Talented 1071

Chapter 1071

"Boss?"

Freya nodded vigorously as she bent over and quickly wrote down in the book on the floor, "Yes, it's me."

Freya heard Seth call her boss just now, she thought, he had recognized her somewhat, and her heart couldn't help but rise with some hope.

However, in the next second, Seth actually let out a giggle.

"Ugly girl, you're not my boss' fan, are you? My boss is so beautiful and has such great medical skills that she has quite a few loyal fans, but how dare you imagine yourself to be my boss!"

"No!" Freya hurriedly continued writing in her book, "Seth, I really am Freya, please believe me."

Seeing that Seth still looked distrustful, Freya thought about it and wrote again, "Seth, you were especially weepy when you were little, and you always had a runny nose when you cried."

"You were especially fat when you were little, so I always called you Sethy. You loved to follow me around, and when I ignored you, you always pestered me to call me boss."

"It's kind of like that." Seth squatted down and looked at the words on the book, "You're really my boss' fan! You even know some of the things between my boss and me when we were kids!"

"Ugly girl, let me advise you, you can't lose yourself if you're chasing after an idol or something! My boss is great, even I worship her, but you'll never become her!"

"With your writing, you'll never be able to compete with my boss in your lifetime!"

When Seth was most familiar with Freya, both of them were still relatively young, and he remembered his boss' handwriting particularly well, it was beautiful, just like his boss', it wasn't as scribbled as it was now!

"Ugly girl, don't keep pretending to be my boss! This little thing you know is no secret! My boss is with my uncle now, she's fine, how can she be as ugly as you are! And a mute!"

"Ugly girl, don't you curse my boss!"

"Sethy, you like eating spicy duck necks, but every time you eat them, you sneeze for a long time."

Seeing these lines on the book in front of Freya, Seth couldn't help but be stunned.

He couldn't help but remember that during the time he followed Freya, he often tugged on her arm and asked her to accompany him to eat duck necks.

Every time he bought a duck neck, he liked to buy the spiciest kind, but he had a bit of rhinitis at the time, and every time he ate it, he had to sneeze for ten minutes.

He had to sneeze for more than ten minutes after each meal, and it was a series of sneezes.

Seth's face turned blushed, why did he let boss see his ugliest side in the first place? He felt so ashamed just thinking about it! No wonder he couldn't chase after her even though he had met boss first.

"You're so ugly after sneezing with snot and tears hanging all over your face."

Looking at another line written down by Freya, Seth's face went more blushed.

He didn't say anything right away as he stood up from the ground and examined Freya carefully for a second time.

He was outgoing, and in front of his family, he had always been a bit of a silly youth.

But being born into a grand family, where could he be a silly youth!

He looked Freya up and down again and still felt that this ugly girl did not look like a person with a wrong heart.

The eyes of a person were the window to the soul, and this ugly girl's eyes were too clean and pure, completely different from Olivia's kind of person with an unscrupulous heart.

But, how could she know so much detail about what happened between him and his boss?

This made him think more.

"Ugly girl, who the hell are you? You know so much about Boss, what is your purpose?!"

Seth's voice, involuntarily, went cold, no longer the initial playfulness, "If you dare to hurt boss, I won't spare you!"

"Sethy, I am your boss, how could I possibly hurt myself!" Freya anxiously defended herself, she really wanted to slap Seth's head and wake him up.

But she knew in her heart that she was wearing such a face now, and if she dared to do that, he would have to cut her into pieces.

Hearing Freya's words, Seth's eyes chilled down.

He looked at her with scrutiny in his eyes, "Ugly girl, I repeat, you can't be my boss! My boss is now well and truly in Kelsington Bay, she's doing with my uncle right now!"

"I don't care if you're a fan of my boss or have some other agenda, if you dare to hurt my boss, I won't spare you!"

"How dare you pretend to be my boss? I shouldn't have helped you just now, I should have let that shrew Olivia teach you how to behave!"

It was about his boss, even if Seth felt that this ugly girl was quite pitiful, thinking about the possibility of her harming his boss, he could not possibly give her a good attitude.

He opened the mirror on his phone and held it up in front of Freya with a sneer, "If you're still stubborn, I'll help you realise the reality! Take a good look at your face, you look worse than a ghost! Who gave you the courage to say you're my boss?"

"What's that on your face? A cobweb, or a twig? It's ugly! Don't say you're my boss, not only will you ruin my boss' reputation, you'll give me nightmares!"

"Get out of here! Don't ever appear in front of me again, or I'll beat you up once I see you!"

With that, Seth unceremoniously pushed Freya to the side.

He had never cared for bullying women, but for this woman to look like a ghost and still try to impersonate his beloved boss, he couldn't stand it!

"Sethy..."

Freya moved her lips wordlessly, she hadn't loved Seth, but she genuinely considered him a good brother, and she would be sad inside when he treated her like this.

The shape of Seth's lips could be read, and the thought of an ugly girl always calling him that like his boss made him even more upset.

He shook the goose bumps off his body, "Ugly, don't you dare disgust me here! Sethy is the name the boss gave me, don't call me that?"

"I'll say it one last time, get the hell out of my face! Or I'll personally send you to hell!"

Being called ugly by Seth, Freya's heart didn't feel like it did when she was facing Kieran, but she was also really angry and pissed off.

Why do they all like to judge people by their appearance?

Is it her fault that she is ugly? It was the fault of that psychologically twisted demon, Caelan!

Freya moved her lips and was about to say something else, but Seth no longer had any patience, "Why don't you get lost? You want me to kick you out, don't you? If I find out that you are pretending to be my boss again, I will have my uncle break your legs!"

Seeing that Freya still wouldn't leave, Seth became even more impatient, and as he was about to push her away, he saw that there seemed to be tears shining in her eyes.

When he met her moist eyes, his heart suddenly felt as if it was blocked by something.

It was very sad.

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But this was only a moment of emotion.

Because Seth wouldn't allow himself to be sad for an ugly who had ill intentions towards his boss.

He thought he was really mad that he would just feel so inexplicably!

"Get lost! Don't ever appear in front of me again!" Seth's hand exerted force, directly pushing Freya out.

Freya's body was unsteady and she directly fell to the ground.

Her eyes were still sore, but now that she had been pushed down by Seth, she suddenly didn't want to cry, she just wanted to beat him up!

Unfortunately, she was no longer the girl who was so full of energy, and Seth was no longer the one who only cried at her.

Of course, even if she could beat Seth, Freya wouldn't have the chance to fight him today. He gave her a disgusted look and turned around to get into his luxury car that was parked aside.

After Olivia left just now, the people around the scene had gradually dispersed, so no one noticed Freya's sorry state.

She could not use her left hand to exert strength, so she could only use her right hand to support herself on the ground, and with great difficulty, she stood up from the ground.

The book she had placed on the floor had also been stepped on by Seth. Even the book and pen she bought had to be of the good-looking kind, so if it was in the past, she would definitely not have wanted a book that had been stepped on, but now, she was very short of money, and a book that cost a dollar was quite a luxury for her.

She brushed the dust off the book and carefully tucked it into her arms.

