

Talented 1161

Chapter 1161

Freya was really quite worried that Caelan would change her clothes himself, no matter what, there was no way she would let Caelan change her clothes.

In her mind, she thought that if Caelan really wanted to change the wet clothes on her, she would stop pretending to faint for the time being.

Luckily, Caelan wasn't that twisted, he ordered Mandy to change her clothes and, when Mandy was changing her clothes, he avoided it.

Sometimes, Freya really felt that Caelan was a particularly contradictory person, he was ferocious, bloodthirsty and ruthless, yet he was particularly afraid that something would happen to her.

He often gave the impression that he was particularly evil, but at other times, he was somewhat of a gentleman, and although he was always scaring her and trying to do something to her, he didn't really use force on her without regard to her wishes.

However, no matter whether this man was a contradiction or not, strange or not, Freya could not possibly have half a good feeling for him.

Little Cealan only existed in her brief memory as a child, and the current Caelan was no longer the little boy whose personality was just strange.

He was utterly evil.

In a small way, he had caused her to be separated from the one she loved most and unable to return home, and in a larger way, he was a cancer on society.

He has done many, many bad things to society, and it is no exaggeration to say that his existence has added to the instability of society.

The Harper family illegally controls the world's largest arms manufacturing base, as well as the drug production base. Whether it is smuggling arms or drugs, it is a serious threat to the harmony and stability of society.

How many people have died innocently and tragically because some people carry guns illegally.

And how many people, because they are addicted to drugs, have had their wives and families torn apart?

What is even more tragic is that countless anti-drug police officers, who have died on the front line of anti-drug, even, after their heroic sacrifice, are afraid to write their names on their tombstones for fear of retaliation against their families by the bad guys, heroes without names.

The so-called "quiet years" are just forged by the blood of countless people in places we can't see.

When she thought about the news she read on the internet about how many drug enforcement police officers die heroically every year, Freya's eyes could not help but feel wet.

She might not have the noble sentiment of universalizing the lives of all people, but when she saw such news, she still felt sad and hated that she could not cut the poisonous tumour hiding in the shadows of society to pieces.

Dr. Lister came quickly, not long after Mandy had dressed Freya, he arrived with a medicine cabinet.

Dr. Lister was good at both Chinese and Western medicine, and after he put down the medicine box, he began to take Freya's pulse.

Seeing that he was hesitant to speak, Caelan couldn't help but feel anxious, "Lister, speak! What's wrong with her now?"

"If anything happens to her, I won't spare you!"

"Caelan, why are you in a hot temper?"

Lister and Caelan were close friends, and he was not as afraid of him as the others in the old castle.

When he was dissed by his friend, Caelan's face became even paler, "Where is all this nonsense coming from? How is she now?"

"Her body was already weak, and she fell into the water, so naturally she is not much better." Lister put down Freya's hand and spoke slowly, "Moreover, she was too frightened and overwhelmed with worry, which seriously affected her health."

"Too frightened?!" Caelan stepped forward and grabbed Lister's collar roughly, "Tell me clearly! What do you mean?! I forbid anything to happen to her!"

When Freya heard Lister's words, she couldn't help but freeze.

When Freya had followed her teacher, Sebastian, around in his medical practice, she had heard of Lister's reputation, and his medical skills were well known both at home and abroad.

She hadn't been frightened, how could Dr. Helen, whom she had taken the initiative to design, have frightened herself!

Moreover, she knew her own body, better than anyone, she really wasn't that weak.

There was no doubt that Lister had deliberately exaggerated her condition and was helping her to deceive Caelan.

She hadn't had any dealings with Lister before, and she really didn't understand why he was helping her.

She didn't bother to think about, anyway, this Lister would not deliberately harm her.

"A girl, somehow being pushed into a pond, surely will be scared!" Lister looked at Freya with complicated eyes and spoke with a smile.

Hearing his words, Caelan's harsh gaze instantly swept down on Dr. Helen's delicate face.

Dr. Helen was so angry that she gasped, "Lister, what do you mean by that? You mean I pushed this bitch Freya into the water, don't you? It was obviously her who deliberately jumped into the water, she was trying to set me up!"

“Lister, you helped this bitch Freya set me up, what did she give you? You’ve been hooking up for a long time, haven’t you? Caelan, you can’t listen to Lister’s nonsense, he’s trying to help Freya to harm me!”

When Freya fell into the water, Caelan was already in a bad enough mood, and Dr. Helen kept on yammering here, with his violent temper, he surely couldn’t stand it.

He turned his face and stared at Dr. Helen coldly, “Helen, you’re talking too much today!”

“Caelan, I just don’t want to be wrongly accused for nothing!” She raised her hand at Caelan so that he could see Alistair in her arms, “Caelan, I still have a child in my arms, how could I possibly have the extra strength to push this bitch Freya under!”

“Caelan, I know better than anyone how strong you are! Let alone just holding a child, even if you were carrying an adult, it would be easy for you to push Stahler into the water!”

“I

He didn’t wait for Helen to continue to defend herself, but Caelan cut off her words coldly, and his beady eyes were filled with bloodthirsty demon red, “Helen, for the sake of saving my life, I won’t pursue you for hurting Stahler this time! If you do it again, I will not forgive you!”

“Caelan, I didn’t, I was really wronged by this bitch! This bitch

The sound of a crisp slap rang out abruptly in the air, and to Dr. Helen’s sorrowful eyes, in Caelan’s eyes, there was not the slightest bit of pity, only a piercing cold.

“Helen, Stahler is now my fiancée, and soon, she will be my wife! If you dare to disrespect her again, I will beat you!”

Dr Helen covered her face, so aggrieved that tears fell from her eyes, she wanted to say something else, but she was really too upset inside, and for a moment, she couldn’t make a sound at all.

Caelan didn’t bother to pay any more attention to Dr. Helen, he looked nervously at Lister, “She doesn’t look well! Tell me if she’s going to be all right or not!”

“She will be fine!” Lister said categorically to Caelan, “She’s going to have a serious problem!”

Chapter 1162

“What’s the problem?!”

Lister sighed softly, “After I heal her, she may not have any more problems, but her spirit may not.”

“Caelan, look, even when she was in a coma, she was in extreme stress and panic, not to mention the usual. If this continues, she’ll definitely develop serious mental problems! Not only will she get depression, but she’ll develop a serious schizophrenia!”

“What?!” The expression on Caelan’s face instantly froze.

Freya was full of confusion, was Dr. Lister a drama queen?

Which one of his eyes could tell that she would have a serious schizophrenia?

Lister stroked his chin, ignoring Caelan's anxious look as he continued to speak without delay, "Caelan, whether as a friend or as a doctor, I think I should give you a piece of advice."

"Don't push people too hard, pushing them too hard will only backfire!"

When Lister preached to Caelan like this, Helen thought that, given his temper, he would just kick him out, but he was in deep thought, as if, really thinking about the advice he was giving.

Helen subconsciously clutched Alistair in her arms, Alistair was in her hands and was a not insignificant dependence for her, if that bitch Freya snatched him back, it would be even harder for her to turn the tide!

"I will consider what you said." After a long silence, Caelan suddenly spoke.

Hearing Caelan's words, Lister let out a long breath of relief.

He took Freya's pulse once more before prescribing her some simple, just consolidating medicine for her body, but of course, he still made them sound so powerful and strong in front of Caelan, so that he would think how serious her condition was.

Luckily, none of his medicine packs carried the names of the drugs on them, so even if Caelan knew about medicine, he wouldn't know that he was talking nonsense.

Freya really only pretended to be dizzy at first, but Lister was really too good at talking, endlessly, like a lullaby, and in the end, she actually fell into a deep sleep.

She had another bad dream.

It was still the same fiery waves of churning lava, with Kieran being swallowed up a little by the scorching lava.

The moment his face disappeared into the lava as well, she heard his voice again.

It was still the same words that had appeared countless times in the dream world.

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

The image changed quickly and Freya saw Alistair again, who was being held tightly in Helen's arms, she was holding him so tightly that he could not breathe.

Suddenly, in her hand, a long, thin silver needle with a cold glow appeared. She curled her lips wickedly and took that silver needle, one by one, and stabbed it viciously into Alistair's body.

Soon, the silver needle in her hand turned back into a sharp knife, which she held, the tip of which dripped blood of her Alistair.

She laid Alistair flat on the ground, the knife in her hand, gestured over his body, and suddenly, she aimed the tip of the knife at Alistair's heart, and then, stabbed down viciously.

"Alistair!"

Freya jerked awake from her sleep, and as soon as she raised her face, she saw Caelan, who was sitting on the edge of the bed, clutching her hand tightly, and, Helen, who was holding Alistair.

Just now, it was only an imaginary dream, but one thing was true.

Helen had stabbed her Alistair with a needle!

Fearing that Alistair would go through inhuman abuse again after being taken back by Helen, she could no longer control her emotions.

She violently shook off Caelan's hands and got out of bed regardless, trying to snatch her Alistair back.

"Stahler"

"Alistair! I forbid you to hurt my Alistair! You give me back my Alistair!"

"Please, please don't hurt my Alistair anymore! Give me back my Alistair, please!"

Helen, of course, was unwilling to let Freya snatch Alistair away from her. She hugged Alistair and dodged Freya in a hurry, and when she saw that Freya was unrelentingly lunging at her again, she directly raised her hand and tried to push Freya down.

This time, Freya didn't pretend to be weak and fall down on purpose, she stubbornly went to grab Alistair in Helen's arms.

Now, there was only one thought in her mind, she had to get Alistair back.

In the dream, Kieran said that she hadn't taken care of their baby and that he wouldn't come back.

She forbade him not to come back!

So, she would snatch their child back and take care of Alistair well.

"Stahler, calm down!"

Caelan put his arm around Freya, afraid that she would get too emotional and accidentally hurt herself again.

"I can't calm down!" Freya gritted her teeth and pushed hard to break Caelan's grip, "I have to get my Alistair back! As long as I close my eyes, I will see you torturing my Alistair! It's driving me crazy! I won't let you hurt him like that again!"

"Helen, you give me back my Alistair!"

Freya didn't know where she got the strength from, she actually shook off Caelan violently, only now, she was so emotionally unstable that she didn't even notice the bin on the ground.

She tripped over the bin on the ground and fell to the ground in a mess.

There was nothing inside the bin that would have caused any dirt to fall on her, but falling so heavily on the ground was not a pleasant experience.

She stood up from the floor, holding onto the coffee table, and went to snatch the Alistair from Helen's arms again.

When she hadn't had a child, she had watched some very emotional films promoting the love of mothers and children, seeing mothers lose their children and break down emotionally to the point of mental problems, which she found exaggerated.

Now that she had a child, she realised that the parting of a mother and child could really drive a person crazy.

"Helen, let go of my Alistair! My Alistair says he's having a hard time! He's in pain!"

Freya looked at Alistair in Helen's arms, burst into tears, she was so choked up she could barely find her voice, she took a deep breath, her voice still muffled.

"He's in pain, he wants to find his mother"

Freya really didn't want to beg Caelan that demon, but the dream overlapped with reality, she was too afraid too afraid that her Alistair would be hurt, she was also afraid that Kieran would really never come back.

The roaring lava, pooling into a heavy mist of blood, eventually, turned into a despair that almost drove people mad.

Freya could no longer restrain herself, and with her legs bent, she knelt heavily on the ground.

"Caelan, please, please give me back my Alistair, okay? I'll kowtow to you!"

Saying that, Freya really knocked her head heavily on the ground.

She knocked so hard that blood seeped out of her forehead, but she didn't care that she was bleeding at all and continued to knock her head heavily on the ground, as if she was going to make this place a river of blood today if Caelan didn't give her Alistair.

Chapter 1163

Freya's behaviour was really with a few elements of acting at first.

However, the heartache she felt for Alistair and the longing she felt for Kieran made her unable to control her true feelings.

In the end, those surging, crazy emotions poured out like a tidal wave, and she could not control them.

Of course, she didn't want to control it either.

She knew that today's success or failure depended on it. If she succeeded, she could take care of Alistair herself, and if she failed, in the future, it would be more difficult for her to take back Alistair.

"Stahler"

Caelan was afraid that Freya would continue to torment herself, he hugged her tightly, "Stahler, don't be like this! It's hard for me to see you like this."

Seeing that Freya was still stubbornly trying to break away from him, Caelan could no longer be tough with her, he could only give in to her, "Okay, Stahler, don't hurt yourself! I won't let anyone hurt Alistair, I'll give him to you!"

Freya froze in place in a daze, she looked at Caelan incredulously, she didn't expect that he would compromise.

It was a bit of a dreamy, unrealistic feeling.

Having received Caelan's promise, Freya rushed to Helen, "Give Alistair back to me!"

"Caelan, how can you give this child back to her! If this child is returned to her, what will you use to threaten"

"Give her Alistair!" Caelan stared coldly at Dr. Helen, seeing that she still had no intention of wanting to give Alistair to Freya, his face couldn't help but sink, "Don't make me say it twice!"

"Caelan"

Helen was reluctant, but thinking of Caelan's methods, she still reluctantly handed Alistair to Freya.

Impatiently hugging Alistair, Freya wanted to give Alistair a big, bright smile, but before the corners of her lips could rise, tears rolled down her eyes.

Her voice was choked with sobs, yet with a joyful smile, "Alistair, my Alistair"

"I will protect you well and I will never let anyone hurt you again."

"Alistair, my Alistair!"

Seeing Freya drop her tears, Caelan's heart seized, he was just about to say to her, don't cry, but her face blossomed into a bright smile.

Caelan was stunned, in front of him, it was the first time that Freya showed such a smile.

It was rosy, ecstatic, it was a kind of, from deep inside, pleasure.

Her pupils were darker, her big eyes were crystal clear.

Even those unsightly, criss-crossing red marks on her face bloomed.

He wished, for the rest of my life after this, she could see her smiling like this every single day.

The last trace of reluctance in his heart disappeared when he met Freya's glittering eyes.

He felt that he couldn't have made a more correct decision this time.

"Caelan, thank you!"

Freya spoke hypocritically, "Caelan, you're so kind!"

Caelan's body stiffened, and then, the corners of his lips naturally rose.

Usually, he would also smile, but his smile would only make people feel cold and horrible, but this time, the smile on his face was unprecedentedly warm, as if it could make the thousand-year-old cold ice melt away.

Helen stared dumbfounded at Caelan in front of her. She could never have imagined that the man whom countless people had called the Devil would have such a dotting smile on his face.

Helen's entire face was so distorted with hatred that her heart was in a mess, she could no longer continue to stay in this room, she turned around violently, and rushed outside crying out.

"Stahler, from now on, I will treat you better and better. I will make you the happiest woman in the world."

Listening to Caelan's words, Freya only smiled lightly, her eyes falling on him, but her thoughts drifted away a little.

She didn't care if he was nice to her!

She only hoped that he would die early and be reincarnated, so that he would not cause any more harm to people!

He was particularly busy these days, and when he saw that Freya had stabilised, he didn't continue to stay in her room.

Freya couldn't wait for him to get lost, and as soon as he left, she quickly locked the door to her room and hugged Alistair with a cheer.

Mandy's face was also full of joy, "Dr. Stahler, congratulations, you've finally been able to be reunited with your child!"

"Mandy, I feel so happy! You have to pinch me! I'm really afraid I'm dreaming!"

Mandy smiled, she didn't pinch Freya, "Dr. Stahler, you're not dreaming, you've used your wits and got your baby back! From now on, with you taking care of him personally, we won't have to worry that Dr. Helen will hurt Alistair!"

"Dr. Stahler, get well, and when you are completely well, I will find a way to take you out of here!"

Freya's ultimate goal was also to take Alistair away from this hellish place.

This castle was beautiful, but no matter how beautiful it was, it was still just a prison to her.

She missed Jayden and Jalay who were outside, she was also worried about Jacob and his injuries, and more importantly, she had to go out and get her husband back.

She was afraid that he would forget the way home and really never come back.

Wiping the wetness from the corners of her eyes, Freya made herself stop thinking about those sad things and she pulled out a big smile, "Yes, I want to get well soon! I'm going to take my Alistair home to his Daddy."

Freya lowered her eyes as she lovingly surveyed the Alistair in her arms, who seemed to glance at her, and again, as if she had never rolled her eyes.

Alistair lay quietly in her arms, not crying or smiling, as if, an invisible barrier had completely cut him off from the world.

"Alistair, I'm mommy."

Freya clutched Alistair's hand, "I know you can't call out yet, but you have to remember me, I'm your mother."

"Your daddy is not with us now, but he is really a very, very good man, he is the hero in mummy's heart, the pillar of our family. Alistair, I will soon take you to meet your big hero daddy."

"Yes, Alistair, your brother and sister are all little geniuses! I'm sure when you grow up, you will be very impressive! Your daddy's genes are so great, how could my Alistair not be great!"

"But Alistair, I don't need you to be exceptional, I just want you to be safe and happy for the rest of your life."

"Alistair, Alistair"

Freya only murmured Alistair's name over and over again, but it was as if he couldn't perceive the movement outside and didn't respond to Freya's words.

Seeing Alistair in this state, Freya was heartbroken and sad.

At this time, she also clearly realised something.

Chapter 1164

Her Alistair, unlike other children, was different.

When she was abroad, she had a friend who was a very close psychiatrist.

That friend of hers had treated a patient.

The patient was a one-week-old child.

The child never communicated with anyone, was not sad or happy, and was completely immersed in his own world, as if everything in the outside world had nothing to do with him.

At that time, his friend, a psychiatrist, said that the child was severely depressed, autistic, misanthropic, paranoid and extremely dysfunctional.

She asked her friend if a child that young could be depressed.

Her friend said categorically, "Of course he can!"

Even younger children can get depressed under the influence of certain circumstances.

Severely depressed people, who do not feel the warmth of the world, will choose to die if one day their inner world completely collapses.

It was more frightening than just paediatric autism.

Freya's heart hurt so much that she couldn't breathe. Her Alistair's symptoms looked like whatever depression her friend was talking about, and he had locked himself inside an ivory tower, completely cut off from the world.

She had seen Kiki suffer from severe depression many times, and she knew how terrible it was.

However, no matter what her Alistair becomes, he is her favourite baby, and she will grow up with him and do everything she can to bring sunshine back into his heart and feel the splendid colours of the world.

After leaving Alistair in Freya's care, Caelan also had some of the things that Alistair normally used sent to her room.

Freya had been holding Alistair for a long time, and she felt that at this point in time, he should be hungry.

She carefully placed him in his cot and planned to make him milk powder to drink.

The milk powder that Caelan provided for Alistair was good, and as soon as she opened the box of milk powder, she could smell the nice smell of milk.

Freya didn't know how much Alistair could eat, so she gave him 90ml, so he could drink to pamper his tummy first.

Alistair did not resist eating, and he quickly drank all the milk numbly.

Freya had just felt relieved that Alistair was eating well, but he vomited out all the milk he had just drunk.

"Alistair!"

Freya was shocked by this situation, she had heard Dr. Helen say that Alistair had serious anorexia, just now when she saw Alistair drink the milk, she thought she was deliberately scaring her, but she did not expect Alistair to be really anorexic.

"Alistair, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have fed you so much milk at once."

Freya kept talking to Alistair as she scrambled to wipe away the stains on his body, "Alistair, don't worry, next time, I will feed you less. You have to eat well, so that when you grow up, you can become a big handsome boy!"

"My Alistair will be extraordinarily handsome when he grows up! You're so much like Kieran, how can you not be handsome! My Alistair will definitely be even more handsome than Daddy when he grows up!"

No matter what Freya said, Alistair was lying rigidly on the bed, not responding at all.

Seeing him in this state, Freya felt bad from the bottom of her heart, how much her Alistair had suffered to become like this!

The more she thought about it, the more sour her eyes became, but she didn't want to shed tears in front of Alistair, so she tried to hold them back and smiled at Alistair with her eyebrows arched, "Alistair, you haven't met your brother and sister yet. Let me tell you, your brother looks just like you! You both look just like Kieran, and God is really kind, letting you both inherit Kieran, my good genes are really wasted!"

“Actually, if my face hadn’t been ruined, I would have been beautiful too! I am as beautiful as your sister!”

Freya was actually worried that her face would scare Alistair, but she found that Alistair’s eyes were not even half-focused, so he probably didn’t even notice what she looked like.

After a while, Freya gave Alistair another spoonful of milk, this time only 30ml.

She thought that with such a small amount of milk, Alistair would finally be able to drink it, but to her surprise, he vomited immediately after drinking it.

This time, Freya’s tears could no longer be restrained and she hurriedly turned her face away, letting her tears flood her eyes.

Her Alistair couldn’t he eat anything.

At this rate, even if he didn’t get sick, he would starve to death!

How can anyone live on nutritional injections for the rest of their lives!

“Alistair, don’t throw up again, okay? Eat well from now on, I really want to see you eat in big gulps!”

After cleaning up the dirt on Alistair’s body, Freya clutched his little hand and murmured over and over again, “My Alistair is the strongest, you’ll definitely get better!”

Freya really didn’t want Alistair to be kept alive by nutrition injections, but she tossed and turned several more times, all of which ended in failure.

As she watched Alistair’s already skinny face turn pale because of the many times he had vomited, Freya’s heart wrenched with pain.

As she watched the transparent liquid slowly enter Alistair’s body, Freya’s heart ached even more.

She was revered as Medical Fairy, she had cured many people of their ailments for years, and now, she could do nothing about her Alistair’s autism and anorexia.

“Miss Stahler, giving Alistair nutritional injections for a long time is not the way to go.” Lister looked at Alistair, who was lying numbly on the bed, and couldn’t help but sigh softly.

“I know.” Freya bit her lips to death to stop herself from choking out a sob, “I will find a way to make Alistair eat normally.”

She knew that curing Alistair’s anorexia would be hard and difficult, but no matter how hard it was, she wanted her baby to be healthy and happy.

Thinking of something, Lister hurriedly took a wooden box from the side and brought it to Freya.

“Miss Stahler, this box is for you. I think you will be able to use what’s inside.”

Freya took the wooden box suspiciously, opened it and saw that inside was a set of exquisite acupuncture kits, as well as some common medicines.

She looked at Lister in confusion, “Why do you want to help me?”

He looked like, he had a good relationship with Caelan, and she really couldn't figure out the reason why he was helping her.

Freya didn't want to think too sinisterly of people's hearts either, but being in the Devil's Cave, some people's inexplicable good intentions were too good for her to accept.

"I will help you because of one person." Lister's face, which always had an uninhibited smile on it, was rarely tinted with a bit of solemnity.

Chapter 1165

"Who?"

"Your husband, Kieran."

Freya was stunned, she hadn't really thought that Lister would help her because of Kieran.

She didn't pursue the question either, because she knew in her heart that since Lister had spoken, he would explain the reason clearly.

True enough, the next thing she heard him say was, "I adore Kieran, and I naturally have to take good care of his wife and children."

Freya's expression instantly became incomparable, and seeing this look on her face, Lister couldn't help but let out a giggle.

"I'm teasing you! I'm a pure man, I wouldn't be interested in an old man! Kieran helped me once, Miss Stahler, don't worry, your husband has done me a favour, in future, I will be here to help you."

"But only to help out, Caelan is my best friend, I can't possibly betray him."

Well, so Lister wasn't interested in Kieran!

She was just worried that she had another love rival!

But, old man

That's a name she really doesn't like to hear!

Her Kieran was at his best age, how could he be an old man!

He looks even younger than this frivolous looking Lister, okay?

Clearly sensing Freya's dislike for him, Lister did not linger in her room. He gave her a few simple instructions and left her room with the medicine box.

Alistair's blood vessels were particularly thin, and it was really not easy to inject him. The blood vessels in his hands and feet were not easy to find, and in the end, she could only inject them in his head.

Looking at the syringe stuck in Alistair's head, Freya hated that she could not bear all the pain for him.

But there was nothing she could do to replace him.

She had seen many children in the paediatric department of the hospital before, and when the nurses gave them the injection, they cried their hearts out before the needle was even stuck in.

When she gave Alistair the injection, he didn't even utter a sound, but looking at him lying calmly in his cot, her heart felt more and more like a knife.

She would never, ever let Alistair have an injection again.

She thought that after being awake for so long, Alistair would take a nap, but he kept his eyes open and had no intention of going to sleep.

It was as if he had forgotten that he was even tired.

Freya wanted to stay by Alistair's side all the time, but she didn't dare to keep staring at him like this, she was afraid that she wouldn't be able to control her tears.

Alistair did not sleep until after the nutrition injection.

After starting his injection, Freya gently held him in her arms.

She didn't talk to him, she just held him, using the warmth of her arms to tell him that in the future, his mother would always be by his side, that those bad people would never hurt him again, and that he could, with abandon, live in style.

Mandy, who was about to become a mother, had an extra soft heart. Seeing Alistair in this state, she couldn't help but wipe her tears quietly several times.

She didn't want Freya to feel too bad, "Dr. Stahler, I'm sure Alistair will get better! I just don't believe that such a good child will be ruined at the hands of that woman Helen!"

"Yes, my Alistair will definitely get better!"

He would vomit if he was given dozens of millilitres of formula milk at once, but perhaps if he was given small sips, he wouldn't vomit?

With this idea in mind, Freya began to put it into action in the evening.

Instead of feeding Alistair with a bottle, she used a baby spoon to feed him.

When feeding him, Alistair was still very cooperative.

He was like a machine, the spoon was brought to his mouth and he opened his mouth.

Freya didn't dare to give him too much in one gulp, and with such a small baby spoon, she only fed him half a spoonful.

After feeding him, she stared nervously at Alistair, afraid that he would spit it out again.

She waited for several minutes, but when Alistair was still lying expressionlessly in his cot, she was sure he wouldn't throw up again, and Freya was overjoyed.

Her Alistair, from now on, would not have to rely on nutrition injections to live!

Freya joyfully picked up Alistair and gave him a firm kiss on his dry face.

When she kissed Alistair, she actually felt his tiny body pressed against hers.

Like he was seeking a sense of security, a reliance.

“Alistair, it’s mama.”

Freya knew that Alistair might not even hear what she said, but she still liked to speak to him repeatedly.

“Alistair, I love you.”

Daddy loves you too.

So much love that he was willing to risk life and death for him.

There was no response from Alistair.

When she couldn’t get a response from Alistair, Freya didn’t get discouraged.

Anyway, as long as he didn’t keep throwing up everything, it was a good sign.

Freya was so happy that she almost forgot to continue feeding Alistair. She quickly put him back into his crib and continued to feed him with a baby spoon, one bite at a time.

This was a particularly slow feeding, but she finally finished feeding 30ml of formula.

Looking at Alistair in his crib, Mandy was also so happy that she was in tears. She had been worried that Alistair would not survive, but now that he was finally eating, her worries could be put back into her stomach.

With the set of acupuncture tools that Lister had sent her, Freya could also continue to give herself acupuncture.

She had not formulated an antidote to restore her face to its original form, but she had recently researched a set of acupuncture techniques to detoxify her face, and perhaps, slowly, she would be able to expel the toxins from her face, allowing her face to recover a little.

Freya had not given up on the idea of leaving the ancient castle either, now that Caelan had stopped restricting her freedom of movement.

Usually, whenever she had time, she would carry Alistair outside to get some air, and in the meantime, observe the situation inside the old castle, in preparation for her escape from here.

After many days of snooping around, Freya finally found the best route out of the old castle.

The walls around the castle were quite high and not easy to climb, but at the far north of the castle’s back garden, against the wall, there was a particularly tall sycamore tree, and she was very good at climbing trees.

However, now was not a good time to leave, she had to think of Alistair and could not take any easy risks.

She was really grateful for what Lister had sent her. Using those medicines, she had formulated a colourless and tasteless ecstasy, and if she could just find the right moment, she would be able to daze the bodyguards who were following her and get away from Caelan's grasp once and for all!

Finally, Freya waited for the best time.

Mandy came running to tell her that Caelan was seriously injured and that he had been stabbed less than a centimetre from his heart, which was extremely dangerous!

She simply packed her things, hugged Alistair tightly, and walked quickly outside the room.

The four bodyguards guarding the room had already been quietly knocked out by Freya with ecstasy, and she was just about to go downstairs, but she saw Dr. Helen walking in front of her.

Chapter 1166

Freya's heart thudded, but in an instant she calmed down.

When Dr Helen saw that Freya was not followed by her bodyguards, she was surprised, "Freya, where are the bodyguards? What kind of conspiracy are you trying to play again!"

"Caelan arranged those bodyguards for me to protect against you, I don't take you seriously, so naturally I don't need those bodyguards to follow me all the time!" Freya hugged the Alistair in her arms tightly, "Helen, I'm going out for a walk, good dogs don't get in the way, get out of the way!"

"Freya, what are you calling me?!" Helen had never been scolded like that, instantly, her eyes turned red.

She gritted her teeth with a clear look of arrogance on her face, "Freya, say it again!"

"Helen, do you like people calling you a dog that much? I really didn't see that you had this particular hobby!"

Freya hooked her lips disdainfully, "Unfortunately, I'm not that bored to waste so much breath on you!"

Helen jumped in anger, "Freya, who do you think likes to be called a dog? Freya, tell me the truth!"

"Helen, what is it that you came to see me about? You didn't come here just to let me call you a dog, did you?"

Just now Helen was so angry that she had almost forgotten her business, and now after hearing Freya's words, she remembered the purpose of her visit.

Thinking of Caelan who was lying on the bed covered in blood, Helen's eyes became a little more red.

"Freya, Cealan is injured! He must see you! If you have any conscience left, go and see Caelan!"

"Helen, I'm not that kind! I want Caelan to die and be reincarnated!"

"Freya!" Helen was so angry that she jumped to her feet, but she had come over and was only making a show of it, she didn't really mean that she wanted Freya to go and see Caelan.

When the time came, she would tell the truth to Caelan and see clearly the black heart of that woman Freya, he would definitely see the good in her Helen!

“Freya, you don’t deserve Cealan’s love at all!” Helen huffed and stomped her feet before stomping on her eight centimetre high heels and leaving in a blaze of glory.

Freya let out a long breath of relief, it was so close, luckily Helen didn’t keep pestering her, otherwise, she wouldn’t have been able to leave today.

The maids in the courtyard didn’t find it unusual to see her carrying Alistair.

In order not to involve Mandy, Freya didn’t bring her out with her, she told her to act as if she was dazed, so that Caelan couldn’t blame her.

After a slow walk around the courtyard, Freya carried Alistair and walked quickly in the direction of the back garden.

On weekdays, apart from the few gardeners who were busy in the flower garden, few people came to the back garden.

The sycamore tree was far away from the flower garden, and those few gardeners, too, could not notice her movements.

Holding Alistair, it was naturally impossible to climb the tree.

Freya had already thought of this, and she had prepared a baby carrier in advance, so that carrying Alistair on her back would not affect her movements.

It had been a long time since she had climbed a tree, but Freya was still agile and she climbed as high as a little monkey in a flash.

She tied the rope she had prepared in advance to the branches of the tree, and with it, she quickly and smoothly descended the wall.

Luckily, she usually took a bag with her when she took Alistair out for a walk, and no one noticed the difference when she put the rope in the bag.

She had done her homework properly long before, having studied the map of the area around the villa that Mandy had brought for her.

She knew that when she came out of here there would be a path through the countryside, and about three or four kilometres down that road there would be a bus stop, and when she got on the bus, it would be harder for Caelan to find her.

Here, it was abroad, and it wasn’t that easy for her to get back to Arkpool City on her own with Alistair.

However, Mandy had prepared money for her, and once she got on the bus and reached the city centre, she could find a phone booth to call the two little ones, and by then, Kieran’s people would surely come to meet her.

Thinking of Kieran, Freya’s eyes could not help but become moist again. Kieran, I will be going home soon and I hope you will be waiting for me at home.

I hope you will wait for me at home.

Freya straightened the straps on her back and quickly ran ahead with Alistair on her back.

She knew that Caelan was now seriously injured and couldn't take care of himself, so he didn't notice her leaving so quickly, but she still didn't dare to slacken off in the slightest.

Having had the experience of running away last time, this time, Freya was very well prepared.

She had brought bread and water with her for the journey, so as not to go hungry.

She had also brought some milk powder for Alistair, and she fed him once on the way.

After running all the way to the bus stop without Caelan coming after her with anyone, Freya couldn't help but let out a long breath of relief.

As soon as she reached the city centre, she found a phone booth and called Jaden.

Almost immediately, Jaden picked up the phone.

As if there was some kind of induction between mother and son, before Freya could even speak, Jaden asked tentatively, "Mommy? Is that you?"

Hearing Jaden's voice, Freya was so choked up that she could hardly speak, "Jaden, it's me."

"Mommy, it's really you! That's wonderful!" Jaden's voice was rarely coloured with excitement as he eagerly asked Freya, "Mommy, where are you now?"

"Yes, Mommy, you don't have to tell me, I'll find out where the phone booth you're in is right away!"

"Mommy, tomorrow night, wait for me there and I'll have someone come and pick you up."

"Jayden, how are you and Jayla doing these days?" Freya suppressed the lump in her throat and asked in a soft voice.

Kieran had fallen off a cliff, his life and death were still unknown, and she and Alistair had fallen into the hands of Caelan, those two little brats, these days, must have been even more tormented than her!

"Mommy, Jalay and I are fine." Jaden paused and then said, "Mommy, Daddy is still alive."

"What?!" Freya couldn't help but exclaim in shock as she asked eagerly, "Jaden, how do you know that Kieran is still alive? He's back, isn't he?"

"Daddy didn't come back."

Jaden was silent for a moment and then said, "They all say that Daddy is dead, but I know that Daddy is still alive. Because, last night, I received a hacked message that was a code word between Daddy and me!"

"Daddy must be telling me that he's alive! It's just that I can't understand why he can't come back to us!"

Freya also hoped that Kieran was still alive, but she still thought of a very bad, very bad possibility.

“Jaden, do you think that someone could be impersonating Kieran and sending you that kind of message?”

Chapter 1167

“No way!” Jaden said with incomparable certainty, “That password, only daddy and I know it! Besides, apart from daddy and my teacher, no one can crack my server’s password that easily!”

“Mommy, I don’t know what happened to Daddy that he couldn’t come back to us, but as long as he’s still alive, he’ll come back sooner or later! Mommy, we’ll be reunited as a family soon!”

“Yes!” Freya nodded her head with tears in her eyes, she was looking forward to the family reunion.

“By the way, Mommy, how is brother?” Jaden asked in a somewhat squirming voice.

Freya lowered her eyes, she glanced at the expressionless Alistair in her arms and said softly, “Alistair is with me now, he is fine.”

Although her Alistair looked a little less like an ordinary child now, she was sure that one day he would be healthier and happier than anyone else.

“Mommy, tell my brother that I love him.” Jaden’s face turned red when he said such words.

Listening to Jaden’s voice, Freya’s heart was softened to the core.

She knew that Jaden was expressing that he was heartbroken that Kieran had fallen off the cliff, but he didn’t blame Alistair, no matter what happened, Alistair was their most beloved baby.

“Okay, I will tell Alistair.” Freya looked lovingly at the Alistair in her arms and spoke in a warm voice.

“Mommy, I love my brother too!” Jayla grabbed the phone from Jaden’s hand and said crisply, “Although my brother may not like playing with Barbie with me, I will love my brother as much as I love my sister!”

“Jayla, Alistair must also love you and Jayden very much.”

“Mommy, Jayla loves you too!” Jayla tried hard to sound lighter, but she missed Freya so much that she couldn’t control the sound of her voice, which was still tinged with a few choked sobs.

“Mommy, take good care of brother, and take good care of yourself too! We’re waiting for you to come back! Mommy, I’ve left you lots and lots of especially delicious chocolates, when you come back, we’ll eat chocolates together!”

“Okay!” Freya sucked her nose and said, crying and laughing, “Jayla, Mommy will be home soon, to eat chocolate with you!”

“You and your brother both take good care of yourselves! I love you.”

Freya talked to the two little ones for a few more minutes before she hung up the phone reluctantly.

Mandy was really considerate, she helped Freya before she left, quietly slipped her a lot of local banknotes, with money in hand, Freya did not have to sleep on the streets.

She bought some food from the street, found a hotel nearby and walked in with Alistair in her arms.

After tossing and turning for half a day, it was only logical that such a small child should have slept several times in her arms.

But Alistair had never slept.

He kept his eyes numbly open, his eyes like Kieran's and Jaden's eyes.

They were dark and deep, except that Kieran's and Jaden's eyes had starlight in them, but his eyes were only heartbreakingly empty.

After going to the guest room, Freya carefully placed Alistair on the bed, "Alistair, did you hear that just now? Your brother and sister said that they love you."

"Alistair, I love you very much too. Alistair, will you hurry up and get better? You have the best father in the world, brother and sister, they all hope that you will get well soon."

As if he hadn't heard Freya's words, Alistair stared at the ceiling with his empty eyes, as if the world had nothing to do with him.

Seeing Alistair in such a state, Freya was both heartbroken and sad.

She was afraid that her sadness would be passed on to Alistair, making him more and more self-absorbed, and she forced herself not to shed tears in front of him.

Inside the room, there was an old-fashioned record player, so Freya played some light music for a while and went to the bathroom to wash her face, before her heart always felt less uncomfortable.

In fact, she felt she should have been happier and smiled brightly.

She had finally escaped from the devil's grasp, her Kieran was still alive, her Alistair would get better and better, everything was going in the best direction, there was no need for her to be sad.

"Alistair, you know what? Your brother is amazing! He's only six years old, but he knows so many things that I am not as good as him!"

"Alistair, your sister is a super snacker! She eats chocolate all day long. Luckily, she brushes her teeth every day, so she doesn't get cavities! If she had a mouth full of big black teeth, she wouldn't be able to get married when she grows up!"

"In fact, my Jayla is so cute, even if she gets fat and ugly, she will still be liked by many, many boys!"

"Well, my Alistair is so handsome, when you grow up, you will surely charm thousands of beautiful girls too. My Alistair, you going to abduct the cutest wife!"

No matter what Freya said to him, Alistair did not react in the slightest, but Freya still kept talking to him.

She knew that Alistair had deliberately closed himself off, and it might not be of much use for her to communicate with him, but if he didn't even have someone to talk to, he would really be completely cut off from the world.

Freya told him stories about the two little ones when they were little, and told him all sorts of funny stories about when she was pregnant with him.

Alistair had not been involved in the previous events, but she hoped that he would know all of them, because they were a family, with nothing to hide and nothing to keep.

Although Alistair was still not crying or smiling, and his eyes were not focused, Freya discovered something that pleased her immensely.

Alistair's appetite was much better than before.

Previously, she had carefully fed him for half a day, but she could only feed him one spoonful of milk powder, this time, she made him a spoonful of milk powder and he quickly drank it all.

She gave him another spoonful and he drank it all up too.

And, feeding him formula was obviously much better than before.

After feeding him another spoonful of milk powder, Freya was so happy that she hugged Alistair in her arms with all her might, and her face gently pressed against his face.

"Alistair, you know what, I am so happy today! Really happy!"

Alistair's face, which was slightly cool, slowly grew hotter as it pressed against Freya's. Freya felt that her heart, too, had warmed up.

Freya thought that Alistair would still be like before, without any reaction, but after she hugged him for a while, he raised his hand and even touched her face!

Freya was simply overjoyed.

She was lost in this indescribable joy when a knock on the door suddenly sounded.

Thinking it was the waiter coming over for something, Freya hurriedly went to open the door.

However, she had to be careful when she was out and about, so she put Alistair down and looked out through the peephole.

When she did, she was shocked to the core.

The person standing outside was not a waiter, but Caelan!

Chapter 1168

"Stahler, open the door!" There was a clear warning in Caelan's voice, he was really hurt badly this time, his face looked very bad.

Freya subconsciously backed away, she had worked so hard to escape from inside the Devil's Cave with Alistair, how could she possibly open the door for Caelan!

She quickly ran to the bedside and held Alistair tightly in her arms.

She could not leave now, she could only jump out of the window if she wanted to leave.

With Alistair in her arms, she rushed quickly to the balcony.

Only, the room she was in, was on the third floor, and it was not that easy to go down intact.

Moreover, when she opened the window, she could clearly see that outside the hotel, there was a large wave of black-clothed killers guarding her, so even if she tried her best to jump down, she would still be shooting herself in the foot.

“Stahler, open the door!” There was a clear impatience tinted in Caelan’s voice.

Freya’s heart thudded, she felt that she was now a turtle in a jar, unable to escape with her wings.

“Stahler, if you open the door, that child of yours may not have to die yet, but if you have to force me to bang on the door, that child of yours will only die!”

Freya’s heart was beating wildly, she didn’t want anything to happen to Alistair, but taking the initiative to open the door and send herself and Alistair to the devil, she couldn’t do that either.

With a click, the door to the room had opened.

The hotel, on its side, had taken the initiative to provide Caelan with a spare room card for this room.

Freya couldn’t care less about scolding the hotel staff for their lack of professionalism, she just wanted to get as far away from that demon as possible.

However, this room was only that big and Caelan had brought so many of his men with him, so there was nowhere for her to hide.

“Stahler, you’re not being good.”

With straight long legs, Caelan took one step and walked in front of Freya.

Caelan’s voice was soft, even with a bit of compelling gentleness, but in Freya’s ears, it had a creepy feeling.

As expected, the next thing she heard was Caelan’s censure and cold laugh, “Stahler, I told you that if you misbehave, you will be punished!”

“Caelan, you madman! Don’t you come any closer!”

Seeing Caelan approaching step by step, Freya’s heart panicked to the extreme.

She wasn’t afraid of death, she really wasn’t afraid of death, she was only afraid that, the Alistair in her arms would be harmed again.

“Stahler, give this child in your arms to me!” Caelan stretched out his hand and ordered to Freya without protest.

“No! I will not give Alistair to you!” Freya held Alistair a little tighter, and she subconsciously took a step back, but behind her, the wall was now behind her, and she could not retreat.

“Stahler, don’t challenge my patience!”

“Caelan, I have long since ceased to be the Stahler I once was! Even as a child, I only thought of you as a friend, I never wanted to be with you, Caelan, please stop pestering me!”

Freya looked around warily, she knew a bit of kung fu, but with her kung fu, not to mention Caelan, any of the killers in this room could beat her to death.

“Stahler, repeat what you just said to me!” Caelan’s face was instantly stained with anger, his eyes with a faint red hue, surging with a bloodthirsty madness, “You said you never wanted to be with anyone?”

Freya really didn’t want to be with Caelan, but she wasn’t stupid either.

She knew that if she dared to say those words again, Caelan would immediately kill the Alistair in her arms.

Alistair’s life was something she couldn’t afford to gamble on.

Perhaps because he had spoken too quickly just now, