

## Talented 1081

### Chapter 1081

As his lips were about to touch Freya's, she seemed to have had enough sleep and stretched out, and frowned.

Seth awoke abruptly and he jerked back several steps, keeping a large distance from her.

He turned his face and slapped himself hard across the face.

He couldn't help but want to kiss an ugly girl?!

What was wrong with him?!

After Freya stretched her back, she slowly opened her eyes.

When he met Freya's eyes, which were still hazy with sleep, Seth's heart was weak to the extreme.

He tossed his hair daintily, "Ugly girl, don't think too much about it, I wasn't trying to kiss you just now! You are an ugly, I wouldn't be interested in you even in my next life!"

When Freya had just woken up, her reaction was extraordinarily sluggish, she rubbed her eyes hard, she really didn't understand what Seth meant by this shock.

What kiss? What interest?

She didn't expect him to be interested in her either, okay?

Seeing that Freya did not say anything, but only stared at him with those clear watery eyes, Seth's heart became even more weak, "Ugly girl, you don't believe me, do you? I swear to God, if I'm interested in you, I'm a bastard!"

"Go away! Don't ever appear in front of me again!" Seth let Freya out of the car with a disgusted look on his face, "If you dare to appear in front of me again in the future, I ... I will have my uncle break your legs!"

Seth tugged the suit over Freya's body, got in the car and drove away.

Freya stood in the cold wind with a dumbfounded look on his face, Seth changed his face so fast.

When she was at the hotel, he seemed to be quite nice to her, how come in the blink of an eye, it was as if she owed him millions?

Could it be that Seth had been stimulated by something and had accidentally become schizophrenic?

Freya suddenly felt some sympathy for Seth, even if she had turned ugly, at least, she was in good spirits, not crazy, not to be treated as a psychopath.

After sleeping in Seth's car, Freya was still very tired and a bit light-headed.

She knew that she might have caught a cold and she had to go back to her room to take cold medicine.

A cool breeze blew in and Freya sneezed violently.

She laughed at herself, her body was so weak that she could catch a cold after she jumped into the water.

In the past, she had been in great shape!

The pool was not that clean and Freya felt sticky, so she wanted to take a warm bath.

But this small hotel was so limited that there was no private bathroom in the rooms and the public bathrooms were unimaginably simple, so she couldn't take a bath at all.

Freya sneezed several times in quick succession and was getting tired, so she didn't bother to wash up. After drinking a packet of cold medicine and changing out of her wet clothes, she went under the warm blanket and prepared to sleep through the night.

She had to work in the instruction site tomorrow morning. If she had a day off, she would earn less 80. If she gets used to being lazy, she won't be able to afford to eat, let alone buy medicine to cure her face.

She was not feeling well, and even when she went to sleep under the covers, she had a hard time sleeping.

She felt drowsy all the time, and his body was floating in the sky, without any sense of reality.

Freya opened her eyes with some difficulty when a knock on the door suddenly sounded. She coughed lightly and went to open the door.

She thought it was Dolly who had returned and was unsure of her, coming over to check on her, so she didn't think much of it and opened the door without even asking who it was.

After opening the door, Freya gathered the clothes on her body, turned around, and walked towards the bed in a daze again.

Dolly was usually very talkative, chattering as if she could never finish talking for several lifetimes.

Freya was used to hearing her chatter, so after she flopped back onto the bed, she waited for Dolly to say something.

Surprisingly, she waited for a long time, so long that she was about to fall asleep, but she didn't hear Dolly's voice.

Feeling that something was wrong, Freya struggled to turn her face, and only then did she see that standing in the doorway was an unfamiliar man.

She didn't know this man, so what was he doing in her room at night?

However, she settled down in a flash. With her current face, it would be nice if she didn't scare men, so she really didn't have to worry about anyone trying to take advantage of her.

Freya sat up, fished out the spare book and pen in the drawer, and wrote down, "Who are you? What do you want from me?"

Caelan had been surveying the situation inside Freya's room, and the more he looked, the more his brow wrinkled.

Inside this room, with his size, it was cramped to walk around in.

In the small room, there was only a simple single bed, and not even an extra chair could fit in it.

There were still visible cracks in the walls and the roof was still wet on the cracks, so obviously, if it rained, the rain would flow in.

Thinking of the dark, dirty corridor he had just walked through, with the corpses of a few rats, Caelan's face became even more unpleasant.

She was living in this kind of hellhole?

He had always known that Freya lived in a hotel on the outskirts of the city, but he had never thought that the conditions of this hotel would be so bad, worse than the slums he had lived in as a child.

When Freya saw that Caelan was silent, she took the book she was holding and waved it in front of him again.

After her acupuncture during this period of time, her left hand was becoming more and more flexible, and it was quite convenient to hold the book or whatever.

Looking at the book shaking not far in front of him, Caelan finally came back from his thoughts, he stepped forward and looked at Freya in a condescending manner, even if he was wearing a mask, he could not hide the bloodthirsty and sinister nature of his body.

"Freya, who the hell are you?"

The book and pen in Freya's hand fell heavily to the ground!

This was Caelan's voice!

It was true that this face was not Caelan's, but she knew that it was easy to disguise one's appearance.

She instantly became wary, she subconsciously stepped back, thinking that Caelan could read lips, she no longer wasted her energy writing to communicate with him, she moved her lips and asked wordlessly, "Caelan, what are you trying to do again?!"

Thinking that Caelan was trying to catch her back in that cage where she didn't see the light of day, Freya's body trembled even more, and she gritted her teeth hard.

"Caelan, get out of here! I don't want to see you!"

"Freya, who the hell are you?!"

Caelan's voice suddenly became indescribably gentle, "Are you Stahler?"

## **Chapter 1082**

Stahler?

That ridiculous dream began to play tricks on Freya's mind again.

"Caelan, you have to hold on! We'll definitely get out of here!"

“My leg is already broken, even if I live, I’m still an invalid, what’s the point of living!”

“Caelan, don’t say that! Even if your leg is broken, you are still the best Caelan in the world, moreover, I believe your leg will definitely get better!”

“Stahler, I’m not a good person, I’m a worthless cripple!”

“Caelan, if you keep saying that, I’ll get really angry! You’re not a cripple! You’re my Prince Charming! When you grow up, you will marry me on a white horse!”

It seemed as if a century had passed before the young man lying on the ground spoke solemnly.

At that moment, instead of the initial dead silence, the young man’s eyes seemed to have a million rays of light in them.

He said, “Okay, Stahler, when I grow up, I will ride a white horse to marry you and make you my most beautiful bride!”

“Deal!”

As these voices rose and fell, the blurred, confusing images that were once in the dream world slowly became clear.

Freya saw that the tiny, still somewhat baby-fatted girl clutched the little boy’s blood-stained hand with great force as she nodded her head with unparalleled solemnity, “Caelan, when we grow up, I’ll marry you!”

Freya’s eyes suddenly rounded, that was not a dream!

She had actually experienced all this!

When she was about five or six years old, she had a serious illness and forgot some things. Bernice said it was okay, it was just the after-effects of a high fever, and that what she forgot wasn’t good experience, even if she couldn’t remember it for the rest of her life, it didn’t matter.