At the entrance of the Kelsington Bay villa, Freya had already realized that her appearance at this moment would not be accepted by those who were once familiar with her, and when she met Seth today, she felt more disappointed.

Not to mention the fact that Kieran and the others might not find out that the Freya inside the villa in Kelsington Bay was a fake, even if they could, they would not believe that she would turn into an ugly and mute girl.

Freya found a remote corner, and after she carefully took her pulse, she pulled out the humble acupuncture kit she had bought and began to give her left arm acupuncture.

She had no medicinal herbs on her at the moment, so she could not restore her left arm to its original state, but her acupuncture skills were superb, so she could still make her left arm slightly more flexible.

Her left arm was numb and she could barely feel anything. After she had given herself an acupuncture session, she still couldn't feel much in her arm, but she was able to be more flexible with her left hand by using her stomach to hold on to the book.

In this world, nothing can be achieved overnight, and having progress is as good as it gets.

Freya knew that if she went back to the people she knew well now and said she was Freya, she would only continue to be laughed at.

It would even be difficult for her to even meet them once.

She did not continue to look for people she knew in the past, but found a construction site to move bricks.

She couldn't use her left hand, so she was much less efficient than others, and while others could get two or even three hundred a day, the contractor was only willing to pay her eighty.

However, eighty was not bad for her now.

At least she didn't have to worry about food for the day, and she heard from her fellow workers that there was a particularly cheap hotel nearby that only cost twenty a night, so she didn't have to sleep on the streets.

At night, she went to the small hotel that the workers had introduced her to, and she finally understood why it was so cheap.

The room she stayed in was a bit cramped even after putting a single bed of ninety centimetres wide, let alone a separate bathroom.

The sanitary conditions were even worse than can be described.

When she was betrayed by Remy and uprooted from her hometown, she hadn't even stayed in this kind of hotel when she was in the most difficult time, and she didn't expect that she would have to live in such a place after having a million dollars.

She was sad, but she soon became frank.

If she could live in a place that others could live in, after the hard times, there would be a better and brighter tomorrow.

She still had to try and go back to the people she loved most, to punish the bad guys and get justice for herself

Even if she was disgustingly ugly, she longed for a family reunion.

What Freya had previously thought was that she would go back to Kieran when her voice was at least cured, so that she could communicate more easily and make him trust her more.

But after she had actually treated herself, she realised that it was not that easy to cure her voice.

She could not cure her voice with acupuncture alone, but she had to combine it with medication, and several of those medications were so expensive that she could not afford them even if she had to work on a construction site for a year.

She couldn't wait that long, she knew how vicious Regina was, she would definitely hurt the two little ones, and even hurt Kieran, she had to change her strategy and reveal her true colours as soon as possible!

She considered carefully that the most important reason why both Kieran and Seth did not believe she was Freya was that she had not produced any tangible and convincing evidence to convince them.

The things she said to Seth were not unique secrets between them, but others might also know about them, so it was only natural that he did not believe her.

As for the day she faced Kieran, she didn't even have the chance to write a few more words in the book, so how could he believe her!

So, the best way was to write in advance in the book the unique secret between her and Kieran, and bring the book to him, after he saw the words on the book, even if he disliked her ugliness, he would still believe that she was Freya.

She and Kieran were so in love, she knew every part of his body, some hidden birthmarks on his body and all that.

Moreover, some of the things that happened between the two of them were only known to the two of them.

She quickly wrote down a line of their sweet and loving past in her notebook, thinking confidently that this time she would succeed!

After working on the construction site for a few days, Freya had a bit of money. As soon as she got off work, she would take the bus and quietly run outside the Kelsington Bay, expecting to meet Kieran and give him the book.

However, the ideal was beautiful, but the reality was cruel. She went outside the villa for several days one after another, but did not meet him, and was thrown out by the bodyguard outside the villa.

Later, she learned to be wise, she did not go near the villa entrance, but stared from afar, waiting for the moment Kieran appeared, she darted over and stopped him to let him have a look at her book.

That night, she waited outside the villa for a long time and still did not come across Kieran, however, she did have an unexpected bonus, she saw Jaden and Jayla.

Having not seen her beloved babies for so long, she could not control the tears that rolled down her face when she saw them at first.

Clutching the book in her hand, she darted across the road and rushed in the direction of Jaden and Jayla.

"Jaden! Jayla!" Freya moved her lips soundlessly, "I'm your mommy! I'm back!"

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This time Freya was even more unlucky than the previous times she came to the villa entrance, before she could even touch Jaden and Jayla, several bodyguards had already come forward together and threw her onto the road.

Freya could not make a sound, so she could only shake the book in her hand to seek Jaden and Jayla's attention.

Even if she couldn't touch Kieran tonight, if she gave the book to the two little ones, Kieran would still know that she was Freya.

Jaden and Jayla also noticed the situation over here. Jayla slowly turned her face, not knowing why, seeing the bodyguards forcibly holding an ugly down on the ground made her feel inexplicably sad.

Jaden also couldn't help but frown, he knew that these bodyguards were sent by daddy to protect their safety. For an ugly woman who appeared out of nowhere to jump on him and Jayla, not to mention her being thrown out, even if she was to have her legs broken, it wouldn't be too much.

But seeing Freya's ugly face written with anxiety and sadness, his cold heart was uncomfortable, as if it was being gripped by something.

"Young master, young miss, this ugly is restless! She's always hiding in front of the villa these days, trying to take advantage of the opportunity to do bad things! You guys get into the villa quickly, so that this ugly doesn't play any more tricks and hurt you!"

"Jaden, Jayla ..."

Freya wordlessly shook the book in her hand, the sadness in Jaden and Jayla's hearts became more obvious, but thinking that it was really not peaceful recently and they could not add to daddy's mess, they both looked at each other and still walked inside the villa together.

The moment they entered the villa, Jaden and Jayla spoke in unison, "Don't hurt her!"

The bodyguards originally wanted to beat Freya severely, but they could not disobey Jaden and Jayla, and after warning her viciously, they forcibly pushed her to the roadside before releasing their grip on her.

Freya knew that tonight, her plan had gone wrong again.

There were bodyguards at the entrance of the villa, and even at the intersection, so it would be even more difficult for her to get close to the villa in the future.

However, even though she had failed again this evening, she was not sad at all.

On the contrary, she was very happy and joyful.

She knew that Jaden and Jayla had never been sympathetic people, they were much more cold-hearted than ordinary children, but tonight, in a rare moment, they had shown compassion for her and told the bodyguard not to hurt her, and she was rejoicing.

Even if she had become so ugly that they couldn't recognise her, the bond of blood was something that no one could sever, and they couldn't bear to hurt her.

Thinking of Kieran's previous desperation for her, Freya was upset again. She thought that between them, there was more or less a heart-to-heart, but such a deep love could not beat this ugly face after all.

Kieran, don't dislike me for I am ugly.

If you really think I'm ugly, I won't hesitate to leave!

As soon as Jaden and Jayla entered the living room of the villa, they saw Regina sitting on the sofa, leisurely peeling mangoes, with a juicer beside her, obviously, she was going to squeeze mango juice.

Jayla rushed up to her and snatched the mango out of her hand.

Regina didn't notice Jayla as they came in, and Jayka suddenly snatched the mango from her hand, startling her.

