

Talented 1101

Chapter 1101

Regina thought that Eleanor had recognized Freya. Her body stiffened, and she was so nervous that her heart almost popped out of pit of the stomach, and she forgot to continue playing the pity act.

Just as she was very nervous, Eleanor's cheerful voice rang out in the air again, "You're the recently famous Medical fairy, right?!"

"Medical Fairy can't talk and is disfigured, and you can treat illnesses. You must be Medical Fairy!"

Regina's heart slowly fell back into her stomach. Fortunately, Eleanor did not recognise Freya, but rather just knew that she was the Medical Fairy who had recently become quite famous in Arkpool City.

However, even so, Regina could not tolerate Freya continuing to live well. She was afraid that one day, everything will be clear.

Eleanor excitedly grabbed Freya's hand, "Good girl! I know you are a good girl! I've heard several of my sisters say that you cured them of the illnesses that have been bothering them for a long time. They all praise you for your kind heart and being a true living Bodhisattva. I never thought that such a lovely Medical Fairy would one day become my Eleanor's daughter-in-law!"

Before seeing how ugly Freya was, Eleanor was still a bit repulsed for that she associated with Seth. After making sure that she was the Medical Fairy she had always admired, she only wanted to quickly hold this daughter-in-law so that no one could snatch her away.

Freya shook her head gently. She was indeed the Medical Fairy who had been highly praised recently. But she really didn't want to be Eleanor's daughter-in-law.

She was her sister-in-law, okay!

Freya felt that she had to stop letting people misunderstand her relationship with Seth, and she was just about to write something down in her notebook to explain when Seth snatched the pen out of her hand. So she couldn't explain even if she wanted to.

Regina had suffered so much, and seeing that everyone had ignored her, she couldn't help but feel a little anxious. She stroked her heart sadly, "It hurts so much..."

Hearing this voice of hers, Eleanor realized that inside the box, there was another injured person.

Eleanor clutched Freya's hand as she looked at Regina's eyes, slightly chilled.

"Freya, stop that now, get up off the floor quickly! The ugly girl is the Medical Fairy. She has retrieved the dying or rescued the wounded and saved the lives of so many poor people, and she cannot possibly hurt you. So don't continue to waste your energy to make a scene!"

"Also, you should stop flame my daughter-in-law up at will! My daughter-in-law has just said, let you rest assured, and the person she likes is definitely my Seth!"

Kieran's face was already ghastly, and after hearing Eleanor's words, his gloomy face became more and more ghastly.

Indeed, what this ugly girl had meant just now was that she was not interested in him.

Then who was she interested in? Was she really interested in Seth?

In Kieran's heart, it was as if a thorn had been stabbed, and it was uncomfortable in any way. Especially when he thought of that time when this ugly girl had taken the initiative to kiss him, he had the suffocating feeling that his feelings were played by the ugly girl.

Although it was inexplicable, he just felt he had been abandoned.

"Eleanor, I ..."

"All right, you don't have to say anymore, and you don't have to apologize to my daughter-in-law. Your body is most important! After a meal, you should quickly let my daughter-in-law take a look at your body. If you have a disease, you should treat it quickly. In case you really have uterine cancer, Kieran does not care. But what can Jaden and Jayla do!"

Eleanor's words completely made Regina unable to say anything. She really did not want to suffer what cannot be told to others tonight. But if she continued to kick up a row, she would only annoy people more.

After thinking about it, she decided to endure it for the time being.

After drinking that glass of chilled dragon fruit juice, Regina's fragile stomach and intestines couldn't take it anymore. Plus the needle Freya gave her, her stomach, even more, hurt as if she was about to give birth.

All night, she almost took over the restaurant's washroom. So she couldn't continue to make a kick up in the box, and everyone ate in peace and quiet.

Recently, Freya had been so busy that she seldom ate carefully. But tonight's meal was particularly comfortable for her, if she didn't ignore Kieran's murderous stare.

That said, she didn't know why he was always staring at her with that look that she owed him RMB hundreds of millions. But she later thought that he was probably upset that she had made it impossible for Regina to leave the toilet tonight and he wanted to cut her to pieces with his eyes.

After dinner, of course, it was Seth who sent Freya back.

Jaden and Jayla stared at Freya's back, pondering.

Jayla quietly moved closer to him, "Brother, I like that ugly girl so much! I can't tell you how much I like her!"

With eyes on Freya's back, Jayla said "I like her too."

"Brother, I think I might be a bit schizophrenic. I want the ugly girl to be with cousin and I don't want her to be with him at the same time."

"If ugly girl is with cousin, I'll be able to see her more often. But when she's with cousin, I always feel something is wrong. Don't want them to be together."

In a rare moment, Jaden did not dislike Jayla, but said along with her, "Me too."

"Brother, we're all schizophrenic!" Jayla puffed up her little cheeks in distress, "If only we could be with the ugly girl every day!"

Jayla said, then suddenly shook her head vigorously, "I can't have such a horrible thought, and I can't believe I want the ugly girl to be with Daddy! If she gets together with daddy, what will our mummy do!"

Jaden didn't tell Jayla that this terrible thought had actually flashed through his mind too.

But thinking that his own mummy was still suffering at the hands of Caelan, he curbed such thought again in time.

For a moment, when he knew that the ugly girl had medical skills, Jayla thought that she was his mummy. But when he thought of Caelan's ferocity and ruthlessness, he dismissed the thought again.

Mummy was just a soft and weak woman. How could she possibly escape from Lord Helian's clutches!

And he had heard that the Medical Fairy had been in Arkpool City for a long time. If she was really Mummy, Caelan would have already captured her back.

"Why is not the counterfeit woman out yet! Is she trying to make the washroom her home?"

Jaden glanced at Regina's phone that had left on the table, "Since she doesn't want to come out, then don't come out."

At first, Jaden didn't understand Jayla's meaning. But after noticing Regina's phone that she didn't have time to bring to the washroom, she instantly understood her brother's intention.

At this hour, the hotel's guests were all gone except for them in this room, and they could let the counterfeit woman make the toilet home.

Jayla and Jaden acted without delay, and the two of them quietly lurked at the entrance of the restroom, and after Jaden made sure that there was only Regina inside the women's restroom, she decisively locked the door of the women's restroom.

Seth sent Freya directly to the clinic she ran.

As soon as she got out of the car, Seth suddenly stepped forward and hugged her forcibly.

Chapter 1102

Freya hurriedly pushed him away and held the book in her hand out to him.

In the car, she had already written her thoughts clearly, and she didn't want Seth to have any unnecessary misconceptions about the relationship between them.

"Seth, between me and you, it's impossible."

"We are not suitable for each other, I just treat you as a friend, I don't love you. Seth, in the future, let's just continue to be good friends, you will find the right girl for you."

“Seth, you helped me before and made me feel warm, and I cherish you as a friend, but there can’t be more between us than friends.”

“Please explain to your mother as well, I’m not your girlfriend, and I won’t be in the future.”

From the way Freya behaved in the box, Seth knew that she didn’t accept him, but when he really saw these words, it was still hard for him.

He didn’t want to appear too pessimistic in front of the girl he liked, he still tried to raise a smile, “Ugly girl, it’s okay, even if you don’t like me now, you’ll always like me in the future!”

“Ugly girl, I didn’t fall in love with you at first sight either, I kinda hated you when I first saw you! But I did fall in love with you afterwards! Ugly girl, in this world, there’s not so much love at first sight, give me a chance to court you, okay?”

“As long as you’re willing to give me a chance, you’ll find that I’m very, very good.”

Freya shook her head gently as she raised her book and continued to write down, “Seth, you are already very good, but I have someone I like, it’s impossible to like anyone else.”

“Ugly girl, the person you like is not nice to you at all! If he was good to you, how could he have made you suffer so much!”

Seth stubbornly grabbed Freya’s hand, “Since he treats you badly, give me a chance! Ugly girl, I don’t care that you like someone else, I just know that I like you and want to be with you! You’ll find that I’m better than the person you like!”

“Ugly girl, one day, you will fall in love with me!”

When Seth finished, he turned into the radiant youth again, and he raised that brilliant face at Freya, before waving goodbye to her.

Freya wanted to say a few more words to him so that he could give up completely, but the speed of writing in the book was after all a bit slow, and before she could finish writing, Seth’s car had already disappeared into the vast night.

Freya only turned around and saw Dolly standing in front of the clinic.

Dolly’s eyes had been locked on Seth’s tawdry big red sports car.

Only when she saw Freya looking at her did she return to her senses.

She happily took Freya’s hand, “Dummy, was that really Seth who brought you back just now? I think I heard he confess his love for you! Dummy, I’m not dreaming, am I?”

“Dolly, you’re not dreaming, but he and I don’t fit.”

Seeing the words on Freya’s book, Dolly’s brow wrinkled tightly and confusion was written all over that still young and delicate face, “Dummy, Seth is so well qualified, why don’t you accept him? Being his wife is something that many people can’t even ask for!”

“And I can see that Seth is really good to you! Dummy, if Seth truly treats you well, you should try to accept her.”

Seeing that Freya was still shaking her head gently, Dolly realised something, “Dummy, you don’t think you’re not good enough for Seth because you’re disfigured and your voice is mute, do you? Dummy, you can’t look down on yourself like that, you’re the Little Fairy of Medicine that we all recognize, you’re so good, there’s no man under the sky that you can’t match!”

“No, Dolly.” I don’t know if it was because she was stimulated by the love between Kieran and Regina, or something else, Freya suddenly wanted to find someone to talk to tonight.

“Dolly, I rejected him because I’m married, I have a husband, I have children, it’s just that I can’t go back to my home right now.”

“What?!” Seeing the words on the book, Dolly could not control her exclaim, “Dummy, tell me, what is the name of your husband! How dare he drive you out of the house, see how I will teach him a lesson!”

Freya shook her head gently and continued to write, “I don’t blame him, it’s just that now that I’ve been made to look different, he can’t recognise me. I don’t blame him, I really don’t blame him for that.”

Freya wrote over and over again that she didn’t blame him, but in fact, in her heart, she still had some resentment against him and blamed him.

If he hadn’t been so blinded by Regina, it wouldn’t have been so hard for her to go home.

“How can you not blame him!” Dolly said angrily, “Even if you were disfigured, you are a couple, not to mention that you gave him a child, he can’t abandon you!”

“Dolly, the matter between us is complicated.” Freya thought about it, but continued to write, “After that person disfigured me, he sent someone who looked exactly like the previous me to him.”

“What?!” Dolly exclaimed once again, she felt that the experience on Freya was simply more twisted than a drama.

“Dummy, who is so bad? And how could he be so capable of sending a woman who looks exactly like you to your husband?!”

“But no matter how much the two look alike, there has to be some difference, and your husband knows you so well, how could he not tell the difference! No, Dummy, I have to go and tell your husband that the one he’s with is a fake and that you’re his wife! Dummy, who is your husband?! I’m going to find him right now!”

“Dolly, it’s no use, I went to him myself, but he wouldn’t believe me, he said he said I was a shameless ugly.”

Seeing Freya’s gloomy face, Dolly was so angry that she stomped her feet, “He actually said that about you! Dummy, tell me who he is and I’ll go chop that bastard up!”

“Dolly, my husband is Kieran Fitzgerald.”

Dolly looked at the words on the book and stared straight into shock.

She read it over and over several times to make sure she had read it correctly, and she couldn't help but seek confirmation from Freya, "Kieran Fitzgerald? Dummy, your husband is really Mr. Fitzgerald?"

Freya nodded gently, "Dolly, I am Freya."

Dolly's mouth opened so wide that she could almost stuff an egg into it.

If it was at the beginning, she wouldn't have believed Freya when she said she was Freya, but after seeing Freya's medical skills, she suddenly believed her unconditionally.

Even if there was a noble and elegant Mrs. Fitzgerald standing beside Kieran, she was still willing to believe that this ugly and mute woman was Freya.

Thinking of all those legends of love between Kieran and Freya that she had heard before, Dolly's heart ached so much that tears snapped down her face.

If she had been born in the mud, the suffering might not have been so unbearable, but Dummy had been the most envied woman, and she had fallen from the clouds into the mud, she had suffered too much.

Dolly suddenly did not know how to comfort Freya, because she felt that a thousand words could not heal the wounds in Freya's heart.

She struggled to organise her words and was just about to say something, but the clinic's door was slammed open and several fierce men rushed in.

Chapter 1103

The one who came in right after those men was Mabel.

If it was just her facing Mabel by herself, Freya wasn't afraid, but now that Dolly was still there, she didn't want to drag her down.

"Ugly, you're still alive!" There was a heavy malice in Mabel's voice, the thought that because of Freya's escape, Caelan had fiercely slapped in her face and banned her feet for over a month, she wanted to cut Freya to death by a thousand cuts.

"I bah! Who are you calling an ugly!"

Dolly wasn't stupid, she knew they were not nice people, but she still spat at Mabel.

She had to protect Freya!

"Oh, there's a helper!" Mabel laughed disdainfully, "That's just right, how boring to get just one person killed, tonight, there's one more fun!"

"Mabel, you are here to me tonight, it has nothing to do with Dolly!" Mabel could speak lips, so Freya didn't need to waste ink, she continued to move her lips coldly, "Let Dolly leave!"

"You're quite righteous, you ugly! It's a pity that I'm a person with a bad heart who can't see the good in others, you want her to live, but I want her to die!"

When she heard the word “die”, Dolly’s body stiffened. She knew that if she betrayed Freya now and begged for forgiveness from Mabel, she might be able to save her life.

But when she thought of how much Freya had helped her family, she couldn’t really do this betrayal of her friend!

“Mabel, you’re sick!”

Freya was afraid that Mabel was really going to kill Dolly in a heartless manner, she quickly shielded her behind her, “Mabel, as I said, I’m still useful to Caelan, if you kill me, Caelan won’t spare you!”

“You are threatening me with my brother again!” Mabel’s smile was twisted and sinister, “Unfortunately, I’m not afraid of anything! Now, I just want you to die, Stahler!”

Freya was shocked, she hadn’t recognised Mabel as the girl she had shared misfortune with as a child, but what shocked her even more was that the Mabel who had always followed her around and affectionately called her Stahler wanted to kill her!

“Mabel? Why are you doing this?!”

Mabel read Freya’s lip shape and her face became pale, “Stahler, you’ve even remembered! Then you don’t want to live! Stahler, don’t blame me, blame it on the fact that you shouldn’t have let my brother think of you for so many years!”