She hadn’t thought that she had been abducted by human traffickers when she was a child, and had gone through a harsh experience with Caelan under the name of Stahler.

Freya looked at the man in front of her in a daze. As a child, she had genuinely enjoyed playing with Caelan, but the man in front of her was no longer the boy who, although deep in the mud, longed for the light.

He was a full-blown demon who had snatched her child, ruined her throat and her face, left her homeless and abandoned by her husband.

He had ruined her!

The eyes of Freya as she looked at Caelan no longer had any semblance of the pity and affection she had felt when she was young, only bitter hatred and disgust.

“Yes, I am Stahler!”

Freya sneered and moved her lips, "But so what? Caelan, in my heart, you are a demon who deserves to die!"

"Don't you just want my life? Anyway, I've already been victimized by you, so what if I'm more miserable! Just come and kill me!"

With that, Freya started to grab the drawer next to her with force.

Inside the drawer, there was a small fruit knife, the knife that she had used to spare the poisoned blood on her arm, and now, it was just right to take it out and use it.

"Caelan, you kill me!"

When she had just escaped from the prison that Caelan had bestowed upon her, Freya was full of longing for life.

She felt that she could undo the poison in her body and turn the tide against the wind with this exquisite medical skill of hers, but now, she realised just how naive her thoughts were.

Caelan had come to her.

It was easier for him to crush her than to crush an ant.

He would not let her get away with it!

He might even have found her already, and the reason he hadn't shown up was to watch her fall from afar, to see her in a mess, to get some kind of twisted satisfaction from this monkey business.

Instead of being pinched by him in a desperate struggle for her life, why not let him kill her!

"Freya, who are you calling the devil?!"

Caelan stepped forward, as he ruthlessly knocked the knife from Freya's hand to the ground and roughly strangled her neck, "Say it! Who is the devil!"

Caelan was not a good-tempered person, he could allow his Stahler to have temper in front of him, but he could not tolerate her treating him like a demon, like an enemy!

His Stahler was not like this before!

She used to stand by his side unwaveringly no matter what happened, but now she hated and loathed him!

She had reneged on her promise to him, married another man, and bore children for that man, it was he who hated her, so why did she call him the devil!

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became, and Caelan pinched Freya's neck until it cackled.

It hurts, it really hurts ...

Freya's throat was uncomfortable by being pinched by Caelan, and she couldn't breathe straight away.

At first, Freya struggled, but then, she just gave up.

It was as if she had resigned herself to her fate and given up.

It was as if, no matter how hard she tried, no matter how much she tossed and turned, she could not escape Caelan's clutches.

She was tired and didn't want to toss and turn anymore.

The only thing she couldn't let go of was that she didn't know where her Alistair was now, and whether he was well.

"Freya, say it! You don't hate me! I'm not a demon in your heart!"

Caelan's voice was cold as he ordered, but he didn't get any response from Freya, and even, he didn't even feel her struggle anymore.

Realising something, he fiercely lowered his face and found that she had already fainted and was not moving at all.

She really did look extra thin and extra skinny.

The red marks on her face were hideous, but they still couldn't hide the ghastly whiteness of her face.

Clearly, her face was so white that there was no trace of blood, yet it was terribly hot.

He was paranoid, violent, twisted, his temper was on fire and he couldn't control it.

Tonight, he had wanted to spend good time with his Stahler, but he had not expected him to go mad and move against her.

Originally, Freya was still sitting on the edge of the bed, and as he removed his hand, her body crumpled onto the bed.

Seeing the hideous red marks on her neck where he had pinched her, Caelan's pupils suddenly shrank, and his heart ached so much he couldn't breathe for a moment.

He had almost killed his Stahler!

"Stahler ..."

There was a distinct hoarseness in Caelan's voice as he gently patted Freya's face, and then, he grabbed her hand with force, as if, what he was holding on to was some rare treasure, and as soon as he let go, all the goodness would be shattered in an instant.

"Stahler, wake up ..."

The worry was tinted in his voice. His master was the King of Poison, although he studied medicine, he only made poisons to kill people.

He grabbed Freya's wrist and took her pulse.

When he felt Freya's pulse, his face turned pale.

Her pulse was terribly weak, as weak as a dying person's.

## Chapter 1083

“Stahler!”

A panic was tinted in Caelan’s voice, he could actually cure Freya, but he didn’t have any medical instruments on hand, and by the time he got to his territory, he didn’t know how her body would have to deteriorate into.

He didn’t dare to delay in the slightest, hugged her tightly and rushed outside the hotel at a fast pace.

Holding her in his arms, he realised just how light she was.

Light and airy, as if, with a gust of wind, she could be blown away.

He had seen her many times before he had caught her at the villa.

At those times, she had been radiant and her face had been full of collagen, and it was only a matter of time before she had faded like this.

The more he thought about all the things he had done to her, the more Caelan’s heart clogged up, and it was also fortunate that she had escaped from him, otherwise, he might have tested the poison on her.

Thinking of all the terrible poisons he had prepared for her, a pang of fear ran through Caelan’s heart. Fortunately, he hadn’t completely ruined his Stahler!

Caelan took Freya to the nearest hospital. Freya’s body was not seriously ill, but she was just weak to the point of fainting, coupled with a high fever and the fact that he had almost broken her neck.

After the doctor gave her an infusion, she soon woke up from her coma.

Thinking of all that had happened before she passed out, Freya still couldn’t control the panic in her heart.

As soon as she raised her face, Freya saw the drops of liquid dripping from the infusion set.

Especially when she saw Caelan standing by the side, her face was instantly filled with undisguised panic.

With the force of her hand, she pulled out the syringe from the back of her hand, and she cowered to the corner of the bed, staring at Caelan warily, “Caelan, what kind of medicine are you trying to inject into me again?”

Caelan’s brows knitted together, “Freya, you’re sick!”

“I’m not getting an injection! I’m not getting an injection!” Freya shook her head vigorously.

She knew that she was sick, she was willing to take medicine and accept treatment, but the psychological shadow that Caelan had brought her was too heavy, and in her opinion, the medicine he injected into her would definitely not be anything good.

“Listen, you must take the injection!” Caelan was not used to coaxing others, and he was worried about Freya’s health, so he could only speak in such a twisted manner.

Caelan had already pressed the ringing bell inside the ward, and soon, the nurse came over to help Freya re-inject.

Freya didn't know what had happened during the time she was unconscious, but she could roughly guess that she had fallen into the hands of Caelan again, and the person who gave her the injection was definitely one of his people!

Freya quickly hid her hands behind her back, she had already retreated to the wall, but she was still cowering inside, "I won't have the injection! Caelan, you madman, you devil, you don't want to give me another injection!"

The first time he gave her the injection, her face was ruined and her voice was mute, the second time he gave her the injection, her arm became so ugly she couldn't move it, she became crippled.

This time, he gave her an injection, he wanted to make her legs crippled, didn't he?

"Freya, you're sick, you must get the injection!"

As soon as Caelan grabbed Freya's hand and forcibly held her down, he ordered the nurse to give her a new injection.

The nurse originally thought that Caelan and Freya were a young couple, but the more she looked at them, the more she felt that there was something strange between the two of them, but the aura on Caelan's body was so appalling that she didn't dare to say much, she could only tremble and re-inject Freya, so as to stay away from this man who was like a ferocious beast.

"I won't have the injection! I won't have the injection!"

Freya moved her lips silently as she struggled desperately, the nurse couldn't read her lips, but she understood her resistance.

She felt sorry for the ugly on the bed and couldn't help but let out a soft sigh.

After several failed attempts, the nurse finally re-tied Freya's needle.

Because the blood had returned several times, there were several clear bloodied needle holes on the back of Freya's hand.

Looking at those blinding needle holes, the circle of demon red around Caelan's pupils intensified, and he stared at the nurse with a dark, sullen face, as if he wanted to eat human flesh and drink human blood.

"Do you know how to give a shot or not?!"

The nurse shivered with fear at him, and she was just about to say something for herself, but he spoke in a ruthless voice, "Go away!"

The nurse was pardoned, and at that moment, she rushed outside the ward.

Of course, Freya did not want this unknown liquid to be injected into her body, so she tried to pull out the syringe again.



This time, the nurse gave her the injection on the back of her right hand, and her left hand was not as strong as it should have been.

Freya's heart was filled with an unprecedented sense of powerlessness, "Caelan, what kind of medicine are you giving me? Are you happy only if you make me completely crippled and ruin me?"

He was kind enough to cure her, but Freya was so insensitive, a man with a violent temper like Caelan couldn't stand it!

At that moment, he let out a fierce laugh, "Yes, I just want you to become completely crippled! Freya, wait until the two bottles of medicine are finished, and you will become a complete invalid in your life!"

Freya shivered all over at that!

Although she wasn't much of a good person, she hadn't harmed anyone, on the contrary, she had even saved many people, she didn't understand why she would get such a miserable end!

She lay in bed in a puddle of mud, unable to move.

She had never done harm to Caelan. When he was still a little boy, she had even helped him, and even got herself bruised and battered in order to save him, but now, he had completely sent her to hell.

Suddenly, Freya didn't want to struggle anymore, her body gradually became sheepish, she slumped helplessly on the bed, and every time her lips moved, she looked incomparably desolate.

"Caelan, what mistake have I made that you do this to me?"

Caelan regretted his angry words just now, but he was such a proud man, how could he possibly bow his head and admit his mistake to Freya!

When he saw her lifeless look, his heart was as uncomfortable as if he had been stabbed with a million knives, burning with pain.

He could not say soft words, so he could only say to her somewhat stiffly, "Freya, you deserved it!"

Freya did not bother talking to him anymore, for he was unreasonable.

When he was about to ask Freya why she had reneged on her promise but married Kieran, his mobile phone rang.

After seeing the caller ID, he hurriedly picked up the phone.

After answering the call, he instantly turned pale.

## **Chapter 1084**

He looked at Freya for a second before rushing outside the ward with quick steps.

Freya didn't know what was going on with Caelan going out, however, he wasn't dangling in front of her eyes, her mood was a lot brighter, even the air around her seemed to be a lot fresher.

Freya stretched her legs. Her legs didn't seem to have become stiff!

Wasn't Caelan going to make her completely crippled, but why could her legs still move?

She moved her body again, and there was no discomfort anywhere else on her body, it was her heavy head that had become a lot lighter.

As if, her forehead wasn't so hot anymore either.

Freya realised something, she lifted her face and stared incredulously at the infusion bottle above her head, sodium chloride or something? Not poison?

How could Caelan be so kind as to treat her?

Or was he even more twisted than she thought, thinking that torturing her to death wasn't enough and wanted to wait for her to get better before torturing her again?

Freya couldn't guess what the devil was thinking, and she didn't bother to keep guessing, as long as it wasn't poison!

She figured out that this was a hospital in the city, and even if Caelan came back, she wasn't afraid.

No matter how twisted he was, he couldn't dismantle her in front of a large audience.

Until the infusion was over, Caelan had not returned, Freya was afraid that if she continued to wait, she would run into him again, so she did not stay in the hospital much longer, put on her shoes and left the hospital.

The place where she was staying now was already known to Caelan, and it was not safe to continue staying.

But after thinking about it, Freya finally decided to continue living there.

As long as she was still alive, Caelan would find her, and if she hid everywhere, where could she hide!

It was better to live the life she had.

After the reception, Kieran asked Bradley to send Regina back to Kelsington Bay, and he went straight back to the company.

Regina wanted to lean on Kieran's strong arms to sleep, and she wanted to do something else.

But when she thought of the embarrassment she had made in front of him the other night, she was too ashamed to invite him.

Although Kieran didn't dislike her on the surface, she knew in her heart that he would mind of what happened that night.

It was likely that, in the future, as soon as he touched her, he would remember the smell that permeated the air that night, leaving a lifelong psychological shadow.

The more Regina thought about it, the more ashamed she became, and she felt that for the last half of the month, she had no nerve in letting Kieran share her bed.

When Regina returned to the Kelsington Bay, Jaden and Jayla were still inside the villa.

When she thought of the various chilled juices that Jaden and Jayla had prepared for her the other day, she couldn't help but feel her scalp tighten.

She quickened her pace, wanting to get back to her room without them noticing, to save herself from being poisoned by all the dark juices again.

Before she could reach the stairs, Jayla's brittle voice rang out behind her, "Mommy, you're back!"

"Jaden, Jayla, you're still awake?" Jayla had seen her and she couldn't continue to treat them like air, she could only turn her face and put on the appearance of a loving mother and chat with them for a few minutes.

"My brother and I aren't going to bed until Mommy comes back! Mommy, how was the reception tonight? Was it fun?" Jayla jumped off the sofa, hugging her arm and pouting, "I would love to go to the party with Mommy and Daddy in the future!"

Regina hated these two little kids, she didn't want to chat with them, but when she thought of how ugly Freya was at the reception tonight, she suddenly wanted to share it with the two little kids.

That ugly was their real mother, Freya!

"Tonight's cocktail party was quite fun." Regina took Jayla's hand and sat down on the sofa, "And, there's a particularly interesting thing about tonight's reception!"

"What is it?" Jayla was instantly excited and asked with a smile on her face.

"Tonight, there was an ugly dressed as a waiter who made a scene at the reception, and even stole my ring and threw it into the swimming pool."

"Ugly?" Jayla's eyebrows knitted as she couldn't help but think of the ugly who was pinned down outside the villa by the bodyguards that night.

"Mmm! She is ugly, in my life, it's the first time I've seen someone that ugly. Her face was covered with horrible red marks, just like a monster, and she had makeup on at first, so the red marks on her face weren't so obvious, but when she went to the pool to get my ring and came up, her makeup was all smudged, so it was really as ugly as it could be."

"That ugly is disgusting! I've never messed with her and she's always deliberately messing with me! How dare she steal the engagement ring your daddy gave me? Your daddy forced her into the swimming pool, and she became the laughing stock of the whole audience at the reception."

After hearing this from Regina, Jaden and Jayla were basically sure that the ugly she was talking about was the one they had seen that day.

