Talented 1151

Chapter 1151

"Caelan, don't be impulsive, calm down!" Fabian was afraid that Caelan would really make a move against Freya and Alistair, he was so anxious that cold sweat was breaking out on his forehead.

"Caelan, kill me! You can torture me any way you want, will you let go of Mrs. Fitzgerald and Alistair?!"

Fabian grabbed the gun in Winnie's hand and pressed it against his temple, "Caelan, take my life! Let go of Mrs. Fitzgerald!"

Freya was frightened by Fabian's action, she was afraid that he would do something stupid, so she hurriedly stopped him, "Fabian, put the gun down!"

"Mrs. Fitzgerald, Kieran is gone, if anything happens to you and Alistair, even if I die, I won't have the nerve to face Kieran underground!"

Thinking of the scene where Kieran fell off the cliff, Fabian could not control his eyes from getting wet.

"Mrs. Fitzgerald, my life was saved by Kieran! I should have died a long time ago! You and Alistair take good care of yourselves! Caelan, let Mrs. Fitzgerald and Alistair go!"

"Fabian, Kieran will be fine!"

Freya repeated these words stubbornly, "He'll be fine! If he says he'll come back, he'll definitely come back!"

"You're the friend he truly cares about, he wants you to be fine!"

"Caelan, I'll be your hostage, you let your Mrs. Fitzgerald and my nephew go!" Winnie was also afraid that Caelan would really shoot Freya and Alistair, so she hastily spoke up.

"You are nothing to me!" Caelan gave Fabian and Winnie a contemptuous glance, the corners of his lips suddenly curved up into a wicked arc, then he grabbed Freya violently and took several steps back.

Abel seemed to be in tune with him as he also held Alistair all the way back.

The next second, explosions rang out in the air, and the ground around Winnie, Fabian exploded one after another.

Perhaps because Caelan was afraid that the explosives would affect him and Freya, he had the explosives buried in the ground, but they didn't have much lethality, but even so, Fabian and the others were hurt.

The smoke in front of her was so thick that Freya couldn't dispel the fog in front of her, but even so, she could clearly see that Winnie and Fabian were both stained with blood.

She saw that Fabian's eyes were tearing up, crying like a child at this moment.

He heard him cry out loudly and sadly, "Kieran, I'm sorry!"

Freya knew that Fabian would cry so hard, not because he was injured and he was afraid of pain, he just felt that he had failed to save her and Alistair and had failed Kieran's instructions.

In fact, she would not blame Fabian, and she knew that Kieran would certainly not blame him either.

Today, all of them had done their best.

It was just that no one had expected that Caelan would be so ruthless.

Another explosion rang out, and Fabian and Winnie were almost swept under the cliff.

Fabian fell to the ground in a mess, his hands and face covered in blood, but he couldn't bother to wipe the blood off his face before rushing forward again, obviously trying to snatch Freya and Alistair back.

However, Freya and Alistair had already been forcibly taken by Caelan to a small helicopter parked in a spacious open space on top of the car, so there was no way he could get them out.

The moment the helicopter took off, Freya saw Bradley crawl out of the pool of blood, and he raised his hand as if he wanted to grab the helicopter, but he couldn't even touch the corner of the helicopter, so how could he grab it back?

Winnie puffed up and wiped the blood off her face, smashing the knife in her hand so hard that she burst out in anger.

Keegan wiped a small patch of blood from his forehead, his brow knitted in a frown of unprecedented gravity.

Another explosion rang out, the smoke so thick that Freya could no longer see the expressions on their faces.

"Alistair ……"

Freya's consciousness was getting more and more chaotic, she reached out her hand, subconsciously wanting to hug her Alistair, but she couldn't.

She could only see Caelan's demon-like face.

A large mouthful of blood gushed out of Freya's mouth, and she struggled to lift her eyelids, searching around for Alistair, but before she could get a good look at her surroundings, darkness struck and her consciousness was completely reduced to nothingness.

The moment she closed her eyes, she heard Caelan's heartfelt cries.

"Stahler, I forbid anything to happen to you!"

"Doctor! Get the doctor ready!"

…………

In her daze, Freya felt as if someone had removed the bullet from her body, and someone else was clutching her hand hard and tight.

As if, until death, they were not willing to let go.

"Kieran ……"

Freya subconsciously grabbed those hands, but almost immediately, she realized that they were not her Kieran's hands.

Her Kieran,had fallen off a ten thousand foot cliff, and below that cliff, there was blazing lava, how could he suddenly appear in front of her and still clutch her hands tightly!

These hands belonged to that demon Caelan!

Freya couldn't open her eyes, and her consciousness wasn't that clear, but she still used all her strength to try to shake those hands away.

It was just that the strength of those hands was really too great, and she had used all her strength, but she couldn't shake him off.

The man she loved most was dead, her Alistair was still in the hands of the devil, and the road ahead was so uncertain, what could she do to turn the tide?

But no matter how difficult the road ahead is, she can't give up on herself.

She had to try to be better and watch over her children, so that when her Kieran came back, she could proudly say to him, "Kieran, look, I'm great, aren't I?"

She would be great.

When Freya woke up, it was already two days later.

She had no idea where she was now, but one thing was clear to her: she had fallen into the clutches of Caelan again.

True enough, as soon as she turned her face, she saw Caelan's enlarged, demonic face.

On Caelan's face, there was a clear anxiety, probably because he hadn't slept for the past few days, and in his eyes, there was a clear red bloodshot look.

This, coupled with the fact that his pupils were always surrounded by a faint red hue, made his face even more demonic and evil.

His face, whiter than before, was more demonically red, a full-blown demon who ate human flesh and blood.

Freya had never seen Caelan eat the flesh and blood of a living person, but she had seen how he could beat a living person down to the point of no return.

In an instant, Freya's heart congealed with boundless hatred, and she raised her hand violently, and threw a slap fiercely at Caelan's face.

"Caelan, you madman! You have harmed Kieran, you have harmed so many innocent people, I will kill you!"

Chapter 1152

Freya thought that according to Caelan's ferocity, if she dared to hit his face and tried to kill him, he would directly cut her to death by a thousand cuts, but he only subconsciously touched the place where his face was hit, and then he re-clutched her hand tightly.

"Stahler, you're finally awake!"

"Yes, I'm awake!" Freya stared at Caelan with hatred, "Caelan, as long as I don't die, I will definitely send you to hell with my own hands!"

Freya really wanted to viciously break Caelan's neck, but she was not hurt lightly this time, and when she moved her body hard, the pain almost made her gasp for air.

She clenched her fist and before she could hit Caelan again, she collapsed weakly onto the bed again.

"Stahler, I won't let you get hurt again!"

Caelan suddenly reached out his hand and tightly embraced Freya into his arms.

Being so close to him, Freya only felt that there were countless poisonous snakes that tightly wrapped around her body.

Disgusting, and with an indescribable creepy feeling, it made every pore in her body, uncomfortable to the extreme.

Freya wanted to push Caelan away, but when she moved, she accidentally pulled the wound again, and she simply could not push him away.

She took a breath, and the pain from the wound was not so clear anymore.

She didn't see Alistair inside this room either. Thinking that even if she fell back into Caelan's hands, she wouldn't be able to hug her Alistair, her heart was instantly filled with a boundless desolation.

"Caelan, where is Alistair? What have you done with my Alistair? You give me back my Alistair!"

"Freya, I won't hurt that child again!!"

Freya gritted her teeth and was just about to ask for a glance at Alistair when Caelan's gentle, creepy voice rang out in her ears again.

"Stahler, be good, as long as you stay well by my side, I will give that child the best life possible, so that he will live a lifetime of peace and health and life without worry."

Suddenly, Caelan's words changed and a clear warning colored his voice, "But if you ever dare to move those thoughts that you shouldn't, like running away, like finding another man ……"

"Stahler, believe me, I will definitely cut off that child's flesh, knife by knife, and let him die a miserable death in extreme pain!"

The words of Caelan made Freya's heart jump, she really hated this demon, but she was clear that his words were not a threat to her, but he would really inflict that kind of cruelty on Alistair.

"Caelan, the explosion that day was so powerful, was Alistair hurt? I want to take a look at Alistair!"

Mother and child are linked by heart, Freya had not seen Alistair since she gave birth to him, and her extreme longing was on the verge of breaking her.

"Stahler, as long as you get well and do as you're told, you'll have plenty of chances to see that child in the future!"

Caelan stretched out his hand, he gently stroked Freya's face, but such a gentle movement falling on Freya's face, she only felt chills all over her body.

"Stahler, you're not well now, if that child disturbs your recovery, I'll be angry!"

Freya's heart trembled violently, with these words, Caelan was obviously saying that if she wanted to see Alistair again now, he would not be able to spare Alistair!

Freya was afraid that Caelan would go crazy and give Alistair another stab. She didn't dare to mention the request she had just made, she could only ask with a trembling voice, "Caelan, how is the injury on Alistair's arm? Is it still bleeding?"

"Stahler, Dr Helen is the best doctor on my side, she took care of that child herself, that little injury is nothing!"

Caelan reluctantly released Freya, but his hand, however, did not want to move away from her face.

"Stahler, how come I like you so much! If only you could like me that much too, how wonderful it would be!"

Caelan licked his demon red lips, his voice like a devil compelling the heart, "Stahler, like me well! Like me well and you will find that your life is better and more colorful!"

It was impossible for Freya to like Caelan, and she was too lazy to waste her words with him, she simply turned her face to the side, treating him like air.

Sensing Freya's resistance, Caelan was not angry, he lovingly pinched her chin, "Stahler, your hatred for me is only temporary. I believe that one day, you will truly love me!"

"I had, originally, wanted to wait for you to fall in love with me before we held our wedding, but I am, as always, impatient, I can't wait that long."

"Stahler, on the 18th of next month, we'll get married!"

Hearing these words from Caelan, Freya's eyes were rounded with shock.

This demon, Caelan, actually wanted to marry her?

Moreover, it was already the fifteenth day of the month, and there was only a little more than a month until the eighteenth day of the next month, in that short of time, it would be difficult for her to escape from the clutches of the devil with Alistair, she didn't want to be the devil's bride!

"Stahler, be good and love your body, on the eighteenth of next month, wait to be my Caelan's most beautiful bride!"

With that, Caelan bent his face down, and his demon red lips pressed towards Freya's lips.

Because she was so shocked, Freya didn't even notice Caelan's movements until, when their lips were almost pressed together, she abruptly came back to her senses.

Without half a moment's hesitation, she violently pushed Caelan's face away.

She subconsciously shrank inside the bed, her face full of disgust and defensiveness.

"Caelan, don't you touch me!"

"Also, I can't possibly marry you!"

"I am Kieran's wife, and I can only be Kieran's wife in this life, in the next life, and for the rest of my life!"

"Stahler, Kieran is dead! You are no longer his wife! I'm afraid that by now, Kieran has been burnt to the bone by the lava!"

"No!" Freya shook her head vigorously, "Kieran will be fine! He'll come back! If he said he would come back, he will definitely come back!"

"Caelan, you don't have to talk nonsense here, I want to wait for Kieran to come back! Even if I die, I'll be the ghost of Kieran! Wanting me to marry you, you're dreaming!"

Freya's rejection of him was so obvious that Caelan's violent temper could not be suppressed.

He didn't say anything immediately, but just stared at Freya with inscrutable eyes, dangerously inexplicable.

Suddenly, cold laughter spilled out from his two demon red lips.

"Stahler, you reject the wedding so much, can't it be that you want to go to bed with me directly. Stahler, since you are so eager, I don't mind satisfying you right now!"

Chapter 1153

As he said that, Caelan was about to pull the clothes off of Freya's body.

Freya's body trembled with hatred, and she tried her best to protect her clothes from Caelan.

"Caelan, if you want me to die, you can continue!"

In fact, Caelan, right now, really had no intention of taking Freya just like that.

He genuinely cared about her, she was now injured, and he would not do anything to harm her body.

Caelan withdrew his hand and carefully covered her with the blanket, "Stahler, when you get better, we can do the wedding, and go to bed together!"

Caelan's mobile phone suddenly rang, he glanced at the phone screen and stood up from the side of the bed.

"Freya, get well, if you want the 18th of next month to turn into Alistair's funeral, you could have refused to marry me!"

After saying these words, he grabbed the phone and walked quickly outside the room.

Freya bit her lip so hard that bright red blood was already seeping out, and she still didn't feel any pain.

This demon, again, was threatening her with Alistair's life!

And yet she had to sadly admit that this threat, in particular, worked for her.

But she hated it!

She hated that this demon had prevented her family from being reunited, she hated that this demon had confined her to him, and she had to, by all means, find a way to make this demon untouchable!

Freya was lost in her own thoughts when the door to her room was suddenly pushed open.

She thought it was Caelan who had returned, and subconsciously grabbed the blanket on her body, but unexpectedly, the person who walked in was not Caelan, but Mandy.

Mandy had probably recuperated from the dungeon for a few days, and now she didn't look as miserable as she had when she was in the dungeon, but she didn't look any better.

Her face, bearing visible bruises, was swollen on the left side of her face, and on her neck, too, there were visible bruises.

And her body was covered beneath her clothes, even if Freya hadn't seen it, she could imagine how scarred it was.

"Dr. Stahler ……"

Mandy couldn't help but see Freya on the bed and her eyes turned red as she turned to her with a guilty look on her face, "Dr. Stahler, I'm sorry I couldn't help you get Alistair out."

"Mandy, it should be me who is sorry for dragging you through so much suffering."

Freya was a doctor, and when she saw how badly Mandy was hurt, she subconsciously wanted to treat her wounds.

But after grabbing her hand, she realised that right now, she was being held captive by the demon and she didn't have any ointment on her, so she couldn't help Mandy rub her medicine at all.

"Dr. Stahler, I'm fine, you don't have to feel guilty, I'm not afraid of suffering."

Mandy gently stroked her baby belly, her face with the joy and pride of a soon-to-be mother, "Moreover, the child in my belly is also very strong and brave, he is not afraid to accompany me in my sufferings."

Mandy's belly is still flat, Freya is happy for her from the bottom of her heart.

Hopefully, Mandy would be able to give birth to her child safely, and she would never have to be separated with her child,.

"By the way Mandy, what brings you here?"

"Dr. Stahler, it's Master …… It was Mr. Harper who asked me to come over, he was afraid that you would be bored if you were unfamiliar here, and although I had betrayed him, because I knew you, he still asked me to come over to take care of you and chat with you to relieve your boredom."

Hearing Mandy's words, Freya couldn't help but be surprised.

Caelan was fierce, suspicious and ruthless, she thought that after Mandy had quietly let her go, he would never let Mandy have contact with her anyway, but unexpectedly, he had sent Mandy over to look after her.

She was getting more and more confused about what this demon Caelan was thinking.

The devil's mind was too hard to guess, and Freya didn't bother to delve into it further.

She clutched Mandy's hand, "Mandy, have you seen Alistair? He's here too, isn't he? How is he now? Is he doing well?"

Freya sensed that Alistair seemed to be different from ordinary children, but since she hadn't been up close and personal and hadn't observed him, she didn't know what was wrong with Alistair.

But when she thought of his hollow eyes, she couldn't control the worry and ache in her heart.

"Dr. Stahler, I saw your child yesterday."

Mandy bit her lip, looking like she wanted to say something but couldn't.

Seeing this look on her face, a very bad feeling came over Freya's heart and she asked urgently, "Mandy, what's wrong with Alistair? Just say what you have to say, you don't have to be afraid that I'll feel bad."

"Dr. Stahler, Alistair is having a very bad time right now."

Freya's heart thumped, "Is Caelan abusing him again?"

Mandy shook her head gently, "It's not Caelan, it's Dr Helen."

"I used to think that Dr Helen was gentle and beautiful and generous and kind, but to my surprise, when I went to see Alistair secretly yesterday, I actually saw that she took a very, very thin long needle and stabbed it viciously into Alistair's body, one by one!"

"What?!"

Freya was so shocked that she almost jumped off the bed, her glazed eyes full of uncontrollable pain.

Mandy had only seen Helen's torture of Alistair once.

Alistair had been in the care of that Dr Helen from birth until now, and how much he had suffered at her hands!

No wonder, those dark eyes of her Alistair were hollow like that.

A child that small had been hurt in every way from the time he was born, it was strange that there would be a bright light in his eyes!

"It was Caelan who ordered her to do that wasn't it?!"

Mandy shook her head gently, "No."

"I'm going to get Alistair! I'm going to get my Alistair back! I can't let these devils hurt my Alistair like this!"

Seeing Freya trying to get out of bed, Mandy hurriedly held her back, "Dr. Stahler, calm down! Even if you go out now, you won't be able to see Alistair! If you do this, you will only hurt your!"

Mandy saw that Freya had calmed down and she continued to speak.

She lowered her voice, "Dr. Stahler, I asked a few of my friends, and some of them know why Dr. Helen treats Alistair like this."

"Dr. Helen has always liked Mr. Harper very much, she has always presented herself as Mr. Harper's fiancée in front of us underlings!"

"In the past, Dr. Helen and Miss Harper were incompatible, but I never thought that what Mr. Harper cared about was not Miss Harper at all, but you, Dr. Stahler, so naturally she won't let go of your child!"

"I want to see Caelan! I can't continue to let Dr. Helen hurt Alistair!" Freya was still so anxious that she lifted the covers, still trying to get out of bed.

"Dr. Stahler, it's useless for you to go to Caelan! Dr Helen saved his life, and he trusts her! We don't have conclusive evidence now, and if you go to Mr. Harper so impulsively, you'll only put Alistair in more danger."

Freya settled back down on the bed, she also knew that she, now, had to be calm.

But what could she do to save her Alistair, who was now in the devil's cave, suffering from unbearable pain?

Chapter 1154

If she wanted to take Alistair out of Caelan's sphere of influence, she would not be able to do so in a short time. She had to take Alistair back.

Having made up her mind, Freya's body was suddenly full of fighting spirit.

This time, she would still be able to turn the tide against the wind!

Having thought of something, Freya hurriedly asked Mandy, "Mandy, have you heard the news outside? A lot happened outside the day I was captured by Caelan, what happened to Kieran, my brother, Bradley, Fabian, and Winnie?"

"Dr. Stahler, I knew you would ask about the outside, before I came to take care of you, I asked my good friends to inquire about it."

Mandy looked at Freya compassionately, "Dr. Stahler, I'm afraid that Mr. Fitzgerald is in a bad way, don't feel too bad."

"I heard from my friends that after Mr. Fitzgerald fell off the cliff that day, quite a few people went down to look for him, even the military was deployed, but they didn't find him under the cliff at all."

"It is said that below the broken cliff, the lava took up a large area, now, even Mr. Fitzgerald's body has not been found, it is likely that he fell down inside the lava, and he is not survived."

The more she listened to Mandy's words, the more Freya's body trembled, her teeth were chattering uncontrollably.

But even if the whole world thought he was dead, she still believed that he would be somewhere in this world, alive and well.

Because he had said he would come back, he would not lie to her.

"Mandy, he's fine, they just haven't found him, he must be fine!" Freya said this as if she was talking to Mandy, more like she was convincing herself.

Mandy didn't argue with Freya, she just let out a soft sigh, the pity in her eyes, however, was more.

"Mr. Jacob came back from the dead, I heard from my friends that he was almost out of breath when he was taken to the hospital, but I didn't expect to be resuscitated later."

"On the mountain top that day, the battle looked tragic, but in fact there were not many casualties, and the few remaining people you asked about should not have been injured."

"Dr. Stahler, you must take good care of yourself, even if Mr. Fitzgerald is gone, you still have three children. For the sake of your three children, you must still live well and leave here alive."

"Mandy, don't worry, I will live well."

Not only would she live well, she would also watnt those who had hurt her to pay the heaviest price!

Caelan might have been in quite a bit of trouble recently, and for the next three days, he didn't appear in front of Freya.

When he didn't hang around in front of her, Freya was naturally happy to have peace and quiet, but without seeing him, she was worried about Alistair.

She really needed Caelan's help if she wanted to snatch Alistair from Dr Helen's hands.

If she was confined to this room alone, suffering from the torment of missing Kieran and the children day in and day out, Freya would surely break down and go crazy.

During the days when Caelan was not here, Freya tried to go and see Alistair quietly.

But the door was heavily guarded and it was difficult for her to go out, so she had to force herself not to panic and to stay calm.

Dr Helen had treated Freya's wounds, but as she was unconscious at that time, she didn't remember much about Dr Helen.

She felt that in order to snatch Alistair from Dr Helen's hands, she first had to meet with Helen, to know her enemy.

She found out from Mandy that Caelan would be coming over today, and she put the blood packet Mandy had gotten for her in her mouth in advance.

As soon as Caelan entered, he came eagerly towards the bedside.

Seeing Freya's face looking much better, the expression on his face instantly softened.

"Stahler, how have you been feeling these past few days? Does the wound still hurt?"

Freya had a blood packet in her mouth, and it was not convenient for her to speak, so she just shook her head gently at him.

As far as Caelan remembered, every time he and Freya met, they were always at sword point. For the first time, she didn't argue with him or fight with him, and he couldn't help but feel joyful in his heart.

His cold, hard heart was even softer and trembling.

He really loved the way she was so well behaved and understanding.

If she could always stay by his side obediently, perhaps, he would be willing to make many concessions.

"Stahler, do the meals they have prepared recently, suit your appetite?"

Freya had been distracted with her meals lately, just filling her stomach casually to stay alive and not let herself starve to death, not really paying attention to whether the food was good or not.

