

Talented 1121

Chapter 1121

Seth chased after Freya until he reached the entrance of the Kelsington Bay villa.

He stepped forward and grabbed Freya's small hand with force, "Ugly girl, what you did there was awesome!"

"Just now, you should have hit that woman more!"

"That woman?" Freya turned her face and looked at Seth with complicated eyes, "Sethy, didn't you used to call her boss all the time? How do you call her that woman now?"

"Ugly girl, I'm not blind."

Seth changed his hangdog look, with a dignified face in a rare moment, "The woman inside the living room is not the boss! Even if she's wearing the Boss's face, I can still sense that she's not the Boss at all!"

"And I don't know where she and Caelan Harper have hidden the boss! But Uncle Kieran is so powerful, and I'm sure he'll be able to get the boss back!"

"Ugly girl, just now Uncle Kieran was so ferocious. Did you get hurt?" Although Kieran hadn't really hit Freya just now, he was still worried that she might have been accidentally injured.

After carefully examining her small hand and making sure there were no wounds on it, he let out a soft sigh.

"Ugly girl, I have something to say to you." Two of them were silent for a moment before Seth suddenly spoke.

"Ugly girl, I know you don't like me. But I really like you. Give me a chance to take care of you, okay?"

"Don't reject me in a hurry. You not liking me is not a reason to reject me. We have a lifetime to live and one day you will fall in love with me."

"Ugly girl, come to my side and live with me forever, okay?"

With that, Seth opened his arms, gesturing for Freya to give him a warm hug.

Of course, Freya could not give Seth a lifetime commitment, and she was just about to politely refuse when Seth had already tightly embraced her in his arms.

She tried to push him away when his voice, however, sounded in her ears.

"Boss, welcome back."

Freya was stunned, but then she heard him say, "Boss, uncle Kieran is out, and I'll help you get on uncle Kieran nerves. Who lets him be so cruel!"

Freya lifted his face, and indeed, Kieran was walking towards them.

Kieran she remembered had always been stable and self-sustaining. Even if he was occasionally irritable, she had never seen him in such a panicked and disturbed state.

It was as if, not far away, there was a treasure he wanted to protect for the rest of his life, and if he was a little late in coming over, he would lose his most precious treasure.

Freya wondered who he was so anxious for.

Could it be that he was in such a hurry to capture her back, chop off her hands and avenge for Regina?

Then his act was too realistic.

Perhaps he had unknowingly fallen for the counterfeit woman.

Thinking of it, Freya felt dismal. She had forgotten what Seth had just said, and was just held in his arms as a petrification.

“Ugly girl, I really like you so much! I know you like me too! Let’s go to the Civil Affairs Bureau tomorrow to get a marriage license, okay?”

“What, you think tomorrow is weekend? You can’t wait either? It’s okay if you can’t wait. I’ll go home now and get my household register, and we’ll go to get the license right now!”

“Get a license?” Eleanor Fitzgerald happened to be coming over, and when she heard Seth’s words, she was instantly excited.

She looked at Seth with a mother’s glee in her eyes, “Seth, you’re good, and you’re my baby son! I was worried that you would have a hard time chasing after the Medical Fairy. But I didn’t expect you to have chased her down so quickly!”

“I think it’s a good day too. I even read the calendar before I left home! Today is a once-in-a-century auspicious day. You and Medical Fairy definitely can’t miss such a good day!”

“Yes, I’ll go back and get ready later. After you’ve gotten the license, the wedding must follow it! Next month ... no, this month, I’ll try to give you a wedding!”

Get a license?

Held a wedding?

She dared!

The rush on Kieran’s face was instantly replaced by a dark mist. Especially when he saw how tightly Seth was holding Freya, he was even more uncomfortable. He stepped forward and pulled her out of his arms with one hand, tightly holding her into his own arms.

“You let go of me!”

Freya wanted to break away from the arms of Kieran with force in hands. Her left arm had almost recovered. But compared to Kieran’s strength, there was still a big gap.

“Not let go!” Kieran’s voice was low and hoarse, with the heavy joy of having lost and found, but also the thought of personal gain and loss.

“Never let you go in this life!”

With a face of confusion, Freya really didn't know what was going on in his head. Could it be that she had abused Regina to his heart, and he was looking at her differently?

Her intuition told Freya that this was not possible.

She lifted her face and met his eyes, which were deep, and suddenly she realised that he recognised her.

There was some joy, some anger, but more indescribable panic.

She was afraid that he would see her ugly face.

She was afraid that he would know that the ugly girl was in fact her, Freya.

Freya was just about to cover her face when Eleanor Fitzgerald grabbed her hand, trying to pull her out of Kieran's arms.

Seeing that she couldn't pull her out, Eleanor Fitzgerald was instantly annoyed.

She huffed and glared at Kieran, “Kieran, what do you mean by that? The Medical Fairy is my Eleanor Fitzgerald's daughter-in-law, your nephew's wife. You are now holding on to her, and what are you doing?!”

“She will not be with Seth!”

Hearing these words from Kieran, Eleanor Fitzgerald directly exploded.

“What do you mean the Medical Fairy can't be with my Seth?! If she can't be with Seth, she can be with you?!”

“Kieran, don't go too far!”

“For what happened to Freya before, I don't blame you! Even if it was you who snatched Freya from our Seth, after all, you had a child long ago. You weren't in the wrong, and I can't say anything.”

“But it is not allowed this time! You already have had wife and child, and you still want to contend the Medical Fairy from our Seth. Kieran, you've tried to contend girl from your own nephew again and again, are you still a human being?!”

“Let go of the Medical Fairy! I will not bother with you about what happened today. Otherwise, you will pay for that!”

Eleanor Fitzgerald saw that Kieran still looked unrepentant, and she was so angry that she stomped her foot, “Kieran, don't go too far! If you delay the Medical Fairy's marriage to Seth, I will not have you as a brother!”

“The Medical Fairy likes our Seth, and she is not attracted to you at all. You are breaking up them, are you funny?”

“Interesting!”

Ignoring Eleanor Fitzgerald's exasperated look, Kieran leaned down his face and kissed Freya's lips deeply.

His voice was filled with the joy of reuniting after a long time and his love for the ages. But the words that came out made people angry.

"If you dare to marry Seth, break your legs! Freya."

Chapter 1122

"What are you calling the Medical Fairy?!" Eleanor Fitzgerald stared round in shock, "Freya's face is clearly fine! She is the Medical Fairy who saves lives and helps the injured, and is my daughter-in-law. how could she be Freya?!"

"Medical Fairy, tell him quickly that you're not Freya!" Eleanor Fitzgerald was so angry that her brain was a little dizzy, and she held her forehead and continued to urge, "Medical Fairy, you tell him that he's sick!"

"My brother looks like a human being, but does not do something that a human being does!"

Thinking of something, Eleanor Fitzgerald added hurriedly, "Oh yes, I forgot, you can't talk. You write it down and tell him, to make him give up completely!"

"Sister Fitzgerald, I am Freya, and I'm back."

Eleanor Fitzgerald petrified and froze in place as if she was struck by lightning, and she looked at Freya incredulously, "Medical Fairy, you ... you can actually speak? No no, you just said, who are you? How could you possibly be Freya? You obviously ...

"Sister Fitzgerald, I have just regained my voice." Freya paused and then spoke, "I'm sorry I didn't tell you before that I'm Freya."

