freya enough, they started to come and push her. Freya had found this place with great difficulty, of course she didn’t want to leave.

She continued to write in her notebook, “I’m not lying to you, I’m really Freya! Let me go in and meet Kieran, or let me meet Jaden and Jayla, they will definitely recognise me!”

“It’s not me who’s inside the villa now, it’s ...”

Before Freya could finish writing what she wanted to say in her book, the book in her hand was already being viciously shredded by those few maids.

The pen in her hand was even trampled to pieces, just like her heart that was riddled with holes.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Fitzgerald ...”

Those few servants’ originally arrogant and domineering faces instantly became respectful, Freya turned her face, only to see Kieran and Regina were walking out of the villa door together.

## **Chapter 1067**

Just after hearing Kieran’s voice from the receiver, Freya was already so excited that tears flowed down her face.

Now looking at the living him, her tears, even more, could not be contained.

“Kieran ...”

She opened her mouth and called his name silently, how she wanted to tell him out loud that she was the one who was Freya and that she was back.

However, she had already exerted all her strength, but she still could not make a single sound.

All she could do was to look at him and Regina with her heart aching.

Regina clung to Kieran’s side, and after a few steps, she began to pout, “Kieran, I shouldn’t have worn high heels, my feet hurt.”

“I’ll carry you.”

With that, Kieran gently bent his waist, Regina smiled and fell onto his back, continuing to speak softly, “Kieran, you’re so good to me, I really love you!”

“Freya, I love you too.” Kieran’s voice was calm and unemotional, but Freya still felt the words stung.

He said, Freya, I love you too.

But he was not saying this to her, but to Regina on his back.

The woman's heart was in a state of distress, and Freya wiped away the tears on her face and rushed towards Kieran's direction like a madman.

How could he carry Regina, how could he say love to her!

He was her Kieran!

"Ugly, what are you doing!"

Before Freya could rush in front of Kieran, several servants stepped forward to stop her.

She kept moving her lips as she shouted out for Kieran, but she couldn't even produce a whimpering byte, so how could she let him hear her?

As she saw Kieran and Regina's figures getting further and further away, Freya became anxious to the extreme.

She pushed the servants in front of her with all her strength, but she couldn't use her left arm, and with her right arm alone, how could she push away those tall male servants?!

"Kieran ..."

Freya kept shouting in her heart, "Kieran, I'm Freya! I'm back! I'm Freya!"

"Ugly, you are sick, aren't you! Get the hell out of my way! Otherwise, I'll beat you up!"

The maids, worried that Freya might offend Kieran and Regina, pushed her straight to the ground.

She struggled to get up from the ground, and before she could stand firmly, she was pushed down hard again.

"Kieran ..."

This time, Freya fell and her head hit the corner of a wall heavily, and in an instant, bright red blood flowed down from her head.

In the course of the scramble earlier, her mask had also long since been ripped to who knows where, her ugly face, intact, revealed.

Her smashed forehead from two days ago was still flushed red, and with this wound, her ugly face looked extraordinarily creepy.

It was even more hideous than an evil ghost.

Those few servants were shocked by Freya's appearance, and one of the male servants cursed lowly, "Damn, where did this demon come from, it's so ugly!"

"Get out of here if you dare to mess around here again, I'll send you to the police station right now!"

The hit just now was really painful, and Freya's head was a bit dizzy, but she still managed to stand up.

She had suffered so much, and was finally able to face Kieran so closely, she couldn't miss this great opportunity!

Gritting her teeth, Freya rushed forward, the few servants obviously did not expect her to suddenly make such a move, and after reacting, they hurriedly went to stop her.

"Kieran ..."

Freya stretched out her hand, trying to grab the corner of Kieran's clothes. In the past, it was easy for her to wrap herself around him, but now, how come it was so difficult to touch him!

"Kieran, Kieran ..."

Freya only moved her lips, choking on a silent sob, her body once again stopped by those servants, she could not get close to the man he loved.

Never before had she been so powerless, never before had she been so desperate, as if, that chance of life was clearly close at hand, but how could she not grasp it?

Just when all the hope in Freya's heart was completely destroyed, Kieran suddenly stopped and turned around.