It was indeed a ridiculous thing for an ugly, with her face makeup smudged, to crawl out of the swimming pool in a wretched state and be surrounded by so many people together.

But for some reason, Jaden and Jayla couldn't laugh at all when they heard about this incident.

Both of them were thinking in unison that that ugly must be very sad to be surrounded by so many people watching her ugly appearance.

Jayla's lips mumbled, her voice was a bit sibilant, "Mommy, it's so cold now, that ugly must be very cold going into the water in the middle of the night!"

The smile on Regina's face froze, her original intention was to let these two heartless little kids laugh at Freya together, but she didn't expect them to be worrying about Freya.

Could it be that this was the legendary mother-son bond?

Regina was not convinced!

Regina tried to smile naturally, "Yes, it's quite cold, that ugly's lips were frozen purple when she went ashore. A lot of people on the scene, they vomited from her disgusting ugly look!"

"By the way, I still have a picture of her after she went ashore, do you guys want to see it?"

Without waiting for Jaden and Jayla to speak, Regina slid the phone in her hand and held it up in front of Jaden and Jayla.

Looking at Freya's face with the makeup washed away by the water, Jaden and Jayla couldn't even smile, but became sadder.

It was as if someone they cared about had been bullied.

They were so angry!

When they were angry, they wanted to abuse Regina!

Jayla let out a stiff laugh, "It's indeed quite funny! Mommy, I have something very important to show you!"

## **Chapter 1085**

Hearing Jayla's words, Regina's face instantly stiffened again as if she had been given Botox.

She still had palpitations about Jayla's various dark dishes, and now whenever she remembered the various things she had made her eat and drink, she had a conditioned reflexive stomach ache.

Regina's voice soft, but her face was full of resistance, "Jayla, what do you have to show me?"

Regina said, subconsciously looking around nervously, there was no rice or juice on the table, but what if this little brat was hiding in the kitchen?

"Mommy, I've brought the little cutie from the old house for you!" Jayla said with a smile, "Mommy, you used to like little cutie the most. When you were injured, I could only let others help you raise it, now that you are well, you can raise little cutie yourself!"

Regina's expression changed rapidly, she really didn't know what little cutie was.

Of course, there was no way she would let her ignorance show in front of Jayla.

Her brain ran fast, based on the name of the little cutie, it was highly likely to be some kind of pet.

What kind of pet would Freya have?

Whatever!

Freya couldn't have a dinosaur!

She was quite fond of small animals like puppies and cats.

She wished the little cutie was a cute little poodle, which matched her elegant and noble temperament.

"Mommy, you must be missing little cutie, I miss it too!"

"Yes, I really do! I miss it so much!" Regina said fervently.

"I miss little cutie so much too!" Jayla said, and smilingly brought a bamboo basket covered with a black breathable netting to Regina.

"Mommy, we won't have to be sad anymore! Little cutie can stay with us every day!"

Jayla suddenly pouted, "Mommy, I'm actually a bit jealous of little cutie! You used to be so biased, you loved little cutie more than me and brother! You said that my brother and I should be independent and sleep on our own, but you didn't even put me and my brother to bed! Apart from daddy, you loved to cuddle little cutie in bed!"

Regina smiled elegantly and lightly, she hadn't thought that in some ways she and Freya were quite similar. She used to have a cute puppy and used to cuddle it to sleep with her, she didn't think Freya would like that too.

"How could I be partial to little cutie! My favourite baby is you and your brother!"

"Mommy, I knew you liked me the best! Mommy, I love you too!" Jayla hugged Regina's arm and finally thought of little cutie again, "Mommy, little cutie used to love you the most, it must have missed you too after not seeing you for so long. Mommy, please hurry up and talk to little cutie!"

"Mommy, little cutie is here." Jaden received Jayla's wink and obediently put the basket directly into Regina's arms.

That woven basket, which was really extraordinarily delicate and bright green, was particularly endearing at first glance.

Looking at this basket, Regina could already imagine how cute the pet inside was.

It was not necessary to act like she liked pets, Regina had liked them even more than Freya.

Regina smiled lightly and lifted the basket, "Little cutie, my little cutie, I miss you so much."

With that, Regina lifted the thick layer of breathable netting on the basket.

Regina was already mentally prepared to greet her beloved little pet, and she reached out her hand, just to hug the little cutie inside the basket and have a close encounter with it.

But what she didn't expect was that it wasn't the high class poodle she had been thinking about, but a snake!

Regina was terrified of snakes!

The snake, with its turquoise body, was highly poisonous and its mouth was wide open, showing its sharp teeth and spitting at her in a majestic manner.

Regina's face turned pale, she could no longer control her panic and screamed out loud, "Snake! Snake! Help!"

Originally, the snake hadn't done anything excessive, but after being startled by Regina's high sound, it swished out from inside the bamboo basket and bit her fiercely on the arm.

"Ahhhhhhh!!!"

Regina was so frightened that her voice broke, at this point, she could not care less about pretending to be calm and collected, she just wanted to get as far away from this horrible viper as possible.

"Help ... help!"

The poisonous snake had already bitten Regina and made her suffer, the two little ones were not good at doing too much. Jaden coldly swept a glance at Regina before he quickly rushed out, pinching the poisonous snake with precision, putting it back into the basket and sealing the layer of thick breathable netting so that the poisonous snake could not rush out again to continue hurting people.

"It hurts! It hurts!"

Regina covered the arm where she had been bitten and screamed hysterically, "Ambulance! Jaden, Jayla, call an ambulance!"

Jaden and Jayla knew that for the sake of their Mommy's personal safety, they couldn't take Regina's life, and they both asked the maid to call the emergency number so they could take her to the hospital for an emergency serum injection.

Regina wondered if it was really the toxicity that had leapt into her legs, or if she was so scared that her legs were weak and she couldn't stand still.

She crumpled to the floor, her face pale.

"Mommy, how are you?" Jayla nervously hugged Regina's arm that had been bitten and examined it, "Mommy, don't you like snakes? How did you get bitten by a poisonous snake? That time when Talia released the poisonous snake, you were the one who caught it!"

"I ..." Regina wanted to say that the thing she hated most in her life was snakes, so how could she possibly like poisonous snakes!

But what was left of her sanity told her that she couldn't say such words out loud.

She could only tremble her lips, "I just ... just had a careless slip..."

"Mommy, why is your arm so black!" Jaden's anxious voice suddenly sounded in the air, "This snake's poison is particularly strong, Mommy, you wouldn't need to amputate your arm, would you?"

"Amputation ... amputation?"

Regina was scared and in pain, plus the effect of the toxicity, her brain was already dizzy. After hearing Jaden's words, she was so anxious that her eyes directly rolled over and she fainted.

In the moment of dizziness, a thought flashed through Regina's mind.

She didn't want to amputate her limbs.

"Mommy! Mommy!" Jayla slapped Regina's face hard several times, but she didn't even respond halfway.

Knowing that Regina could not hear them, Jayla burst out laughing uncontrollably.

"Brother, Regina is so stupid! She doesn't even dare to touch a snake, and she still wants to pretend to be our mommy! Who gave her the courage!"

Jaden said expressionlessly, "Jayla, we should do one thing."

### **Chapter 1086**

"Brother, what is it?" Jayla's eyes were crystal bright, no matter how she and Jaden hurt each other, in fact, she especially admired this smart and wise brother of her own.

"I think we should go and meet that ugly girl." Jaden thought for a moment, "I always feel that it makes me uncomfortable to see her suffer."

"Brother, I have that feeling too." Thinking of that ugly girl, the smile on Jayla's face also gradually receded, "Many people have ridiculed her and said that she is not good, I always feel that what others say is not right. Brother, we must find a way to meet that ugly girl as soon as possible!"

Jaden and Jayla chatted about that ugly girl for a while longer before the ambulance arrived, and of course they both had to play their good baby roles well and followed Regina to the hospital.

Regina had been bitten really badly this time, and even after going to the hospital and having the serum injected, she was still in a coma for two days and two nights.

For these two days, although she was unconscious, her body had been suffering, as if she was being tortured in hell.

"No! I don't want an amputation!" Regina's eyes snapped open and she quickly checked her body so she could make sure there was no amputation.

"Mommy, you're finally awake!" Jayla wiped her tears fervently, "Mommy, it's all my fault, I really shouldn't have brought your favourite little cutie here!"

"If I knew that you had suddenly become so afraid of snakes, you wouldn't have to suffer like this."

After making sure she didn't have her leg amputated, Regina's heart was finally less uncomfortable.

When she thought of what she had suffered, she really wanted to tear these two little brats apart.

But Freya liked snakes, and the kids had good intentions, so she couldn't do anything to them, and had to cajole them in a low voice.

“Jayla, don’t cry, I am fine.” Regina laughed so hard that her lips twitched, “Jayla, if you cry like that, I will be heartbroken!”

Jayla cried and jumped straight into Regina’s arms, “Mommy, I’m sorry, I will never make you angry again, let alone make you hurt!”

Wiping the tears from the corners of her eyes, Jayla carried a clear look of confusion, “Mommy, have you forgotten how to catch snakes?”

“I ...”

Seeing both Jayla and Kieran’s eyes fall on her, Freya was so nervous that she subconsciously clenched her fists.

However, her brain worked fast enough, and in a flash, she thought of wording to cope.

“Jayla, there are some things that I originally didn’t want to say, but now, I can only tell you guys.”

A heavy pain and struggle surfaced on Regina’s face, “After I was captured by Caelan, he tortured me severely, he even almost threw me into the snake pit and let millions of snakes eat me together. Since then, I’ve had a psychological fear of snakes and am somewhat afraid of them!”

“Mommy!”

Jayla cried, hugging Regina tighter, and Jaden’s eyes could not control the redness.

They appeared to be sad for Regina, but in fact, they were sad for the real Freya.

Their Mommy had fallen into the hands of that demon, Caelan, and it was hard for her to escape, who knew if she would be tormented by that demon in the snake pit!

They were really worried and worried about their Mommy!

Hearing Regina’s words, Kieran’s face also became particularly pale. He knew that Caelan was the best at making poisons and also liked to raise all kinds of poisonous insects, so with his twisted mentality, he might really throw Freya into the snake pit and insect pond to see how scared and frightened she looked.

Caelan, if you make her suffer, I will have you bruised!

After returning from the hospital, Freya had planned to sleep and go to the construction site to move bricks in the morning, but her body was too weak and she spent another day in bed before she could go to the construction site to move bricks.

Freya had been on tenterhooks for the past two days. She had been worried that Caelan would appear again and disturb her peaceful life, but several days had passed and he had not appeared, so her heart was only slightly relieved.

Every day, she was tired and monotonous, working on a construction site and going back to the small hotel, but she was also living a very fulfilling life.



From the day of the reception, Freya stopped going outside the Kelsington Bay to keep watch, because she realized a very harsh reality.

Even if she wrote out a lot of private things between her and Kieran, he would not necessarily believe her.

He would only think that she had bad intentions.

Therefore, she could only settle down now and live her own life in peace, earn money to buy medicine and treat her illness.

In order to save money, Freya seldom went to a nearby restaurant to have some beef soup or mutton soup or some hot meals, like the other workers.

She bought two packs of noodles from the convenience store, grabbed her pen and paper and headed for the hotel.

She had to get a pot of hot water first, but the hot water boiling machine at the hotel was really not up to scratch.

However, it was not too difficult to eat.

As she walked, Freya was counting her assets, she had almost 500 yuan in her hand. And she planned to buy some cheap medicine to cure her throat.

Walking outside the hotel, Freya surprisingly saw an unexpected person.

Seth was staring at the small hotel when he was touched by Freya with her book, and only then did he abruptly return to his senses.

Freya held up her book at him, which had her question written on it, "Sethy, why are you here?"

He stared at the ugly girl in front of him with a dumbfounded expression, then again, he didn't actually know why he was here.

Like a man possessed, he drove and drove, and somehow, he came over here.

"Driving around!" Seth was always thick-skinned, and when he was bumped into by Freya, he didn't feel embarrassed and said with a straight face.

"Oh!" Freya heavily wrote down a big word in her notebook and typed several exclamation marks one after another.

Since he said he was here for a drive, she didn't want to disturb him, so she let him take his time.

Freya clenched her pen, but she didn't write down any words after all. He wouldn't believe her when she said she was Freya anyway, so she might as well stop wasting her energy and attracting people's disgust in vain.

"Ugly girl!"

Seeing Freya ignore him and walk away, Seth was incredibly upset, although he didn't understand why he was here, being ignored just didn't sit well in his heart.

Freya stopped dead in her tracks, she turned her face and looked at Seth with a puzzled expression, not understanding why he suddenly called out to her.

Seth didn't understand either.

But he had already shouted, so he couldn't pretend to be mute, could he?

He squirmed and moved his body, "Ugly girl, you're too disrespectful, aren't you? We've known each other, I've come a long way, and you're not going to invite me up for a meal or anything?"

### **Chapter 1087**

Without waiting for Freya to agree, he had already followed behind Freya.

Seeing the two packs of instant noodles in Freya's hand, his eyes shone even brighter.

"Two packets of instant noodles! Ugly girl, did you know I was coming over and specially prepared dinner for me?"

Freya gave Seth a disgusted look, why was he still so self-absorbed at his age!

One of the packs was her ration for tomorrow morning, okay? She wasn't going to share the ration with him!

As if he didn't see the dislike in her eyes, Seth smiled with a sunny face, "Ugly girl, although you're quite ugly, you're still quite righteous! Last time I helped you out, you even knew to save me a meal! Ugly girl, you're really good!"

What the hell!

Freya wanted to curse, but once Seth opened his mouth, he couldn't shut it.

He continued to chatter after Freya, "By the way, ugly girl, you've soiled my suit, I haven't settled the score with you yet!"

Receiving a disgusted blank look from Freya, Seth gave a dry laugh, "Forget it, I won't settle the score with you on account of you buying me dinner tonight! Because I am so generous!"

Seth had a sunny face, but the further he walked inside the hotel, the more unpleasant his face became.

From the outside, this hotel didn't look shabby, but inside, it was dirty, cramped and damp, and smelled of dead animals.

Especially when Freya opened the door and saw the furnishings of her room, he could not control his red eyes.

She was living in a place like this?

Even if she was ugly, could his friend live in a place like this?

Seth didn't even realise that when he had already drawn the ugly girl into his protective circle.

Freya walked ahead and didn't notice Seth's strange appearance as she lifted the thermos on the corner of the bed and turned, gesturing to him that she would now fetch water so that she could make noodles.

Seth looked at the old thermos in Freya's hand and his emotions completely collapsed.

As soon as he grabbed Freya's wrist, he rushed outside the room.

Freya didn't know what he was doing all of a sudden, so she subconsciously tried to wrestle her hand out of his, but he clutched her hand even tighter, so she couldn't break free.

She knew that no matter what she became, Sethy would not really hurt her.

It wasn't until she reached the outside of the hotel that Seth's footsteps stopped.

He ordered Freya, "No more living here in the future!"

Freya quickly wrote down in her notebook, "Why?"

"Is this damn place for people to live in? Ugly, don't you think of yourself as a human being?!"

"I think this place is fine!" Freya continued to write in her book, "The house is small, but it's quite comfortable to live in."

The level of comfort was not comparable to that of Kelsington Bay, but compared to sleeping on the road, it could really be considered to be in heaven.

Originally, Seth was already angry, and now when he saw that Freya even dared to say that this damn place was good, he was even angrier.

He was so angry that he was pacing in front of Freya, so angry that he wanted to beat up this ugly girl.

Suddenly, Seth grabbed Freya's hand with a firm grip.

"Get in!"

Freya only looked at Seth with a puzzled face and asked silently, "What for?"

Seth was actually very smart, and when he met Freya's gaze, he certainly understood her doubts.

"Taking you to eat!"

Could he really want to eat the damned noodles!

To a rich young man like him, it was quite interesting to eat a packet of instant noodles, but the ugly girl was obviously eating them just because she was poor.

Looking at Freya's small body, which was so thin, Seth started to blow up again.

"No more instant noodles!"

"Instant noodles are quite delicious." Freya knew that Seth was caring for her. It was actually quite wonderful between people, she and Seth were good buddies and he was still good to her when she was down.

Her heart warmed, she didn't want Seth to worry about her, and wrote another sentence in her notebook, "I can still lose weight by eating instant noodles."

Seth was already angry enough, but when he saw the words Freya had written in the book, he was even angrier.

Weight loss?

She still wanted to lose weight?

Seth didn't know why he was angry, but he was so angry that his eyes were red and he didn't even want to pay attention to this ugly girl.

He was not stupid, how could he not know that she was eating noodles, not to lose weight, but just because she was poor.

He was just outside the hotel, listening to the owner of the hotel chatting with a neighbour, and she said, "That ugly girl is pathetic!"

Her left hand was crippled and she could only use her right hand to move bricks on the construction site, earning a few dozen a day, not even bothering to eat well.

Seeing that Freya was still standing outside, Seth glared in anger, "You don't want to get in the car, you're standing in the wind because you want to be a dried pork chop, don't you? Get in!"

Freya flattened her mouth speechlessly. When the poison in her body was cured, see how she would teach him a lesson!

When Seth turned his head, he saw from the car window that the ugly girl was flattening her mouth.

How dare she flatten her mouth?

How could she be so angry?

What was even more annoying was that when he saw her flattening her mouth, he wanted to kiss her again!

Seth's sunny face instantly turned black. He was really in over his head, he had always had some inexplicable impulse towards this ugly girl.

That night, after he attempted to kiss the ugly girl while she was sleeping, he suspected for a moment that he had gone crazy thinking about women, and in order to verify this, he rushed to a club.

But even after the manager sent the number one beauty to him, he didn't feel the urge to kiss her, his mind was in turmoil, all about the ugly girl.

The more Seth thought about it, the darker his handsome face became. He felt that he had been unfaithful to his boss and had abandoned her to fall in love with an ugly girl.

In the past, he really liked his boss, but recently, he had lost his feelings for her.

Even a few days ago when Boss was hospitalised after being bitten by a poisonous snake, his heart didn't have much ups and downs when he looked at Boss lying dying on the hospital bed.

He usually hated men who were unpredictable, but to his surprise, he was just an ordinary, unpredictable man after all!

Seth was in self-doubt all the way and soon drove to Kelsington Bay.

Unexpectedly, at the entrance of the villa, he saw Kieran.

### **Chapter 1088**

Seth hurriedly stopped the car and opened the window.

“Uncle, why did you come over? What do you want from me?”

“I ran into my sister on the road just now, and she asked me to give this to you.” With that, Kieran handed the huge wooden food box he was carrying to Seth.

Seth’s villa in Kelsington Bay was right behind Kieran’s villa, so it was indeed quite convenient for Eleanor to give Seth something on a regular basis.

When Seth took a look at the large food box, he subconsciously swallowed his saliva.

His mother’s cooking was the best, he was still struggling with what to cook for the ugly girl tonight to improve her food, but now her mother had solved his big problem.

“Uncle, my mum should have cooked a lot of delicious food, do you want to eat with me tonight?”

Seth said this, purely as a courtesy, after all, Kieran had brought him with something, he should say a word of courtesy!

“Okay.” Thinking about the look of the counterfeit woman, Kieran replied indifferently.

Although he didn’t want to have dinner with Seth, he wouldn’t hesitate to choose his nephew over the counterfeit woman.

Seth was confused, he glanced at Kieran with immense sadness.

He had wanted to have dinner with the ugly girl and discuss whether he really had a crush on her or something, but his uncle had come over, so how could he discuss this?

But Kieran’s authority was too strong, so even if Seth had ten guts, he wouldn’t dare to refuse his uncle!

He smiled as stiffly as if he had failed in his plastic surgery, “Welcome, welcome! It’s been a long time since I’ve had dinner with you, I am so excited, so happy!”

Freya also did not expect to have dinner with Kieran by accident tonight, but she was not as excited as she thought she would be.

It was as if, ever since the reception, when he had forced her to pick up the ring for Regina, she hadn’t wanted to see him that much.

Even though she knew in her heart that it was because he cared for the previous Freya that he was so cruel to her, she couldn’t help but feel sad.

So, even if she brought a pen and paper and sat next to the dining table, she didn't want to communicate with him.

Kieran was also surprised that Seth had brought Freya home for dinner, he had such a bad impression of her that he couldn't give her a good look, and as soon as he walked in the door, he acted as if someone owed him hundreds of millions.

Seth also sensed the delicate atmosphere, and it was only then that he remembered that this ugly girl had pestered her uncle before, and that she had pretended to be the boss in order to get close to him, so she didn't like his uncle, did she?

Seth's heart thudded.

But when he thought that his uncle was not attracted to this ugly girl at all, his heart slowly fell back to the original place.

Seth couldn't stand such a depressing atmosphere, so he gave a dry laugh and introduced to Freya, "Ugly girl, this is my uncle, Kieran. Let me tell you, my uncle is particularly cruel and loves to break the legs of little girls, so, you must stay away from him!"

Freya nodded gently. He treated her so badly and was still charmed by Regina, she was not going to care about him!

Originally, Seth was still slightly apprehensive in his heart, but now that he saw Freya's head nodding, the last trace of displeasure in his heart dissipated.

It seemed that this ugly girl wasn't so enamoured with her uncle!

Kieran also noticed Freya nodded, he couldn't wait for this shameless ugly to get as far away from him as possible, but seeing her listen to Seth without hesitation just didn't sit well with him.

"Uncle, this is my good friend, ugly girl."

Kieran's face was as cold as a layer of ice, and he didn't even give response.

Kieran's face was so foul that Seth was afraid that he might scare the ugly girl, so he bravely suggested to his uncle, "Uncle, can you not always keep a blank face? You're really scary like that! You'll scare ugly girl!"

"I don't know what's wrong with Boss's eyes to like such an iceberg like you!"

"Sethy, you're not right! There's nothing wrong with my eyes! Kieran is so handsome, only if I have a problem with my eyes can I not like him!" In her heart, Freya subconsciously objected to Seth's words.

After objecting, she disliked herself. He was still bullying her, she should not speak for him.

He was a bad person!

"What exactly is your purpose in approaching Seth?" Kieran suddenly spoke in a cool tone, and the temperature inside the room instantly dropped a lot.

Seth was frightened, "Damn! You want to scare people to death, uncle! Ugly girl and I are good friends, what purpose could she have in approaching me! Uncle, I suggest you not to interrogate her like she is a prisoner!"

"Say it! What exactly is your purpose!" Kieran's eyes were sharp as he said.

"Uncle, how can you say that! You are jealous of other young girls who are willing to be friends with me and hate your old and cold iceberg face, you have to scare her away, don't you? Uncle, this is immoral!"

After saying this, Seth even pulled out a smile at Freya that he thought was dashing and charming, "Ugly girl, am I right?"

No, when you compare with Kieran, Kieran is definitely more attractive.

But she was really angry with Kieran for bullying her at every turn, and meeting Seth's expectant gaze, Freya still wrote down a few lines on her book against her will.

"Right! You're right! He's just jealous of you! He's old, ugly, and scary, no girl wants to be friends with him!"

"Hahahahaha!" Seeing these lines, Seth couldn't control his burst of laughter, why didn't he realize before that this ugly girl was so cute!

He seemed to like this ugly girl even more!

Kieran also saw the words on Freya's book, and his handsome face completely darkened.

His eyes, like a knife, swept over Freya's face. An ugly girl disliked him for being old and ugly?

"Uncle, you're old and ugly!" Seth trailed off in an exaggeratedly long voice, "And scary too!"

When Kieran swept his cold eyes at him, Seth closed his mouth, but the laughter in his throat could not be reduced.

After suppressing the inexplicable irritation in his heart, Kieran spoke again in a cool tone, "Tell me! Why do you want to impersonate Freya?!"

## **Chapter 1089**

Kieran, I am Freya!

Freya's pen moved in her hand and she almost wrote this sentence directly.

She knew very well the consequences of writing this sentence, he would not believe her, he would only get angry and throw her out of Seth's villa directly.

She had moved bricks all day and hadn't even eaten by now. She was really hungry and tired and didn't want to argue with him.

After thinking about it, she lightly wrote down in her notebook, "Just kidding!"

"Hahaha!"

Seth laughed so hard he almost fell off his chair. Kieran kicked him and he landed directly on his back.

But this still couldn't curb his exaggerated laughter.

Mr. Fitzgerald looked at Freya's book with a dark face.

Meeting Kieran's eyes, Freya quietly spat out her tongue. Why every time Mr. Fitzgerald put on a black face she felt her legs hurt!

It was really a super strange thing!

Seth laughed so hard that he got up from the ground and said to Kieran, "Uncle, you don't think our ugly girl has a crush on you, do you? After all this time, my ugly girl was just teasing you!"

Only after saying this did Seth realize that, somehow, he had directly classified the ugly girl into his family.

Kieran's brow wrinkled tighter.

It was just an ugly girl, why should he care?

But he felt that the "my" in Seth's mouth was particularly harsh.

Well, he must have loved his cute nephew too much and couldn't bear to see him compared to an ugly.

Before Kieran's face could stretch, he saw another line written on Freya's book, "Sethy, I wouldn't be interested in him!"

After writing this line, Freya glared at Kieran in a demonstrative manner.

He always bullied her and she she wasn't going to let him think that she had any good feelings for him!

Seeing this line, Seth laughed even more, "Ugly girl, I knew you didn't have a crush on my uncle! How can you have a crush on a twisted old man?!"

The chair leg was gloriously kicked, and Seth fell to the ground once again.

"Seth!"

Freya quickly rushed to Seth and wordlessly asked him, "How are you?"

After asking this, Freya gave Kieran another disgruntled look, she saw that it was him who had just broken Seth's chair leg with a kick. He was really too much, not only did he bully her, he also bullied Sethy!

Was it because in his eyes, she and Sethy are both disliked by him and Regina is the only one who can get into his eyes?

The more she thought about it, the more upset she became, and the more she looked at Kieran, the more irritated she became.

Kieran thought that she was staring at him with such an angry look because he had kicked Seth and she felt sorry for him.

What did it have to do with him!



But who was he really angry for with this stomach full of anger?

Originally, Seth had been quite upset when he had fallen on his face, but now that he saw that Freya was so nervous about him, he felt a lot more comfortable.

So the ugly girl cared so much about him!

Suddenly he felt that his fall had been worth it!

Freya stretched out her hand and tried to help Seth up.

Seth also wanted to use her strength to get up, but suddenly his eyes darted around and he changed his mind.

Self-injury was the easiest way to make a woman fall in love with a man, and this was the perfect time to make an ugly girl fall in love with him!

Seth made a soft face and he frowned, "Ugly girl, that hurts! My waist hurts! My back may be broken! My back might break! My leg hurts too! Did I break my leg?"

Seeing Seth's painful appearance, Freya couldn't help but feel anxious. From the sound of his fall just now, she felt it was painful, if he had really broken something, it would be troublesome.

"Sethy, don't be anxious, let me help you take a look!"

Freya now didn't think much about it, she was a doctor, and Sethy wasn't feeling well, of course she had to help him check it out.

Her hand landed on his body and pressed gently, silently asking with her mouth, "Does it hurt?"

Actually, it really didn't hurt.

Seth's face twisted into a ball, "Yes! It hurts!"

Freya's face was strained, he hurt even if he was pressed with such force, how hard he had to fall!

If a man breaks his back, he'll be in trouble!

Freya lightened the force, but Seth still bared his teeth and grinned, and he shouted exaggeratedly, "It hurts! It hurts so much! Ugly girl, ouch, it hurts!"

Freya hurriedly withdrew her hand, fearing that she would press Seth more painfully, however, to determine the exact extent of his injury, she would have to try a few more times with a lighter force.

Slightly torn, Freya put her hand back again and continued to test.

Kieran kept staring at Freya's hand that landed on Seth's body, not knowing why, he felt that her hand landed in a particularly wrong place.

Or rather, as soon as her hand touched Seth's body, he felt that something was wrong.

Freya's hands now, and her before, were really worlds apart.

Before, she had a pair of hands that played the zither and wrote poetry and warmed medicine, her hands were slender, as pretty as they could be.

These days, with the cold weather and the bricks she moves on construction sites every day, her palms are full of calluses and have split quite a few open. She had also developed a lot of frostbite, which made her hands look ugly.

But it was such a pair of hands that Kieran could not take his eyes off.

He even felt a particularly strong urge to clutch these hands tightly and smooth out all the scars on them.

“Sethy, does this still hurt?”

“Ouch!” Seth grunted, his pain still on the surface, but inwardly he was enjoying it immensely.

How could being touched by an ugly girl be so soothing!

Seth grunted, “It hurts! Ugly girl, I’m in so much pain!”

“Yes, that’s right! Ugly girl, rub it for me, rub it, it’ll definitely be more soothing.”

Through a layer of clothes, even if they were ordinary friends, it actually didn’t matter if they massaged. Freya was purely trying to heal and save people now, without any thoughts, but her actions, to the two men inside the room, were not that pure.

Kieran was still trying to ignore it, when he saw Freya’s hand pressing several more times on Seth’s body, he could no longer hold back.

He got up, standing in front of Seth and Freya, “I’ll press it for him!”

## **Chapter 1090**

Seth almost choked to death on his own saliva, his uncle pressed him, this was going to kill him!

But he had pretended to be soft for so long, it would be too fake if he just got up, he could only grit his teeth and endure the devilish massage Kieran was giving him.

When Freya gave him a massage, it was enjoyable and mind-blowing, but when Kieran gave him a massage, it was the most gruesome torture.

It was as if Kieran didn’t feel Seth’s pain as he half-crouched on the floor, expressionlessly pressing him.

It was not like he was pressing a living human being, but rather like he was trying to chisel away at a mountain.

Every time Kieran pressed, Freya’s eyelids jumped, and he always felt that he was not trying to heal Seth’s injuries, but to cripple him.

“Let me do it!”

Freya really couldn’t bear to look at Seth’s painful appearance, so she wrote in her book, took it and walked over to Kieran.

Kieran was already in a bad mood, and when he glanced at the words on Freya's book, his heart was so tight that he couldn't breathe.

The sudden force on his hand directly caused Seth to wail out.

"Seth, how are you?" Freya took the book and asked Seth anxiously.

"I ... I'm fine ... I ... I don't seem to be in pain anymore!" Fearing to suffer the devil's torture again, Seth gritted his teeth and pulled out a smile at Freya.

The more she saw Seth's appearance, the more pitiful Freya felt for him. She drew a tissue from the table and carefully wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead.

How could it not hurt! Cold sweat was breaking out!

Kieran was so twisted!

"Ugly girl, are you concerned about me?" Being wiped away from the cold sweat on his forehead by Freya so thoughtfully, Seth was so overjoyed in his heart.

"Ugly girl, you're so kind to me!"

Freya was just about to throw the tissue into the trash, but Seth clutched her hand.

Freya was shocked by Seth's sudden action, she really didn't expect that he would clutch her ugly hands.

Wasn't he always laughing at her for being ugly? How could he suddenly make such a move towards her?

If Freya had looked better, she would have thought deeper, but now she was so ugly that she couldn't possibly think that Seth had any romantic thoughts about her, even if she was self-absorbed.

Freya uncomfortably tried to pull her hand out of Seth's, but he clutched her hand tighter.

"Ugly girl, are you being so nice to me, do you think I'm particularly handsome and can't help but fall in love with me?"

Freya silently rolled her eyes.

With silence, she expressed her contempt for him.

Seth, however, took Freya's silence as a tacit acknowledgement, and his heart became even more joyful, as well as suddenly having a touch of indescribable nervousness.

He rubbed his hands together excitedly and was just about to say something more when he noticed that on Freya's hands, there were so many frostbite sores and so many cracked mouths.

"Ugly girl, what's wrong with your hand?"

Seth was heartbroken, "Who bullied you into this?"

Only when Seth said this did Freya realise how ugly her hands were.

She didn't care if such ugly hands were seen by Seth, but she didn't want to expose all her ugly sides to Kieran.

She hastily withdrew her hands and hid them behind her back, making sure that Kieran could no longer see her hands before she did not continue to hide them.

But Seth wasn't going to stop there, he grabbed Freya's hand and the more he looked at it, the redder his eyes became.

"Ugly girl, did you move bricks at the construction site?" The more Seth said, the angrier he became, "Who told you to go to the construction site to move bricks!"

Freya didn't understand why Seth was so agitated, she wrote down in her notebook very honestly, "Sethy, that's my job!"

With a job, she could only have three meals to feed herself and find a place to shelter herself from the wind and rain, otherwise, she would really have to live on the streets as a beggar.

"Work? No work at all!" He didn't know why he was so angry, but he was so angry that he had a fire in his heart that burned every part of his body.

Freya was unhappy that her job was despised. She puffed out her cheeks and wrote down in her notebook, "Sethy, please respect my job! I earn eighty a day!"

Seeing the words on Freya's book, Seth could no longer control himself, and with the force of his hands, he exerted his whole body and embraced her into his arms.

Eighty, to Seth, was nothing!

For a bottle of red wine, he would have to pay a thousand, but his ugly girl, for a mere eighty, had gotten herself into such a state!

Freya was really speechless at Seth's reaction.

But they knew each other so well that she didn't think there was anything wrong with this hug, they had hugged each other more times when they were kids.

Whenever he cried, he liked to hug her and wipe his tears all over her.

Sometimes he hugged her lap and cry, like an abandoned dog.

Thinking of Seth's cute, chubby appearance in the past, Freya couldn't help but laugh softly.

No matter how old he was, Sethy had never changed the way he liked to hug people and cry!

Kieran stared at Freya and Seth, who were hugging each other, and his heart was clogged with cotton, making him feel uncomfortable all over.

He especially wanted to break Seth's arm and snatch this ugly girl away from him!

Kieran took a step forward, and realising what he wanted to do, he jerked back several steps.

He really was crazy to want to snatch an ugly girl from his nephew!

Freya was still suffering in the hands of that devil, Caelan, and yet he was hooked by an ugly, how could he face Freya!

Freya reached out her hand and gently patted Seth's back.

When he was patted by Freya, Seth could not help but remember how his boss had gently coaxed him when he was crying as a child, and he wanted to cry even more.

Freya was about to comfort Seth more, but she suddenly felt that there was snot stuck to her shoulder.

Freya froze, Seth, no matter how old he was, never changed!

Seth realised that, hurriedly let go of Freya and pulled a tissue to wipe away his own snot and tears, "Ugly girl, wait, I'm going to buy medicine for you!"

With that, he rushed outside the villa without a second thought.

As soon as Seth left, only Kieran and Freya were left staring at each other in the large living room.

Freya was still angry and didn't bother to pay attention to Kieran.

Kieran could not help but feel displeased with this ugly, and he sat in front of the dining table holding his anger, staring coldly at Freya.

"Eat!"

Freya was just about to write down in her notebook that she was not hungry and would eat together later when Sethy returned, but her stomach rumbled.