Eleanor Fitzgerald still hadn't recovered from the shock, and she opened her mouth with some difficulty. But for a moment, she didn't know what to say.

She walked up to Seth in a wooden manner, seeing him staring at the new buds coming out of a small tree outside the door, and she couldn't help but slap him hard on the head, "Crazy! Your uncle Kieran and Medical Fairy have gone mad! Medical Fairy is clearly my daughter-in-law. How could she be Freya!"

"Seth, go and call Medical Fairy out, and I'll go and get the family register and you go to get a marriage certificate! All right, I'm going to take the family register for you!"

Seth slowly withdrew his eyes from the turquoise new shoots, he gently clutched Eleanor Fitzgerald's hand, "Mom, there's no need to get the family register, the ugly girl ... No, it's the boss. the boss didn't lie to you, and she really is Freya."

"Mom, before I was wondering why I would be so unable to extricate myself from liking the ugly girl, but only disgusted with the women inside Kelsington Bay. It turns out that the ugly girl is the boss!"

“Mom, in fact, the Boss told me about her identity the first time she met me. But I didn’t believe her. Later, even as I increasingly felt she looked like the Boss, I still didn’t believe her. This morning, she was able to speak.”

“Her tone of voice and her demeanor were exactly like the boss, and I couldn’t fool myself anymore.”

“Seth ...”

Looking at her own son who seemed to have grown up overnight, Eleanor Fitzgerald was delighted and also sad. She knew her son had suffered another loss of love, and she didn’t know how to comfort him properly. She could only hold his hand back.

“Mom, it’s okay with me.” Seth didn’t want Eleanor Fitzgerald to worry, and he tried to smile cheerfully and brightly, “My biggest wish is to hope the boss is well, and now that the boss has finally been reunited with Uncle Kieran, and I’m very happy.”

“I’m really happy ... ”

Seth said he was happy. But his voice could not help but choke up a little. He liked two girls in his life, both of them were the same person. Moreover, both of them can never touched by him. In fact, it was really quite sad.

He wished that both of them existed in this world, – the boss who belonged to Uncle Kieran, and the ugly girl who belonged to him. In this way, they would both be complete.

Unfortunately, the boss could not be split in two.

“Uncle Kieran, if you dare to bully the ugly the boss again, even if I can’t beat you, I will fight you!”

“Hey boss, I’m so happy to be reunited with you! Boss, if you are not happy, I’ll cut off friendship with you!”

Seth dashingly patted Freya’s shoulder, noticing the knife-like gaze of Kieran on his hand, and he laughed helplessly and hastily withdrew his hand.

He was so concerned about the boss that it was hard for her not to be happy.

If the boss could be happy, he would, in fact, be satisfactory.

Seth forced himself to withdraw his eyes from Freya, and he turned around, and walked briskly down the road ahead.

It was a cold spring day Seth did not feel cold but only alone.

After all, he could not get together with his beloved ugly girl.

This love affair was only his own.

Eleanor Fitzgerald sighed quietly, and she felt sorry for Seth. But at this time, she couldn’t accuse Kieran of anything more. After all, he and Freya were legitimate couple. Her baby son’s two love affairs, in fact, were not much glorious.

“Medical Fairy ... Freya, I haven’t forgotten, last time we had dinner, how Kieran bullied you for that counterfeit woman! Cherish the person in front of you, cherish the time in front of you. But if Kieran dares to bully you again, I will not spare him!”

After giving Kieran a fierce glare, Eleanor Fitzgerald turned around and left as soon as she flung the bag in her hand.

Freya felt warm and touched. Sister Fitzgerald and Sethy were really both exceptionally good people, and Meeting them was her luck.

She also wanted to cherish the time in front of her and the people in front of her. But this person in front of her was really too irritating!

He was the last one to recognise her, and always bullied her!

Even, he even called her an ugly bitch who knew no shame!

When she thought of that day outside the villa when Kieran had decisively let the bodyguards throw her out, as well as by the swimming pool when he forced her into the water and humiliated her in public, she was so angry that she just wanted to slap the person in front of her away.

“Let go of me!”

Freya puffed out in anger and pushed Kieran away, “Mr. Fitzgerald, please don’t touch me again! I’m just a shameless ugly bitch, and you’ll get your hands dirty if you touch me!”

The more she said, the angrier she got. Freya directly stomped on Kieran’s foot viciously before turning around and running outside with quick steps.

Shameless Ugly Bitch ...

He humiliated Freya like that. At first she only felt indifferent. But now when she thought about it, she only felt very sad.

He even said that the girl he loved was shameless, a shameless ugly bitch, and he even said that she was disgusting ...

How could he be such a jerk!

The pain in his heart was so intense that by the time he came back to his senses, Freya had long since run away, and he chased her out. But she had long since disappeared into the traffic, and he couldn’t catch up her.

He could only caress his heart, which was aching to death, and walk back to the living room, step by step, so that he could find the Secret Book of Wife Chasing and find some good methods, and then hurry to the small clinic to chase her beloved girl back.

As soon as he entered the living room, Kieran saw Jaden and Jayla, who were trying to hold back their laughter, Quinn and Kiki Hartsell, who were standing aside with cold eyes, and Regina, whose face was covered in blood.

Originally Regina had already passed out. But she was woken up again by the intense pain and itching.

Seeing Kieran, she was so aggrieved in her heart that she burst into tears with a cry.

“Kieran, my face hurts! I’m disfigured! What am I going to do from now on!”

Chapter 1123

“It’s alright, and you can still get another facelift if you’re disfigured.” Kieran absentmindedly echoed Regina while searching for Secret Book of Wife Chasing.

He remembered that it was inside the TV cabinet. How come he couldn’t find it!

Regina looked at Kieran incredulously. He was not like this before, and he obviously cared about her so much. How could he still take no notice of her now when she was so upset?

He couldn’t have known who she was, could he?

Impossible! If he really knew that she was not Freya, with his temper, he would have already killed her by a thousand cuts.

So, she could still act recklessly by relying on Freya’s identity!

“Kieran, I don’t want to be disfigured! Kieran, in a woman’s life, the most important thing is a face. If my face is disfigured, what’s the point of me living! I might as well die!”

“Mummy, don’t be upset! I’ve already called Uncle Jacob. There is the best surgeon, and he will definitely not let anything happen to you!” Jayla hugged Regina’s arm as she spoke in a good and understanding manner.

Regina knew that the identity she now carried was Freya. Freya loved her son and daughter the most. So she couldn’t be mean to Jayla, let alone fling her arms away. But right now, she was really resisting her from the bottom of her heart.

Just now ...

If Jayla hadn’t been so eager to help her just now, her face wouldn’t have suffered a second injury!

She knew that Jayla might be well-intentioned. But she really couldn’t afford this kindness!

Regina stiffly pulled her hand out of Jayla’s hand, and the corners of her lips froze, making her bloody face even more hideous.

“Mummy, you’re still sad, aren’t you? Don’t worry, your face is really going to be fine!” Jayla closed to her relentlessly, “If it doesn’t work, we can still ask help from Sabastian! Sabastian is so powerful, and so he definitely will not let your face be scarred!”

Thinking of Sebastian Lawrence, Regina’s eyes instantly lit up.

Indeed, a national doctor like Sebastian Lawrence could be said to be wasted to heal her face. If Jacob’s doctor couldn’t restore her face to its original state, we would invite Sebastian Lawrence back from abroad!