In that instant, a boundless light burst out of Freya's eyes.

She tried hard to give Kieran a bright smile, but before she could do so, tears fell from her eyes.

She couldn't call out his name, so she could only wave her right hand stiffly and say in her mind, "Hi, Kieran, long time no see."

"What's happened?" Kieran spoke indifferently.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, there's an ugly going crazy over here, we're throwing her out!" A servant stepped forward and respectfully replied to Kieran.

Kieran's eyes fell on Freya's face, and the moment her eyes met, Freya subconsciously wanted to look away, not to let him see such an ugly appearance of her.

She was really ugly, although there was no mirror in front of her, she could guess how creepy she looked with her hair in disarray and a ghostly face stained with blood.

Freya's forehead was indeed bleeding, and her eyelashes were covered in blood, making her face look as disgusting as if it had been scraped with a knife.

When he saw Freya's face, Kieran could not help but wrinkle his eyebrows, for the first time in his life, he saw such an ugly face.

He had never seen such an ugly face from a disaster movie.

Even though it was a face that was so ugly that it made people want to vomit, when he looked into her eyes that were filled with tears and stained with blood, his heart was inexplicably sad.

"Kieran, what's going on over there?" Regina followed Kieran over, and when she saw Freya clearly on the ground, her face suddenly changed.

In a moment, she was back to that gentle and lovely look, and she hugged Kieran's arm tightly, "Kieran, she's so ugly! I have some bad feeling in my stomach."

"Freya, I'll take you to the hospital." Kieran no longer looked at Freya, he turned his face, his eyes inexplicably looking at Regina.

"Kieran, I'm fine, I might be a bit pretentious, it's the first time I've seen such an ugly and disgusting person, it's a bit hard to adapt."

Regina lowered her voice, "Kieran, she's really ugly! How can there be such an ugly person!"

"Well, she's indeed ugly." Kieran absentmindedly gave Regina a perfunctory sentence before instructing the servants in a cold voice, "Throw her out!"

It wasn't that Kieran discriminated against people for being ugly, it was really because there had been too many bad things happening recently and he couldn't give any suspicious people the chance to harm the two little ones.

Freya gripped her heart hard, it hurt so much that she could not breathe.

She didn't want to cry, but her tears fell. She staggered up and continued to lunge at Kieran regardless, this time, she lashed out and actually pushed a maid away, rushing directly to Kieran and grabbing his wrist with force.

## **Chapter 1068**

"Kieran ..."

She roared in her heart, but her mouth still couldn't make a half-hearted sound.

Her lips kept mumbling, she was really sad and upset that he thought she was ugly, her heart was breaking.

Not only did she want to grab his wrist, she also wanted to give him a hug.

Even if it was just hug.

Freya failed to hug Kieran, her hand had just landed on his wrist, and he unceremoniously shook her off.

"Get lost!"

Freya's face was already disgusting, and the fact that she had just grabbed Kieran like that reminded him of those women who had shamelessly jumped on him in the past, and his heart couldn't help but grow colder.

Freya shook her head vigorously, she had worked so hard to find him, she didn't want to get lost.

She stretched out her hand and stubbornly went to grab his hand.

Seeing that her hands were dirty and still stained with blood, Kieran's eyebrows wrinkled more and more.

With such a ugly face and such poor hygiene habits, how could she still want to seduce him?

How shameless!

Kieran subconsciously wanted to shake Freya away, but when he met her eyes, which were dense with blood and tears, his breath could not help but stall for a moment.

His heart began to ache inexplicably and dully again.

In a moment of drifting off, Freya had already flung herself into his arms.

She held him in a deadly embrace, as if she wanted to inlay her own body into his.

“Kieran, Kieran ...”

“Before Freya could feel his heartbeat, her body was already thrown out by him without mercy.

He was so strong that she had no power to fight, she could only let her body, like a kite with a broken string, fall to the ground.

The voice, without any emotion, came coolly into her ears, “What a shameless ugly!”

Looking at his figure that left without any half-heartedness, Freya dropped her tears and suddenly smiled miserably.