"Jayla, what are you doing?!"

"Mommy, are you all right?" Jayla nervously clutched Regina's hand and examined her hand carefully before letting out a long breath of relief.

Originally, when Jayla had startled her, Regina still had a temper in her stomach that she wanted to throw, but now that she saw how nervous Jayla was towards her, she could only force down the anger in her heart.

She didn't know why Jayla had made such a scene, but her intuition told her that she couldn't act rashly, so she chose to remain silent.

"Mommy, you really scared me to death just now! You're so allergic to mangoes, how could you peel them? You want to drink mango juice? Luckily you didn't have any bumps on your hands, if you did, you'd have a long time to suffer!"

Jaden puffed up her cheeks in anger, "Mommy, you make me so worried! You don't know how to take care of yourself, I am so angry!"

Regina patted Jayla's hand lightly. No wonder this little brat was so nervous just now, it turned out that Freya was allergic to mangoes!

Luckily she had only peeled a mango, if she had even drunk the mango juice, it would have been a real reveal.

It seemed that she had to ask Caelan to investigate Freya a bit more so that she could have more information and play her role to the best of her ability.

"Jayla, I didn't want to drink mango juice. I was trying to make mango juice for you and Jaden."

"Mommy, my brother and I do like mango juice, but you can't do it yourself, you're allergic to mangoes, if you're peeling them, aren't you deliberately hurting yourself! Mommy, if you don't feel well, I will be so heartbroken!"

Jayla thoughtfully hugged Regina's arm, "I don't want you to take care of me, I will take good care of you from now on!"

"Yes, I want to give Mommy dragon fruit juice!"

Jayla smilingly jumped off Regina's body, "Mommy, you used to love to drink dragon fruit juice, you used to drink at least several cups of it before you went to bed at night! You said and dragon fruit juice is for detoxification and skin care, and also weight loss, the best for women!"

Jayla's words were pure nonsense, dragon fruit was a cold fruit, people with good intestines would easily get diarrhea if they ate too much of it, and people with bad intestines would not be able to bear it if they ate too much, so how could Freya drink so much dragon juice before going to bed!

She said this because after her observation during this period of time, this fake Mommy's intestines were particularly bad, and she had asked the maid to buy her medicine for her intestines.

She would add something good to make sure she pooped herself to death.

"Dragon fruit juice?"

Regina's body visibly stiffened, her intestines were much weaker than ordinary people, what she hated most was all kinds of cold food, and she didn't even dare to touch the dragon fruit juice.

"Mmm!" Jayla nodded vigorously, "Mommy, I will make you some dragon fruit juice now!"

With that, Jayla jumped up and down and went to the fridge to get several frozen dragon fruits.

Regina's face was already unpleasant, and when she saw that the dragon fruit was still frozen in the fridge, her face looked even worse.

She didn't want to have diarrhea, but Jayla had said that she used to love to drink dragon fruit juice, if she didn't drink it and these two little kids were so smart, they would definitely suspect her identity!

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"Mommy, the dragon fruit juice is ready for you, you have to drink more!" Jayla added several pieces of ice, and when she went to the fridge to refill the ice, she added some laxatives, after all this was done, she smilingly handed the chilled dragon fruit juice to Regina.

Looking at the cool juice, Regina couldn't help but let out a breath of cold air.

Drinking chilled dragon fruit juice in the middle of winter was no fun for her fragile stomach!

But in order not to reveal herself, she gritted her teeth and drank the large glass full of chilled dragon fruit juice in one go.

"Mommy, you're really passionate about chilled dragon fruit juice, as usual!" Jayla pulled an innocent smile at Regina and filled the cup in front of her again.

"Mommy, two glasses is actually too little for you, but there are only a few more dragon fruits in the fridge, so you make do with it!"

Originally, Regina wanted to say to Jayla that one glass was enough for her, but her words instantly blocked on her lips.

Two large glasses of dragon juice were a bit too little for Freya, and if she only had one glass, it would seem that she was fake.

Regina rubbed her belly, she felt that her belly was about to freeze into ice, and it was vaguely painful.

Right now, she wanted to rush upstairs and get as far away from these two little brats as possible, but for the sake of her and Kieran's longevity, she picked up the chilled dragon fruit juice in front of her.

"Jayla, you're so sweet!" Regina smiled with a stiff face, as if she had been given Botox.

Jayla smiled with a look of innocence, but her heart was black!

Abusing you, I have something even more sweet!

Fake Mommy, this is just the beginning!

"Mommy, I am also very sweet." As if he was not happy that only Jayla was praised by Mommy, Jaden, who had been silent on the side, suddenly opened her mouth to fight for favour.

Regina had just drunk her second glass of chilled dragon fruit juice, and when she heard Jaden's words, a very bad feeling arose in her heart.

Jaden blinked at Regina, "Mommy, there's no more dragon fruit in the fridge, I can't make dragon fruit juice for you, but Ii can make chilled watermelon juice for you!"

The watermelon juice is also cold, okay!

Regina let out a dry laugh, "No need, Jaden, I have had two glasses of dragon fruit juice. You and Jayla go back to your room."

"Mommy, do you only like Jayla and don't like Jaden anymore?" Jaden covered his face and tried to stifle his laughter, but in Regina's eyes, he looked like he was weeping.

To be honest, Regina had crossed paths with Jaden many times before, and she had always thought that this little brat was clever, never thought that he would also pity and cry in front of Freya.

Suddenly, she didn't know how to refuse him.

Freya, for sure, couldn't bear to reject these two kids!

And she now in her capacity as Freya.

The smile on the corner of Regina's lips stiffened, "No, I like you too!"

"Good, then I will go make chilled watermelon juice for you now."

Jaden brought a large glass of chilled watermelon juice to Regina. Looking at the chilled watermelon juice on the table, Regina wanted to die.

In the end, she closed her eyes and finished the large glass of chilled watermelon juice in one go.

After finishing the glass of chilled watermelon juice, Regina's stomach was literally freezing, and after it had frozen, her stomach started to churn violently and she couldn't hold it in anymore.

With a pale face, she said with difficulty to the two little ones, "I have headache, I will go back room to rest."

After saying that, she rushed upstairs as if to escape.

Regina really wished to rush to the toilet in a second, but after she ran at a fast pace for a while, she felt more and more unable to hold back, so she could only slow down hold it in an extremely bizarre position as she slowly made her way up the stairs.

Looking at Regina's bizarre posture of climbing the stairs, Jayla's gloating eyes suddenly flashed with a flash of suspicion, "Brother, do you think that the way fake mommy looks now is especially like the way Regina abused herself with laxatives last time and couldn't hold it in?"

"Well, it's a bit like that." Jaden stared at Regina's back in deep thought.

"But, hasn't Regina already been shot, so how did she become a fake Mommy?" Jayla looked like she was talking to Jaden, but also like she was talking to herself, "Maybe, they just look like each other!"

Thinking that Kieran had almost uprooted Caelan's forces in Arkpool City and still hadn't found Freya, Jayla was in a bad mood.

"I don't know where that devil Caelan has hidden Mommy! I miss Mommy so much!"