With this in mind, Regina instantly felt more comfortable.

Jacob came over rapidly. As soon as he entered the living room, Jayla winked at him several times.

Jacob's cold face did not show the slightest fluctuation in emotion. But he had already understood somethings.

"Brother ... "

When she saw Jacob, Regina began to shed tears again.

Jacob tried to suppress the disgust in his heart as he walked up to her without changing his face and spoke softly, " Freya, I will take you to my side now. Don't worry, your brother will not let anything happen to you."

"Brother!" Regina's tears fell a little more fiercely, sliding down her face by mixing with blood , making her face more and more miserable and ugly.

Jacob had some intestinal discomfort. But he still straddled Regina and picked her up, "I'll take you there now."

With that, he carried Regina and walked quickly outside the living room.

Regina actually wanted Kieran to accompany her over. But he kept looking for something. Even when she was carried out by Jacob, he didn't notice.

Regina felt oppressed. But this was okay on second thought. Now she was too ugly and she didn't want Kieran to keep staring at her ugly face, and when her face was better, she would appear in front of him in her best posture.

Only Regina didn't know that this time she was going, not to heal her face, but step by step, to walk into the eternal doom ...

Seeing that Kieran was almost turning the living room upside down, Quinn could not stand it anymore, "Fitz, what are you looking for?!"

Kieran was really embarrassed to say that he was looking for Secret Book of Wife Chasing that Bradley had organized for him. He just raised his face arrogantly, "It's none of your business!"

"Fitz, you're not looking for Secret Book of Wife Chasing, are you?"

When Quinn saw that he didn't say anything, he knew that he had guessed correctly, and with a smug smile, he half-crouched down next to him.

"Fitz, with me around, what need is there to find the Secret Book of Wife Chasing? I'm telling you, as long as you follow my instructions, it will not take an hour for you to coax Freya back!"

Kieran had a disgusted look on his face, and he didn't even look at Quinn, and but in fact, he had been listening silently.

Quinn had known him for so many years and knew his character very well. So he didn't explode this old man who wanted to save face and continued to say, "As the saying goes, a good girl is afraid of a stalker. As long as you stalked him, not to mention one Freya, even ten Freya, you can chase them back!"

“Now, you can go there with a bouquet of roses, stand outside her clinic and shout with a loudspeaker that I love you. I guarantee you that within ten minutes she will rush out and fall into your arms!”

“Of course, you can also make some love lunches or something. Women like men to be considerate. If you go there with love lunches, you can definitely get twice the result with half the effort!”

Kieran’s eyes finally landed on Quinn’s face, “Does it really work?”

“Of course!” Quinn was so confident, “The idea made by me always works! Back in the old days, I ... ”

Quinn was just about to brag when Kiki Hartsell’s laughing voice rang out behind him, “Quinn, you’re quite good!”

Kiki Hartsell’s voice was always nice. But for some reasons, Quinn just heard a chilling voice.

He turned his face with an ingratiating smile and clutched Kiki Hartsell’s small hand, “Kiki, I’m not good! I’m not good at all! In this life, I’ve only ever chased you, and in my next life, I’ll only chase you!”

“Slick talker!”

Being disliked by Kiki Hartsell, Quinn couldn’t help but feel a little anxious. He actually had a cold and noble side. But if he was still shy about words in front of the woman he loved, how could he refresh his existence!

Quinn directly embraced Kiki Hartsell into his arms, “Kiki, in my life, I’ll give you my oath, and I’ll only say good words to you!”

Kiki Hartsell, “...” Well, a man with a slippery tongue does sometimes leave people speechless.

Kieran had pissed off his wife and was already anxious. Seeing Quinn and Kiki Hartsell were very much in love in front of him, he couldn’t stand it. He went to the fridge and got two tomatoes and started making a love lunch ...

The small clinic of Freya was as hot as ever today, and she saw several patients before she finally got to Emily Bennett.

After taking Emily Bennett’s pulse, her face suddenly changed..

She had come over for acupuncture, and but it was only an interruption of two days, and how could her condition have deteriorated to this state?

“Emily, in the past two days, did something happen to you?”

Chapter 1124

“Doctor, you can talk now.” Hearing Freya speak, Emily couldn’t help but be surprised.

“Yes, my voice was broken before, and today I can finally speak.”

Freya’s eyes held a clear concern, “Emily, in the past two days, have you been having particularly high emotional ups and downs?”

It's amazing how many people who have known each other for most of their lives never become close friends, but Emily had only met Freya a few times in total, yet she already considered her a close friend.

"Yes, I've had some emotional ups and downs in the past two days." Emily gently bit her lower lip, holding back the tears in her eyes, and then spoke, "Elis was snatched away by his real father, and I can't see Elis."

Emily kept bracing herself to keep from shedding tears, but as she spoke, her tears could not be contained.

"In fact, Elis' father tried to fight me for his custody before, and the two of us even filed a lawsuit over it."

"At that time, I didn't know about my illness yet, and Khalid stopped deliberately messing with me and sabotaging my work, and I found a job I really liked, working as an assistant to a designer in World. I always had a dream of becoming a very good fashion designer, but I had no education or work experience, and I was really happy enough to start as an assistant."

"I had a stable job and could make money to support Elis, so of course I didn't want to give up custody to his biological father. I didn't expect that I would get sick later and I might not be able to take care of Elis in the future, so I backed off and I promised to give custody to his biological father after six months."

"But he couldn't even wait six months! The morning before last, he took Elis away from the hospital and he still won't let me see Elis."

"All these years, Elis has been with me, he's my life! I want to see Elis, but his biological father is too determined, so I can't see him."

The more she said, the more Emily choked up and eventually sobbed uncontrollably.

Freya also had children, and she knew how hard it was to be separated from her son.

Freya secretly gritted her teeth, how did her brother become so unbelievable! She wanted to knock his head off!

"Emily, don't think too much, it will always get better." Freya comforted Emily while thinking that she must get in touch with Josiah as soon as possible and give him a proper moral education.

"Emily, you still have time, as I said, I can extend your life span. As long as you cooperate with the treatment, I can develop new drugs, perhaps, you can live a hundred years longer."

"Violent emotional ups and downs are most contraindicated. Think of Elis, think of Cassius, they must all want you to be by their side for a long time, so you should take care of yourself."

"Doctor, thank you, I will cooperate well with the treatment." Emily was actually a happy girl, and she didn't like this weepy look on her face either.

She tried to pull out a big smile to look at Freya, "Actually, this morning, things have turned around, Josiah agreed to let me see Elis."

"Really?"

Emily nodded her head gently, she kept smiling, but she could not hide the despondency under her eyes.

“He said that Elis doesn’t need a mother, however, for his villa, he needs a maid.”

“In fact, it’s good to go over and work for him as a maid, in that way I can see Elis every day. Elis’ health is so poor and I don’t feel at ease if I’m not around to look after him. The only thing I regret a bit is that I have to quit my job in World.”

“To be honest, I really quite miss that job, miss my dream.”

Hearing this from Emily, Freya exploded with anger straight away.

She slapped herself hard on the heart several times before she felt slightly more comfortable.

She found that her brother was impressive!

He even made his child’s mother work for him as a maid!