In the sad and boundless dream she had, he just called her ugly, and the reality?

The reality was that he had given her the word “shameless”.

Reality was richer than a dream, but crueler too!

Suddenly, Freya had no more strength to get up from the ground, she was lying on the ground like a fool, crying and laughing.

When those servants saw Freya being thrown out by Kieran, they could not help but feel particularly relieved.

They were not the kind of people who despised ugly people,, but they were too fond of the couple, and they couldn't see other women shamelessly approaching Mr. Fitzgerald, especially such a disgusting ugly one!

“I didn't think this ugly would really want to seduce Mr. Fitzgerald! What a shameless thing!”

“Yes! What a shame! With such a face, no man would want her even if she went to Korea for plastic surgery, let alone our Mr. Fitzgerald!”

A maid kicked Freya in disgust, “What a disgusting thing! If he is hugged by such an ugly monster, Mr. Fitzgerald will be so disgusted that he won't be able to eat for a few days!”

“It's all our fault for not being decisive enough to throw this ugly out, so she's disgusting to Mr. Fitzgerald! Come on, let's all throw this ugly out!”

“Where should we throw her?”

“In the trash, so as not to disturb others!”

As they spoke, the servants lifted Freya up, they didn't really throw her into the rubbish bin, but to be thrown directly outside onto the main road was not a pleasant experience either.

Freya's heart was filled with Kieran's words just now, and she was no longer in the mood to resist until the sound of the car's horn sounded beside her, and only then did she slowly sit up from the ground.

She was still alive.

She had escaped from Caelan's clutches alive.

It had been so hard for her to survive, and it was only natural that she should live a better life.

To give up on herself would not be right for the aggravation she had suffered and the hardships she had endured.

When she returned to Arkpool City, Freya's intention was naturally to go straight to Kieran and identify herself with him, but after what she had just gone through, she knew that she had to change her strategy.

She couldn't even recognise herself in the mirror, so how could she ask Kieran to recognise her!

She had to produce full proof that she was Freya before Kieran and the others would believe her.

But even if she could produce full proof, would he still want her?

She could never forget how disgusting he had looked at her just now.

As if, she was a disgusting fly or mosquito, or rather, shit.

Freya's heart, again, began to throb and ache, and she pulled out a smile to herself with all her strength, Freya, come on!

Even if your face is never cured, even if he doesn't want you anymore, even if everyone in the world hates you, you can't abandon yourself!

You have to live well.

You also have to expose Regina for what she really is, and make her pay a heavier price for what she has done.

And Caelan was a devil. You can't let him be arrogant forever!

Freya, come on, as long as you still have a breath, you can't fall down easily!

Freya straightened her back.

At the very least, she would have a foothold in this huge city, a place to eat and money to spend, so that she would not have to worry about starving to death one day.

Only when she had money could she buy herbs and prepare an antidote to unlock the poison in her body.

Even if she couldn't get her face back to its original state, it was better not to be mute for the rest of her life.

With a goal in mind, Freya's body was instantly filled with strength, so even though she was now hungry again, she didn't bother to buy a bun to eat, but used the only money left to buy the cheapest set of acupuncture kits.

The acupuncture kits she usually used were filled with silver needles of good material and a full range of silver needle styles, but the acupuncture kit she bought this time only contained a few simple silver needles.

However, wanting to make money with her old profession, for her medical skills, these few silver needles were more than enough.

After buying the acupuncture kit, Freya was in trouble again.

Even with the most basic tools to practice medicine, it seemed that she could not make money.

With her current appearance, who would dare to come to her for treatment?

Forget it, just go to the construction site and move bricks first.

She heard that the pay for bricklaying on a construction site was good, so when she earned some money, even if she didn't have enough to buy herbs, at least she wouldn't starve to death.

When she said she would do it, she did it.

After leaving the pharmacy, Freya planned to go to a nearby construction site to find a job.

However, she didn't expect to bump into someone just after she left the pharmacy.

Olivia.

Olivia was a delicate young lady, so she couldn't bear to be bumped into!

Especially when she saw Freya's ugly face, she was even more furious.

"You ugly bastard, you don't have eyes, do you? Who told you to bump into me?!"