But because she wanted the plan to go smoothly, and at this time, she didn't want to annoy Caelan, she nodded her head gently rather nicely.

Freya's face was streaked with red marks, but in his lover's eyes, he still found her eyes watery and her nodding was so cute and delightful that he was about to be melted by her.

He could not help but clutch her hand, and spoke with an inviting look, "Stahler, I have inquired about what you like to eat, and I have asked the cooks to make the food according to your appetite."

"Stahler, from now on, I'll make them cook more delicious food for you! As long as you're willing to stay by my side, I'll do anything for you!"

"Stahler, my Stahler, in this life, you can only be my Stahler ……"

Caelan gently rubbed the back of Freya's hand, although Freya had tried her best to make her body relax and not be so stiff, she still couldn't restrain a layer of goose bumps from rising on her body.

Seeing that Caelan was still trying to stroke her face, she couldn't take it anymore and decided to start the plan quickly.

She bit down hard on the blood packet in her mouth, and a large mouthful of bright red blood gushed out from her mouth.

"Stahler!"

Freya suddenly vomited blood, and Caelan was startled by the situation.

He was just about to grab her wrist and take her pulse, but she shook his hand away with force.

"It hurts ……"

Freya clutched her heart hard, looking like she was in pain, "Alistair, my Alistair, Alistair ……"

"Stahler, take it easy, I'll take your pulse first!" Caelan warmly coaxed Freya, even he himself did not realize how gentle his tone was.

But Freya became even more agitated, "I don't want you to take my pulse! You're the one who stole my Alistair! I haven't even held my Alistair."

The blood packet that Mandy had found for Freya was really not small, and with Freya talking like that, a lot more blood oozed out from the corners of her lips.

Seeing the way she kept bleeding from the corner of her lips, Caelan went straight into a frenzy, "Okay, Freya, I'm not taking your pulse! I'm sending Dr. Helen over here!"

Chapter 1155

Seeing Mandy standing just off to the side, Caelan hastily barked at her, "Get Dr. Helen over here! Be quick!"

At Caelan's command, Mandy did not dare to delay in the slightest, and she soon brought Dr. Helen over.

Dr. Helen was much younger than Freya had imagined, she looked to be in her early twenties.

She had particularly beautiful long curly blonde hair, and as the sunlight passed through the curtains and fell on her hair, her long hair shone as brightly as gold.

Dr Helen was a great blonde beauty, with the darkness of European and American silhouettes and the softness of the East, and it was impossible to associate her with a demon who abused children.

But the world is full of people with different appearances, who knows what kind of evil heart is hidden underneath the gentle and benign exterior!

Dr Helen was a Western doctor, she was not good at taking pulses, she brought special instruments and did a simple examination of Freya.

Caelan kept staring at Dr. Helen nervously, afraid that from her mouth, something bad would come out of Freya.

Freya also kept her eyes on Dr Helen, but it was her hands that she was staring at.

Dr Helen's hands were slender and particularly beautiful.

But it was such beautiful hands that squeezed the thin silver needles, one by one, viciously stabbing her Alistair's body!

In an instant, boundless hatred curdled in Freya's heart, and her mouth involuntarily exerted itself, and several more drops of blood seeped out from the blood packet that remained.

Seeing the corner of Freya's lips bleeding again, Caelan was so anxious that he directly grabbed Dr. Helen's collar with one hand.

"What the hell is wrong with her? Why is she spitting blood again?!"

"Caelan, I've just checked her carefully, her wound is recovering well, it's not infected, and there's no other problems with her body, so by rights, she shouldn't be spitting blood!"

Dr Helen tightened her brows, looking as if she found it unbelievable.

In fact, there were a few hints in what she had just said, telling Caelan that Freya was probably faking it.

Caelan also read the deeper meaning of Dr. Helen's words, he was already in a hurry, and now, he couldn't help but feel a bit discontented with her.

At that moment, his voice was cold and stern, "She shouldn't have vomited blood? But she was vomiting blood! Helen, if anything happens to her, you know I won't take it lying down!"

Dr Helen's collar was lifted with the sudden force of Caelan's hand, and she could hardly breathe.

She coughed hard before saying, "Caelan, don't worry! I'll give her another good examination! Or maybe it's not the wound, it's something else!"

"Miss Stahler, do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

After Caelan let go of Helen, her body was finally free and she sat on the edge of the bed, looking gently at Freya and asked, "Does your wound still hurt?"

The blood packet that Mandy had found for her was really too big, and Freya felt that she would have to spit that blood packet out as soon as she spoke.

Therefore, she absolutely could not speak now.

She put on a painful look and shook her head gently, while the blood at the corner of her lips, however, was still red and stinging.

"Cealan, Miss Stahler said that her wound no longer hurt." Helen turned her face to look at Caelan and continued to speak with deliberation, "Caelan, I don't mean anything else, I just think that there is nothing wrong with Miss Stahler's health, it's really a bit fishy that she would vomit blood."

Freya didn't refute Dr. Helen's words either, she just covered her heart with force, her brow furrowed in a look of pain.

"Miss. Harper, do you think that Dr. Stahler could be suffering from worry?!" Mandy, who had been standing silently at the side, suddenly spoke up.

Hearing Mandy's words, Caelan couldn't help but ask, "What do you mean by that?!"

"I mean that Miss Stahler may not be comfortable in her heart, and her body is not comfortable with the troubles blocking her heart."

"Mr. Harper, there's something I don't know if I should say."

"Say it!" Caelan, who always had little patience, snapped at Mandy.

"Mr. Harper, during the few days you were away, I have been accompanying Dr. Stahler. Dr. Stahler was crying a lot in her sleep."

"There were times when I sat right next to Dr. Stahler's bed and watched her cry so much that she wet her pillow. She kept crying and shouting something about Alistair ……"

Freya was really just acting today when she vomited blood and all that, but hearing Mandy mention Alistair's name, her mood, instantly, dimmed and her complexion became more and more miserable.

Seeing Freya in this state, Caelan knew that she really wanted to see that child.

Caelan did not want Freya to have any more contact with Alistair, because that was Kieran's child. He always felt that if that child was kept by her side, the ties between her and Kieran would be inextricable.

But she had become sick with worry.

She even vomited blood because she missed that child so much.

She was so thin, so fragile, how much blood could she have inside her body!

If she were to vomit blood so many more times, he was afraid that no one would be able to save her.

"Freya, do you really miss that child?"

Freya silently rolled her eyes in her heart, Caelan was just talking nonsense!

Alistair was her son, how could she not miss him!

Although in her heart, she scolded Caelan countless times, on the surface, she still put on a helpless and miserable look and gently nodded her head.

When he saw Freya's pitiful look, Caelan's heart melted with pain. He turned his face to Helen, "Bring that child here."

Hearing these words from Caelan, Dr. Helen's face changed drastically.

"Caelan, are you really going to bring that child to Miss Stahler? Have you forgotten how she betrayed you? That child is her and Kieran's child! If you bring that child to her, aren't you afraid that she will still be nostalgic for Kieran?"

Freya quietly bit down on the blood packet in her mouth, the blood inside the packet had almost dripped out just now, but she could still squeeze out a few more drops by squeezing a few times.

Freya didn't say anything, just let those few drops of bright red blood flow out from the corner of her lips.