Originally, Freya still wanted to use her old friendship to convince Mabel not to strike at Dolly, but now she realized that Mabel had long since ceased to be the innocent and kind Mabel she once was.

“Chop her hand off!” Mabel ordered sorrowfully to the men, “I want chopped it up inch by inch, I want to cut her up by a thousand cuts in pieces!”

With Mabel’s order, those men stepped forward to grab Freya.

Dolly was afraid that Freya would be bullied, so she straightened her back and rushed in front of Freya.

“I forbid you to hurt Dummy! I’m telling you, just now I have quietly called the police, if you dare to bully Dummy, when the police come, they won’t spare you!”

Mabel didn’t take Dolly’s threat into consideration in the slightest, “At this hour, there will still be police coming to this shitty place? You think I am stupid!”

“Good, don’t you like to play the hero? Since you’re so heroic, I’ll chop off your hand first! Stahler, watch how I torture your friend!”

Mabel gave a wink to the fierce men, who abandoned Freya and lunged at Dolly.

“Come on if you have the guts, I am not afraid.” Dolly continued to grit her teeth and play the hero as she grabbed a teapot from the side and smashed it hard against the head of the man in front of her.

The man was skilled, he dodged her attack with precision and pinned her down on the table.

“Dolly!”

Freya's mouth opened wide in silence as she tried to pull the man away, but she was stopped by Mabel and a few of the remaining men, so she couldn't help Dolly at all.

"Stahler, remember, today, all her misery is thanks to you! You are a calamity, all those who like you and come near you will not end up well!"

Mabel fiercely turned her face, "Do it!"

Freya fiercely knocked Mabel out of the way, she secretly squeezed a silver needle tightly, then ruthlessly stabbed at the acupuncture point of the man who was clamping down on Dolly.

Freya was quick and ruthless, and immediately, the man fell limply to the ground.

Freya quickly grabbed Dolly's hand and asked, "Dolly, how are you?"

Dolly read her meaning, she gently patted her clothes and put on an indifferent look, "Dummy, don't worry, I'm fine!"

Freya knew a few kung fu moves, but she was no match for a professionally trained assassin, she was able to injure that man just now purely by taking advantage of his lack of defence.

Now that Mabel and the others knew that she could use silver needles to hurt people, there was no way they would let her get away with it next.

The remaining silver needles in her hands were quickly knocked out, and even her acupuncture bag was thrown outside.

Mabel glanced Freya's eyes contemptuously as if she were looking at a mole, "Stahler, why bother! You can't fight me! You're only making you worse by tossing and turning like this!"

"Mabel, I repeat, let Dolly go! Otherwise, even if I die, I will drag you down to hell with me!"

"Stahler, then I'll repeat too, you're dreaming! You two, tonight, no one will live!"

Mabel looked at the silver needles on the ground in disgust, and suddenly, she half-crouched down, and then slowly picked up a silver needle.

"Stahler, you really like sticking needles in people! The taste of sticking needles is very good, isn't it? Tonight, I'll let you have a taste of it! Don't be afraid, when I chop off your hand, I won't let you bleed to death, I can give you a needle to stop the bleeding!"

Hearing Mabel's words, several killers stepped forward at the same time and were about to grab Freya.

Of course Freya would not sit still, she grabbed the stool and smashed it fiercely forward.

Dolly was also extraordinarily brave, as she lifted the table directly and slammed it down on Mabel without ceremony.

However, no matter how brave they were in a fight against those brutally trained killers, they were just a dying struggle. Soon, Freya was pinned to the ground, while her hand was tightly clutched by Mabel.

Mabel grasped Freya's hand in a morbid manner, and suddenly, she smiled with satisfaction, "Finally, bit by bit, I can chop off all the things that are in my way!"

With that, she grabbed the knife handed over by the assassin behind her and slashed fiercely at Freya's wrist.

Chapter 1104

Freya hated to the extreme and was also unwilling to the extreme, she had finally stood up from the mud and lived like a human being, and now all her efforts and struggles were going to come to naught again.

She didn't know where the strength came from, but she lifted her face and slammed it hard into Mabel's head, causing her to fall to the ground.

Dolly was so anxious that she cursed, "You crazy woman, let Dummy go! If you dare to bully Dummy, I won't spare you!"

Mabel's expression became even more fierce as she gritted her teeth, and then she struck even harder.

The sharp knife, instead of cutting off Freya's wrist, stabbed viciously on the top of Mabel's foot.

Mabel was wearing leather boots today, and the knife pierced through the top of her boots and pierced into her foot, even into the wooden floor beneath her, and she couldn't even lift her foot up.

"Ugly, you dare let someone backstab me, I'll kill you all!"

Mabel screamed and roared in pain as she shouted to her men beside her, "Who dares to backstab someone? Chop him up!"

Unhurried footsteps sounded in the doorway, Mabel didn't dare to make any drastic movements as she hadn't been able to pull the knife out of the ground, but she could also notice that her men, standing respectfully in place, had no intention whatsoever of helping her chop the man up.

"What, you guys want to rebel, don't you?!"

"Boss!" Those few killers didn't respond to Mabel's words, but instead, they flung themselves to the ground with a thud.

The only person who could make these cruel and ruthless assassins call out to Boss was only one Caelan under the universal sky.

Mabel's body stiffened, and before she could see Caelan's face, a slap had been ruthlessly thrown at her face.

Caelan was so strong that he directly hit Mabel, causing blood to seep from the corner of her lips.

Under the light, his face, which was already much whiter than normal, was even whiter, almost transparent, and his demon red lips were as terrifying as if he had just drunk human blood.

It was like a demon that had fallen out of the infinite darkness of the demonic abyss, the gloomy hell.

It was terrifyingly evil.

"Brother"

Mabel trembled and pointed at Freya, "Brother, you hit me for the sake of this ugly. You've forgotten that she's the woman of your unquestionable enemy Kieran? She deserves to die for her crimes!"

Another slap was fiercely thrown at Mabel's face, and there was no warmth on Caelan's vampire-like face, only bloodthirsty coldness. He uttered coldly, "Mabel, you deserve to die."

Originally, Mabel was afraid, but after hearing these words from Caelan, the anger in her heart completely overwhelmed that bit of fear.

"Brother, why should I deserve to die?! Everything I did was for you, how did I deserve to die?!"

Mabel covered her face, all the twisted malice on her face was gone, leaving only the innocent pity of a little girl.

"Even tonight, when I taught this ugly a lesson, it was because I was afraid she would harm you! Brother, she's our enemy, she really deserves to die!"

"Mabel, she's Stahler!"

Mabel's body sifted and trembled. She did not expect that Caelan had recognized Freya.

Her brain ran fast, "Brother, even if she is Stahler, she still deserves to die! She has long since ceased to be our Stahler, she is Kieran's wife, the mother of his children! Brother, our friendship with her can only end when we were teenagers, now, she can only die!"

"Brother, kill her! Kieran is the person you hate the most, kill the woman he loves the most so that Kieran can be in agony! Brother, why aren't you willing to do it to her!"

Dolly also found Caelan quite frightening, but she heard that it seemed he was friends with Freya, and after thinking about it, she hurriedly spoke up, "Sir, you can't hurt Dummy! Even if you have a grudge against Mr. Fitzgerald, Dummy is still innocent! Who are you to impose your hatred for Mr. Fitzgerald on her?!"

