

## Talented 1141

### Chapter 1141

“Regina, Jayla and I knew you had a weak stomach and deliberately tricked you into drinking dragon fruit juice.” Jaden, who had been silent on the side, suddenly opened his mouth.

the Wells’ villa”I didn’t go to the amusement park for fun. I went there to play with you! I ordered someone to push you into the lake.”

“I asked the man who gave you artificial respiration to crush your ribs.”

“Oh, and that snake wasn’t Mommy’s pet either. I brought it in to have it bite you.”

Regina stared at Jaden, as if she had never known the little kid in front of her.

Suddenly, she felt that she was a joke of all.

She had always felt that she had disguised herself exceptionally well, but to her surprise, she had long since revealed her true colors, and had been fooled over and over again.

She turned her face and looked at Kieran sadly, “Kieran, you also recognized me long ago, didn’t you?”

“The first day.” Kieran’s words were simple and concise. Regina’s heart sank. She thought, “It turns out that he had found out I was a fake on the first day! I was still immersed in his gentle trap and could not extricate myself! How ridiculous I am!”

Regina simply gave up when she saw that she could no longer pretend to be Freya.

Regina got up holding the edge of the bed. She reached out her hand and pointed hard at Freya’s face, “I am not Freya. Do you think she is Freya? She was sent by Caelan to pretend to be Freya, just like me!”

“I’m a fake, and so is she! The real Freya has already died! She was killed by Cailan!”

Seeing that both Jaden and Jayla looked at her with sarcastic gazes, Regina could not continue to speak.

No one would believe her.

In the eyes of all of them, she was just a clown who was not worthy of the stage.

Jayla suddenly raised a gentle and friendly smile. She said, “Regina, I’ll give you a gift.”

Saying that, Jayla sent a mirror to Regina in front of her.

When Regina saw the face in the mirror, she couldn’t restrain herself from screaming.

She knew her face was ruined, but she never thought it would be so completely ruined and look so horrible.

It was even more horrible than Freya’s ugly face.

Freya’s face was particularly unsightly, but at the very least, her face was not damaged and there was no discharge of pus. Regina’s face kept flowing with disgusting pus, and there were many ugly bumps.

Those unsightly bumps all started to slowly turn into more wounds and pus, making her face more and more miserable.

“Ah!!!”

Regina smashed the mirror to the ground and screamed uncontrollably.

“No! It’s not me! It’s not me!” She screamed from her heart, “I don’t look like this! I’m the first lady of high society. I’m the most noble woman. I wouldn’t be so ugly!”

“Kieran, tell me, it’s all a lie. I’m dreaming, right?”

Regina stumbled and tried to hug Kieran. Kieran dodged away in disgust. Thus, Regina lunged in vain, only to fall on the ground in a mess.

Her face hit the ground heavily, and the pus on her face fizzled out and became more and more disastrous.

Regina was as limp as a puddle of mud on the ground, and she knew thoroughly in her heart that Kieran would not take pity on her, and she could only ask Caelan for help.

In fact, Regina originally wanted to contact Caelan and ask him to do something for her. However, because she was afraid that she might be detected by Kieran, she dared not to do anything.

Now that her identity had been revealed, she could contact Caelan at will.

She dialed Caelan’s cell phone number in a panic. Almost immediately, Caelan answered the call.

“Caelan, help me! It’s Regina! Kieran and the others know who I am. They won’t spare me! Help me! Save me!”

“Regina, do you think I would save such a fool as you? Don’t worry! I won’t collect your body!” Caelan’s call was hung up so quickly that the last glimmer of hope in Regina’s heart was completely shattered.

Her cunning eyes suddenly lost their customary sparkle.

After all, she still felt reluctant.

Suddenly, Regina stood up violently, grabbed the glass on the bedside table, and smashed it viciously into Freya’s face.

“Freya, you won’t have an easy time either!”

The glass did not fall on Freya’s face but was caught precisely by Kieran. Regina was still trying to make trouble. However, a sharp pain came from her leg and she fell straight to the floor.

Jacob pushed open the door and walked in with a fierce aura, “Haven’t you suffered enough?”

As soon as Regina saw Jacob, she was so scared that she couldn’t control the shaking of her body. She shook her head hard, “No! Don’t feed me to the wolf! Brother, even if I’m not Freya, I’ve been living as your sister for more than 20 years! You can’t feed me to the wolves!”

“Regina, don’t worry. I won’t feed you to the wolves. You’re too dirty to be their food!”

Jacob turned his face to his men and ordered coldly, "Send her to the police station! She murdered many people. This time, she would be sentenced to death without a reprieve!"

Hearing Jacob's words, Regina trembled.

She knew that this time, no one would help her escape from death. She could only, with this ugly face, meet the arrival of death desperately.

But she was still not willing to die!

The moment she was dragged out, Regina bit her lip, blood flowing.

Suddenly, she snapped her face around and stared at Freya viciously.

"Freya, I curse you that you will die distressingly ....."

A syringe stabbed hard into the back of Regina's neck, and she found that no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't make a single sound anymore.

She stared at Jacob with pain, and Jacob still looked indifferent.

"Regina, how dare you bully my sister? I will give back to you thousands of times what you did to her! "

Regina was rancorous, she felt really unfair!

But now, she couldn't even yell out the curse words. She could only go to the hell with full of resentment.....

After leaving the Wells' villa, Freya went to the hospital with Kieran and the two little guys to visit Emily.

Freya had prepared nearly three months' worth of pills for Emily, and she had intended to give them to her today. However, Kieran was too refined, and she was afraid he would see the difference. Thus, she still asked Dolly give the pills to Emily.

Just as she reached the door of the ward, Freya heard Josiah's voice with obvious anxiety, "Emily, I'm not lying to you, there's really nothing between me and Edith!"

## **Chapter 1142**

Freya silently rolled her eyes. Josiah asked for it, didn't he?

She wanted to see how Josiah, who was stupid, could clear his name in front of Emily.

As a matter of fact, Emily did not believe Josiah's words at all. She turned her face away tiredly and looked like she did not want to pay attention to him.

Josiah was in a hurry. Seeing that Emily regarded him as a playboy, he continued to explain to her, "Emily, I just got Edith to piss you off on purpose! In my mind, she is a man. How could I get laid with her!"

"Emily, I know I'm wrong. I'm a bastard. I'm an asshole. Please give me a chance to change my ways, okay?"

Seeing that Emily still ignored him, Josiah could only urge Edith again to hurry over and explain to Emily personally.

Edith had already arrived at the hospital. Just after Josiah made the call, she stepped on her high heels and rushed into the ward.

She took off her sunglasses and looked at Emily lying on the hospital bed with a sincere smile, "You are Emily, right? Nice to see you."

Looking at Edith's bright and beautiful face, Emily's heart was in a mess. Edith was so enthusiastic. If she were indifferent, it would show that she was really mean.

But what to do? At the thought of her having sex with Josiah in the room, her ambiguous voice, and Josiah's asking her to wash his underwear, Emily could not keep calm.

It took a lot of effort before she could force herself to nod gently at Edith.

"Edith, hurry up and explain to Emily!" Josiah, who had just been incredibly patient with Emily, turned cold when facing Edith.

Edith was not happy about it. She raised her chin, "Josiah, what do you mean? I'm here to help you, and you're still so insolent. Do you believe I'll make Emily misunderstand you for the rest of her life?"

"Edith!"

Listening to Josiah's voice with an obvious warning, Edith knew that he was really anxious, and she no longer continued to tease him, but smiled sincerely and said to Emily.

"Emily, you really misunderstood Josiah and me. Between him and me, there is nothing."

Thinking about what she did that night, Edith couldn't help but feel a little uncomfortable. She laughed awkwardly, "You know, I am in the entertainment industry. Sometimes acting is really quite normal for me. I acted with Josiah that night!

"I did not even touch one of his fingers! As for the voice... It's just acting!"

"Emily, I am here to solemnly apologize to you. I shouldn't have cooperated with Josiah to act for you! It's mainly because I thought you were the scum who played with Josiah's feelings, and I wanted to get even with you for him."

"I didn't expect that to be the case. A lot of things between you guys turned out to be misunderstandings."

"Emily, you must believe me. Josiah really likes you a lot! If it weren't for the fact that he likes you so much, he wouldn't hate you so much because of what happened years ago. Emily, please give Josiah another chance, okay?"

Emily did not reply, but deliberately typed a line on her phone.

"I've seen you in the play."

Seeing the content on Emily's phone screen, Edith couldn't help but feel a little smug.

She was really well known. People all over the country had seen her play.

Edith's lips hooked up. She was waiting to be praised by the fan in bed.

But when she saw the next words Emily typed, she couldn't be proud of herself anymore.

"You have no acting skills! I don't believe that you could act such a realistic show!"

Edith pouted and stared at Emily's phone screen. She thought it was totally personal abuse! She's always trying to be an actress, okay?

However, what Emily said seemed to be true. She was very famous, but every time her drama or movie was put on, her acting skills would be mocked.

However, she was so popular that her fans were willing to spend money because of her. There were still a lot of investors who asked her to play the heroine.

Edith was immersed in the unbearable sorrow of having her acting skills mocked again, when a puff of laughter suddenly rang out in the air.

She turned her face to look. It was Keegan who walked with a fruit basket.

Edith had always admired heroes. Now, seeing Keegan, the chief of the criminal police brigade who had punished countless bad guys in Arkpool City, she was like a nymphomaniac.

"Keegan, are you a fan of mine?"

Edith's tone gave Keegan goose pimples. He really couldn't stand such a coy actress, "Sorry, I'm a fan of your competitor."

Edith couldn't believe it!

After suffering two blows in a row today, Edith's proud look instantly turned upset. But thinking of the purpose of her coming here today, she still explained to Emily with immense dedication, "I admit my acting skills are not good, but I have a good imitation ability!"

"In order to help Josiah, I studied several films in advance. What I did that night was all learned from films. Emily, please forgive Josiah. It was a misunderstanding. If you don't forgive him, I will feel guilty for the rest of my life!"

Seeing that Emily still had no intention of forgiving Josiah, Edith said again, "Emily, after knowing the truth, I feel like I'm a super bully who beats up lovebirds. I have been living with a guilt every day. It is worse than death."

"Emily, really, if you don't forgive him, I will definitely die from guilt! I'm really going to die! Oh! I'm so heartbroken that I can't breathe!"

Emily, "....." Such exaggerated acting skills were really unattractive!

However, she was really not so uncomfortable when Edith made such a fuss.

She is really a tolerant girl. No matter how deeply she was hurt, once he coaxed her, she would forget the pain and forgive him.

After all, it was because she loved him so much.

Only, Khalid was not willing to divorce her, and, she was also dying. Even if she wanted to forgive him and be with him again, what could she do?

“Emily, I’m so sad! Oh ..... I’m so sad that I will die! Emily, please forgive Josiah!”

Edith hugged Emily’s arm and pretended to cry. Freya also could not stand her pompous acting. She silently walked to her, pulled her away, save Emily continue to be badgered by her.

Emily was just about to use the excuse that she was married to Josiah to clear the air

Emily just wanted to get rid of Josiah with the excuse that she was married, and Khalid rushed in with red eyes.

“Emily, why do they all say you’re dying?! What’s wrong with you?”

### **Chapter 1143**

Emily tried to kill herself because of Khalid. In addition, Josiah had known the grievances she had suffered from Khalid over the years, so he naturally wouldn’t let him get close to her.

He stood in front of Emily and stared at Khalid. Suddenly, he was indifferent, “Khalid, go out! Emily doesn’t want to see you!”

“Emily doesn’t want to see me. Could she just want to see you?!”

Khalid did not back down. “Josiah, it’s you who should go out! Even if Emily is angry with me, she is my wife after all! As for you, Josiah, you are just her ex-boyfriend! Oh! An ex-boyfriend is a fart!”

“Wife?!” Josiah sneered, and his handsome face was suddenly infected with a strong anger.

“She was forced to marry you and was punished by the Smith family every day. Now, because you wanted to have sex with you regardless of her wishes, she bit her tongue and tried to kill herself! Khalid, how dare you say Emily was your wife?!”

“She and I registered for marriage, and we are legal couples...”

“You are not!” Before Khalid had finished speaking, Josiah cut him off coldly, “Marriage is meaningful for people who love with each other. What is legal about a forced marriage?! Khalid, divorce Emily!”

“I won’t divorce her!” Khalid said obstinately, “As long as I am alive, I will not divorce her! Josiah, do you want to get Emily?! No way! Emily belongs to me no matter what!”

Emily’s face turned pale. What she feared most was that even if she died, she could not get rid of the shackles of Khalid’s wife.

She only wanted to be with Josiah.

Although, he had hurt her badly too.

“Khalid, you must divorce Emily!” Josiah narrowed his eyes dangerously, “With what you did to Emily, even if you refuse to divorce her, the law will give Emily justice. Emily will soon sue for divorce!”

“I don’t agree!” Khalid stopped paying attention to Josiah. His eyes were streaked with red blood, obviously, he hadn’t slept for a long time.

He then stared at Emily with his crimson eyes, “Emily, why must you divorce me? I will try to treat you well in the future, and I won’t let anyone bully you again, including myself.”

“We have been together for so many years. Don’t you have a single bit of love for me?”

Emily couldn’t speak now, plus she didn’t want to pay attention to Khalid, she didn’t even want to type on her cell phone.

Moreover, she resisted and feared Khalid from the bottom of her heart. He was so close to her that she couldn’t help but tremble.

Freya saw Emily’s resistance to Khalid. When she saw Khalid reaching for Emily’s hand, she hurriedly asked Kieran to pull him aside.

Kieran was subservient to Freya. When he saw how Freya treated Khalid, he wanted to throw him out. Suddenly, Freya slowly walked up to Khalid.

“Khalid, don’t you think what you said is particularly funny?”

“Freya, what do you mean by that?!” Khalid always had a bad temper, and when someone dared to question his words, he naturally couldn’t be gentle.

Hearing Khalid’s raised voice for several times, Kieran’s handsome face suddenly sank. Keegan was shocked. He knew that his friend was unhappy.

He was afraid that Kieran, in a fit of rage, would brutally dismantle his own brother. He hurriedly stepped forward and yelled at Khalid, “Khalid, watch your attitude!”

After hearing Keegan’s words, Khalid noticed Kieran next to him. Kieran looked gloomy as if he was about to beat Khalid up.

Khalid didn’t want to offend Kieran, but he couldn’t easily give up on the woman he loved. He continued to speak to Freya, “No one can make me give up on Emily!”

For Khalid’s attitude, Freya did not get angry. She just hooked her lips and sneered, “Khalid, you can ask Emily whether she has a single bit of love for you. I would like to ask you a question. Why should Emily have some love for you?”

“Because you used the lives of her family to force her to marry you? Or because you want to avenge her for Adeline? Or even when she was pregnant and about to give birth, you still abused her?!”

“I don’t know why you fell in love with Emily, but I’m incredibly sure that with your behavior, it’s impossible for a woman to fall in love with you!”

“Khalid, Emily has no masochistic tendencies. Perhaps, you still miss the time with her, but she surely just wants to get rid of the torture you put her through!”

Freya suddenly grabbed Emily’s hand, and as soon as she lifted the hospital gown on her arm, a large and obvious bruise, was exposed to everyone.

“Khalid, this is the wound left by you. Perhaps, these scars can be removed by applying some special ointment, but what about the shadow on the heart? It cannot be eliminated forever!”

“Also, Emily did not have a good rest after delivering. What’s more, she suffered physical torture just after giving birth! There are some things in life that are not accidental. Emily’s illness is related to your torture!”

“Khalid, think about what you have done to Emily, and answer me this question. Do you think that Emily should stay with you?”

“I...”

Freya’s words completely left Khalid speechless, and he stared at Emily lying on the bed.

He couldn’t help remembering what Emily looked like when he first saw her picture.

She was a very bright and brilliant girl. It seemed that she would never be sad. In the picture, she smiled more brightly than the warm sun in the sky.

But after he forced her to get married with him, he never saw a smile on her face again.

All he only saw despair, panic and cringe in her eyes.

For a moment, Khalid lost all his strength. He looked at Freya and said with a trembling voice, “I... I’m sorry for Emily. I wronged her father. I shouldn’t have hurt her like that.”

“You all said that she was ill. Tell me, what’s wrong with her?!”

Keegan couldn’t bear to see his elder brother to be so sad. He sighed, “Khalid, she has advanced uterine cancer! If I had known that you were so bad to my elder sister, I wouldn’t have watched you together for so many years. Keegan, divorce Emily!”

Advanced stage of uterine cancer.

Khalid had not recovered from the pain of learning Emily’s illness, when he heard his brother’s voice again.

He suddenly raised his face and looked at Keegan in disbelief. “Khalid, what did you say?! You also let me divorce Emily?!”

“Khalid, Emily doesn’t owe you anything. On the contrary, the Smith family owes her too much. Brother, let her go, OK?”

#### **Chapter 1144**

Khalid stared at Keegan for an instant, as if, he had never known his brother before. He seemed to have made a great decision, and only after a long time did he speak softly.

“Give me a month’s time!”

“Emily, if you still can’t fall in love with me after a month, I will divorce you!”



After saying this, Khalid gave Josiah a demonstrative glance. He knew that the person Emily liked had always been Josiah, but he believed that faith could move mountains. He wanted to work hard for his own happiness.

He would try his best to cure Emily, and he would try his best to respect and treat her well. He didn't believe that he really couldn't move her!

Emily also did not expect Khalid would agree to make such concessions. There was a faint joy in her heart. Finally, she did not have to be buried with the identity as Khalid's wife!

However, a sense of unprecedented crisis arose in Josiah's heart. In all fairness, Khalid was not worse than him. Emily was not attracted to Khalid before because he treated her badly.

And now, Khalid wanted to do everything possible to win her heart. Josiah was really worried that she would be impressed by him.

However, thinking that he had a secret sauce, he instantly gained some confidence.

He wanted to guard this little girl all his life, so he would never give Khalid the chance to take her away!

Freya came to see Emily mainly because she was worried about her health. Now she was relieved to see that Emily looked much better than yesterday.

After leaving the hospital, Freya went to the Fitzgerald building.

She didn't go back to the small clinic today. She wanted to keep Kieran company.

Although she always pretended that she didn't care about her facial disfigurement. In fact, Freya still minded this point.

She was a little worried that going to the Fitzgerald building would disgrace Kieran.

After all, what a disharmonious thing it was for such Mr. Fitzgerald who was handsome and outstanding to be with an ugly woman.

Fortunately, she followed Kieran to the president's elevator. Ordinary employees would not go from this side. Thus, no employees noticed her.

Sitting on the wide leather sofa inside the president's office, quietly looking at Kieran who was working seriously, Freya felt a glow of satisfaction.

With the person you liked, you didn't need too many words and actions. Sometimes watching the one you liked would make you feel happy.

Freya really wanted to spend her life quietly looking at him, tracing his handsome eyebrows. Their occasional eye contact could also make a different kind of ambiguous atmosphere.

However, even the best companionship always had to be parted. Caelan would be waiting for her at Goldwater Port this evening, and if she did not go there, Alistair could not survive.

Kieran had been particularly busy lately, and after having dinner with Freya, he had a video conference.

Freya was worried that she could not leave quietly as Kieran had been with her all the time. Now, she could just take the opportunity to go to Goldwater Port.

She told Kieran that she was waiting for him in his office, and Kieran didn't think much of it. He gently planted a kiss on her lips and headed for the conference room.

Making sure that Kieran had already gone to the conference room, Freya got up in a hurry and just ran downstairs at a fast pace.

As soon as she left the Fitzgerald building, she called Caelan.

"Caelan, I'm leaving for Goldwater Port now! But before I get there, I need to see Alistair and make sure he's okay!"

"Freya, the boy is with me right now!"

After saying this, Caelan hung up the phone and launched a video call directly to Freya.

As soon as she answered, Freya saw Alistair on the other side.

Alistair was almost three months old, Freya remembered that Jaden and Jayla smiled a lot and were very lovely when they were three months old.

But Alistair lay quietly on the bed, his expression as if frozen in place. His dark eyes looked so empty.

Looking at such Alistair, Freya's heart tightened. Her tears almost rolled down uncontrollably.

She gently moved her lips, and called softly, "Alistair ....."

Alistair over there was also able to hear Freya's voice, but he still did not have any response. As if he had been completely isolated from the world. No matter what happens around him, it had nothing to do with him.

"Alistair, it's mommy ....."

Freya reached out her hand, she knew that she could not touch Alistair, but she also gently stroked his little face over and over again on the phone.

Alistair was lying quietly on the bed when suddenly Caelan reached out his hand and lifted him up with one hand.

He carried Alistair arrogantly and waved him in front of Freya, "Freya, now it is ten minutes past nine, you still have fifty minutes!"

"If you are a minute late, I will slash your baby boy's body, if you don't come ....."

Caelan carried Alistair to the deck. The sea was rough, and he raised his hand. Alistair's body was almost thrown from the deck.

If ordinary children were treated like this, they would have cried out in horror, but Alistair remained expressionless without crying or laughing, Alistair as if he was not the one who was almost thrown into the vast deep sea.

Freya was so scared that her heart almost popped out of her mouth, "Caelan, no! You quickly put Alistair up! Don't you hurt Alistair!"

"I'll be right there! I'll be right there! As long as I am alive, I'll be there!"

Caelan didn't seem to hear what Freya said. His hand had reached out of the guardrail on the deck, and Alistair, which he was carrying, had almost been swallowed up by the sea.

Freya was so anxious that tears fell from her eyes. She wanted to pull Alistair up from outside the guardrail. She clearly looked at Alistair, but they were separated by thousands of rivers and mountains, and she could not touch Alistair.

"Caelan, please, don't hurt Alistair! I said, as long as you don't hurt Alistair, I will promise you everything! Caelan, Alistair is just a child, don't hurt him! You really can't hurt him!"

"He likes the sea very much." Caelan shook Alistair's body. He was like a soulless doll without struggling.

"Freya, I like you. I don't want to hurt your child, but he is also Kieran's child."

"Cailan, please don't hurt Alistair! Don't hurt him!" Freya was obviously crying. She really hated Caelan. He was so vicious that he won't let go of a baby

"Freya, it's not that I want to hurt him, it's that he's in the water and doesn't want to come up!" With that, Cailan was about to release his hand.

## **Chapter 1145**

Freya was so frightened by Caelan's action that her body rigid with fear. She was really afraid Alistair would completely fall into the sea and be swallowed by the rolling waves.

Fortunately, Caelan was not completely heartless. In the moment Alistair's chin was submerged in seawater, Caelan lifted him up from the sea again.

It was still chill in spring. Even if he did not throw him into the sea, how could Alistair, who was so small and fragile, withstand the bitter cold of sea water!!

"Alistair!"

Freya's eyes were red. She was so distressed and painful. She clearly saw that Alistair's originally rosy little face turned pale. Freya did not know whether he was frozen or choked by the sea water.

"Freya, now you have seen the child. Are you satisfied?"

Freya was afraid that Caelan would hurt Alistair again. How dare she say she was not satisfied!

"Caelan, I'm going over there now! I'll be right there!"

Freya no longer dared to delay. She hailed a cab, and rushed in the direction of Goldwater Port.

She had a strong feeling that when she fell into Caelan's hands, both she and Alistair would become two puppets in his hands and have a very bad time. However, even knowing the tragic ending, she could not stand by.

Goldwater Port was far from the Fitzgerald building. On the way, Freya had been urging the driver to hurry up a little, but when she arrived at the place agreed with Caelan, but she was still five minutes late.

Caelan was already waiting at the port with Alistair in his arms. Freya was so excited to see Alistair. She missed him so much. At such a close distance, she couldn't help crying.

When she just wanted to rush over and give Alistair a hug, she noticed that Alistair's arm had been dripping blood.

The bright red blood at the feet of Caesar fainted in a circle of blurred blood color, making him even more ferocious.

"Caelan, how dare you hurt Alistair!"

Caelan glance at the child in his arms, "Freya, you were five minutes late, but I only made one cut on him. Do you want me to make up for the remaining four cuts on him?!"

"No!" Freya panicked as she saw Caelan draw his chilling knife.

She especially wanted to rush over and snatch the knife from his hand, but she was more afraid that if she acted rashly, Alistair would be hurt even more. She could only stand anxiously in place and try to negotiate with Caelan in a calm tone, "Caelan, can you let me hug Alistair?"

"Freya, you should recognize a fact."

Caelan said with a creepy cruelty in his voice, "You have no bargaining power with me!"

As Caelan finished speaking, two bodyguards in black suits stepped forward and held Freya down left and right.

Freya subconsciously wanted to struggle, thinking that Alistair was still in the hands of Caelan, her raised hand fell down again.

Her soft spot had been pinched by this demon Caelan, and she couldn't fight this demon!

The two bodyguards forcibly pushed Freya into the car. In fact, she did not resist, if she resisted, Alistair would suffer more. She would not do such a stupid thing.

She thought that Cailan was going to take her to the front to go abroad by boat, but unexpectedly, this car drove slowly to a mountain in J City.

It was the first time for Freya to climb this mountain. The mountain was particularly high. She had seen on the Internet that there was a large piece of magma under the cliff on the east side of the mountain. Some tourists fell down carelessly and were engulfed by the magma. No bones were found.

Pressed on the edge of the cliff, Freya really did not know what Caelan wanted to do.

She thought that Caelan's effort should not be just to push her down the cliff. However, it was hard to guess the mind of this devil.

Before Freya asked her questions, Cailan's voice, which was like a poisonous snake, had already sounded in her ears.

"Freya, do you know why I brought you here?"

"Why?!"

"Because ..... I want you to see your precious son being swallowed by the lava!"

Freya's face changed drastically. She suddenly raised her eyes and looked at Caelan viciously, "Caelan, don't you go crazy! I forbid you to hurt Alistair!"

"I've come to you of my own accord. I promise, I won't run away again either. Don't hurt Alistair, okay?!"

"Freya, you are mine."

Caelan stretched out a hand, he gently stroked Freya's chin, but his so gentle action only made people feel creepy.

Freya got goose bumps. Caelan was creepy and Freya felt uncomfortable. She bit her lip tightly. She was afraid that she could not help abusing Caelan, and made him kill Alistair in a rage.

"No, Stahler, you are my woman. How could I allow you to have children with another man! Freya, you cuckolded me, you should pay the price!"

Freya really thought it was very funny. It's just their childhood fun. How could she be considered a cuckold to him?

Freya's voice was hoarse as she suppressed her anger and asked, "So what?"

"So, all the children you had with Kieran must die! I let you come here today so that you can enjoy the death of this child up close!"

"No, not just him, but Jaden, Jayla, they all have to die!"

"I am merciful! Before this child dies, come and have a good look at him again. You can consider it as your farewell for him!"

With that, Caelan propped Alistair up in front of Freya's face.

Freya especially wanted to snatch Alistair, but the two tall bodyguards pressed her on the shoulder. She could not move, so it was impossible to seize him.

She also wanted to touch Alistair's little face gently. However, she was even unable to raise her hands. How could she touch his little face!

"Alistair ....."

She had so many words to say to Alistair. But before she could say them, she was choked up.

She could only prostrate herself on the ground wretchedly and let her tears flood her eyes.

In the end, she still couldn't save Alistair.

But she still wanted to put up her deathbed struggle.

“Caelan, kill me. Please let Alistair go! As for my life, you can kill me!”

“Stahler, if you die, who will give birth to my children?”

“Stahler, don’t worry. When this child dies, Jaden and Jayla will also die soon. I will break all your cares, so that you can concentrate on staying with me and be my woman!!”

Freya really felt that Caelan was a devil. What made him think that she would stay with him willingly after he killed her children?!

He’s just crazy!

Freya almost gritted her teeth. At the moment when she was gnashing her teeth, Caelan had already mentioned Alistair, apparently intending to throw him down.

### **Chapter 1146**

“Caelan, no! I forbid you to hurt Alistair!”

“If you hurt Alistair, I will hate you for the rest of my life!”

Caelan didn’t seem to hear Freya’s words. He was still bent on his own way.

“Caelan, stop it!”

Kieran’s voice suddenly sounded. Freya turned her face and saw that Kieran, who was supposed to be in the meeting room, was standing like a strong pine at the intersection not far in front of her.

Looking at him, Freya was indescribably sad.

She had easily made up her mind to leave him, but she didn’t expect that she still couldn’t save Alistair.

She also hid one thing from him.

She never told him that their third child had been born safely, and the baby in Caelan’s hands was their child.

“Kieran?” Caelan raised his eyebrows unexpectedly. Apparently, he didn’t expect Kieran to be able to find them.

“Caelan, let Alistair go!” Kieran spoke in a cold voice. His voice was ice cold and deadly.

Freya was stunned. How she did not think that he knew that Alistair was their child.

“Kieran, what if I’m not letting him go?!” Caelan raised his eyes, “I just want this child to die today!”

“Caelan, if you also want to lose your child, then you can kill Alistair!”

Hearing Kieran’s words, Caelan’s face changed slightly, “Kieran, what do you mean by that?”

Kieran did not say anything. Fabian pushed a young boy divinely, who looked eight or nine years old, in front of Kieran.

“Caelan, it is your son, Luke.”

Kieran’s gaze slowly withdrew from Caelan’s hand holding Alistair, “One life for one life, you’re not losing!”

Caelan’s face was getting gloomy. However, after glancing at Freya, who was pinned to the ground, he had a little more to fall back on, “I’m losing! I have two lives in my hands right now!”

As soon as Caelan finished speaking, the two bodyguards who were holding Freya down suddenly fell to the ground, motionless.

Fabian put away the tranquilizer gun in his hand, “Bradley, have my marksmanship improved a lot again?”

Fabian actually wanted to shoot Caelan, but Caelan was agile and his knife was still against Alistair’s neck, so he dared not take risks easily.

With his body free, Freya flicked the dirt off her body and quickly rushed into Kieran’s side of the camp.

The rest of the bodyguards of Caelan quickly stepped forward and stood in front of Caelan, fearing that their master would also be assassinated by others.

“Caelan, is it fair now? One life for one life.” Kieran did not speak quickly, “Let Alistair go, or I’ll send your son to hell right now!”

“Bang!”

As soon as Kieran’s words fell, the sharp and piercing sound of a gunshot rang through the air.

Everyone stared incredulously at Kieran’s heart. Who would have thought that a father, would take the initiative to shoot his son!

Seeing this scene, a man even as calm as Kieran, shook slightly.

Caelan was even more ruthless than a beast!

“Caelan is a beast” Looking at the blood that kept seeping out of Luke’s heart, Fabian was extremely angry.

In fact, Kieran, Fabian and the others really didn’t want to hurt him.

They were all principled people. Their bottom line was not to hurt innocent people, old and weak women and children.

They just wanted to use Caelan’s only son to exchange for Alistair.

Unexpectedly, Cailan tried to kill Luke himself!

Freya also did not expect this to happen, and she was shocked. After reacting, she quickly rushed to Luke, took out the small acupuncture kit she carried with her, quickly sealed the acupuncture points around his wound to stop his bleeding.

She checked Luke pulse, and then checked his injuries. Fortunately, he was not hurt as bad as they thought. After timely hemostasis, if the treatment was not delayed, his wound not be fatal.

If it was another child who was shot like this, he would have cried.

But Luke lay motionless on the ground. From the beginning to the end, he did not wail at all.

When the silver needle in Freya's hand fell on the acupuncture point of his heart, he showed a pale smile.

"Auntie, I'm sorry for not being able to help you save your child."

Freya hated Caelan, but she couldn't hate the child in front of her. Even though he was Caelan's son.

She could only whisper to him, "You have to hold on! We'll save you! You'll be fine!"

Luke did not answer Freya's words, but looked at her with misty eyes. His eyes were full of sadness and helplessness.

"Auntie, do you know what my name is?"

"I'm redundant."

"I'm just a child left by that person's indulgence. From the moment I was born, I was redundant.""

After saying these words, Luke's little head tilted and did not move.

"Fuck!"

Fabian directly jumped up in shock, "How could a father be so cruel to his son!

The situation was critical, it was not the time to be angry. Fabian stopped swearing. He quickly picked up Luke, and sent him to the arms of the doctor who came with them.

In fact, most of the time, in some competitions, Caelan could gain the upper hand not because he was stronger than Kieran.

On the contrary, whether it was on strategy, or ability, Kieran was better.

It's just that Kieran was not as deranged as he was.

Kieran had a soft spot, and he was a man of love. He could fight for his lover, for his relatives, for his friends.

But Caelan was able to hurt the people closest to him when it mattered.

Caelan had no principles, no weaknesses, so he could be invincible.

Caelan did not care whether Luke was dead or alive, he glanced at Alistair's injured arm, smiling leisurely, "Now, how can you trade with me?"

"Since you lost the chips, then ....."

"Caelan, I can trade you!"



Kieran took a step forward. He was as bland as if he wasn't discussing life and death with Caelan, but was just chatting with him, saying, "Hey, it's a beautiful day.

"Oh?"

"Caelan, let Alistair go! Kill me!"

"Let me kill you?" Caelan laughed sorrowfully, "It's no fun!"

"Kieran, why don't we change the way we play?"

With that, he asked his men to throw a sharp Swiss army knife at Freya's feet.

"Stahler, kill Kieran and walk obediently to my side, and I'll let this child go! Otherwise, I will now throw this child down and let him burn to ashes!"

Chapter 1147 Step Over His Body

Freya stiffened. She trembled as she picked up the knife that had fallen at her feet, and then, threw it away viciously.

She didn't want anything to happen to Alistair, but how could she hurt Kieran!

Both of them were her life!

Seeing that Freya had actually thrown knife, Caelan's eyes were as hard as flint.

He let out an evil and reckless laugh and it made everyone present get goose bumps. "Stahler, you don't want to kill Kieran, do you?"

"In your heart, Kieran is more important than everything, right?"

"Stahler, I'll count to three! If I count to three and you still don't kill him, I will immediately drop this child!"

"Caelan, kill me! Kill me and let Kieran and Alistair go, okay?" Freya really didn't want to beg for mercy from the devil. But now, the lives of the people she cared about most were threatened, and she could only bow to the devil.

Caelan, however, had no intention of changing his attention, he gently opened his red lips, "One!"

"Caelan, you're a sick man, aren't you? You even killed your own son. Why do you keep my child. Why are you so twisted?" Fabian was so angry that he really wanted to slap Caelan to death. But at this time, Alistair's life was controlled by him, he could not do too much.

"Two!"

The smile on Caelan's lips grew more and more wanton. He seemed to say that Freya didn't have time to hesitate!

"Freya, kill me!"

Kieran picked up the knife that fell on the ground and heavily placed it in Freya's hand with a calm but determined expression.

“Freya, I am sorry to you and Alistair. I said that I would stay with you and see Alistair born. But in the end, I made you suffer too much.”

“Freya, take good care of Alistair. My heart will always be with you!”

Freya trembled and grabbed the knife in her hand. She shook her head hard with tears in her eyes.

It was not Kieran who had wronged her, but Caelan!

Why did the devil who really hurt them go unpunished? She and her lovers had to suffer so much!

“Kieran, I can’t do it!”

Freya viciously smashed the dagger in her hand on the ground. Whether she abandoned Alistair or Kieran was tormenting her. How could Caelan be so twisted and force her to make a choice!

“Caelan, put down Alistair! Don’t hurt Alistair! Please, give Alistair back to me, okay?!”

Caelan was not moved at all. He was only angry. His voice was like a devil, and his expression was as evil as a devil’s.

“Three!”

“Caelan, stop!”

Several voices sounded at the same time, but Caelan did not have the slightest intention to change his mind. He raised his hand and threw Alistair towards the bottom of the cliff.

Kieran rushed out like a leopard. In the blink of an eye, he also disappeared below the cliff.

Watching Kieran also jump off the cliff, Freya was even more heartbroken. She rushed to the edge of the cliff frantically. Fortunately, Kieran and Alistair did not fall into the abyss.

Kieran held Alistair.

There was a tree growing out of the rock one or two meters above the cliff, and Kieran seized the tree.

“Kieran!”

“Boss!”

Fabian and Bradley also followed Freya and rushed to the edge of the cliff. Now, Now, Caelan didn’t hold Alistair in his hands anymore, and they didn’t have to worry about anything.

“Kieran, hold on, I’ll pull you up now!”

Fabian tried to pull Kieran up, but his arms were not long enough. He could not succeed in pulling him up for a while.

Bradley was so anxious. They prepared a rope in advance. But it was in the car. It was a waste of time to take the rope. Now, time was extremely precious. They were afraid that something terrible would happen when they went to get the rope.

But even so, he had to go get the rope. He glanced down the cliff, and then quickly rushed in the direction of the sports car.

“Kieran .....

Freya murmured Kieran’s name softly. It was good that neither he nor Alistair was engulfed by the lava.

“Freya, I won’t let anything happen to Alistair!” Kieran gripped the tree trunk with one hand and held Alistair very, very tightly with the other.

As soon as he looked down, he could see Alistair’s tiny face. Alistair was so small. Kieran’s heart couldn’t help shaking. This was the child Freya gave birth to!

Caelan also noticed that Kieran and Alistair did not fall off the cliff. Instantly, his eyes were full of malice.

He pulled out the gun from his waist and aimed at Kieran’s wrist.

Fabian noticed Caelan’s action. He tried to kick the gun out of his hand.

But Fabian was obviously not as agile as the Caelan. He failed to kick his gun, but he was almost down the abyss.

Freya gave him a hand so he didn’t fall.

“Caelan, if you’re a real man, don’t take advantage of people!”

Fabian drew his tranquilizer gun and he shot at Caelan, but Caelan was too nimble for him to attack him.

Kieran’s bodyguards also came to help, but Caelan’s killers were also very strong. For a while, no one could get the upper hand.

Freya couldn’t keep an eye on Kieran and Alistair, she also joined the fight, helping Fabian against Caelan.

Her fighting ability was really weak among these men, but she wanted to use her minimal strength to find more opportunities for her husband and children to survive.

Seeing that Freya also began to attack him, Caelan’s look turned gloomier.

He raised his left hand violently. A cold shining knife appeared in his left hand.

Fabian had some difficulty in fighting against Caelan. Caelan suddenly attacked him with a knife, which made him even more difficult to fight.

In the twinkling of an eye, the knife in Caelan’s hand pierced his left shoulder.

Fabian didn’t care about the pain of his wound. Seeing that Caelan wanted to shoot Kieran again, he directly hugged his thigh to keep him away from the cliff.

Freya tried to grab the gun out of Caelan’s hand, but Caelan was too cunning.

“Caelan, don’t try to hurt Kieran! Kill me before you hurt him!”

Seeing that Caelan was still walking towards the edge of the cliff, Fabian ground his teeth and bit Caelan on his leg viciously.

Caelan was in pain, but it was only a split second before he kicked Fabian away and continued to walk towards the edge of the cliff.

Soon, the gun in his hand was already aimed at Kieran's hand that was gripping the tree trunk.

### **Chapter 1148**

"Kieran!"

"Damn it!"

Fabian covered his wound and got up from the ground. He and Freya attacked Caelan together.

Freya picked up a knife from the ground and stabbed at Caelan's body directly.

Seeing Freya hit him so hard, Caelan was furious.

He kicked Fabian hard in the heart, and as soon as he turned around, he strangled Freya's neck viciously.

He strangled Freya's neck and dragged her a little bit towards the edge of the cliff, "Freya, you can see clearly how Kieran and that child die ! "

"I will show you that who is the real strong man between Kieran and me!"

A noise sounded suddenly.

Caelan was just about to shoot when Jacob kicked him hard in his hand.

Jacob was strong. This time, he directly kicked the gun in Caelan's hand away.

Caelan was slightly stunned. Obviously, he did not expect that Kieran would have such a strong helper.

"Jacob ....."

Freya showed a look of relief. She knew how powerful Jacob was. With his help, they were finally able to get out in one piece!

"Mr. Wells, long time no see!"

"Caelan, how dare to bully my sister! You deserve to die!"

Jacob was not in the mood to exchange pleasantries with Caelan, and he kicked Caelan directly.

Caelan was also not a pushover. He dodged Jacob's attack.

The two men were evenly matched. For a while, it was hard to tell who would be the winner.

At this time, Bradley had already found a rope. He wanted to drag Kieran up together with Fabian. However, there were many killers. All was chaos and confusion. It was not easy to pull Kieran up.

"Boss, I'll lead the men to surround Caelan, you go and pull Mr. Fitzgerald up!"

Jacob took a look at the battle situation on Fabian and Bradley. Knowing that they were struggling, he nodded his head slightly and agreed with Abel's proposal.

Jacob had just reached the edge of the cliff when he noticed that the tree trunk that Kieran was holding onto was already cracked.

Kieran obviously also noticed the critical situation, he did not dare to delay in the slightest, and quickly said to Jacob, "I'll throw Alistair up, you have to catch him!"

"OK!"

The two men worked together seamlessly. Without Alistair occupying one of his hands, Kieran was able to try to grab other tree trunks and try to come up.

It was difficult.

Jacob held Alistair tightly in his hands. He was just about to take him to a safe place when suddenly he felt a sharp pain in his back.

Abel, who had been protecting him, stabbed him in his back with a knife viciously.

He turned his face and looked at Abel incredulously. He couldn't imagine that Abel, who had followed him faithfully for nearly twenty years, would give him this fatal blow at such a critical moment.

Jacob believed too much in the friendship between him and Abel. He thought that even if everyone in the world would betray him, Abel would not.

See Jacob's lips slowly seeping blood, Abel's eyes got moist.

He moved his lips. His voice was bitter and hoarse, "Boss, I'm sorry. I fell in love with someone. The woman I love most was in Caelan's hands. Boss, I'm sorry!"

With that, Abel fiercely pulled the cold, shiny knife out of Jacob's back.

A pool of blood soaked through the sand. Jacob fell down heavily. Abel's hand trembled fiercely, and the knife in his hand also slipped.

"Jacob!"

Freya took Alistair from Jacob and quickly stopped his bleeding with a silver needle. But his injury was too serious. Even if she stopped his bleeding, it was still very bad.

"Freya, I'm fine." Jacob hooked his lips and smiled lightly. He no longer looked as serious as usual.

He was fine?

How could he be fine!

Even though she had already used silver needles to stop his bleeding, underneath his body, there was still a large area of blood stained away.

"Jacob ....." Freya was very distressed. She wanted to cure Jacob's injury as soon as possible, but it was not realistic in this time.

And if his injuries were not treated quickly, he would die!

“Freya, I want you live a happy life.” After saying these words, a mouthful of dark red blood spurted out from Jacob’s mouth, and he heavily fainted.

Freya stared at the blood in the corner of his lips. Abel’s knife actually smeared with poison!

Jacob was always kind to Abel. Even once, Jacob saved Abel recklessly. How could Abel hurt such a loving man?

Was this the real human nature?

“Abel, you’re just an animal!”

Freya threw a slap hard at Abel’s face. There was a quick flash of shame on Abel’s face, but it was replaced by an indescribable determination.

“Miss Freya, give me the baby!”

Freya looked at Abel incredulously. He had already hurt Jacob, and he even wanted to help Caelan steal her Alistair?

Freya hugged Alistair in her arms tightly. Fabian got up from the ground and kicked Abel directly and viciously in the face.

“Fuck, you are such an ungrateful so-and-so! Let’s see how I’ll kill you!”

Abel had been with Jacob since he was a kid, and he was good at fighting. It was a hard fighting between him and Fabian.

Freya was afraid of delaying the treatment of Jacob’s injury, so she immediately asked Kieran’s staff to send him to the hospital first.

She had also wanted to get Alistair to safety quickly, but before she could act, Caelan had smiled and walked up to her.

His lips were blood red, but his face was a sickly pale. He looked like a vampire who wanted to drink human blood. Suddenly, he licked the corner of his lips gently with the arrogance of a hunter.

“Freya, you can’t save this child!”

Freya thought he was going to steal Alistair from her, and she hastily shielded him. However, he actually turned around violently and shot the branch that Kieran had just grabbed at the bottom of the bluff.

The tree was already a bit thin and weak, plus the branch already had cracks. With this shot, the branch was even more shaky.

“Boss!”

Bradley kicked over a killer who was stalking him, and he raised his fist and punched Caelan hard.

“Caelan, I’ll kill you!”

Bradley's fist was no faster than the gun in Caelan's hand. Caelan shot several times in succession. Even if Bradley was very responsive, but also couldn't dodge all the bullets.

The bullet pierced Bradley's leg so hard that his leg buckled and he almost fell to the ground.

But he stubbornly grabbed Caelan's arm to keep him from continuing to shoot at Kieran below.

Caelan didn't take his blocking in stride. After kicking Bradley in the face, he fired several shots down below.

"No!"

Freya yelled. She saw that Kieran dodged the bullets that flew toward his heart, but there were still two bullets that pierced his shoulder.

The branch snapped and he fell into the infinite abyss.

And at the bottom of that abyss was the roaring lava.

### **Chapter 1149**

In the moment when Kieran fell, Freya heard Kieran's voice.

He said, "Freya, take care of yourself and wait for me to come back."

Freya's tears burst in a flash, and she wanted to wait for him to come back, but the lava could melt people in a flash. How could he come back!

But as long as he said he would come back, she believed.

She would take good care of their little baby Jayla, and Alistair, and wait for him to come back!

"Kieran!"

"Boss!"

Fabian and Bradley's hisses also echoed in the air. Both of them were injured, but at that moment, they suddenly had inexhaustible strength.

The two of them attacked Caelan in a ruthless manner.

For a while, Caelan was unable to gain the upper hand.

Under the protection of several bodyguards, Freya continued to try to run in the direction of the sports car in front of her. However, she just ran a few steps with Alistair in her arms. Abel, with obvious scars on his face, stopped in front of her.

Behind Abel, there were several of Jacob's men.

Abel was Jacob's most effective assistant. Jacob had many subordinates who directly obey his orders. Now Jacob was seriously injured and his life or death was uncertain. Those who directly obey Abel were more obedient to his orders.

“Abel, get out of my way!” Freya held Alistair tightly in her hand. Seeing the few bodyguards protecting her tangled with Abel’s men, she hurriedly ran towards the open space to the side.

“Miss Freya, please stay!” Immediately, Abel stood in front of Freya, staring wistfully at Alistair in her arms, and then raised his hand at her, “Miss, give this child to me!”

“You’re dreaming!”

Freya quickly pulled out a silver needle and stabbed it at Abel.

But she was not agile enough, separated by a small distance, she couldn’t throw a silver needle into his body like those martial arts masters in martial arts movies.

Abel dodged Freya’s attack quickly.

He looked at Freya with complicated eyes, stretched out his hand and started to snatch Alistair from her arms.

Freya was no match for Abel, and now, she had to protect Alistair in her arms, and she was even more overwhelmed.

Kieran’s men were all elite with special training. But because the people in Caelan had guns, and Caelan had mobilized almost all forces this time, plus Kieran had fallen off the cliff, it was obvious that this time, Kieran’s men on their side could hardly turn the tide.

Kieran only brought a part of the manpower. It is not because they belittle their enemies that they bring so few people. They just didn’t think that Caelan didn’t even care about his own life.

They all underestimated Caelan’s cruelty.

Cailan was cruel, ruthless, unjust, and even inhuman.

Together with Abel’s sudden mutiny, Freya’s situation was even more dangerous.

“Fuck! Abel still wants to harm Mrs. Fitzgerald! I will kill him!”

Fabian, who was fighting with Caelan, noticed the situation on Freya’s side. He quickly turned around and rushed towards her, afraid that Abel might hurt her.

But Caelan didn’t give him a chance to help Freya. He gave a wink to his men and several killers. Then, several killers surrounded Fabian with guns.

Fabian wiped away the blood on his face, and he kicked the assassin in front of him over. Then, he quickly grabbed the gun from the assassin’s hand, and shot several times, and several assassins fell to the ground.

But even so, the situation on his side was not optimistic.

Fabian’s skills, compared to Caelan’s killers, was much better. However, he had no helper. When he attacked forward, his back became the biggest weakness exposed to the enemy.

He knocked out several more killers, but he was also shot in the back, and he suddenly stumbled and almost fell to the ground.



Fabian gritted his teeth and braced himself to stand up, stumbling in Freya's direction.

"Abel, get out of my way! As long as I'm still breathing, you won't be able to hurt them!"

Fabian jumped up and kicked Abel in the face. Abel's body was as nimble as a swimming dragon, he quickly dodged his attack and got behind him.

Fabian's body was bleeding more and more, he was a little dizzy. Before he could rub his head and sober himself up, Abel's fist had already hit his back.

Abel hit his wound on the spot, which made Fabian's face contorted in pain.

"Fabian!"

Freya saw that there was a gun not far in front of her, she hugged Alistair tightly, and tried to pick up the gun and help Fabian.

Finally, she picked up the gun, but she sadly found that there was no bullet in the gun.

The gun in Fabian's hand was also out of bullets, and even his tranquilizer gun was also empty.

He could only fight Abel to the death with his bare hands.

Just now, Bradley and Fabian fought against Caelan together, and they were able to barely draw. Now, Bradley dealt with him alone and was completely defeated.

He was kicked several times by Caelan on his injured leg, plus he was shot elsewhere on his body, and he fell to the ground with blood gushing from the corner of his lip.

Seeing Bradley's appearance, Freya was also in a hurry.

Now, he was completely overwhelmed by Caelan.

If it went on like this, Bradley would certainly not survive with the ferocity of Caesar's means!

"Caelan, don't hurt Bradley!" Freya hated Caelan. But right now, she had some difficulty in defending herself, and she couldn't save Bradley at all.

She could only try to take care of Alistair in her arms and not add to their stress.

"Bang!"

The ear-piercing sound of a gunshot rang through the air once again, and Freya realized that Caelan's shot was aimed at Alistair in her arms.

Freya quickly dodged.

But Caelan had no intention to stop. He fired several shots at Alistair in her arms. He shot accurately and viciously, and this time, she simply could not dodge.

Alistair was so small and tender. He looked so weak. If these bullets pierced into his body, he could not survive.

In the nick of time, Freya turned violently. She dodged one of the bullets, but the next two flew over and pierced her back.

“Mrs. Fitzgerald!”

Fabian’s anxious voice rang in Freya’s ears, and Freya turned her face as she tried to tell Fabian that she was okay.

She found that when she opened her mouth, instead of making a sound, she spat out a large mouthful of blood.

She was so tottering that she could hardly hold Alistair in her arms. Abel stepped on Fabian and grabbed Alistair from Freya’s arms.

### **Chapter 1150**

Freya’s consciousness was already a little fuzzy. But she always remembered clearly that she couldn’t let anyone take her Alistair away from her.

“No one can hurt my Alistair, no one can hurt him .....” Freya spat out another mouthful of blood, and she kept mumbling as if she was dreaming.

“Miss Freya, give me the baby!”

Abel’s voice was cold and stern, no longer having any semblance of patience.

He tried hard to snatch the child from Freya’s arms. But at this moment, her arms suddenly turned into steel. He, a big man, could not break the arm of a woman who was seriously injured and snatched Alistair.

“No! I will not give Alistair to you! I will not give Alistair to you!”

“I told you that no one can hurt Alistair! Even if I die, don’t try to hurt Alistair!”

Freya held Alistair in her arms and took a step back suddenly to avoid Abel’s attack. Her consciousness became vaguer and vaguer, but she knew that she couldn’t let go.

Alistair was her baby, her life!

Alistair was also Kieran’s life!

How could she put her and Kieran’s life in the hands of Caelan’s minions?

Caelan stood still. He looked at Freya in a daze. He just kept his gun raised as if petrified.

His eyes, which were generally cold and cruel, showed a rare touch of pain, anxiety and regret.

He had always thought that by killing all the people Freya cared about, she would be able to be with him willingly. He didn’t expect that she really could give up her life for this child.

He loved Freya. He didn’t care about his parents or his heart. In his heart, there were only Stahler who shared hardships with him...

Luke was really a child left by his indulgence when he was young. Although he provided him with rich material life, he did not care about him.

He could kill his son for Freya. He thought Freya should also give up all in order to be with him.

Looking at Freya with blood on her lips, Cailan suddenly realized that Freya was different from him. If he had really killed all the people she cared about, she wouldn't have survived.

Suddenly, he wouldn't dare to hurt Alistair anymore.

"Don't touch her!"

Seeing that Abel was still trying to break Freya's arm, Caelan hurriedly spoke to stop it.

He quickly rushed to Freya and tightly embraced her into his arms, "Stahler, how are you? How are you? Stahler, don't scare me! Don't scare me, okay?"

"I won't kill that child anymore, I won't hurt him again, don't scare me, okay?"

"Caelan, don't touch me!"

Caelan's touch really made Freya sick to the extreme. With all her strength, she hugged Alistair and stepped back.

She opened her eyes with difficulty and stared at him coldly, "Caelan, you cannot hurt my Alistair, unless I die!"

Cailan felt very painful. He felt that life was really strange.

He shot his own children with his own hands. Even if Luke died in front of him, he would not feel anything, but he would feel as if a knife were being twisted in his heart because of the expression and action of the woman in front of him.

"Stahler ....."

"Go away!"

Freya was afraid that he was going to snatch Alistair again. She hurriedly pushed his outstretched hand away.

Now, she didn't know where to go, she could only keep backing up and trying to get away from Caelan.

But Caelan did not give her a chance to move away from him. She took one step back, and he had to take two steps forward. He forced her to have no way out.

"Bradley!"

In H Country, Caelan was the most wanted criminal. After getting the news of him from Kieran, the police wouldn't give up the chance to arrest him and bring him to justice.

When Winnie and Keegan and the others rushed over, they saw such a scene.

Most of Kieran's men were wounded, and Caelan's men were also bruised, but they continued to fight to the death as if they felt no pain.

Both Bradley and Fabian looked miserable. They were also unaware of their injuries. Even if it was a little difficult for them to get up, they still wanted to knock out a few more enemies.

“Caelan, you beast! You have harmed Kieran, and I will not spare you!” Fabian stumbled in front of Freya and Alistair, “Mrs. Fitzgerald, I’ll deal with Caelan, the beast! You take Alistair and go!”

Seeing that Bradley had been shot again, Winnie was in a panic to check his wound. But she was more afraid that Caelan would hurt Freya and Alistair in her arms. She gritted her teeth. She ignored Bradley first and rushed towards Freya.

Caelan did not put Fabian’s block in his eyes at all. Seeing Winnie and the others rushing towards him, he hooked his lips and smiled coldly. He kicked Fabian away and violently grabbed Freya into his arms. Then the black hole of the gun was against Freya’s head.

“Fabian!”

Caelan almost kicked Fabian to the bottom of the cliff. Winnie grabbed him with both hands.

As if Fabian did not feel the danger he had just encountered, he turned his face and stared at Caelan indignantly, “Caelan, let go of Mrs. Fitzgerald!”

Freya’s body could no longer exert any strength, but her consciousness had not completely disappeared. She knew that the police had come. The criminal bastard like Caelan should be sentenced to death.

So, she didn’t want to influence the police to arrest Caelan and bring him to justice.

She struggled to open her eyes, “Winnie, Fabian, don’t worry about me! Letting him go will only hurt more innocent people!”

Killing Caesar could avenge Kieran, and if she was shot by Caesar, she could also go to heaven to accompany Kieran.

She only hoped that her Alistair would be fine.

Freya was just about to pass Alistair in her arms to Fabian, when Abel beside Caelan actually grabbed Alistair in her arms.

Alistair’s head was also covered with a black muzzle.

Freya’s eyes opened wide. She wanted to get her Alistair back, but now she couldn’t use half of her strength, and she didn’t dare to act rashly.

“All of you, back off! Otherwise, they both have to die!” Caelan put the gun in his hand again towards Freya’s head, smiling like a devil.

Seeing Winnie, Fabian, and the others still standing in the same place, staring at him with no intention to leave. The smile on his face became more and more fierce, “Why, are you so eager to see them die?”

“Well, since you are so eager for their death, I will do as you wish.”