“Emily, don’t promise him! I’ll go over to him with you tonight!” Freya actually wanted to rush over right now and give Josiah a lesson, but there were so many patients lined up, some of whom had come all the way from out of town, and she couldn’t let everyone make a trip for nothing.

“Doctor, no need, I think this is fine, as long as I can see Elis, I’m satisfied.” At Freya’s words, Emily didn’t think much of it, she rightly assumed she was just being enthusiastic and wanted to help her out.

“Right, doctor, tomorrow I will bring Cassius over for treatment, if his leg can get better, I will be relieved.”

The two people Emily couldn’t rest assured about were Cassius and Elis, although what Josiah did was really quite excessive, but he was after all Elis’ real father, with him taking care of Elis, she would be at ease even if she died.

She was just afraid that if she died, Cassius would have no one to take care of him and would find it difficult to take care of himself. If Cassius’s leg could get better, she wouldn’t have to worry so much.

“Okay, I will find a way to get him back on his feet.” Freya had met Cassius once, his leg was an old injury, and it was impossible to get back to being like a normal person, but she could help him get out of the wheelchair.

Receiving Freya’s promise, Emily couldn’t help but let out a soft sigh of relief.

The acupuncture didn’t really take long, and after Freya finished giving her the acupuncture, she re-prescribed her medicine.

She knew that if she were to prescribe medicine for Emily to go back and boil herself, she would definitely not have the time, so she took her the pills she had configured directly for her.

After Emily left, Freya’s mood couldn’t help but feel heavy.

In fact, she wasn’t completely sure that she could keep Emily alive.

She and Josiah were twins and grew up together. She knew her brother's character very well, and now he felt that Emily had failed him by marrying someone else, and he hated her so much that he would regret it if she was really gone one day.

She didn't want Josiah to regret his life, and she didn't want her nephew to resent his real father for the rest of his life.

After her voice had healed, it was easier for Freya to communicate with her patients, and she was much more efficient at seeing them.

She had wanted to respect Emily's wish not to tell anyone about her condition, but now, she couldn't help it.

"Sir, do you still get out of breath when you sleep at night these days?"

"No! I've been sleeping at night lately, and I'm so comfortable! Medical Fairy, you are really a miracle doctor! I just want to take medicine to consolidate. I feel that if I come to you a few more times, I can run a marathon!"

The old man who was having Freya's pulse taken turned his face and saw Kieran, who was holding a rose and carrying a food box.

"Why is this young man so handsome?! It seems like I've seen him somewhere! How come he looks like a movie star?!"

Chapter 1125

"A movie star?"

Freya really thought that her small clinic had been patronized by which big star, but she didn't expect to turn her face to see that the one standing at the entrance of the clinic was Kieran.

Kieran's handsome face was still without much expression, but the eyes he looked at Freya carried affection.

"Freya, I was wrong."

Freya, "....." She thought that with this iceberg face, he was coming over to collect a debt, but she didn't expect that he was coming over to admit his mistake!

Freya didn't want to pay attention to this man, but seeing him holding such a huge bouquet of roses, she couldn't help but be worried, for he was allergic to pollen!

"Medical Fairy, so this young man is here to see you!"

When the old man saw that Kieran had come to see Freya, he was even more enthused, "Young man, you have a good eye! But not everyone can chase after Medical Fairy! The men who are after Medical Fairy are already lining up from the east to the west of the city, if you don't behave yourself, Medical Fairy won't like you!"

Freya, "....."

How come she didn't see that this old man was so humorous?!

Freya raised her eyes, only to find that there was no rash on his face, so he should have taken antiallergic agent.

Part of the reason why Freya didn't want to care about Kieran was because she was angry with him, but more so because she had an inferiority complex.

When she was good looking, she felt that she was not good enough for Kieran, and now with this hideous and distorted face, she had even less courage to stand next to him.

She was afraid that he would dislike her, and she was also afraid that she would disgrace him.

The one standing shoulder to shoulder with him should be the best girl in the world, how could it be an ugly girl like her!

The more she thought about it, the lower her mood became, so Freya simply lowered her head and didn't say a word.

The old man was very enthusiastic and kept chatting with Kieran, "Young man, how long have you been chasing Medical Fairy? What does your family do? How many members are in your family? Do you have a house? Do you have a car? What do you do for a living? If you're not good at your job, you're not good enough for Medical Fairy."

"When I came over this morning, several old friends in our neighbourhood said they wanted Medical Fairy to be their daughter-in-law! Although you are quite good looking, Medical Fairy is good woman, so you can't just chase after her!"

The older man behind the old man also hastened to agree, "My son came with me yesterday! He said Medical Fairy gave him a very good feeling and he wanted me to help him get in touch with her!"

"Medical Fairy, don't listen to his nonsense, those kids in his neighbourhood are not as good as my son! You've seen my son yesterday, isn't he tall, handsome and spirited? Medical Fairy, what do you think of my son?"

Freya, "....."

She ran a clinic, not a dating club, okay? Why were all these people so keen to play matchmaker for her today!

She didn't want to hurt the hearts of the elderly and was about to politely decline, and Kieran's voice rang out in the air.

"She won't marry anyone else!"

"She is my wife!"

The old men looked at each other in disbelief, and it was the first old man who came back to his senses first, "I don't think I've heard that Medical Fairy is married! I even asked Dolly about it two days ago, and she said that Medical Fairy was single!"

He turned his face to look at Kieran, “Young man, don’t think that just because you say Medical Fairy is your wife, she’ll take a fancy to you, those several old friends in my neighbourhood are still waiting for news from me!”

“My son is waiting to hear from me too!” The other old man also said defiantly.

Hearing this from them, Kieran’s face grew darker and darker. Thinking of Freya was missed by so many men every day, he was unspeakably unhappy.

He knew that if he blackened his face now, the road to chasing his wife would be even harder, but whose face could look good when his own wife was being missed all day?

“She’s not single!” Kieran sent the rose into Freya’s arms, “Freya, it’s for you!”

Freya was speechless at this.

Before Freya could put down the rose in her arms, Kieran put the food box on the table.

“I made this for you.” Kieran showed a rare blush as he spoke.

“I made you a love bento!”

“What?” Freya stared blankly at the food box, didn’t he despise love bento, how could he take the initiative to make one for her?

“If you don’t eat it, I’ll break your legs!”

Freya, “.....” Well, he will never be able to get his wife home in this life!

Freya was so angry that she simply didn’t want to care about Kieran anymore, she put the rose aside and concentrated on taking the patient’s pulse.

It was the old man who, upon hearing Kieran’s words, directly puffed out a laugh.

“Young man, this is not the way to chase a girl! How can you threaten a girl? If I dared to break my wife’s legs, my wife would have made me kneel on her knees! Young man, you will never get a wife!”

That man’s eyes were also full of disapproval when he looked at Kieran, but his mood instantly brightened when he thought that his son had one less formidable enemy.

He looked at Freya with a smirk, “Medical Fairy, this kind of man is unreliable. Before you can catch him, he starts threatening violence, after you marry him, he will definitely have to domestic violence you every day!”

“Yeah, he has a black face all day, as if others owe him millions, this kind of man definitely likes domestic violence!”

Mr. Fitzgerald’s face completely darkened. He silently moved his fists, if he wasn’t afraid that Freya wouldn’t want to care about him even more, he would have already exercised his violence factor here.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, you go back! There are still many patients waiting to be seen outside, please don’t disturb me from treating them!”