Seeing that the sleeves of her pure white mink coat were actually stained with the mud from Freya's body, she shouted, "Ugly bastard, look what you've done to my clothes! You've ruined my clothes, do you know how much my clothes cost?!"

"Lick it! You lick my sleeves clean right now!"

## **Chapter 1069**

When Olivia looked down, she saw that she had also been stepped on by Freya on the tip of her oily red leather shoes, her face became more and more unpleasant, and that overbearing aura became more and more flamboyant.

She glanced disdainfully at Freya's ugly face, and her voice carried a strong note of condescension, "Ugly bastard, you even stepped on my shoes! Lick it! Lick my shoes clean too!"

"I'm so unlucky to meet such a disgusting ugly bastard even when I'm buying medicine! You've even gotten my clothes and shoes dirty, it's really disgusting!"



When Olivia was so unreasonable, Freya looked awkward.

Just now, it really wasn't her who deliberately bumped into Olivia.

It was clearly because Olivia had eyes like the sky and was walking straight ahead, bumping into her first and she was unable to dodge before she accidentally stepped on her shoes.

Now Olivia put all the blame on her.

However, Freya would not take it.

Olivia wanted her to lick her shoes clean, she was even dreaming!

Freya had already bought a book and pen from the shop in advance just before she came to the pharmacy, and she unscrewed the pen without being condescending, "I won't do what you're asking! You were the one who bumped into me first, you should apologise to me!"

"Ouch! Ugly bastard, you still want me to apologise to you?!" Olivia looked at the words on the book in Freya's hand arrogantly.

"An ugly mute, what qualifications do you have to make me apologize to you?!"

"Fine, since you're so insensitive, let me tell you, this mink coat on me is six figures, and this pair of shoes on my feet is the latest model from R&A, you've ruined my clothes and shoes, even if I sell you, you can't afford to pay for them!"

"It's not my fault, why should I pay for it!" Freya continued to quickly write in her book, "Don't be unreasonable!"

"Irrational?!" Olivia stepped forward and tried to grab the book and pen in Freya's hand and slam them on the ground to teach her a lesson.

Freya had already noticed her attempts, and she quickly dodged so that she had no chance.

Olivia was wearing eight centimetre high heels today, so she almost fell on the ground when she jumped into the air.

When the surrounding crowd saw her embarrassment, they couldn't help but laugh out loud. Realising that she was being mocked, Olivia was instantly annoyed and furious.

"Ugly bastard, how dare you deliberately trick me! See how I'll teach you a lesson today!"

With that, Olivia raised her hand and threw a slap at Freya's face fiercely.

Freya quickly put the book and pen in her hand aside, raised her right hand, which was able to move freely, and choked Olivia's wrist unceremoniously.

During the time when she was imprisoned by Caelan, Freya's diet had been infused with something that prevented her from using her strength. But her strength was regained.

Even if she could only use her strength with one hand, Freya was still much stronger than a wealthy young lady like Olivia who couldn't lift her shoulders or fight with her hands.

“Ugly bastard, what are you doing! Hurry up and let go of my hand!”

Olivia was most afraid of pain, and Freya’s grip on her wrist was not the least bit merciful, causing her face to change shape in pain.

Freya did not want to keep holding on to Olivia’s wrist, she shook off her hand, not bothering to pay any more attention to her.

Olivia had suffered such a great loss, so she was not willing to let Freya go.

She quickly stepped forward and grabbed Freya, “Ugly bastard, stop right there!”

“My mink coat plus my shoes, that’s 290,000! Ugly, if you want to leave, first pay me back the money!”

Freya glanced at the mink coat on Olivia’s body and the pair of shoes on her feet.

She was one of the shareholders of World, and she was also considered to be in the fashion industry, and she had always paid attention to the new models launched by various big brands, as well as the fashion trends.

With this outfit of Olivia’s, she could tell at a glance that yes, it was all big brands, but not the latest ones, but the old ones that were out of season.

Not to mention that her outfit was not worth 290,000, it was probably not even worth even 90,000.

Of course, even if she were to ask her to pay 90,000, she wouldn’t pay, either.