After the blood flowed out, she lay quietly on the bed, her eyes hollow, not crying or making a fuss, as if she was a rag doll that had lost its soul.

Every time he saw her like this, Caelan felt as if she was going to completely disappear from his life.

Unable to restrain his feelings, Caelan's eyes grew colder and colder as he looked at Dr. Helen, "Bring that child here!"

Chapter 1156

After he said that, he hugged Freya into his arms again, "Stahler, don't be sad, it's just a glimpse of that child! As long as you are well and don't joke with your body again, I will let you see that child every day from now on!"

Although Dr Helen was still reluctant in her heart, but Caelan had already given the order, she could not continue to refuse, so she could only turn around and go to get Alistair.

The moment she turned around, Freya could clearly see the resentment in her eyes.

Freya's fists could not help but clench, this was the true face of Dr Helen, right?

Her Alistair was raised by such a vicious woman, and suffered at her hands!

Helen, I will get back what you have inflicted on Alistair a thousand times over!

"Stahler, don't feel bad, that child will be here soon."

Caelan's mobile phone suddenly rang, he wanted to hang up, but after taking a look at the caller ID on the screen, he picked it up and went outside the room to make the call.

As soon as Caelan went out, Freya hurriedly spat out the blood packet in her mouth.

Mandy quickly wrapped that blood packet in toilet paper and took it to the bathroom, flushing it straight down the toilet to save it from being discovered by Caelan.

Mandy had just done all this when Caelan had finished answering the phone, he sat back down on the edge of the bed and gazed worriedly and affectionately at Freya's face, "Stahler, in the future, you can tell me what you want, but I won't allow you to hurt your body again!"

"Caelan, thank you." Suppressing the nausea and disgust in her own heart, Freya said the warm and soft words against her heart.

"Stahler, what did you say?"

Caelan looked at Freya incredulously, and for that instant, his body as if was petrified.

"Caelan, thank you, thank you for letting me see Alistair." Freya's face was still gentle and grateful, but in her heart, she wanted to kill Caelan by a thousand cuts.

She was very flexible in her head and could see many things, and she could see through them more thoroughly.

She could see that Caelan cared for her and was willing to compromise some things for her, but this did not move her or make her thankful.

She would only hate him.

She could never forget that it was Caelan who had caused her separated from the person she loved most, and caused the man she loved so much to die to this day.

"Stahler, do you mean it?!"

After the intense joy, Caelan embraced Freya into his arms, and even, he, who had always loved cleanliness, did not even mind the blood on her body, which would stain his white shirt.

Freya nodded her head forcefully, "Caelan, although you have done many very bad things to me, but you can let me see Alistair, I am still very grateful to you."

"Eevery single day that Alistair has been away from me, I have lived a life worse than death. Caelan, I want to live well, I don't want to live like a walking corpse."

"Stahler, in the future, if you love yourself well and stay with me, I will often let that child come over to keep you company."

As soon as Caelan's words fell, Dr. Helen had already walked in with Alistair in her arms.

Seeing Alistair, Freya was so excited that every pore in her body trembled.

She desperately wanted to hold her Alistair, but Helen was still some distance away and she was in bed, unable to hold her Alistair.

She couldn't care about Caelan's obstruction, she stumbled out of bed and jumped right in front of Cealan, trying to hold her Alistair.

"Alistair ……"

Freya didn't hold Alistair, Dr. Helen coldly hugged Alistair and dodged away, with that look on her face, she obviously didn't want her to touch Alistair.

In fact, Freya's body was not really that delicate.

Even if she pounced into air, her body was fine, but suddenly something occurred to her, and she still stumbled violently, then fell herself directly.

In her life, what she hated most was pretending to be soft and pitying, but when dealing with extraordinary people, she had to use extraordinary methods.

She wanted to snatch her Alistair back from the hands of this devil Dr Helen, and she had to play tricks.

"Stahler!"

Seeing that Freya had actually fallen, Caelan was immediately distressed to the extreme, he quickly stepped forward and carefully helped her up, "Stahler, how are you? Does it hurt?"

"No, no."

Freya lowered her eyes, pity as she looked, and Caelan was soft inside.

As he cherished Freya, he felt that Helen's sudden dodging just now, making her pounce into air, was more and more repulsive.

He turned around and looked at Dr. Helen condescendingly, "Helen, why did you deliberately let Stahler fall?!"

"Cealan, you can't be unreasonable!"

Caelan might not have seen it, but Dr Helen had just been so close to Freya that she was able to clearly see that she had fallen on purpose.

Although Dr. Helen was vicious on the inside, she could not bear the thought of being set up by someone else.

At that moment, with a cold face, she pointed at Freya and spoke in a cold voice, "Cealan, I didn't let her fall on purpose at all! She fell on purpose just now! She was trying to set me up!"

Freya did not defend herself, she just let out a bitter smile and spoke indifferently, "If you say I set you up, so be it! Anyway, no one will believe me here!"

Caelan's heart tightened and he subconsciously spoke to Freya, "Stahler, I believe you!"

Freya deliberately put on a very touched look, "Caelan, what did you say?"

"Stahler, I believe you!" Caelan repeated what he had just said again with unparalleled certainty, and he stared coldly at Dr. Helen with a clear warning in his eyes.

"Cealan, apologise to Stahler!"

"Cealan, I don't apologise to her! I haven't done anything wrong, why should I apologise to her!"

Dr Helen was from a noble background and had been accustomed to being adored since she was a child, so she had never suffered such an indignity!

She stretched out her hand and viciously pointed at Freya, "Why are you so shameless? You deliberately pretended to fall down, and you're even blaming it on me! A lowly woman like you is not worthy of Caelan at all!"

Caelan slapped Dr. Helen hard across the face, Dr. Helen was directly dazed by him, she looked at him incredulously, "Cealan, how dare you hit me?!"

"Helen, don't challenge my patience! Apologise to Stahler!"

"I won't apologise! Who are you to make me apologise to a disgraceful bitch! Cealan, such a lowly woman shouldn't even be standing next to you!"

Another slap was unceremoniously thrown at Helen's face, and Caelan's body was laced with a mountainous rage, "Helen, who's the bitch? Who's a lowly woman?!"

Chapter 1157

Helen had heard how terrible Caelan was, but because she had once saved his life, and because of her father's connections, he had always treated her with considerable courtesy.

She could never have imagined that he would slap her twice in quick succession for the sake of an unworthy bitch!

How could she be willing to accept that?

She covered her face with force, and her eyes looked at Freya with increasing resentment and anger.

Freya had seen too many evil people, so Helen's eyes were not really enough to scare her.

She was happy to see Helen get defeated, but right now, she wanted to take a good look at her Alistair even more.

She softened her voice and spoke softly to Caelan, "Caelan, forget it, Dr Helen didn't mean it just now."

"Caelan, can I …… can I hold Alistair?"

"Don't worry, I won't hold Alistair for too long, I'll just hold him for a while, just a while!"

Caelan really didn't want to let Freya hold Kieran's son, but seeing her face covered with red marks written with pleading, he couldn't say the words of refusal.

His eyes, harshly, swept over Dr. Helen's face, "Give Alistair to Stahler!"

Dr. Helen was afraid that Freya would find the needle holes on Alistair's body, she subconsciously hugged the infant in her arms tightly, but seeing that Caelan didn't give her any chance to refuse, she still could only hand Alistair over to Freya.

"Alistair ……"

Alistair was really light, he was much thinner than he had been a few days ago, but holding such a light Alistair in her arms, Freya's hands, however, could not control trembling.

She looked steadily at the baby in her arms, tracing his eyebrows with her eyes.

These were her Alistair's eyebrows, these were her Alistair's eyes, and his nose and mouth.

It was as if it was a smaller version of Kieran.

Her heart trembled, she had so many things she wanted to say to her Alistair, but her throat felt like it was stuffed with cotton, she couldn't say anything, she could only let her tears fall in big drops.

For the first time in all the time since she had given birth to Alistair, she held him like this.

For the first time, she was able to take in his frown with abandon.

"Stahler ……"

Freya had been shot twice a few days ago, her body was still very weak now, and Caelan was afraid that she might get tired, so he subconsciously wanted to hug over Alistair in her arms.

Freya thought he was going to steal Alistair from her again, and she hugged Alistair very tightly.

She lifted her face and her eyes were misted with pity, "Caelan, let me hold Alistair for a little longer, okay? One minute, just one minute!"

Caelan found that his heart, which was like a rock, could not restrain itself from becoming extra soft because of Freya.

When he met the begging in her eyes, he couldn't say no.

"Stahler, you still have injuries on your body, just don't tire yourself out."

Seeing that Caelan had stopped snatching Alistair from her, Freya was finally able to take a closer look at her Alistair's face again.

A child grows particularly fast during the hundred days after birth.

Many little babies, by the time they reach their hundredth day, can grow a lot.

But her Alistair was thin, as if her body was covered in bones.

But even so, she could see that her Alistair, with his long arms and legs, would certainly grow up to be as tall and imposing as his father.

Freya sat down on the edge of the bed, and she gently clutched Alistair's hand, which was really small and cold, with the appearance of being severely malnourished.

She took the opportunity to take Alistair's pulse, fortunately, although Alistair's body was a bit weaker, there were no illnesses on his body.

He was healthy.

"Alistair, it's mommy ……"

Freya's tears fell.

The mother and son were linked, as if knowing that he was now in his real mother's arms, Alistair felt more secure, his eyes, in a rare moment, were no longer so empty, but had some of the life of a living person, even, he even looked at Freya.

But in a flash, he returned to that numb look, not sad, not happy, as if everything in heaven and earth had nothing to do with him.

Freya really wanted to hold Alistair like this, just tracing his eyebrows for the rest of her life.

But she had important things to do, so she took one more look at Alistair and then lifted his cuffs.

Alistair was wrapped in a small blanket, and the clothes he wore on his upper body had long sleeves that covered the back of his hands.

As soon as Freya lifted it, the back of his hand was exposed to her eyes.

Her eyesight was particularly good, plus being so close to the back of Alistair's hand, she could clearly see that the back of his hand was densely packed with tiny needle holes.

When she heard Mandy say that Dr. Helen had secretly stuck Alistair with needles, Freya had already prepared herself mentally, but when she saw the bruises on his body with her own eyes, she was still so distressed that she almost choked.

If Dr. Helen didn't like her, she could just come at her!

Alistair was just a child! How vicious she must have been to do that to a child who didn't know anything!

Suppressing the sharp pain in her heart, Freya fiercely pulled Alistair's cuff upwards, and indeed, the inside of his arm was also densely packed with needle holes.

So many needle holes, even if they kept sticking, for a while, it would be impossible to stick so many.

Moreover, such tiny needle holes recovered relatively quickly, Dr. Helen was every day torturing her Alistair!

The intense hatred made Freya almost break down and go mad.

She lifted her face violently, her eyes red as she stared at Dr. Helen, "Helen, who told you to hurt my Alistair? I'll kill you!"

Seeing a glass nearby, she grabbed it and smashed it hard into Dr. Helen's face.

Seeing that the needle hole she had put in Alistair's body had been discovered by Freya, Dr Helen could not help but feel nervous. She was racking her brain on how to conceal the needle hole when Freya had already turned on her, so much so that she did not even dodge the glass.

The glass hit Dr Helen's forehead so hard that in an instant, blood was seen on her forehead.

Dr Helen loved beauty and she was most proud of her flawless face.

When she touched the blood on her forehead, she screamed out at once.

"Freya, what are you doing! Are you crazy?!"

"Cealan, this bitch is crazy! She attacked me out of nowhere, look, my face is bruised by her! You can't indulge her like this anymore!"

Chapter 1158

Dr. Helen thought that since Freya had gone so far this time, Caelan would have to teach her a lesson at any rate, but instead of listening to her accusations, he carefully cupped Freya's hand that had just grabbed the cup.

"Freya, how are you? Did you tear the wound?!"

Dr. Helen was shocked as she looked at Caelan with sorrowful eyes, "Caelan, that's not fair! I'm the one who's hurt! How can you still protect this vicious woman!"

"Caelan, you bastard!" Freya violently shook off Caelan's hand, her heart heaving violently from too much anger.

Along with this, her face was pale, and her lips were trembling and ghastly white.

Caelan did not understand why Freya had suddenly become so agitated, and he was just about to ask her why, but she suddenly grabbed Alistair's hand and brought it to him.

"Caelan, why are you doing this to my Alistair?!"

"Did you cause these needle holes in him, or did you instruct someone else to do it to him?!"

"Caelan, if you want my life, just take it! You could have just killed me! Alistair is still an infant who knows nothing, why do you have to be so cruel to him!"

"He hasn't even healed from his stab wounds yet, and he has so many more stitches! Caelan, you're not even inhuman for harming a child like that!"

Seeing the shards of glass shattered all over the floor, Freya quickly bent down and picked up a piece.

She clutched the shard of glass and pointed at Caelan, "Caelan, kill me! Kill me and don't hurt my Alistair again!"

"I'm begging you, don't hurt Alistair anymore, okay?"

"If you don't want to waste your strength doing it, I can die in front of you! I only beg you, don't involve the innocent and don't hurt my Alistair!"

With that, Freya's hand suddenly pushed hard, and he slashed the glass shard in his hand viciously towards her neck.

Cealan was so horrified that he choked Freya's wrist hard to prevent her from cutting her own neck.

Fearing that she might hurt herself again, he hurriedly grabbed the glass shard from her hand.

He forced to open her hands. When her hand opened, he was afraid that she would snatch the shard away again and clutched it tightly in his palm.

The skin of his palm was pierced and dripping with blood, and he was oblivious to it.

"Don't hurt yourself, Stahler! As long as you don't hurt yourself again, I swear, I will never hurt Alistair again!"

"Caelan, I don't believe you! I don't believe you! You stick my Alistair with needles every day, I don't trust you, I don't trust you at all!"

"So many needles stabs my Alistair, how much pain he should be in!"

"Freya, it wasn't me!"

Caelan lowered his posture, and his voice softened, "Stahler, I swear, I have never stuck Alistair with a needle! If I say anything false, I will be punished by death!"

"Then why are there so many needle holes on my Alistair's body? Caelan, you must give me an explanation today, or else we will die together!"

Caelan soothingly patted Freya's incessantly trembling back, he treated Freya with incomparable patience and tenderness, but when he looked at Dr. Helen, there was only a chilling gloom in his demon-like eyes.