"If you and Dummy are still old friends, and you hurt her because of Mr. Fitzgerald, then you've gone even further!!"

If it was in the past and someone dared to speak to Caelan like that, he would have already snapped her neck.

But this time, he did not break Dolly's neck, and even, he fell into contemplation because of her words.

Indeed, no matter how much he hated Kieran, Freya was innocent.

Even if she was Kieran's lover, both of them were independent individuals, and she had no need to suffer those inexplicable tortures.

He, on the other hand, had taken out all his anger against Kieran on a weak female!

And this woman was her Stahler!

When Caelan spoke, it was like a devil, and when he didn't speak, the aura around him became more and more gloomy and terrifying.

Freya looked at the man in front of her who seemed to be treading on blood, and her heart was disturbed to the extreme.

Even though he had prevented Mabel from hurting her, she still could not control her fear of him.

She raised her face with difficulty, and when she saw Caelan looking her way, she hurriedly moved her lips, "Caelan, let Dolly go! Don't you just want to torture me? If you let Dolly go, you can kill me if you want!"

Seeing Freya take the initiative to speak to him, there was a light in Caelan's eyes, and when he read the shape of her lips, all the light in his eyes instantly turned into a gloom and deadness that swallowed everything.

At this time he also noticed that Freya was still being pressed to the ground by the assassin, his brows frowned gently. As he raised his hand violently, the assassin who was pressing Freya was actually thrown out by him directly.

He got up and looked at Freya in a condescending manner, "Stahler."

When he spoke normally, his voice was soft and pleasant, but no matter how nice his voice was, Freya only felt creepy.

She shook the goose bumps off her body and gestured with her lips, "Speak!"

The tenderness on Caelan's face had not diminished, and his demon-like face seemed to be shrouded in an unrealistic mist.

"Stahler, why did you turn your back on our promise?! Why did you betray me?!"

Freya had a dumbfounded face, it was clearly Caelan who had been abusing her in every way, okay! When did she ever betray him!

What a psycho!

"Say it!" Suddenly, he took a step forward and choked Dolly's neck fiercely, "If you don't speak, I'll send her to hell now!"

"Why did you betray me and marry Kieran!"

Chapter 1105

Freya really felt that Caelan's question was particularly nonsensical, but now Dolly's life was in her hands, no matter how strange his question was, she had to answer it properly at her discretion.

Seeing that Dolly had already rolled her eyes from being pinched by Caelan, Freya was so anxious that she quickly moved her lips, "Caelan, let go of Dolly first!"

"The person you're looking for is me, please don't implicate the innocent!"

Caelan read Freya's meaning precisely, he didn't say anything, only that pair of bloodthirsty eyes were even more shrouded in a layer of cool cruelty.

He did not have the slightest intention to let go of Dolly, and with that look on his face, it was clear that if Freya could not give him a satisfactory explanation, he would definitely let Dolly die.

Freya wanted to go up and pull Caelan away, but she knew in her heart that she was no match for him, and if she was too impulsive, she would only cause Dolly more harm than good.

“Dummy, leave leave me alone, run now ” said Dolly breathlessly while rolling her eyes.

Listening to Dolly’s voice, Freya’s eyes were sore and tears almost fell down.

She had always felt unfortunate that after having happiness so easily, she had met the devil again, and had been victimised into this state and disliked by countless people.

But now she suddenly felt lucky and fortunate, she had gained many close friends who cared about her, and patients who genuinely revered her.

Freya’s mind was running fast, and suddenly, she couldn’t help but remember those childish words she had said to Caelan when she was a child.

What promise did Caelan say, could it be something he said as a child that she would marry him?

Freya carefully measured Caelan’s expression, his mind was always hidden too deep for her to guess, but she had no other choice now but to use those childhood jokes as a breakthrough.

“Caelan, I had a serious illness when I was a child and forgot that I had been trafficked by human traffickers, I only remembered it a few days ago.”

Freya glanced at Caelan’s hand that was gradually decreasing in strength and moved his lips again, “Caelan, I know, between us, there are quite a lot of misunderstandings, if there are any misunderstandings, we can slowly solve them, please let Dolly go first.”

“Freya, you didn’t lie to me?!” Caelan let go of Dolly’s neck, her body went limp and she directly collapsed to the ground.

Freya hurriedly stepped forward and held Dolly hard, quickly writing down in her book, “Dolly, how are you?”

Dolly took a few greedy gulps of fresh air before she spoke in a breathless voice, “I’m fine! Dummy, don’t worry about me, I’m really fine!”

After making sure Dolly was fine, Freya got up and met Caelan’s gaze, “Caelan, let Dolly go back!”

Dolly didn’t know lip-sync and didn’t know what Freya had said to Caelan, so she could only sit by the side and be anxious.

Thinking of something, Dolly’s eyes instantly lit up, “Dummy, call Seth now! Seth is so powerful, he’ll definitely be able to drive these bad guys away!”

Well, Freya couldn’t call Seth because she couldn’t remember his phone number.

Besides, Caelan was vicious and she didn’t want to involve Seth in this.

“Freya, you’re sorry!” Instead of answering Freya’s words, Caelan suddenly spoke with a bit of sorrow.

Freya really thought that Caelan had a problem with his mind.

Who was sorry for whom?

She couldn't even see her Alistair now, she was still in such a bad shape because of him, yet he was saying that she was sorry for him, this was too ridiculous.

However, she was in his hand, so Freya could not fight against Caelan, she secretly gritted her teeth, "Caelan, between me and you, no matter who has wronged, can you please not implicate others?"

Freya thought that Caelan would not easily agree, she was thinking how to continue to find a way for Dolly to live, but Caelan coldly instructed his men who were standing aside, "Let her go!"

Freya breathed a sigh of relief, as long as Dolly left, she wouldn't have so many worries.

"I'm not leaving! Dummy, I said I won't let you stay here alone!"

"Dolly, don't worry, I'll be fine." Freya held the book up to Dolly, "With you here, I'm afraid he'll use you to threaten me!"

Dolly hesitated for a moment and finally decided to leave.

She knew that Freya was right, she would only become a burden to Freya if she stayed here, and, if she went out now, she could still bring in help.

"Dummy, take care of yourself!" As soon as she left the small clinic, she took a taxi and rushed straight to the nearest public security bureau to bring in help.

"Caelan, how is Alistair now? Is he sick?"

Freya was afraid she would not be able to control to let out a cry.

She really, really missed her Alistair, Jaden and Jayla had Kieran to take care of them, so she wasn't that worried, she was only afraid that her Alistair would suffer.

"He's not dead yet!"

She could not tell anything from Caelan's words. She wanted to beg him to let her see Alistair, but reason finally made her resist the urge.

The more she acted like she cared about Alistair, the easier it would be for Caelan to use Alistair to threaten her, and the greater the danger that Alistair would be in.

"Freya, if you hadn't lost your memory, would you have reneged on our promise?!"

Caelan's cold voice suddenly sounded in the air again, and Freya couldn't restrain a shudder.

Freya actually did not know that during the time she was abducted, she had a really good impression of Caelan, and she really wanted to stay with this stubborn and somewhat pitiful big brother at that time.

However she fell in love with Kieran, and Caelan became an inhuman devil.

"Caelan, whether I have amnesia or not, I won't like a demon."