Freya glanced at Dolly who was busy grasping medicine in the outer room, "Dolly, please ask Mr. Fitzgerald to go out!"

"Oh, Mr. Fitzgerald, when you go out, please take whatever love lunchbox you have. I am an ugly, I wouldn't dare to eat it! Goodbye, Mr. Fitzgerald!"

After saying these words, Freya directly did not bother to continue to pay attention to Kieran.

Kieran also felt that he was being disliked, but he could not leave easily as his wife had not chased him home.

He coldly swept his eyes at Dolly, who had stepped forward to see him off, and Dolly hastily retreated to the side with good sense.

He stepped forward and stubbornly clutched Freya's hand.

"Freya, I was wrong."

"Freya, if you're angry, you can break my leg."

Without waiting for Freya to break his leg, he continued to speak again, "Freya, I love you."

Chapter 1126

Kieran's confession came without warning, causing Freya's heart to jump wildly.

Tears came to her eyes, she looked away, preventing Kieran from seeing that.

Kieran, I know that you love Freya, because I have experienced it countless times, and you have risked life for Freya.

But Kieran, putting aside Freya's identity, do you really love this ugly girl?

You don't like this ugly girl.

The first time you saw this ugly girl, you said that she was an ugly who had no shame.

If she was not Freya, you would have felt disgusted at the sight of this ugly girl.

With aggravation and sadness in her heart, Freya took a deep breath before finding her voice again, "Mr. Fitzgerald, really please don't disturb my treatment anymore. There are so many patients waiting behind me, if I don't continue treating patients, I won't even have to rest tonight."

"Mr. Fitzgerald, please go back, if you pester me like this, it will only make me hate you even more."

Kieran didn't want to go back, but he didn't want Freya to hate him even more. Seeing that there were indeed quite a few patients waiting outside the clinic, he thought twice and decided that he would also go and wait outside, and when she was done, he would come back to beg for her forgiveness.

There were an unusually large number of patients today, and by the time Freya finished her day's work, it was already nine o'clock in the evening.

Kieran was pestering her and she didn't want to pay attention to him, but when he really left, she felt a touch of indescribable loss in her heart.

She got up and was just about to push open the door to go out when Kieran stood in front of it.

His eyes looked deeply at her, those deep eyes, as vast as the starry sky, as if he wanted to suck her in and let her become one of the thousands of stars in his eyes.

“Freya, I love you.”

The thin lips moved, because he had not drunk water for a day, his voice was slightly mute, but it was more mellow and melodious, and one could not help but be intoxicated.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I

“Freya, I love you.” Without waiting for Freya to put words into her mouth, Kieran continued to speak again.

“Freya, I love you, I love you, I love you

Freya, “.....”

Was he a repeater?

“Freya, I was wrong, forgive me, come back to me, give me another chance, okay?”

“But Mr. Fitzgerald, I don’t want to love you anymore!” Suppressing the bitterness in her heart, Freya said as if she was dreaming.

Loving him would hurt, and later, there would be more and more sadness.

She knew that he had been so good to Regina, but it still made her heart twist when she thought of how close he had been to her at first when he hadn’t recognised her.

More importantly, even now, when she had flung herself into his arms, they, after all, still had to part.

She was at this clinic and had actually been waiting for news from Caelan. Maybe that day, he would suddenly appear and blackmail her with Alistair’s life.

She didn’t want to let Caelan have his way, not even to die, but Alistair was a treasure that she wanted to guard for the rest of her life, and she would rather have herself doomed than hope that that child would live well.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, you’d better go back and spend some time with Regina. I still have things to do, so excuse me!”

After saying this, Freya picked up the mobile phone that was placed aside and intended to go directly to Josiah’s side.

Before she could even take a step, she only felt pain on her lips, and Kieran’s lips were already pressing up heavily.

“Freya, I forbid you not to love me!”

Kieran dominated and stubbornly occupied her lips, “In this life, you can only love me!”

Dolly silently gathered up the medicine bag in her hand and walked into the inner room, not to be an eyesore.

Every time she got close to Kieran, Freya would sink uncontrollably, but even though she was so weak that she could barely exert any strength, even though she frantically wanted to kiss him back hard, she still pushed him away.

Today, if she held him, the separation that would follow would only make them both more upset, more heartbroken.

So, she had to grit her teeth and put on an appearance of being full of disinterest.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, from the moment you called me a shameless ugly, I didn’t love you that much! Mr. Fitzgerald, please really stop pestering me in the future, this makes me really uncomfortable!”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, Regina is still waiting for you at Kelsington Bay!”

After saying these words, Freya violently pushed Kieran away and rushed towards the outside of the small clinic as if fleeing.

The cool wind blew on her body, instantly raising goosebumps, she especially wanted to turn around and throw herself into his embrace, but she didn’t dare. She was afraid that once she turned around, she would never be able to leave that embrace again.

The last time Caelan appeared at her little clinic, she understood one thing very clearly.

She and Kieran both had soft spots, but Caelan had no soft spots, and they couldn’t fight him if they fought hard.

The Fitzgerald family and the Wells family were powerful, they could not defeat him. The reason was that Caelan had a firm grip on her soft underbelly.

And the most important thing, she was afraid that between her and Alistair, Kieran would not hesitate to choose her and give up Alistair.

And she, no matter what, could never give up her Alistair.

Until Freya ran away, Kieran still stood in a daze in the wind.

In fact, it was easy for him to catch up with Freya, but he knew that the tighter he pushed, the more disgusting she would become, so he had to think of a new response.

Without the Wife Chasing Secrets, Kieran could only use internet.

When he saw an idea from an online friend, his eyes lit up.

Freya knew the address of Josiah’s villa, so she took a taxi and rushed straight to his villa.

When she came over, Emily had already come over long ago.

Today, Emily was still not able to see Elis.

The last time Elis was in a car accident, he hadn't fully recovered, and a few days ago he had food poisoning, so his body was extraordinarily weak.

She spent the day cleaning at Josiah's villa. She kept trying to see him, but she didn't even know which room he was in, so she couldn't see him at all.

At the end of the day, she could no longer resist and planned to go straight to Josiah's room to find him so that she could ask for Elis' room.

In fact, she quite didn't want to go looking for Josiah. She had seen him once this evening, and he had gone to his room with a beautiful actress, Edith Hart.

After the two of them went into the room, they never came out.

They were all adults, sure she knew what a lone man and a woman was doing inside the room.

She didn't want to interrupt Josiah and Edith's good deed, but she really missed Elis too much, she could only, for the time being, interrupt them for a while.

"Josiah"

Softly shouting, Elis stretched out her hand and just wanted to knock on the door again, but the woman's soft voice came out from inside the room.

Chapter 1127

Emily's hand was frozen in the air.

When she gave herself to Josiah, she had made that sound.

She thought that she had long thought about what they would do inside the room, and that she could be calm when she heard such sounds, but standing in front of the door, her heart still hurt.

The teenager she had once loved so much was no longer hers.

No, he had not belonged to her years ago, and it was she who had let go of his hand.

She knew that she was making a fool of herself if she continued to stand here, but, as if she was possessed, she could not move her feet.

All she could do was listen to the sounds in the room, which were becoming more and more heated and unpleasant to the ears.

Hot tears slid down from the corners of her eyes.

Elis did not want to let herself cry out, she covered her mouth with all her might, but she still could not control the choking.

Her heart was as if a knife had been stabbed into it, those knives, without sharp edges, so dull, cut into her heart one by one, hurting more and more.

She didn't even know how many hours had passed when the door to the room in front of her, was violently pulled open. Josiah's shirt had several buttons open, obviously looking like he had just done some exercise.

"Emily?"

Josiah's handsome face was tinted with obvious sarcasm, "Haven't you heard enough?!"

"Do you still want to see it? Unfortunately, I don't want Edith's body to be seen by a woman like you!"

Faintly, Emily could see what was going on inside the room.

Edith was lying on a warm bed, covered with a pure white silk quilt, her head hanging slightly, her long black hair falling on her shoulders.

The sourness in Emily's heart grew stronger, she hastily turned her face aside and spoke softly, "Josiah, can I meet Elis?"

The latter words had not yet been spoken when Josiah suddenly turned around and walked back inside the room.

He picked up the clothes that the woman was wearing inside from the floor and smashed it hard on Emily's face.

"Emily, you came over just in time, just in time to help Edith wash her clothes!"

Hearing Josiah's words, Emily couldn't control it anymore and tears rolled down.

When he saw Emily crying, Josiah's eyes did not show the slightest bit of pity, only chilling sarcasm, "Why, do you feel aggrieved?"

"Emily, don't always act like I owe you something! You're the one who owes me! I loved you, but you couldn't wait to marry Khalid!"

"No!" Emily shook her head vigorously, if she had the choice, she wouldn't want to marry Khalid.

When Khalid threatened her with Elis and Cassius's lives, she could only be his wife.

The curve of Josiah's lips were full of cruelty, "Don't tell me you didn't marry Khalid!"

"Unfortunately, in the Civil Affairs Bureau's file, your names are clearly recorded, you can't even pretend if you want to!"

In fact, Emily had always wanted to explain the relationship between her and Khalid to Josiah, before, he didn't give her the chance to explain, now, she could explain, however, there was no need to.

He already had someone else in his arms, so all her explanations, all her aggressions were just making a fool of herself.

"Go wash it!" Glancing at the clothes that had fallen to the ground, Josiah spoke with a cold face.

Emily's body froze, she knew that as the maid of this villa, no matter how much she didn't want to wash Edith's clothes, she had to.

But she had already exerted almost all her strength to pick up the light clothes that had fallen on the floor.

“What, not willing?” Josiah’s last shred of patience was exhausted, “Emily, don’t tell me that this is your attitude being a servant!”

“Since you’re so reluctant, get lost! In this life, you don’t have to see Elis again!”

“Josiah, is it true that after I wash this dress, I can see Elis?” Emily bit her lip and forced down the urge to cry, “Elis’ health is very bad, I’m really worried about him. Josiah, please let me see Elis, okay?”

“It depends on you!”

Emily knew in her heart that what Josiah meant was that if she washed these clothes properly, she might not be able to see Elis, but if she didn’t, she would be even less likely to see him.

She bent over, this moment, she trembled and grabbed the clothes that fell to the ground, turned around, step by step, walked in the direction of the downstairs bathroom.

Just as she reached the staircase, her mobile phone rang.

Although he hadn’t treated her as badly as before recently, the shadow he had cast over her for so many years was so great that her fear of him hadn’t abated in the slightest, so she didn’t dare not answer the call.

Gently pressing the answer button, Emily’s voice with obvious caution and panic, “Khalid, what do you want from me?”

“Emily, where are you now?”

“Khalid, I have something to do tonight, I might not go back.”

“Not going back? Emily, staying out at night, this is your attitude being a wife?!”

Emily wanted to tell Khalid that she was not his wife and that they were just a nominal couple, but when she thought of Cassius who was still in the slums, she was afraid that Khalid would rush over in a fit of rage and kill him.

“Khalid, I’ll be back later.”

“Come back within an hour, otherwise, you will be responsible for the consequences!” After saying these words, Khalid hung up the phone straight away.

She had to hurry up and finish washing Edith’s clothes.

A cool laugh rang out behind her.

“Emily, you and Khalid really can’t be separate!”

“While trying to seek existence in front of my eyes, and at the same time, you’re talking love words to Khalid. Emily, why the hell are you so shameless!”

The previous Josiah would never have used such mean language about her.

Emily suppressed the lump in her throat and spoke softly, "Josiah"

"Emily, call me by my name, you're not worthy!"

Emily changed her tone sensibly, "Mr. Stahler, don't worry, I won't be in your way any time soon. Before I go back tonight, can I go and take a look at Elis?"

Chapter 1128

"One glance, just one glance! Even if it's just a glance at Elis at the door, I'm willing! Mr. Stahler, I am begging you, let me go and see Elis, okay?"

Josiah was angry when Emily called him by his name, and now, he was even more angry when she changed to call him Mr. Stahler in a rusty yet respectful manner.

He narrowed his eyes dangerously.

"Emily, tonight, if you dare to go back to accompany Khalid, in this life, you will never want to see Elis again!"

Emily's heart thumped.

She was threatened again.

She thought it was actually really quite funny that any one of them could pinch her soft spot with such precision that she was in pain.

But she was so so sore, she really didn't know what she had done wrong.

Her heart was full of confusion, but she still said to Josiah like a walking corpse, "I know."

After saying these words, she rushed downstairs.

She was really unlucky today, she had walked downstairs too quickly and accidentally twisted her foot.

When she went to the washroom to wash Edith's clothes, she was so distracted that she cut the back of her hand from some sharp edge, bleeding.

She was very sore and tired, but, at last, she had completed the task set by Josiah.

She pressed the back of her hand with toilet paper and was just about to sit down on the sofa in the living room to rest, but Josiah's cold, harsh voice rang out in the air again.

"Emily, go and make some food for Edith! The exercise was too intense just now, Edith is hungry! Edith is a picky eater, if the food you cook is not to her liking, tomorrow, Elis won't have to eat for the rest of the day!"

She looked at Josiah with disbelief, how dare she treat his own son like this for the sake of a woman!

Edith was his new love, and Elis was the child of a woman he loathed.

"Okay, I'm going to cook."

Emily lowered her eyes, not caring about the wound on the back of her hand, and walked quickly towards the kitchen.

Elis' body was always weak, if he didn't eat for a day, he would have to die!

When she dies, if Josiah still treats Elis so badly, how sad he will be if Elis has no mother and no father to care for him!

There were some things she wanted to say to Josiah.

"Why don't you go and make dinner? Emily, you just want to starve that son of yours to death, don't you?!"

"Elis is also your son!"

Josiah did not care about Elis, even if Emily was good-tempered, she could not bear it.

Life was short, time was precious, and Emily really didn't want to spend the rest of her life arguing with Josiah.

She softened her tone and spoke softly, "Mr. Stahler, from now on, I can't see Elis, but I want to beg you, take good care of Elis, okay?"

Emily's previous intention was to keep Elis company during the remaining period of her life.

But now, she was going to die sooner or later, perhaps not even for half a year, so it was not a good thing to let Elis adapt to life without her from now on.

As long as Josiah could take up his responsibility as a father, it really didn't matter how many times she saw Elis less.

She hastily turned her face to the side to hold back her tears before she continued, "Mr. Stahler, I know you hate me and you feel sick even if you look at me more than once. But Elis is after all your child, in the future, can you give him more love?"

"Elis is quite smart, maybe it's because of his living environment, he is a bit more sensitive than other children, he is, in fact, longing for his father's love, if you care for him more, he will be very happy."

"Tonight, I will cook for Edith, but in the future, please don't let Elis go hungry, okay? He was born prematurely to me, he was born with a congenital deficiency and his body is particularly poor, he can't stand being hungry."

"Also, Elis is actually particularly afraid of the dark, before he goes to bed at night, he likes to listen to stories, can you tell him stories in the future?"

Josiah wrinkled his eyebrows, he didn't know why, he always felt that the woman in front of him, was as if she was on her deathbed. This feeling made him feel distinctly unhappy and a touch of indescribable panic.

"Emily, if you want me to be good to that child you gave birth to, then be good and do something for me!" After saying these words, Josiah went upstairs.

Emily looked at Josiah's back in a daze, and only after a long, long time did she dumbly lose her smile, in the future, there would not even be a chance to look at his back like this.

She ran to the kitchen and concentrated on cooking for Edith.

Perhaps it was because her condition had worsened. Today, she felt that her body was particularly weak, and when she did something, she always felt like she was floating in mid-air.

However, despite her discomfort, she finally managed to prepare a delicate four-course meal for Edith.

In the past, Emily was spoiled by her parents, so she didn't know how to cook! After that incident, she grew stronger and stronger from a young girl, taking on the burden of the whole family, and she slowly became more and more fancy, making plates of exquisite and delicious meals for those who needed her care.

She was a good cook, and Edith would be satisfied.

Placing the meal on the table in the living room, she went upstairs and called Edith to come down for dinner.

After knocking on the room door and hearing Josiah coldly let her in, she settled herself before pushing open the door in front of her.

Inside the room, Josiah was helping Edith button her knitted jacket one by one.

The clothes inside Edith's jacket were also put on by Josiah, right?

The man at this moment looked so focused, as if, his eyes can only accommodate Edith alone.

Emily's eyes almost got wet again, and she sucked her nose hard to keep herself from crying out.

"I've already prepared the food, you can go down to eat."

"Go down?" Josiah gave a cold laugh, "Emily, this is the attitude you serve people with?!"

Although Emily was sometimes slow to react, she wasn't stupid either, and right away, she spoke, "Wait a moment, I'll bring up the food."

Before Emily could walk out of the room, her mobile phone rang sharply again.

As soon as she picked it up, Khalid's grumpy voice came from the other end of the line, "Emily, you and Josiah are together, right? I'll give you two choices, now, immediately, come out! Or, I'll go in and find you!"

Chapter 1129

Hearing Khalid's voice with a heavy warning tone, Emily's face instantly changed.

Hearing this meaning from him, just like that, he had come to the door of Josiah's villa right now, if she didn't go out to find him as he had ordered, when he came in, the consequences would be unthinkable!

"Khalid, can you wait for me for ten minutes? In ten minutes, I promise, I'll go out and find you!"

Khalid didn't say anything, Emily could imagine how gloomy and terrifying his face was at this moment, there was silence for a few seconds before he hung up the phone.

Emily didn't dare to delay in the slightest, dragging her tired body, she quickly went downstairs and brought up the food for Josiah and Edith.

After doing all this, Emily felt her body drifting more and more, she glanced at the meal on the room table and said softly, "Mr. Stahler, I've brought up all the meals, I have some things to take care of, I'll go out first."

After saying this, Emily didn't wait for Josiah to open his mouth to scold her, she ran outside with small steps.

She ran so fast that she didn't notice that just as she went out, Josiah viciously waved the meal on the table to the ground, all cold and silent, not an inch of grass.

As Emily ran to the stairway, she only felt a wave of dizziness hit her and almost rolled down the stairs.

She held onto a handrail to one side for a while before she regained her footing, she lifted her feet and continued on with some difficulty.

As she had expected, Khalid's car was indeed parked outside Josiah's villa.

The closer she got to his car, the more panicked her heart became.

Khalid seemed to be in a very bad mood tonight, this demon, most temperamental, what was he trying to use to torture her again?

Her legs felt as if they were filled with lead, she did not want to go forward, but she had to face what she had to face.

Khalid narrowed his eyes coldly, his already cold face, because of the cold air that pervaded it, looked even colder and more intimidating.

After knowing the truth about that year, Khalid really hated himself for torturing Emily, and he tried to get along with her, but her heart, was not on him at all.

He could tolerate the fact that she had given birth to someone else before, but now that they were married and she was tangled up with someone else, he couldn't stand it!

This is cuckolding him!

He, Khalid, would not accept his wife cuckolding him!

"Mr. Smith, what do you want to see me about?"

Khalid was already holding fire in his heart, and now that he saw that Emily didn't even realize what wrong she had done, he was even more furious.

He pulled open the door and got out of the car with a chill, as if he was a demonic creature that had fallen from hell.

"Emily, you've cuckolded me again, haven't you?!"

Emily was dumbfounded, what the hell is this, the two of them are in a relationship, how can there be any cuckold?

The two of them were in a hard-working relationship, so what kind of cuckoldry was there?" "I'm your husband, Emily!" Khalid yelled again, "Emily!

"Mr. Smith, you seem to you seem to have misunderstood our relationship. We are only a nominal couple."

"When you forced me to get a license with you, you also said that you were only with me to avenge the woman you love, how can there be a wife and husband in a relationship like ours!"

"Mr. Smith, I know you won't believe me, but I still want to say that my father is not that kind of person, he couldn't possibly bully the woman you love. I have been tormented by you for so many years and my father is now gone, please, let me go, okay?"

"Mr. Smith, let's get a divorce!"

Emily was not a feudal girl, but she still did not want to be buried with the identity of Khalid's wife.

She was afraid that she would be buried in the Smith family's graveyard, and then, even if she died, her soul would not be able to be free.

"Emily, what did you say?! You say it again for me?!" Khalid's emotions completely exploded, "You have the guts to say it to me again?!"

"Mr. Smith, let's get a divorce!"

Emily was particularly afraid of Khalid, but at this moment, she had also gathered an unprecedented amount of courage.

In her life, she had always been confined by all kinds of rules and regulations, and after she had become an adult, she had never been herself properly, and now that she was dead, she wanted to have a wide open sky.

"Mr. Smith, I know you have a woman you like in your heart, since you like her, you should give her the position of Mrs. Smith, I can't continue to hog this position."

"Mr. Smith, I really don't owe you anything anymore, I now, have almost nothing left, can I beg you, give me my freedom? Mr. Smith, if you let me go free, I'd be grateful to you even if I died!"

"Mr. Smith, please divorce me, okay?"

Khalid wanted to say, "Emily, the woman I fucking love is you!

But her cry of divorce was so ear-piercing that he was completely unable to communicate with her properly.

He could only laugh and growl, "Emily, wanting me to let you go, you're dreaming!"

"You want to divorce me so you can live with Josiah, right? You can't even think about it in your next life, Emily!"

“In this life, you can only be my woman, Khalid!”

“Mr. Smith, please be sensible, I’ve never been your woman, we’re just a couple with no real name! Please, divorce me! Put an end to this absurd farce!”

A farce?

Khalid’s eyes were instantly filled with boundless loneliness and anger. After knowing the truth back then and realising that he had unknowingly fallen in love with Emily, he thought that this marriage was the most beautiful misadventure.