"Jayla, we will definitely find Mommy!" Although Jaden was comforting Jayla, he couldn't help but worry in his heart.

Even if Caelan wouldn't kill Mommy, he was so twisted that he certainly wouldn't give Mommy less suffering, and they were afraid that Caelan would hurt Mommy's life and didn't dare to let him know that they had recognized the fake Mommy and couldn't make a big show of looking for Mommy, so naturally the progress would be much slower.

By the time they found Mommy, there was no telling what kind of torture Mommy would be subjected to by the devil.

Hopefully, Mommy would be able to hold out until they find her.

It took Regina several close encounters with the toilet before she felt the pain in her stomach lessen.

After the diarrhoea, she was hungry.

She was just about to quietly go downstairs to find something to eat, but Kieran pushed open the door and walked in.

Recently, Kieran had been particularly busy, sleeping either directly at the office or in the study at night, and it was the first time he had gone back to their room at night in so many days.

It was so hard for him to share a bed with her for once, so of course she had to make the most of the opportunity to put their relationship as husband and wife into practice once and for all.

Thinking about his tight and shapely body, Regina couldn't care less about finding something to eat, she just wanted to have a good night's sleep with him tonight.

"Kieran, you're back."

Regina reached out her hand and thoughtfully helped him take off his suit jacket.

Kieran's eyes flashed and he gently pressed her hand down, "No need, I'll take it off myself."

Regina was not angry when Kieran refused to help her take off his jacket.

She prepared his slippers and pajamas for him, "Kieran, you must be tired after a busy day, right? I'm going to have the hot water ready and serve you a bath."

With that, Regina turned around and went to put hot water inside the bathroom.

She hadn't taken a bath yet tonight either, so she could just join him later.

It was the first time she had ever bathed with him! Thinking of the charming images to come, Regina was so excited that her body trembled.

"Kieran, the water is ready, come in and take a bath." Regina removed her clothes, and then got into the bath.

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Feeling the warm water temperature around her, Regina thought gleefully, when she and him become a real couple, and then find a way to get a child, Freya, that ugly, will be swept out of the game completely!

When she thought of Freya's disgustingly ugly face, the corners of Regina's lips turned up more and more clearly.

With a single injection, she was just a street rat that could not see the light of day!

Even if she escaped from Caelan's villa, Regina wasn't afraid, Kieran couldn't believe that that ugly mute would be the real Freya!

Over the years, Regina had had several men, but even if those men were good to her, because she didn't love them, her heart was still empty.

Only Kieran could make her heart complete.

She believed that he was the only one who could make her truly happy.

She waited for a long time, but did not wait for Kieran to push open the bathroom door and come in, so she could not help but feel anxious.

"Kieran, what are you doing? Come in and take a bath, okay? The water will get cold."

"Freya, I'll go down to eat first." Kieran spoke indifferently, "I will take a bath after dinner."

When she heard Kieran's words, Regina couldn't help but secretly slap her leg. She just wanted to make the relationship with him work, he came back from a busy day, she forgot to ask him if he had dinner first, she was such a confused wife!

With this in mind, Regina hurriedly put on her clothes and came out, saying to him with concern, "Kieran, I'm going to ask the kitchen to prepare dinner for you."

With that, Regina took the landline and began to order the villa's maids to prepare dinner.

After Regina finished making the call, Kieran was about to come downstairs, so she hurriedly went forward and hugged him tightly from behind.

"Kieran, tonight, you will stay at home, right?" Regina's voice had a soft aggravation in it, "Kieran, I know you've been especially busy lately, but you haven't even come home, it's really hard for me."

"Kieran, you don't even want to spend more time with me at home, do you not love me anymore? I know, I was injured a while ago, and I probably don't look as good as before, do you think I've become ugly?"

"Freya, I said, in this life, I only love you."

Kieran turned around, he took away Regina's hand, "I've just been busy lately, but it'll be fine when I'm done! Be good, I'll be with you every day from now on."

"Kieran, you don't love me anymore! You won't even touch me!"

Regina sucked her nose pitifully, and in the blink of an eye, her tears were filled with tears.

Kieran didn't know what was going on, but when he looked into Regina's pitiful eyes, he couldn't help but think of another pair of eyes.

The eyes of that shameless ugly.

That day, outside the villa, when that ugly looked at him, there was tears in her eyes. At that time, he felt disgusted and bored, now when he remembered those eyes, that inexplicable dull pain appeared in his heart again.

Kieran smiled helplessly, he felt that he really had a problem in his brain. Many beautiful women had offered themselves to him and he was indifferent, but yet he couldn't stop thinking about an ugly's eyes.

He thought he had become so strange because most of the women in his circle were not bad looking, and seeing such an ugly woman at first sight made too much of an impression!

"Kieran, you won't even touch me, do you dislike me?"

That ugly woman's eyes made him fall too deep, and Kieran was so lost in thought for a moment that he didn't notice what Regina said.

When he came back to his senses, he only saw her looking at him with a resigned and expectant expression.

His face remained unchanged, and as usual, he responded indifferently, "Mm."

Regina's eyes widened in disbelief.

Seeing Regina's shocked look, Kieran realized that his reply just now seemed a bit inappropriate.

He spoke carelessly, "What's wrong?"

"Kieran ..." before Regina could finish her sentence, big tears had already fallen down, "Kieran, you really dislike me! You think I'm ugly, you don't want to touch me! Kieran, you dislike me so much, I'm really sad!"

Regina covered her face and whimpered lowly.

Kieran wrinkled his brows, he gently pressed his temples, his head hurt.

In the past, when Freya pampered him, he would coax her, but when faced with the woman in front of him, he only felt disturbed.

He suppressed the tiredness in his heart, and spoke indifferently, "Freya, I have said that I will not dislike you! In my heart, no matter what you become, you are still the best woman in the world!"

When he said these words, Kieran's eyes could not help but drift away, as if he was not saying it to the woman in his arms, but to an unknown direction.

No matter how ugly Freya became, his heart would not change, provided that the woman in his arms was the real Freya.

The face of that unashamedly ugly woman rushed back into his mind.

He remembered her again.

Perhaps, that ugly was really unique!

Even if Freya had become that ugly, he would have spoiled her like a treasure, but his girl was still in the hands of that demon Caelan, and that ugly was not her.

"Really?" Regina lifted her face with teary eyes, and when she saw Kieran nod, her face, which was wrinkled into a ball, finally stretched out.

Half a minute later, she lowered her eyes and gently pinched her face, "Kieran, have I really become ugly?"

"No, you've always looked good." Kieran spoke numbly.

Women, most of all, care about their own face, and being praised by the man she loved, Regina was happy.

But no matter how happy she was, at this moment, she still put on an aggrieved look, "I'm not ugly, why are you still unwilling to touch me? Kieran, are you in love with someone else?"

"Kieran, I love you, I want to be with you for the rest of my life, but if you fall for someone else, I won't continue to dominate you. I only have one request, when you fall in love with someone else, don't hide it from me, tell me, okay?"

"Freya, you are the only one in my heart."

Receiving Kieran's affirmative answer, Regina shyly dropped her face, "Then ... then you prove it to me, okay? Kieran, my body has been healed, we can ..."