“Freya, say it again!” Caelan’s pupils suddenly contracted.

“Caelan, stop it! You’ve done enough bad things, and if you’re really little Caelan, I don’t want you to make one more mistake!”

Caelan sneered, “It’s not me who’s at fault! It’s you, it’s Kieran who’s at fault! It’s this world that doesn’t distinguish between right and wrong! Since the world has wronged me, I will make this world a complete hell!”

Caelan licked his demon red lips, like a demon who wanted to drink human blood, “Freya, let’s make a deal!”

Chapter 1106

“What is it?”

“Freya, be my woman. I’ll let Alistair go. If not, I’ll make him die a miserable death!”

Freya itched to curse Caelan. But she had to bite her lip as she was afraid that she would irritate him and Alistair would suffer.

She would never be with Caelan. But, definitely, she would think of a way to save Alistair.

Now she managed to stand on her feet. She would get much better later. When her throat recovered, Kieran would soon recognize her. Besides, with Mandy’s secret help, she and Kieran could save their child successfully.

She would never give in to such a devil.

“Caelan, the one you had a promise with was Stahler, who had not been disfigured. But look at what I’ve become now. Caelan, why do you want me to be your woman? Haven’t you found this face disgusting?”

Caelan didn’t say anything. He just gazed at her without a single blink.

Freya was flustered. She tried hard to calm herself down before she continued, “Caelan, even I feel disgusted when looking at this face in the mirror. I’m afraid I’ll affect your appetite if you keep me by your side. No, you will vomit directly. Caelan, you are not self-sadist. Why would you insist on being with a disgusting woman like me?”

“Caelan, although we are at daggers drawn, we had once gone through hard times together. If you still have conscience, you shouldn’t have pushed me for this. Could you please let Alistair go for the sake of our childhood friendship?”

“You let Alistair go, and you won’t see this ugly face anymore. Everyone wins. Why not?”

“Freya, I don’t think you disgusting.”

Caelan, who had been silent on all her questions, suddenly spoke. His voice deepened, “No matter what happens, you are always my Stahler, as long as you won’t betray me again.”

Freya was so surprised that her lips were slightly parted. How come a normal man could bear such a disgusting face?

Could it be that Caelan was a hardcore devil that he preferred ugly things?

“Caelan, I’m no longer Stahler. Take a good look at me. My face is hideous and twisted, more horrible than a demon. If you see this face every day, you will have nightmares! You...”

Suddenly, Freya’s eyes widened in fear. Caelan kissed her!

Freya was dumbfounded. To be exact, she was astonished by Caelan’s taste. She herself didn’t want to touch her own ugly face. But Caelan dared to kiss her! She couldn’t find a word to describe this man.

Mabel, who had fallen to the ground, was stunned too. Soon she became raged.

She couldn’t understand what made this hideous ugly freak superior than her!

Why would Caelan rather kiss a disgusting woman than take a look at her?!

She was aggrieved.

“Caelan, stop kissing the freak!”

Gritting her teeth, Mabel stepped forward to separate them.

Freya didn’t want to be kissed by a devil, either. She slapped Caelan hard in the face.

Then Mabel threw another slap hard at her face.

“Bitch, you’re risking your neck! How dare you hit my brother! You’re so disgusting. I’ll beat you to death!”

Mabel had now completely lost her mind. She went forward like a madwoman and a cat fight erupted.

Freya had got that slap out of carelessness. Now that she had recovered herself, she would definitely not let herself suffer again.

Freya mustered her energy and pushed Mabel to the ground.

Mabel got up and lunged at Freya again. But before she could touch Freya again, Caelan slapped her so hard across the face that she fell to the ground again.

“Caelan, you hurt me again! You hurt me again for this ugly woman!”

Mabel cried with a snuffle, “Caelan, look at me. What makes me inferior than this woman?”

Caelan squeezed her neck without mercy, “She’s not ugly. She’s Stahler. My Stahler!”

“Caelan, you can’t treat me like this. You can’t...”

Caelan squeezed so hard that Mabel lost her breath. She stretched her hands to prise his fingers. But she failed, as his fingers clamped her tightly like a hawkbill.

Seeing Mabel being tortured, Freya did not feel the slightest bit of pity in her heart.

Freya was never sanctimonious. Mabel had tried to kill her a few times. How she wished Mabel could die early!

What she was worried was that if Mabel died here, her small clinic would get stained.

“Caelan, please... Please...”

Looking at the tearful Mabel, Caelan let go of her and threw her away. He coldly instructed to his men at the side, “Send her to F Continent. I don’t want to see her again.”

“No!” Mabel screamed. She had thought Caelan let her off for the sake of their relationship. She never expected that he would send her to the damnable place!

The dark corners of the continent were all Caelan’s turf. Once she got banished to F Continent, she would definitely live miserably since, not to mention having the chance to see Caelan.

“No, I won’t go! Have you forgotten that you’ve gone through hard times with me too? You can’t be cruel to me. You can’t! I’m Little Mabel!”

“Little Mabel?” There was no slightest warmth in Caelan’s tone. “If Stahler hadn’t noticed you years ago... You’d have been nothing to me!”

Hearing Caelan’s words, Mabel fell to the ground and lost all her strength to beg again.

She had spent all these years being with him and even used his surname. She had thought she was special to him. She had never expected that it was because of Freya that she had lived a comfortable life these years.

How ironic!

Now Mabel hurt his Stahler. In Caelan’s eyes, she was dead meat.

But why!

She loved Caelan more than Freya did. She loved him with every fiber of her being. Why would Caelan think her inferior to Freya?!

She refused to accept the fact.

Since there was no way out for her, she would not let off Freya, who had made her life a joke!

Mabel clutched the bottle of poison in her hand. She fiercely unscrewed the lid and poured it on Freya with all her strength.

The poison could suffocate people once it touched blood. There was no antidote to the poison!

Chapter 1107

Freya wasn’t so skilled that she could tell at a glance what kind of drug it was. But seeing Mabel’s aggressive appearance, she also knew that it would definitely not be anything good.

She certainly didn’t want to be touched by something inexplicable. She snatched a shovel from the side and held it in front of herself.

The poison splashed on the back of the shovel, and several drops of poison to splash back right onto Mabel’s face.

In a flash, Mabel let out a heart-breaking scream.

Freya quickly put down the shovel and found that the part of Mabel's face where the drops of poison had been splashed had already been corroded and there was still pus and blood rapidly flowing out.

Her face was rapidly decaying and wilting at a shocking speed. She kept twitching, and dark red blood kept seeping out from the corners of her lips. Her face looked distorted in extreme pain.

The pain was so terrible that she could not even utter a scream afterwards.

Eventually, she jerked violently a few times and then stop moving.

Freya stretched out her hand and put her finger before Mabel's nostrils, only to find Mabel dead.

Freya stood in a daze. She stared at Mabel in front of her incredulously. She couldn't believe that a healthy person could die in the blink of an eye.

And just now, if she hadn't gotten the shovel to dodge Mabel's attack in time, she would have been the one who died tragically on the ground now.

Looking at Mabel, whose face was still horribly distorted, Freya couldn't help but recollect that in that small village where they had been abducted by human traffickers, Little Mabel had always followed her.

Little Mabel's face, always beaming with innocence, called her Freya.

'Look, Freya, I have secretly hidden a cake for you and Brother Caelan.'