"Helen, what the hell is going on about the needle eyes on Alistair's body?!"

"I ……" Dr Helen was quite quick to react, she had already made excuses for herself, "Cealan, I don't know what's going on here either! It must have been my assistants, they sneakily stuck Alistair with a needle!"

"Caelan, don't worry, I'll get to the bottom of this and give you an explanation!"

"Those assistants of yours can just be sent to test the new medicine I've developed!" With these words, Caelan had lightly sentenced Helen's assistants to death.

Caelan only developed poisons, plus it was a new drug, the toxicity was completely uncontrollable, they would be in a bad way if they went over there.

Freya did not pity Helen's assistants, because she had heard Mandy say that those assistants, who were all Helen's people, often abused Alistair with Helen.

Moreover, they also often did some harmful deeds with Helen, and they deserved to die.

She was just shocked that Helen had completely disregarded the death of those around her in order to save herself.

It was also true that people were divided by their own kind, and if Helen would fall for a demon like Caelan, how much better could she be!

"Helen, you take Alistair back first! Take good care of him!" Caelan coolly swept a glance at Alistair in Freya's arms, "In the future, if anything happens to him again, I will only blame on you!"

"Caelan, it was my negligence, don't worry, I will definitely take good care of Alistair in the future."

With that, Helen hooked her lips demonstratively at Freya and came over to hug the Alistair in her arms.

She certainly didn't want to let him fall into the hands of Helen, but after all, Caelan still trusted Helen too much, and it would be difficult for her to bring her down.

"Stahler, do as you're told! Give Alistair to Helen!"

"Caelan, what if my Alistair gets hurt again? She's not a good person, she'll hurt my Alistair!"

"Stahler, Helen wouldn't do such a thing! Give her Alistair!" Caelan's voice was still gentle, but in Freya's ears, it carried a bitter chill, "Stahler, if you don't behave, in the future, how will you meet Alistair?"

Freya's heart thudded, he meant that if she didn't give Alistair to Helen, she wouldn't be able to see Alistair again!

What Freya hated most was being threatened, but Caelan was always able to pinpoint her soft spot, so she could only compromise.

She reluctantly let go of her hand, and Dr Helen quickly stepped forward and took her Alistair away.

She knew that after the fuss she had made today, Helen would not dare to hurt Alistair again in a blatant way, but with Alistair in her hands, it would still be easy for her to torture him occasionally.

She had to find a way to get her Alistair back as soon as possible!

She had to either get hold of the evidence that Helen had hurt Alistair, or find another way to turn Caelan against Helen so that she could have a chance to take Alistair under her wing.

Not long after Dr. Helen left with Alistair, Caelan also left in a hurry after receiving a phone call.

Freya was badly injured, her body was so weak, and with all the tossing and turning she had done for so long, she eventually lost her strength and fell into a deep sleep.

She had a particularly horrible dream.

She dreamed that Kieran died.

Chapter 1159

She dreamed that she too had reached the bottom of that cliff.

Below the cliff, there was scorching hot lava everywhere and she was running frantically on the ground some distance away from the lava, trying to find Kieran.

The lava scorched the ground around her, and not an inch of grass grew around her.

She tore her heart out, calling out Kieran's name, and finally, she got a response from him.

She turned around suddenly and found, his body, plunging into the lava behind her.

The hot lava engulfed his body in an instant. She rushed over like a madman, trying to pull him out, but no matter how hard she tried, she could not grasp his hand.

She could only, in despair, watch him, plummeting fast, his body instantly roasted and aching.

In a daze, she heard his voice.

He said, Freya, I won't come back because, you didn't take care of our child.

He won't come back ……

She woke up, but body was still exhausted, but she could not sleep.

She had, indeed, failed to take care of their Alistair.

Alistair was still in the middle of a devil's cave, worse than death, and she knew how badly he was living, yet she could not change his situation.

But she would try, try to get her Alistair out, and when he was put to her side, she would still find a way to escape this hellhole and go out and wait for him to come back and be reunited.

He had clearly promised her that he would come back, how could he say, he wouldn't come back!

The pain that plucked at her flesh spread rapidly down Freya's heart, and she clutched it hard, murmuring Kieran's name over and over again.

It seemed that she had had enough of shouting his name, and she started shouting Alistair again.

Perhaps it was really the pain that attacked her heart, this time, without using a blood pack, Freya spat out blood.

After vomiting blood, it was as if all of Freya's strength had also been vomited out, and she lay back on the bed in a state of disarray, drifting off to sleep.

Freya's wounds, which had recovered quite well, became infected after she vomited blood this time, not knowing what happened.

The wound became infected, triggering inflammation, she launched a high fever, and for several days her consciousness was in complete chaos.

In a daze, he heard Caelan's heartfelt voice, saying, "Stahler, get well soon!

As long as you can get better, I promise you everything!

Freya laughed bitterly in her heart, "Promise me everything?"

Can he promise to give her back Alistair and let her go?

He wouldn't promise that, so she didn't want to wake up.

The doctor who treated her this time was obviously not Dr. Helen, because what she heard, in her drowsiness, was a man's voice.

She was curious as to what kind of man Caelan had asked to treat her, but she was really too exhausted to open her eyes.

Freya had been sick this time, tossing and turning for four or five days, and during these days, Caelan had been at her side.

When Mandy saw her master, who had always been cold-hearted, being this anxious for a woman, she felt amazed.

But she knew in her heart that no matter how good her master was to Freya, it was impossible for them to be together.

Because, he hurt her too much, and Freya would not accept him.

When Freya woke up this time, Caelan was not in her room, there was a big event on his side and an urgent meeting had to be held, that's why he was away for a while.

Seeing Freya wake up, Mandy was so happy that she kept dropping tears.

"Dr. Stahler, you're finally awake! Do you know that when I woke up that morning, I saw a big patch of blood on your quilt, I was really scared to death!"

"Dr. Stahler, the doctor said that you would suddenly be so sick because you were depressed, and you should go out more and relax."

"It's a nice day, Dr. Stahler, let me help you go out to get some sunshine!"

"Go out?" Freya froze, "Mandy, I'm imprisoned here by Caelan, I can't get out!"

"Dr. Stahler, I forgot to tell you, Mr. Harper said that you can move around inside the ancient castle as you please from now on."

Mandy quietly looked at Freya as she continued, "Dr. Stahler, actually Mr. Harper really cares about you! But I know that it's useless for him to care about you, because in your mind, he's a bad person! There's no way you can accept him!"

"If I were you, there's no way I'd accept Mr. Harper either! Whoever causes me to be separated from my children and my husband, I will hate him for the rest of my life!"

"Kieran will come back, and our family will be reunited." Freya spoke stubbornly.

After staying in this room for so long, Freya was bored out of her mind. She moved her body and found that, apart from being weak, it didn't really affect her movement.

When she got out of the blanket, Mandy had already prepared clean clothes for her.

The climate here was as warm as spring in all seasons, and what Mandy had prepared for Freya was a simple white dress.

Anyway, her face had become so ugly that Freya didn't really have any requirements for what to wear.

She had always wanted to formulate an antidote to cure her face as soon as possible, but she was in the hands of Caelan again, and her desire to cure her face was even more out of reach.

Mandy was not exaggerating, the weather today was really exceptionally good, the sunshine sprinkled on the body, warm and comfortable, she could forget the worries for a while.

The old castle was really very large, and after leading Freya around for a long time, he had not yet reached the end of the garden.

Mandy was particularly fond of flowers, and she was as happy as a bird when she looked around at the gorgeous blooming flowers of all colours.

"Dr. Stahler, look, this is lavender! I used to watch a TV show and got hooked on lavender! Dr. Stahler, this huge expanse of lavender looks beautiful?"

This sea of lavender flowers was, indeed, beautiful, and the faint fragrance lingered on the tip of one's nose, making one feel relaxed.

The other flowers around were also beautiful, red, purple, pink, yellow, and even black, each with their own style and beauty.

Only, when she saw one person, Freya was no longer in the mood to enjoy the beauty.

Dr Helen.

In her arms, she was still holding Alistair.

After not seeing him for a few days, she found that Alistair's face looked even smaller, and he was so skinny that he was akin to a skeleton.

Seeing Alistair in this state, Freya could guess how badly he had been living.

She had to make a plan to snatch Alistair from her!

Seeing Freya staring at Alistair in her arms, the corners of Dr Helen's lips rose up wistfully.

"Freya, don't you think that your Alistair looks particularly pitiful? He's really pitiful! Anorexic at such a young age, no matter how much we feed him, he won't open his mouth!"

"If Cealan hadn't had him given regular nutritional injections, he would have starved to death already!"

Helen lowered her eyes as she gently pinched Alistair's face, "Freya, tell me, how can I torture your child better since you upset me so much?!"

Chapter 1160

"Helen, come at me if you hate me! You're not capable of bullying a child!"

Freya only looked at the Alistair in Helen's arms while moving ahead.

Up ahead, there was a small fish pond on one side, and Freya really didn't want to use this stupid method to fight Dr. Helen, but right now, she was really too weak.

She loathed Caelan, but she had to admit that the biggest thing she could rely on to fight Dr. Helen now was that Caelan's heart was in her.

Dr Helen had been so absorbed in her own smugness that she did not realise the calculations Freya was playing.

She hugged Alistair tightly and followed Freya's footsteps up, "Freya, bullying you is meaningless! I just like bullying your child!"

"Seeing the needles in my hands sticking into him and him twitching in pain gives me indescribable pleasure in my heart!"

"Freya, do you think I'm particularly extra twisted? What can I do, I know I'm twisted, but I just can't help myself!"

"Freya, I advise you in future, you'd better listen to me and not make me angry again. Caelan trusts me, he's willing to let me take care of your child, so if you dare offend me again, you'll have this child to suffer!"

Freya sneered, "Helen, if I hadn't offended you, wouldn't you have hurt Alistair?"

"I haven't offended you before, but you've been stabbing my Alistair with needles!"

"Helen, I'm putting my words here today, I've never been a weak woman to be bullied, if you bully my Alistair, I'll get it back from you a thousand times over! We'll see about that!"

"Really?" Helen didn't take Freya's threat seriously, "Freya, how can you do?"

"Do you know who my father is? My father was Caelan's master, the man he respected most in his life! He respects my father as if he were his own father, my father has the intention of setting us up together, and if my father opens his mouth, he will never refuse!"

"As for you …… Freya, you're just a dirty woman who's been married and had children, you want to compete with me for Caelan? You're nothing!"

Hearing these words from Dr. Helen, Freya was really upset in her heart.

After being upset, she felt especially particularly ridiculous.

What an era it was now, still relying on her own father!

But then again, Freya really didn't expect that Dr. Helen's father was actually Caelan's teacher, the famous King of Poison, so it was no wonder that Caelan trusted her so much.

Seeing that Freya did not say anything, Dr. Helen thought that she was intimidated by her powerful family background, the corner of her lips curled up in a smug arc, "Freya, if you have the self-awareness, then get out of Caelan's sight completely and stop ruining my relationship with him!"

Freya was speechless at Dr. Helen's words, she wanted to roll her eyes, "Helen, you think too much, you treat Caelan like a treasure, in my heart, he is just a devil, I would like to get as far away from him as possible!"

"Since you want me to stay away from Caelan so badly, why don't you help me to leave?!"

"I ……" Dr. Helen was blocked by Freya's words for a moment, she did want Freya to disappear, but she really didn't have the ability to help Freya escape from Caelan's control.

If Freya was bashfully trying to stick it to Caelan, Dr Helen was upset in her heart, and she was even more upset now that she was acting like she completely despised the man she worshipped and adored as a god.

"Freya, don't talk nonsense! I don't believe you don't like Caelan! Cealan is so good, there can't be any woman who can resist his charms!"

Freya didn't even bother to argue with Dr. Helen, what charm could a murderous demon, a brute who could even kill her child have?

It was true that people with twisted psyches was unbelieveble!

Moreover, Freya felt sad for Dr. Helen from the bottom of her heart, she thought that because her father was Caelan's teacher, she could have something to fall back on? A man who could even kill his child would care about his teacher?

Ridiculous!

"Freya, you have nothing more to say, do you?!"

Dr Helen took another step forward, she didn't even notice that Freya was already standing on the edge of the small pond.

Glancing at the garden path in front of her, the figure of Caelan appeared, and Freya instantly smiled with arched eyebrows.

Today, even God was helping her.

She could swim, so she didn't have to worry about drowning, and now that the weather over here was warm, her fall into the pond wouldn't affect her body much, she just found it a little funny that she

didn't think that one day, she would be like some vicious female character written in a novel, setting others up by any means necessary.

"Helen, what are you doing! Don't you push me! I'm not healed yet, if I'll fall, I'll die!"

After yelling these words at the top of her voice, Freya took a violent step backwards and her body, uncontrollably, fell into the pond.

The moment she was wrapped in the cool water, Freya couldn't help but laugh.

"Stahler!"

Caelan's anxious voice rang out in the air as he rushed over like a bolt of lightning and just leapt down, grabbing Freya into his arms.

Dr Helen hadn't looked back until now, she looked at her fingers in a daze. She hadn't even touched Freya, okay? How could she have fallen into the pond?

"Stahler, hold on, I won't let anything happen to you!"

Herrera quickly hugged Freya to the shore, and Mandy was particularly helpful as she crawled over from the ground with a sniffle and a tear in her eye, "Dr. Stahler, how are you? I'm sorry, it's all my fault, I'm useless, I couldn't protect you and let you get hurt by Dr. Helen like this!"

Mandy wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes as she drooped her head and confessed to Caelan, "Mr. Harper, punish me! I just failed to stop Dr. Helen, I simply deserve to die!"

"Go and fetch Lister here!" With that, he carried Freya and rushed towards her room with quick steps.

Caelan had wanted Dr. Helen to take a quick look at Freya's condition, but he felt that it was Dr. Helen who had just harmed her, and he dared not trust her so easily for fear that she would do it to Freya again.

Freya was afraid that Dr Helen would abuse Alistair in a fit of anger, so she mumbled, "Don't hurt Alistair, don't hurt him, don't ……"

Hierarchy realized something, turned his face, expressionlessly ordered to Dr. Helen, "You take Alistair come to Stahler's room together!"

Freya treacherous plan succeeded, the corners of her lips could not help but twitch, however, she was still worried. What should she do next to completely snatch back Alistair?!