Chapter 1076

With that, Regina hugged Kieran with all her strength.

She knew how much he liked Freya, she had Freya's face, she put her posture so low, she didn't believe he could still be indifferent!

"Kieran ..."

Before the word could be uttered, Regina only felt her stomach vibrate violently.

This was followed by the pain of something crashing down rapidly.

She thought that she had already come into contact with the toilet several times, so she should not have diarrhoea again. But at this moment, it came again.

It seemed that the power of the chilled dragon fruit juice and chilled watermelon juice was really quite impressive.

Just now in the downstairs living room, Kieran ran into the two little ones, and Jayla proudly told him all about her and Jaden's masterpieces tonight.

Seeing Regina's instantly frozen appearance, Kieran knew what happened, and he suppressed that sick feeling of being close to her and took the initiative to grab her wrist.

"Freya, I'm not going to eat, I'll keep you company."

"Kieran, I ..."

Regina really could not hold it in!

Women, no matter how evil-minded they are, are all image-conscious, especially when it comes to their image in front of their beloved ones.

Of course she couldn't tell Kieran that she had diarrhoea and that she couldn't hold it in anymore, and then go to the bathroom later and let him see her embarrassment.

Regina secretly gritted her teeth, braced herself against the urge to have a diarrhea, and spoke warmly, "Kieran, you are so bad, you don't want to use me as a meal, do you? I don't want to be a meal for you!"

Regina had already held her breath to the extreme, and a thin layer of cold sweat had broken out on her forehead.

She stiffly moved her body and pushed Kieran, "Kieran, the kitchen should be ready for dinner by now, so hurry up and go down to eat, tonight, I will definitely keep you company."

As she said that, she continued to push Kieran towards the door, and after pushing him out of the room, she finally let out a long breath of relief.

She was just about to close the door, but he actually pushed the door of the room open quickly and walked in, grabbing her hand.

"Freya, I'll have someone bring up the food, I'll eat in my room!"

"I ..." Regina stiffened her smile to the point that her face was cramping up.

"What, you don't want me to keep you company?"

"I do ..." Regina silently gritted her teeth, she was just about to say something else, but Kieran's hand gave a violent push and carried her sharply towards the window.

The most taboo when trying to hold it in is the sudden violent movement. Kieran pulled so hard and overbearingly pressed her towards the wall, she could not hold it anymore.

The heavy stench spread through the air so quickly that Regina felt like killing herself on the spot.

She could no longer control the shame in her heart and rushed towards the bathroom like a madman.

She already had a bad stomach, and since she deliberately took laxatives to trap the two kids last time, her self-control was even worse, but she never imagined that she would pooh in front of Kieran.

How could she face him again?

She couldn't have the nerve to put her relationship with him into practice.

Smelling the stench that still remained in the air, Kieran tightened his brows in disgust.

This fake woman was really disgusting!

A thousand times more disgusting than that ugly!

Kieran walked out of the room with no expression, the counterfeit woman in the Kelsington Bay for a day, he will not go back to his room for a day. She created such a disgusting thing, it was not much for him, but when Freya comes back...

Well, when the time comes, the things in this room all had to be changed, or it was really disgusting!

Yes, he had to spray disinfectant, who knows how many germs the counterfeit woman carry with her!

Having failed several times in succession, Freya was not discouraged.

She was quite happy to think that since she had a different face, she must have to endure more than the normal people.

With this thought, she felt like she had become a hero who was going to save the universe, although she knew that this was purely self-indulgent, but she was still in a much better mood.

Dolly, who lived next door to her, worked two jobs, and after moving bricks, she went to work at the hotel in the evenings. She has recently become acquainted with Freya and particularly enjoyed gossiping with her.

Freya didn't speak, so Dolly didn't have to be interrupted. Dolly liked her as a listener, and when she got excited, Freya nodded approvingly, a feeling of approval that made her enjoy gossiping with her even more.

During the day, when they were moving bricks together, Dolly talked about the big shots she had seen at the hotel.

Suddenly, she mysteriously came up to Freya's ear, "Dummy, let me tell you, tonight, at our hotel, there is a particularly grand reception, celebrities from all walks of life will be there, and it is said that even Mr. Fitzgerald will attend with his wife!"

Dolly had a longing look on her face, "I used to only be able to see Mr. Fitzgerald's handsome face from magazines, but tonight, I'll finally be able to see the real person!"

Freya went to the entrance of the villa to keep watch, but she failed to meet him. She felt that this reception, perhaps, was her hope.

At that moment, she grabbed Dolly's hand hard, and then quickly took out her book and wrote down on it with immense solemnity, "Dolly, I want to go there too."

Seeing these words written by Freya on the book, Dolly was instantly happy, and even carrying bricks, she was more energetic.

"Dummy, are you a fan of Mr. Fitzgerald? I saw that you didn't care about anything, I thought you had no desire and no want! I didn't expect to be a super fan just like me!"

"Is Mr. Fitzgerald handsome?" At the mention of Kieran, Dolly was excited, "Let me tell you, Mr. Fitzgerald is the most handsome man I've ever seen in my life, more handsome than those male celebrities! You like him too, this proves that you are not blind!"

"Don't worry, I've been working at the hotel for so long, I have quite a few acquaintances, tonight, I'll take you there and let you be close to him!"

Dolly really got Freya into the hotel tonight, as a waitress.

Freya's face was so ugly that she couldn't even cover the red marks on her face with several layers of foundation, but after applying several layers of poor quality concealer, the red marks were finally less noticeable, and it wasn't a super disgrace to serve a plate at the cocktail party or anything, so no one would notice her.

Freya's aim was to see Kieran, and once she entered the meeting hall, she looked around for him.

Finally, she saw him holding Regina's hand as he walked into the hall.

Chapter 1077

Whether from the newspaper or in reality, Freya had seen Kieran and Regina in love many times, but when she saw them appearing in front of her again with their fingers interlocked, her eyes would still be wet.

The handsome man and the beautiful woman were the focus of attention, and with Kieran's powerful position in Arkpool City, his appearance with Regina attracted the attention of the entire audience and received numerous compliments.

Freya did not impulsively rush straight to them and force the book into Kieran's hand, but took a tray with a glass of wine and a glass of juice on it before walking in his and Regina's direction.

"Boss, you look so pretty today!" Seth had also attended tonight's reception and as soon as he saw Regina, his eyes were glued to her face.

"By the way, Boss, how are you doing lately? Are you feeling better? Have the babies made you angry? If they piss you off, tell me, I'll help you teach them a good lesson!"

"Sethy, Jaden and Jayla are quite well behaved." Regina had been familiar with Freya's relationships before she pretended to be Freya, but even then, she was uncomfortable calling out to Seth like that.

Seth didn't notice Regina's difference, and he turned his face to look at Kieran at the side.

Originally, he wanted to show off his manhood in front of his boss, but his uncle's dark face was too damn scary!

After half a day of stewing, he gave a dry laugh and could only say, "Uncle, take good care of boss, if you let her get hurt again, I will definitely snatch her!"

"Mmm." Kieran replied with an expressionless face.

Seth was stunned, had his uncle taken the wrong medicine today? In the past, when he was a bit close to boss, he would want to cut him into pieces, but today he even said he would steal boss, why didn't Kieran beat him up?

Realising that he seemed to be a bit masochistic, Seth coughed uncomfortably, "Well, Uncle, you'd better take good care of Boss, otherwise, I'll really take a shot!"

Thinking of something, Seth excitedly said to Regina, "Boss, the new swimming pool in this hotel is fun! I'll take you there with me!"

"Uncle, why don't you come along too? Tonight, we're not drinking, swimming is much healthier than drinking!"

With that, Seth dragged Kieran in the direction of the swimming pool.

Kieran was attending the reception tonight purely for the sake of his old friend, and the hall was too noisy, plus so many people were flattering him, he didn't like it, so he didn't stop Seth's action.

When Freya saw that Kieran was all heading in the direction of the swimming pool, she hurriedly chased after him.

When Regina thought of the embarrassment she had made in front of Kieran that night, she was still awkward in her heart, but seeing that he didn't dislike her for it, she still grabbed his hand again.

The moment she turned around, Regina just happened to see Freya, who was carrying wine and drinks.

The red marks on Freya's face were not so obvious under the concealer, but Regina still recognised her at once.

The moment the four eyes met, a malicious thought had rushed to her mind.

Regina let go of Kieran's hand, she deliberately walked much slower, and when she was about to reach the swimming pool, she jerked back several steps and turned around, just in time to bump into Freya.

The wine and drink in Freya's hand fell uncontrollably to the ground, spilling liquid and splashing on Regina's expensive evening gown, and she took advantage of the chaos to take off the ring on her ring finger and threw it towards the pool with all her strength.

"My ring!" Regina screamed in disbelief and panic.

The pool side was already quieter than the hall side, so when she screamed, everyone's eyes were instantly focused on her.

When she saw Kieran turn towards her, she hurriedly went up to him, wiped her tears, and said, "Kieran, this waitress tried to grab my ring, and when I was to grab it back, she threw my ring into the swimming pool!"

At that, Regina even waved her finger at Kieran.

Freya didn't expect Regina to suddenly bump into her while she was walking forward with her tray, and she had even directed herself to put on such a big show.

At that moment, she couldn't care less about the broken cups on the ground, she hastily took out her notebook and quickly wrote down on it, "I didn't! She was the one who hit me, and she took the ring off and threw it away of her own accord!"

As she raised the book to show Kieran, Freya lowered her head consciously.

Now that she had a thick concealer on her face, the red marks that crisscrossed her face were not as obvious, but it was still uglier.

The red marks on her face were raised, and she had smeared so much on her face that it made her face look pitted and bumpy, like an ugly clown.

Freya had long recognized the fact that she had become unbearably ugly, but no matter how open her heart was, she did not want the ugliest side of herself to be shown in front of the man she loved.

Freya knew that these few words were seen by Kieran, and she withdrew her hand, wanting to write a few more words so that she would be willing to read some of the things she had written in her book long ago.

"I didn't! Kieran, it was clearly her who hit me! I came to the reception, why would I hit a waitress on my own accord! Besides, that ring was the proposal ring you gave me, how could I possibly be willing to throw it away!"

Regina's tears were rolling down her face as she spoke, and she asked Freya in a hoarse voice, "I have never offended you, why did you throw away the ring that Kieran gave me? Do you know how important that ring is to me?"

"I'm going to get my ring back!" With that, Regina rushed towards the swimming pool, with that look, she obviously wanted to go into the water herself and retrieve her ring.

"Let her go and find it!"

Kieran stopped Regina and his eyes fell on Freya without a trace of emotion, "She is responsible for the mistake she made!"

Freya's body stiffened, having already known that he didn't believe her at all, she still couldn't contain the sadness in her heart when she heard this desperate order from him.

Of course she didn't want to go into the water, the make-up she used on her face was of poor quality and not waterproof, she would definitely look worse than a ghost once she went into the water, and become the laughing stock of the whole place.

Her face, though, had long since been ruined.

She quickly raised the book in which she had written her words, "Kieran, I have written down many things in my book that only the two of us know, once you read it, you will believe who I am."

Kieran didn't look at the book she raised, he stared at her as if she was a dead person, and suddenly, with a violent force in his hand, he threw the book directly into the swimming pool.

"Get down! Get the ring out! Otherwise, I will never spare you!"

Chapter 1078

Freya rushed to the edge of the pool like a madman, she reached out her hand and tried hard to grab the book back.

However, the material of the book was not good, and the paper was soaked into the water that it was somewhat distorted, and the words on it were overlapping and blurred.

Freya slowly bent down and half-crouched beside the pool, her heart so sad.

She had become mute, and still such an ugly. Things that used to be easy were extraordinarily difficult.

She had gone to great lengths to finally get to him, and all her hopes were once again crushed by him mercilessly.

Inside, it was so sad.

She was so sad that she didn't want to care about him anymore.

Let him and that counterfeit woman be lovers for the rest of their lives!

No matter how much she wanted to jump into his arms, now that he was bullying her indiscriminately, she couldn't stand it.

She got up, gave her an exasperated glare, and tried to get away from this exasperating man.

"Stand still!"

Kieran blocked in front of her coldly, his face was praised by the media, but at this moment, Freya felt that he was more like an annoying demon king.

Freya gritted her teeth, she would not stand still!

She tried hard to push him away, but his body, however, stood in front of her like a mountain, and she simply could not get out of his grip.

"Get the ring up!"

Freya shook her head hard as she showed him that she was innocent and that she would not compromise.

Dolly had also heard about what had happened on this side of the swimming pool and knew that Freya had angered the nobleman and rushed over.

When she saw that the person Freya had offended was Kieran, she was even more frightened and her legs went weak.

She hastily took Freya's hand and kept bowing to apologise to Kieran.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, don't bother with the mute! Although she can't speak, she's a good person, there must be some misunderstanding here!"

"She is your friend?" Kieran swept a glance at Dolly before suddenly turning towards Freya.

Freya didn't know why he was asking this.

Without waiting for her to respond, Kieran suddenly began with a cold smile, "All of you, don't have to stay in Arkpool City anymore!"

Freya's face paled, the heavy concealer on her face was cracking, he was saying that he wanted to make sure that there was no place for her and Dolly in Arkpool City anymore!

It didn't matter to her, she didn't care if it got worse, but Dolly's families were in Arkpool City. Dolly took care of her, how could she bring Dolly down with this fate!

Freya slowly lifted her face, stared at Kieran's face.

This was her Kieran, the same face the same nobility, but unfamiliar as never before.

She thought that the strangeness really had nothing to do with the beauty of his face, but his heart, he had given all his heart to someone else. And he did not belong to her anymore.

She knew that he was in love with the counterfeit woman because he mistook it for her. But In the midst of all the love and affection, how could he not be half-hearted with the counterfeit?

The more she thought about it, the sadder she felt, and Freya forced herself not to shed tears, but in the end, tears rolled silently down the corners of her eyes.

Kieran felt that his brain had gone wrong again, seeing this shameless ugly shed tears made his heart feel uncomfortable.

He wanted to lift his hand and wipe away the tears from the corner of her eyes.

The moment he raised his finger, he snapped out of it and quickly withdrew his finger, not allowing himself to continue to fall for this ugly's evil.

Earlier, when Freya had impersonated his boss outside the pharmacy, Seth was furious, but now, seeing her drop her tears, he was so uncomfortable inside that he couldn't breathe.

He was just about to say to Kieran to stop bullying the girl, but Freya turned around violently and jumped into the swimming pool.

The water in the pool wasn't too cold, but Freya hadn't given birth for long, and after all the torture she had endured at Caelan's place, her health had been particularly poor recently.

She gritted her teeth to keep herself from retreating and buried her head underwater, carefully retrieving the ring.

In fact, she was the one who owned the ring.

That devil had snatched her ring and put it on Regina's hand.

Freya's head did not show the surface of the water for a long time, and Dolly could not help but feel anxious.

She pounced to the edge of the pool and shouted, "Dummy, come up here! Can you hear me? You're not drowning, are you?"

Dolly was so anxious that she rubbed her hands together. She could not wait to rush into the pool and pull Freya up, but thinking that she did not know how to swim, it would be futile for her to go down there, so she did not jump in regardless.

Seth's heart had already seized up when he saw Freya go into the water, but now that he had heard Dolly's words, he was even more restless.

He waited for nearly two more minutes, but when he saw that Freya still hadn't shown his head, he couldn't wait any longer.

That brain-dead ugly hadn't really drowned, had she?

Seth took off his suit and was ready to jump into the water. Before he could jump in, the pool made a big splash and Freya's head emerged from the water.

Having been underwater for so long, the cheap make-up on Freya's face had been washed away, and the remnants of the make-up remained on her face, which, together with the crisscrossing red marks, set off her face in a particularly ugly and wretched state.

Freya was so frozen that her body shivered uncontrollably, but she still held up the diamond ring in her hand with force, signalling to Kieran that she had retrieved the ring and that he could not hurt Dolly.

"It's her?!" Regina acted as if she only now recognised Freya, "Kieran, she seems to be the ugly woman who jumped on you that day!"

The commotion at the swimming pool attracted many people to come over. These high society celebrities were all very proud of themselves. They already looked down on an ugly woman like Freya, now after hearing Regina's words, they looked at Freya with even more contempt.

"Where did this ugly come from? How can there be such an ugly woman under the sky?"

"Such an ugly woman still wants to seduce Mr. Fitzgerald? She doesn't have a mirror at home, does she?"

"Ugly women are so scheming! She can't seduce Mr. Fitzgerald, but she wants to steal Mrs. Fitzgerald's ring.

"Who let this ugly girl in? It's simply an insult to our eyeballs!"

.....

The unpleasant voices, like a tidal wave, squeezed Freya.

She was used to being ridiculed by others, but it was still indescribably embarrassing for her to be in such a mess in front of Kieran.

But no matter how sad she felt, she kept her back straight.

She went ashore, held her chin up and handed the ring to Kieran.

She moved her lips and said wordlessly, "I've found the ring, don't hurt Dolly."

Chapter 1079

Dolly didn't know lip-sync, but having known Freya for so long, she could barely read her.

When she thought of her diving for the ring, all because she was afraid that she would be retaliated by Mr. Fitzgerald, Dolly's tears snapped and fell.

She hastily took off her jacket and tried to cover Freya's body, but Seth was even faster, and in a flash of lightning, he had already wrapped his suit jacket tightly around Freya's shivering body.

It was only after he had done this that he jolted awake.

Was he brain-damaged? What did he have to do with whether this ugly was dead or alive! Why can't he stand to see her suffer so badly!

Freya didn't expect Seth to be so kind to her all of a sudden, so she couldn't help but freeze, and after she reacted, she pressed the ring hard into Kieran's palm.

Just now, Kieran had forced Freya into the water to pick up the ring without the slightest bit of guilt or unease, but when the ring was picked up, he suddenly didn't want to take it.

It was as if, with the ring back, something more important would leave him.

Thinking that everyone knew that Mr. Fitzgerald favoured his wife, and that if he didn't treat the counterfeit well, it would be seen through by someone and put Freya, who was imprisoned by Caelan, in danger, so he stiffly clutched the ring and put it on Regina's ring finger.

"Kieran, you're so good to me." Regina's eyes dropped.

"Mmm." Kieran responded indifferently, completely perfunctory.

Kieran was perfunctory to Regina, but in the eyes of others, this image was a handsome man and a beautiful woman in love.

Many of the ladies on the sidelines couldn't help but look envious.

"Mr. Fitzgerald is so good to Mrs. Fitzgerald!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald and Mrs. Fitzgerald are a perfect match!"

"That's right! Mr. Fitzgerald and Mrs. Fitzgerald are a perfect match! Some shameless ugly people still want to seduce Mr. Fitzgerald, they're just not capable of doing so!"

"How can Mr. Fitzgerald have his eyes on such a shameless ugly? If he does, I'd stab myself in the eye!"

"This ugly is a waste of food! What a disgrace! I'm so unlucky to meet such a disgusting ugly at a cocktail party!"

.....

Freya clenched her fist, but she had to admit that she was indeed ugly, as they said.

Now she wanted to get close to Kieran, in the eyes of others, it was simply blasphemy.

Freya did not want to continue listening to these malicious voices, she turned around and was about to leave this place that had filled her with wretchedness.

Seth did not want Freya to misunderstand, so he explained to her, "Don't misunderstand, ugly! I'm giving you clothes, not because I care about you, I'm just afraid that you'll become even uglier and affect ..."

Not waiting for Seth to finish his words, Freya pulled a bright smile at him and said to him wordlessly, "Sethy, thank you!"

His jacket was warm.

It kept her from completely festering when she was at her most wretched and cold-hearted.

Meeting the smile on Freya's face, Seth couldn't help but be stunned in place.

He dared not think that such an ugly face would look so good when it smiled.

Especially that pair of eyes, when smiling, was crystal bright, as if the sky was filled with stars, all shining brightly in the same instant.

"Ugly ..." Seth originally wanted to coldly warn Freya a few words, but thinking of the innocent smile that had just blossomed on her face, he was unable to say a harsh word to her.

He took her by the shoulders, "Forget it, I'll do my best tonight and take you home!"

He took Freya outside the hotel.

Dolly was still very apprehensive, she was worried that Freya had caused such a big trouble and would be punished by the hotel or claim for compensation or something.

Now that she saw that Seth had taken the initiative to send her home, finally she put her mind at ease.

The hotel manager wouldn't punish her for the sake of Seth, so the dummy had finally escaped!

"Kieran, Kieran ..."

Kieran's eyes were staring momentarily at the direction Freya and Seth left, Regina shouted at him several times in succession, but he didn't even look back.

He felt that Seth's arm on that Ugly's shoulder was a particular eyesore, and he wanted to chop it off.

Also, Seth's legs were attached to that Ugly's legs? He especially wanted to break his nephew's legs.

He felt that he was so resistant to Seth getting close to that ugly, not because he cared about hER, but because he was afraid that the ugly was disgusting and that the ugly would tarnish his cute nephew.

Well, that must be the case.

Although, he had never thought Seth was cute before.

Deep in the corridor, Caelan watched everything that was happening on this side of the pool with cold eyes.

When he first got the news of Freya's escape, he had wanted to take her back.

Catching an escaped mole was easy for him.

But after he came to Arkpool City and saw Freya being humiliated by Kieran and ridiculed by the most ordinary citizens around, he suddenly changed his mind.

He loved watching drama, and holding Freya prisoner was far less interesting than having her appear in front of Kieran in her ugliest form, while he did not recognize her!

Ignoring the stifled feeling in his chest when Freya was bullied into the water, this scene would certainly have been more interesting to watch!

The night was like a demon with fangs and claws, Caelan was wearing a black cloak, wandering like a ghost on the still noisy road.

The human skin mask he wore was so finely made that it was not a mask at all, but a real face. The mask overpowered his handsome, almost demonic face, making him look like nothing more than an ordinary, unattractive man.

When he was a child, he had spent a few years in the slums of Arkpool City, so even after nearly twenty years had passed, when he returned to Arkpool City, he still used to go for a walk over to the slums.

He wandered over there a few times and was just about to leave, a little girl, her face stained with tears, suddenly rushed out of a shady alleyway.

The little girl was crying hard, obviously aggrieved to the extreme.

Caelan had never had any compassion, and he had no half-hearted compassion for the child's crying, he just sneered and pulled the corners of his lips.

Jayla was crying so hard that she couldn't catch her breath. Caelan swept a disgusted glance at her snotty face and was just about to turn around, but he thought of something, and his body instantly froze in place.

He gingerly stepped forward, as if he was afraid that he might break some beautiful dream, and carefully spoke, "Stahler?!"

Chapter 1080

Hearing the voice, Jayla stopped crying after sniffing her nose vigorously.

This evening, she kindly ran over to see Leon, and he kicked her out, she was already in a bad enough mood, and now she saw a strange man, she was even more upset in her heart.

Wiping away the tears at the corners of her eyes with all her might, Jayla returned to her calm face, "What Stahler?!"

She was not Stahler.

Caelan was dumbfounded, yes, how could she be Stahler, Stahler would, by now, have to be twenty-four or twenty-five, and this little brat, who was only five or six years old, was not his Stahler.

However, her face was exactly the same as Stahler he remembered.

Could it be that she was Stahler's daughter?

Just as this thought flashed through his mind, Jayla's voice with doubt rang out in the air, "Who the hell are you? Why do you call me Stahler? Do you know me? My surname is Stahler, no, my surname is Fitzgerald, but no one has ever called me Stahler."

"Surname Stahler?" Caelan was stunned, and when he heard Jayla correct again that her surname was Fitzgerald, he hurriedly pursued the question, "Is it Stahler or Fitzgerald?!"

Jayla didn't say anything right away, she looked at Caelan up and down once. He was really strange, obviously a very gentle and normal face, when he spoke, why did he look as if he wanted to eat people!

Was he trying to abduct and sell children?

Jayla became alert.

"I'm telling you, my name is Jayla Stahler, and my daddy is the famous Mr. Fitzgerald! My bodyguard is right behind me!"

Jayla said while backing up, her heart couldn't help but feel anxious. Those bodyguards used to follow her, why were they so slow tonight! If she was abducted by the traffickers, they would be too late even if they came after her!

Jayla was torn if she should run back to her bodyguards, but the panting voices of the bodyguards rang out, "Miss Jayla, shall we go home now?"

"Of course!"

With her bodyguard as her backer, even if there were human traffickers in front of her, Jayla was not afraid anymore. She took a powerful step and took the lead in walking towards the big red Ferrari next to her.

Caelan was the most perceptive, so what Jayla was thinking was naturally seen through by him at a glance.

When he looked at the young girl in front of him, he couldn't help but think of Stahler in his memory, who was sometimes formidable and sometimes considerate.

That Stahler had shared his plight together.

With his skills, even if Jayla had brought twice as many bodyguards, if he wanted to take her away, those bodyguards would not be able to stop him.

But tonight, he did not want to capture the daughter of his enemy.

Because he seemed to know one thing.

Not only was she Kieran's daughter, she was also most likely Stahler's daughter.

And Stahler was, most likely, Freya.

If Freya was really his Stahler, but he had ruined Stahler's face, and made her mute, and destroyed one of her arms, how was he supposed to face his Stahler!

But he hadn't changed much from his childhood appearance. If she was Stahler, why could she not recognize him?

Moreover, when they were children, they had agreed that when they grew up, he would come to marry her, but why didn't she wait for him and marry Kieran instead?

He had to get to the bottom of all this!

Caelan knew where Freya was living now, he didn't drive, but stopped a taxi and went straight to the small hotel where Freya was staying.

Freya used Seth's phone to type out her current address. She had wanted to use his phone and communicate with him, but after she typed the address, he took back his phone, not even wanting to lend it to her again.

Seth wouldn't let her touch his phone again, and she couldn't rob it.

The book was soaked and Freya couldn't communicate with Seth, so she simply leaned on the back seat and closed her eyes.

Seth's car was air-conditioned and warm, and even though she was still wet, she didn't feel cold anymore, just like her heart, which was warm.

"Ugly girl, why do you always want to pester my uncle? I admit, my uncle is indeed super handsome, more handsome than me, but he has a wife, you won't get anywhere by pestering him like that!"

I'm his wife, okay!

Freya coldly turned her face to the side, not bothering to pay attention to Sethy.

Freya ignored him, and Seth didn't feel anything, it's strange that a mute could talk!

He continued to say to himself, "Ugly girl, you are really ugly."

Freya directly rolled her eyes! When the poison in her body was cured, she would definitely draw a big turtle on his face!

The warm air blew onto her face. Freya was really tired after moving bricks all day today and tossing and turning at night, and she actually fell into a deep sleep.

"But you're quite pretty when you smile. Ugly girl, you should smile more often."

"Ugly girl, I don't know if you've had some kind of illness or if you've been irritated by something and have to impersonate my boss. I advise you not to pretend to be my boss anymore, and don't go near my uncle, he is ruthless!"

Seth was about to continue his long speech, but he saw in the rear-view mirror that Freya seemed to be asleep.

It upset him quite a bit.

But seeing Freya softly pressed against the rear driver's seat, that ugly face, because she was asleep, had also become softer, and his sight, involuntarily, became much softer.

He hadn't noticed it before, but now, with the light, he noticed that on her forehead, there were tiny hairs that were indescribably soft and lovely.

Even the red marks that crisscrossed her face were not as hideous.

"This ugly girl is really quite pretty!" Seth once again lamented.

If this girl was held in the arms ...

No!

Seth bah himself!

How could he have that thought about an ugly girl?

The small hotel where Freya was staying was on the outskirts of the city, and even though Seth was driving fast, it took him an hour and a half to get there.

When he arrived at the entrance of the hotel, Freya was still sleeping soundly. Seth got out of the car and went to the back with the intention of calling her up.

"Ugly girl ..."

Only after gently patting Freya did he notice that the ugly girl's lips were delicate and luscious, similar to that of a ripe cherry.

He wondered if biting into it was as delicious as a sweet cherry.

Seth learned down and pressed his lips onto Freya's lips.