'Freya, eat it. I'm not hungry. I'm not.'

'Freya, we will be the best sisters for the rest of our lives! You are my real sister!'

'Freya...'

What's past is past, but it did not completely dissipate in the memory. Freya did remember that innocent and lovely little girl, and she wished that Mabel would always be that innocent and pure little girl.

Unfortunately, people have to grow up.

When they grow up, there are some people who remain true to their aspirations, while some others can be corrupted by the dark side of the world and become worldly-wise, hypocritical and even, vicious. They were no longer their old self.

Freya felt sorry for Mabel. But Freya knew in her heart that she felt for the little Mabel she had once been, not for the Mabel she was now.

The Little Mabel in the past should have had a better life.

But the current Mabel who had completely became a villain, deserved a miserable death!

Mabel fixed Caelan with a stare after she had collapsed, and Freya knew that she was trying to get pity from him.

Unfortunately, Caelan disappointed her.

Until she died, there was no trace of pity or reluctance on Caelan's face.

There was only disgust and disdain that could've bitterly disappointed Mabel.

The sirens suddenly sounded at the entrance of the alleyway, and Caelan narrowed his eyes warily.

He was not afraid to take the police on. But his power in Arkpool City had been destroyed by Kieran, and if there was someone supporting Kieran, he would not be able to get away so easily.

He gave a wink to his men, who took his hint and quickly picked up Mabel's body, disappearing into the night like ghosts.

By the time the police car arrived at the entrance of the clinic, there was no trace of Caelan and the others.

Dolly ran over, panting. She pointed at the smashed door of the small clinic and said to the police, "Sir, someone broke into the place tonight and tried to kill me and Dummy!"

Dolly turned to look around and found that only Freya was left inside the clinic. Dolly was shocked, "Where are the others?"

"Darn it! They ran away after robbing the place!" Dolly stomped her feet in anger and turned to the police, "Sir, you must do justice for her. Dummy is a highly-skilled doctor who saves lives and helps the injured. How dare those bad men come and bully her. How vicious they are!"

"Don't worry, we will not spare any criminals who break the law!" The officer promised to Freya and Dolly with unparalleled justice.

They also knew that Freya was a famous doctor. Thus, they took this case very seriously. They had had Freya briefed on the situation before they hurried into the car and roared towards where Caelan had left for.

Dolly was afraid that when she had gone to get help, Freya might have been bullied by the evil forces. After the police left, she looked Freya up and down and made sure that she hadn't got other injuries except for the slap marks on her face, before she took a long breath of relief.

"Dummy, that scared the shit out of me! The Harper siblings are hateful! Especially that woman, she can't be fond of her own brother, can she? She is a psycho!"

Freya had wanted to tell Dolly that Mabel was dead, but she was afraid that Dolly would be scared. She wrote down lightly, "Dolly, I'm fine. I'm sorry for getting you involved and scared you!"

"Dummy, don't mention it! If you keep being so polite with me, I'll get angry!"

Thinking of something, Dolly continued, "No, from now on I can't call you Dummy anymore, I'll call you Freya!"

Freya...

Hearing this long-lost familiar name, Freya got tearful again. But thinking that Kieran had now treated someone else as her, she didn't let Dolly call her by her name.

“Dolly, call me Dummy. No one believes I’m Freya except you.”

Looking at the words on the book, Dolly was sad. The thought that Freya could not return to her own home made her even more upset than Freya was.

With a soft sigh, Dolly chatted with Freya for a while longer and rested directly at the clinic.

She knew that even if she stayed here, she might not be able to protect Freya. But leaving Freya here alone, she could not feel at peace.

Freya usually lost sleep after going through much in a day. But tonight, listening to Dolly’s ramblings, she fell asleep.

Although Freya really wanted to stay abed, she couldn’t do so at will, as there were always a lot of patients waiting for her early in the morning.

She got up, washed up and ate something before opening the door for business.

When she pushed open the door, there were already a crowd of patients waiting outside.

Surprisingly, she saw a familiar figure within that group of people.

Emily.

After treating a few patients, it was finally Emily’s turn. After taking Emily’s pulse, Freya was staggered.

Chapter 1108

Uterine cancer.

She didn’t dare to think that Emily, at such a young age, had gotten this disease.

In recent years, more and more women died because of this disease, and previously, Lucy had died because of this disease.

She and Emily had actually only met a few times and didn’t have much of a friendship. But Freya was still sad that she had this disease.

She was her nephew’s mother.

She knew how important a mother was to a child, not to mention that Elis had always been dependent on her, and she dreaded to think what a blow it would be to Elis if she lost Emily, and to her brother Josiah.

She knew that there were some misunderstandings between Emily and Josiah. But after going through so much, she felt that she was still quite accurate in reading people. She could tell that Emily was a good girl who deserved to be cherished by a man, and that Josiah should cherish her as well.

She could also see that Josiah had Emily in his heart, but for some reasons he was not willing to open his heart to accept her. But if anything happened to her, he would have to be in agony.

“Doctor, how is my health now?” Seeing that Freya was just staring at her and not writing anything down in her book like she did for other patients, Emily couldn’t help but ask.

“Uterine cancer.” Freya was truthfully writing down in her notebook.

In fact, initially, in medicine, there was no such concept of cancer. Ordinary doctors could tell some abnormalities in the body by taking the pulse, but were impossible to tell cancer.

However, Sebastian had researched cancer for many years, and he passed on his research findings to Freya without reservation. Coupled with the fact that she had followed Sebastian around in his medical practice in the previous years, she had come into contact with too many cancer cases, and with her superhuman talent, this allowed her to be able to tell cancer through taking the pulse, and some symptoms of a person’s body.

“Doctor, I am indeed incurable, right?”

When she initially lifted her face, Emily’s face was tinged with bitter sorrow, and she smiled lightly, and all the sadness on her face instantly replaced by a cloudy blandness.

“You will live well.” Freya wrote down in her book, “Nowadays, medicine is so advanced, and you don’t lose faith.”

Emily shook her head gently, “Doctor, you don’t need to comfort me, and I went to the hospital for a checkup and the doctor said I can only live for six months at most. It’s not much use to have surgery now.”

“In fact, with this disease, I don’t expect to live a hundred years. But I just can’t let go of Elis. Doctor, they say that you cure people, and I hope you can help me, give me more time, so that I can spend time with my Elis.”

In fact, she still wanted to see Josiah a few more times, even if she just looked at him from afar.

Of course, in her eyes now, Freya was only a doctor she had only met once, and she would not tell her these words.

“How did you come to have this disease?” Freya also knew that no one would want to have such a fatal disease, but because it was so hard for her heart, she still couldn’t help but write this.

Emily sighed softly, “I’ve always felt that I’m undefeatable. In fact I didn’t think I would get this disease.”

“Maybe it’s because the conditions were a bit poor when I gave birth before, and I didn’t take proper care, that’s why I got this disease. Of course, it could have been something else, who knows! Maybe it’s fate, and I don’t have the fate to see my Elis grow up, get married and have children after all.”

“Cancer has a cure.” Freya was afraid that Emily would lose her confidence in fighting the disease, “You won’t only have six months to live, even, you still have a chance to recover your health.”

Freya carefully took Emily’s pulse again, and her condition was far from as serious as Lucy’s.