Not to mention that she was almost penniless now, even if her family was rich, she would not let an unreasonable person like Olivia take advantage of her.

Freya had wanted to shake off Olivia, but she had just grabbed her left hand, which was unable to use its strength, and for a while, she couldn’t really get out of Olivia’s grip.

“290,000! This ugly is in big trouble today!”

“That’s right, with her ugly face, she probably won’t earn that much money in her lifetime! How can she pay it back?”

“This ugly really doesn’t know how to behave! That is a rich girl, can she offend a rich girl?”

.....

When she heard that she was praised as a rich lady, Olivia was so pleased that she couldn’t help but straighten her back in order to appear even more superior and noble.

Olivia had always been vain, and since she had been complimented on her wealth, she had to make the most of it.

She swept Freya’s eyes with that almost askance look, “290,000, it’s actually nothing to me, any piece of clothing inside my wardrobe would cost more than that!”

“Ugly, you don’t have to pay for it today! Anyway, this amount of money is nothing in my eyes! As I said earlier, lick it clean and I’ll let you off the hook!”

“Impossible!”

Freya used her right hand to break Olivia’s hand away and quickly wrote down in her book.

Her left hand was now, really, not too different from being crippled, and it was incredibly difficult to hold the book, and the book almost fell down several times.

Olivia noticed the disability of Freya’s left hand, and with a contemptuous smile, she stretched out her hand and smacked the book in Freya’s hand to the ground.

“How is that impossible?” Olivia put on an unkind smile, “If you do something wrong, you should pay the price, can’t it be that your mother didn’t teach you? 290,000, or lick it clean, choose one of the two!”

“Or I’ll send you to the police now! I’m telling you, ugly mute, I have connection in the police station, I have a hundred ways to put you behind bars!”

This kind of bullying behaviour by Olivia was really quite annoying, and many of the onlookers were disgusted by this kind of behaviour from her.

But there were also some young men who liked to judge people by their appearance and were particularly keen to win the favour of Olivia’s beauty, whistling and coaxing, “Ugly, she told you to lick it clean! Why don’t you kneel down and make amends to the pretty lady!”

Someone was bad-hearted and pushed Freya, who stumbled violently and almost fell to the ground.

Seeing Freya’s embarrassment, the young men got even more aggressive and almost spat on her, “Ugly, kneel down! If you don’t kneel down, we will step in!”

## **Chapter 1070**

Freya’s eyes coldly swept past the faces of the few young men who were up in arms, although her back was straightened, but to be honest, she was really quite sad in her heart.

She had never hurt these men, nor had she ever offended them, but because she was ugly, they could trample on her dignity with impunity.

Once again, Freya deeply felt the world’s heavy malice towards ugly people.

“What are you staring at! Ugly, even if you glare your eyes out, you’re still ugly! Don’t test our patience, hurry up and apologise to the pretty lady!” The young man who had just spat at Freya and spoke with a disgusted look on his face.

Freya wrinkled her eyebrows, she thought, if it was before, when she was beside Kieran, she would definitely cry if others bullied her like that.

But now, she didn’t cry.

The man she loved most had treated her like an unashamed ugly, if she didn’t stay strong and try to stand up, how could she turn the tide against the wind!

Freya half crouched down and wrote down word by word directly on the book on the floor, "I'm not wrong, I won't apologise! I know I'm ugly, but an ugly face is better than a heart that becomes dirty and ugly!"

When Olivia and the young men saw the words Freya had written down in the book, their faces coincidentally all turned particularly pale.

Olivia was just about to have a fit, but Seth, who had dyed yellow hair, walked out from the crowd.

He looked at the words on the book in front of Freya with a smirk, "This ugly girl has a point! An ugly face is not a terminal disease, an ugly heart is really hopeless!"

When she saw Seth, Olivia couldn't help but stiffen, how could she have not expected him to come over.

Because she had offended Freya several times, Seth disliked Olivia. Almost every time he met her, he would give her a hard time.

Olivia's face was cloudy and uncertain as she took a look at Freya in front of her and instantly gained a hint of confidence.

Seth disliked her, but between her and such a disgusting ugly person, she didn't believe he would help that ugly person!

Suppressing the anger in her heart, Olivia smiled, "Seth, why are you here?"

"My family owns this pharmacy, why can't I come over?!" Seth looked at Olivia with undisguised disgust, "Miss Olivia, what kind of devil thins are you trying to do today?"

"Seth, you're mistaken! I can't do anything evil! It's not this shameless ugly, she has soiled my clothes and shoes and still won't apologize to me! I'm trying to reason with her!"

"Is that so?" Seth looked at Freya in a condescending manner, "Ugly girl, what is going on?"

Freya looked at Seth in a daze, her eyes watering, she turned her face away, forcing herself to keep her tears from falling.

People are so strange, one can be very strong and tough in the face of all the bad luck, but at the most vulnerable moment when one is suddenly faced with an old friend, one can feel extra aggravated.

Freya quickly wrote down in her book, "She hit me first!"

Seth laughed, "Ugly Olivia, the ugly girl said it was your fault. You were at fault first, and you're still deliberately making things difficult for her, isn't that a bit unreasonable?"

"Seth, I ..."

"What? Ugly Olivia, let me make it clear to you today, you like to be a shrew, but this is my Seth's territory, you don't want to spill your guts here!"

"Seth, you've gone too far! How can you talk about me like that! I ..."

“There’s even more outrageous! Do you want to hear it? I’m telling you, I don’t like the way you bully others! Do you think you are a famous woman in Arkpool City? I think you’re just a mad dog barking around.”

Seth walked up to Freya, a bright smile on his face, “Come on, ugly girl, let me take you to the hospital for a checkup, the mad dog just bit you so fiercely, don’t catch mad dog disease!”

“Seth, who are you saying has mad dog disease?” Olivia could not stand it!

At that moment, her lost her temper and didn’t care that Seth was someone she couldn’t afford to mess with, “Seth, I think you’re the one who’s sick! What’s so great about this ugly that you protect her so much? How can you even have fancy on such an ugly girl, you have such heavy tastes!”

“I do have heavy tastes!” Seth was not angry at all, “But even if my taste is unbelievably heavy, I will not have my eyes on you!”

Olivia was so angry, “Seth, you’re blind, aren’t you?”

“Yes, I’m blind!” Seth opened his mouth, “I am blind to see how ugly your heart is, but I can smell that it stinks!”

Seth even sniffed, “Tsk, so it’s smell from your armpits! Go to my hospital for odor removal surgery, I’ll give you a 10% discount!”

For Olivia, who was so conscious of her image, felt it great humiliation.

Seeing all the people around her subconsciously sniffing, Olivia’s face instantly went pale.

“Seth, you ...”

“Oh, and bad breath!” Seth smiled brightly, “It’s recommended to abide by social morals, brush your teeth before going out and don’t spray feces everywhere!”

Feces?

She was so beautiful, how could she spray faeces?

When she got excited, she spat out before she could say anything, and coincidentally, it happened to spray on the back of boy’s hand in front of her.

When her spittle splashed on him, the little boy cried out.

“Mommy, help! I’ve got faeces sprayed on my hand! It stinks, I need to wash my hands.”

The surrounding crowd couldn’t control the burst of laughter, and Seth was particularly exaggerated as he was on the verge of falling on the floor with laughter.

Olivia had never been so humiliated before, she glared viciously at the little boy, who cried harder.

“Mommy, help! The bad guy not only sprayed feces at me but also tried to bite me! Help! I don’t want to get rabies! It hurts so bad, it’s like I’m going to get rabies ...”

Listening to the laughter around her as the magic sound pierced her ears, Olivia was so hateful that she gnashed her teeth.

Olivia was not resigned, but she could not fight with Seth, so she could only glare at Freya with hatred and leave with fury.

She didn't believe that Seth could always protect that ugly bastard!

"Ugly Olivia, don't forget to seek me out for a odour removal surgery!" Looking at Olivia's back, Seth added..

After exasperating Olivia away, Seth rather gentlemanly tried to comfort Freya, and before he could say his words of comfort, he saw Freya write a few big words on her book.

Seth, I am Freya.