But what he thought was the best, in her mind, was just a farce!

She, Emily, what exactly did she take him, Khalid, for?

“A couple with no real name?”

Khalid laughed with a biting smile, “Emily, since you are so bothered about the matter of having a name but not a reality, I don’t mind making our relationship as husband and wife a reality!”

Emily’s face instantly changed, the implementation of the husband and wife relationship

He was going to

He knew she didn’t mean it at all, why did he say such things?

Not waiting for her to return to her senses, his body, had already pressed down heavily, his voice, gradually tinged with a touch of hoarseness with a heavy thirst, “Emily, this day, I have waited for too long!”

“You love Josiah, is it because there is a child between you? In that case, let’s have a child too! Emily, I will make sure that you give birth to a child for me, Khalid!”

She tried to push him away, her hands were hard, but not only did she fail to push him away, she was also thrown into the back seat by him.

The black car rushed out like the wind, the night, gradually confused Emily’s eyes, she had a very strong feeling that tonight, was destined to be a nightmare!

Chapter 1130

Freya had the code to the door of Josiah’s villa, so she could enter unhindered without having to ring the doorbell.

When she went to the living room, Josiah and Edith were sitting on the sofa getting high on melon seeds.

To be precise, it was Edith who was leisurely getting high on melon seeds, while Josiah was cupping a melon seed in his hand, pondering.

Freya looked around and saw no sign of Emily. She rushed straight to Josiah, saw a magazine on the coffee table, and she unceremoniously grabbed it and smashed it hard into his face.

Josiah was already quite skilled, and his body had recently recovered to its peak, so he could reasonably dodge Freya's attack with no problem at all, but he was so absorbed in his thoughts that he was smashed right in the face by her.

Covering his aching forehead, his face, turned dangerously pale, "Who let you in, you ugly woman? You're looking for death, aren't you?!"

Ugly woman again!

Freya couldn't stand it!

She picked up the magazine that had fallen on the floor, went forward and gave Josiah a good beating, "Josiah, who are you calling ugly? Say it again if you have the guts!"

Josiah didn't recognise Freya, and it wasn't really his fault, the two kids had been a bit angry with him recently because of the matter of Emily and Elis, and when they recognised Freya, they told their great uncle, but were biased enough not to tell their Uncle Kieran.

Although he thought that the one in the shallow bay, did not look like his old sister, but suddenly such an ugly creature appeared to beat him up, he could not associate her with his beautiful and soulful sister.

He was just about to teach this ugly creature a lesson when he heard her angry voice and her exasperated expression, even if it was a hideously ugly face, and he felt close to her.

His eyes, uncontrollably red, "Sister, it's you, isn't it?"

"I'm the ugly one! Who is your sister!" Freya was so angry that she wanted to smack Josiah again, but she was too lazy to continue smacking him as her hand hurt from smacking him just now.

"Sis, it's that bastard Caelan who did this to you isn't it! I'm going to get him killed!"

Josiah was much colder after he woke up, but he still had a heart when it came to people he truly cared about, especially, his own sister who he had lived with for so many years.

Freya pulled Josiah back, "Josiah, I came over to look for you tonight, for business!"

When Edith saw that she was Freya, he hurriedly put down the melon seeds he was knocking in his hands, "Sister Freya, it's really you!"

Edith was quite smart, although she knew that there was a Freya in Asahi Bay, but after this play just now she also understood that the one in front of her was the main person.

She was relieved that Freya had escaped from the devil's hands alive, and she couldn't help but feel a little sad again when she looked at Freya's red-scarred, otherwise-grimy face.

She didn't want to add to her frustration by discussing something as sad as Freya's face being destroyed, and hastily changed the subject in a pretend lighthearted manner.

"Sister Freya, do you know that Josiah is an abomination! Tonight, he insisted that I come and act with him! Acting is good, you know, I've always loved acting since I was a kid, but who knows, he made me drill inside his room to perform weird screams."

"I didn't even breathe, I screamed for hours, my throat was hoarse! I've got an appointment tomorrow! I have an appointment tomorrow!"

"Josiah, I'm telling you, as a brother I'm sticking my neck out for you, I've given so much, you have to come and guest star in my new drama!"

Edith has really given a lot tonight, she is a top actress, playing the first female role, tonight for the sake of her former good brother, she broke through the limits, surprisingly acted in such a scene, if her fans know that she hid in a man's room, learning the kind of strange screaming in bad movies, she will not be laughed off ah!

She'd have to lose face!

"Screaming?" Freya's mind was spinning fast, looking at Edith's expression, she instantly understood what kind of weird scream she was performing tonight.

"Yeah!" Edith nodded her head, "Sister Freya, I don't want to scream either! I still have a fire in my throat! But we can't help it, we're so righteous!"

"But the lady was so miserable, she turned white when she heard me scream! Yeah, and her legs were weak! And her eyes were red! She's probably crying in secret somewhere!"

"Wine?" Freya's mind stirred and he instantly figured out the cause and effect of the incident.

"Yes! I think that's the name of that young lady!" Edith was getting more and more excited, "Sister Freya, I'm telling you, I'm a good actor tonight! I acted like a typical green tea whore who relies on men to get ahead! Many people laugh at me for only staring, but tonight, I didn't stare, I just lay there without saying a word and it was a great show!"

"Ask Josiah, we even added a scene! The props are still kindly provided by me, that is, the manufacturer sponsored my new set of clothes well, you know, the clothes worn inside, I haven't even worn them yet, I haphazardly rubbed them on the ground and contributed them, Josiah even wildly and domineeringly threw it in the young lady's face and asked her to clean me up!"

Seeing the expression on Freya's face, Edith, who was always big-hearted, also felt a bit off, "Sister Freya, what's wrong with you? Am I not relieved that I helped Josiah deal with the negative man who abandoned him?"

Freya ignored Edith and instead stared at Josiah with a cold, cynical smile.

"Josiah, you made Edith scream strangely in front of the wine! And you slammed Edith's kind of clothes on Wine's face?! Josiah, you're so tugging, why don't you go to heaven?!"

Josiah did care about Freya, his sister, but she kept siding with Emily, and he wasn't happy about it.

His handsome face chilled, "Emily, that woman who's been a woman of the past, she deserved it!"

"She failed me and fell into the arms of another man without hesitation, this kind of woman, why should I, Josiah, hold it in my hands as a treasure?"

“Josiah, you said that Emily is a woman who is unfaithful, then have you asked her why she wants to marry Khalid?”

“You didn’t ask her, did you? You don’t know anything, so who are you to just pin the charges on her?!”

“Josiah, I’m telling you, if you treat wine like this, you’ll regret it for the rest of your life!”

“Heh! Regret? I only regret that I was too kind to her!” The coldness between Josiah’s eyebrows coalesced, and a layer of ice instantly enveloped around his body.

“You regret being too kind to her?!” Freya sneered and then spoke, “What if I said that Khalid forced her to marry him in order to torture her? What if I said that she never wanted to marry Khalid and that she only married him because she was afraid that Khalid would kill your own flesh and blood?!”

“What if I said that she had terminal uterine cancer and didn’t have much time left?!”

“If I say so, Josiah, will you still regret being too merciful to her?!”

“Josiah, do you know why Wine suddenly agreed to give you custody of Elis in six months?! It’s because the doctors at the hospital have concluded that she has less than six months left at most!”