At that time, when Lucy found her, she had already run out, and even if was Sebastian, he would still be unable to do anything.

Emily's situation was much better. Some time ago, when she and Sebastian were working together on the cure for the withering silence, Sebastian suddenly had a flash of insight and created a new set of acupuncture techniques, which had unexpected effects on the treatment of cancer.

Of course, that set of acupuncture techniques could not restore cancer patients to complete health. But if one wanted to prolong life with long-term acupuncture, it was still no problem.

Now that medicine was so advanced, and more and more potent medicines were being developed. So maybe Emily can live for a few more years, there will would a potent medicine for advanced cancer!

"Doctor, how many more years can I live then?" Emily's pale face was tinted with a slight glow as she looked at Freya with a light smile and asked.

"At least a year and a half!" Freya paused and then wrote, "And, within this year and a half, there is still a possibility that I will come up with a new method or develop a new medicine. In that way, you will live more time."

"So, you have to have faith. Even if it's for your child Elis, you have to live well."

"Doctor, thank you." Elis said from the bottom of her heart.

After Freya gave Emily the needle, she returned to her seat to write notes to her.

"Never be emotional, and make sure not to let yourself get hurt again."

Freya told Emily that she had at least a year and a half to live, but in fact, her situation was not the worst, but really wasn't optimistic either.

Before she was taken away by Caelan, she had briefly understood Emily's situation, and it seemed that she did not genuinely want to marry Khalid, but had been forced to do so to atone for her father's sins.

She felt that Khalid's behaviour was ridiculous, not to mention that everyone is an individual. Even if her father had made a mistake, it had nothing to do with her, not to mention that Keegan had later found out that Emily's father was innocent. So why should Khalid torture her like that?

When she had just placed needles on her body, she noticed that she had many scars on her body, especially on her back, which would never be erased in her lifetime. If she were subjected to be beaten frequently and get all bruised, she wouldn't be able to live even a few months, not to mention a year and a half.

Because of Emily's condition, Freya was in a particularly low mood all day, and was not even in the mood to eat dinner.

After treating the last patient, Freya was about to skip dinner and simply wash up before going to bed, but Seth's magnified handsome face appeared in front of her again.

He smiled, "Ugly girl, have you finished? I'll take you to eat something good!"

Freya picked up her pen, and she was to tell Seth not to come to her again, and she wouldn't go out with him, buy two cute little heads poked in.

Seeing those two furry little heads, the pen in Freya's hand fell to the floor with a snap.

How could she not have imagined that at this late hour, her children would follow Seth over to see her?

“Medical Fairy, would I have the honour to have dinner with you tonight?” Jayla smiled with arched eyebrows, and before Freya could react, she had already entered the door and held her arm.

Chapter 1109

Jaden also went forward to try to hold Freya’s arm.

Before he could put the thought in his mind into action, he noticed the book Freya had placed on the table.

On that book, there were many, many words written, and it was the book that Freya usually used to communicate with people.

That night at the box, Freya had written too little after all. Plus he hadn’t thought deeply about it and didn’t think there was anything wrong. But now when he took a closer look, her handwriting was simply the exact same as Mummy’s!

Jayla and even Kieran might not be that familiar with Freya’s script. But Jaden had loved Freya’s script since he was a child, and even copied her beautiful script as if it were the standard, so naturally he couldn’t possibly be wrong!

Looking at the ugly girl in front of him who couldn’t even speak, Jaden suddenly wanted to cry.

If she was really Mummy, how many trials and tribulations had she gone through to escape from the clutches of that devil?!

She had also been rendered mute by that demon and her face had become so ugly. Mummy loved beauty the most. How sad she must be to have become like this!

What was more, she must think that Daddy was now very, very much in love with Regina. She loved him so much, so how desperate she must be!

Jaden really wanted to jump into her arms, hug her firmly and asked her, “Mommy, are you hurting inside?” But he didn’t dare to be so abrupt.

He was also a little worried that he was mistaken. In case, indeed, the ugly girl really only had a slight font resemblance to Mummy?

He still had to be quiet and observe.

Jaden leaned gently against Freya’s side, and he moved his lips, wanting to say something, but in the end saying nothing.

The two little babies she had been longing for were close at hand, and Freya was so excited that she wanted to cry and shout.

But she didn’t do anything out of the ordinary, and she just giggled and looked at them.

She could sense that they didn’t mind her being ugly or rejecting her, and that was enough for her.

In fact, she quite wanted to tell them that she was their mummy. But she was worried that they would think she was lying and that they would loathe her like Kieran did. So she resisted the urge after all.

She had to take her time.

She was also afraid that she would be too upset when she was disliked.

“Medical Fairy, do you not want to have dinner with us? If you refuse, I will be so sad!” Jayla flattened her mouth and pityingly pouted.

“We’ll have dinner together.” Fearing that Jayla would be upset, Freya wrote in her notebook, “Tonight, I’ll treat you to a big meal!”

“Ugly girl, I’m a man, how can I let the woman I love treat me!” Seth rubbed Jayla’s head, “Baby, tonight is your daddy’ treat!”

“You are my cousin.” Jayla corrected solemnly and incomparably.

“Okay okay.” Seth originally still wanted to continue to dominate Jayla and Jaden’s daddy’s position. But when he thought that boss who had changed his temperament drastically, he suddenly didn’t want to be a couple with her.

And if he had become daddy of others, so what if the ugly girl gets jealous?

In order to keep the ugly girl from getting jealous, Seth resolutely accepted the title of Jayla’s cousin.

“Yes, I am your cousin.” Seth looked at Freya with a smirk.

Jaden tugged at the corner of his mouth. Well, let first his cousin be smug. When it’s confirmed that the ugly girl is mummy, Jaden guessed Seth won’t be able to cry by then.

Jaden had also heard about that time at the entrance of the villa when Kieran was so heartless for the ugly girl, as well as the incident at the pool side of the reception.

The more he thought about it, the more his brow knitted. If the ugly girl was really his mommy, mommy would ignore him.

Seth could tell last night that Freya liked Splendor Restaurant’s food, so he drove her there again with the two little ones.

After the meal came up, Seth put one arm around Jaden and the other arm around Jayla, moved closer to Freya, took a selfie and sent it to the family group as a show-off.

At this moment, Kieran had just finished a video conference, and he was about to call the baby-sitter to ask if the two little ones were asleep, but his phone rang.

He clicked on WeChat and saw that it was a message from the family group.

In ordinary day, Seth was the only one who was bored and would talk in the family group, and it was all nonsense.

Kieran was too lazy to read his nonsense and was about to exit the family group when he saw a picture.

Seth, Jaden, Jayla, and an ugly girl.

Immediately, Kieran's handsome face darkened.

The four of them looked like a happy family of four, but he, Kieran, looked like a passer-by.

In his heart, he was indescribably uncomfortable.

Especially when he saw the next few words Seth sent, his heart clogged up even more.

"My beloved ugly girl invites me to have dinner together! Please give me your blessings!"

"Oh, the flower girl is ready. Mum, please start preparing the wedding for me and ugly girl!"

What a wedding!

How can she wear a wedding dress when she's such an ugly girl?

The thought of the ugly girl standing next to Seth in her wedding dress with a sunny, ugly smile made Kieran feel bad.

At once, he wanted to send a message to Jaden asking which box they were in and he would go there too.

In the end, he suppressed the impulse.

He did not want to be disgusted by an ugly!

Kieran was so angry, and but Freya was overjoyed.

Jaden and Jayla kept chatting with Freya, who could not speak, and she only nodded occasionally or smiled, but which did not dampen their enthusiasm at all, and they continued to chatter until the meal was served.

Seth was sad and looked at Freya with pity. Originally he had asked these two kids to come over to liven up the atmosphere, but now these little kids kept talking to ugly girl.

They had agreed that they helped him to chase wife, and but now he felt that they were robbing her from him.

"Ugly girl, you must be hungry, right? The food is all up, let's hurry up and start eating!"

Seth was unwilling to be lonely and wanted to seek a sense of presence, but Freya continued to write as if he hadn't heard him and asked Jayla, "Jayla, what do you think your Uncle Jacob and Uncle Josiah have been up to lately?"

"My Uncle Jacob is busy with having blind date every day!"

Thinking of Jacob being forced by Sabrina to have a blind date, Jayla couldn't control a burst of laughter, "Uncle Jacob is so pitiful, being forced by Great Grandma to go on a blind date every day, and now he has a black face all day long, even scarier than Daddy's black face!"

"What is your Uncle Josiah doing these days?" Freya wrote again in her book.

“My Uncle Josiah is busy with his lawsuit against Auntie Emily!”

Chapter 1110

Speaking of Josiah, Jayla pouted slightly, and her face was tinged with obvious dissatisfaction.

“Medical Fairy, I really think that my uncle is quite exorbitant. It’s not easy for Auntie Emily to bring up brother Elis by herself! Now Elis grow up, older than me and my brother, and my uncle is fighting with Auntie Emily for custody! It’s so annoying!”

“So has the court ruled on it now?” Freya scribbled the line somewhat eagerly.

“Not yet!” Jayla sighed like a little adult, “In fact, what I hope for most is that my uncle can be reconciled with Auntie Emily. According to my experience over the years, my uncle still likes Auntie Emily very much in his heart, but now it seems that it’s a bit unrealistic to reunite.”

Jaden spoke coolly, “Jayla, what’s your experience? Experience of eating chocolate?”

Jayla gave Jaden a defiant glare, and but soon, she conceded herself.

“Well, it’s true that I don’t have any experience, but I just know that Uncle Josiah likes Auntie Emily, otherwise he wouldn’t be secretly holding Auntie Emily’s picture at night and looking at it over and over again!”

“But Uncle Josiah is unwilling to admit that he likes Auntie Emily. So, it’s hard for them to reunite. Even if they can’t, I don’t want the court to support Uncle Josiah. Auntie Emily has already lost her father. If she loses even Elis, she’ll be too miserable!”

“Elis should follow Uncle Josiah in the future.” Jaden, who was sitting at the side, spoke incomparably seriously.

“Why?” Jayla asked in confusion.

Jaden put down his chopsticks and said truthfully, “Yesterday, I heard from Uncle Josiah that Auntie Emily has agreed to give up the custody of Elis. However, it’s in half a year’s time.”

The pen in Freya’s hand lightly tapped down on the book, not writing out half a word for a long time.

She knew why Emily had suddenly agreed to give up her custody of Elis.

Emily really did not expect to live much longer, and she went to her for treatment, not to live a few more days, but to avoid the expensive medical bills of the hospital, right?

Josiah, you would be kinder to Emily, otherwise you will regret it later.

Thinking of Phillip’s gray hair overnight, Freya’s heart was indescribably sad, and she didn’t want her brother to follow in Phillip’s footsteps.

Freya felt that she should help Emily.

She gently wrote down in her notebook, “Today Emily came to see me, she is in very bad health, and I hope your uncle will be kind to her.”

“Auntie Emily is not well? What’s wrong with her?” Jayla asked with concern.

“She’s sick. If your uncle still bullies her, he’ll regret it later.”

In fact, Freya quite wanted the two little ones to tell Josiah about Emily’s actual situation. But she was worried that Elis would know and couldn’t bear it. So she could only politely remind the two little ones.

“I’ll tell Uncle Josiah, but Uncle Josiah has recently left the country, and he did so with a woman.”

When she said this, Jayla’s face instantly scrunched up into a frown, “It seems that Uncle Josiah even wants that woman to be Elis’s stepmother! Uncle Josiah gets us annoyed!”

Was Josiah getting married to another woman?

Freya was so angry that she lost her appetite. That’s what she had become. If she was still the same Freya, she would have smashed Josiah’s head!

Freya was so angry that she didn’t want to hear the name Josiah anymore.

She changed the subject, “How’s your Uncle Jacob’s recent blind date? Did he meet anyone suitable?”

“No!” Jayla moved closer to Freya, “Mommy, I think Uncle Jacob might be forced by Great Grandma to stop loving women!”

“Last time I went to Grandpa’s house, and I heard Uncle Jacob tell Grandma in all seriousness that he would marry a man if Great Grandma continued to force him to go on a blind date! It seems that Great Grandma did not even dare to force Uncle Jacob to go on a blind date these days!”

Jacob told Sabrina that he was going to marry a man.

Freya let out a giggle, and said as far as Jacob’s character was concerned, how devastated he had to be to say something like marrying a man!

Seth was ignored, and he lifted his eyelids feebly, pitifully said, “Ugly girl, you’re here to have a dinner with me, and you can’t be abducted by two little ones!”

“Cousin, what ugly girl!” Jayla was incomparably disgusted with Seth, “You’re blathering on about ugly girls, and it’s strange that girls can love you!”

“Look at handsome Stephen, when he was courting my mommy, he used to call my mommy Fairy Freya! You need learn from him!”

“But didn’t Stephen still fail in the end?!”

Seth didn’t know how to learn from experience, and he also followed Jayla’s example and hugged Freya’s arm, “Ugly girl, don’t think that I’m disliking you for being ugly. I just feel that calling you that way is particularly affectionate. You have to believe in my heart for you, and in my heart, you are the cutest girl in the world!”

Freya was creeped out by Seth’s heartfelt confession, and she broke away from Seth’s hand, “Sethy, in my heart, you occupie same position with Jaden and Jayla.”

“I like you, but no more.”

For the first time he was rejected by Freya, Seth was still sad. But after being rejected more times, he had become bashful.

He pulled out an indomitable bright smile, "Ugly girl, you may not accept me, but you can't stop me from pursuing you."

Freya, "....."

For this sophistry, she was really speechless.

Freya didn't want to continue discussing with Seth about what she liked or didn't like, and she buried her head and concentrated on eating. Anyway, after her face was cured, he wouldn't dare to continue to pester her, unless, he wanted to have his legs broken by Kieran.

Seeing Freya habitually feeding their favourite dishes to his and Jayla's bowls, Jaden was almost certain that she was their mummy.

But just to be on the safe side, he decided to find a way to do a paternity test with her.

After all, if he was wrong and his real mummy was still suffering at the hands of the devil, he was too sorry for her.

With the two little ones with her, Freya ate a meal with joy.

After Seth dropped her off outside the clinic, the two little ones even took the initiative to give her a goodnight kiss, which made her heart even more pleased.

After sending them off, she was just about to push open the clinic's door and go inside for a good night's sleep, but a dark shadow came rushing towards her like a ghost.

Before Freya could regain her senses, her body had been already heavily pressed against the wall.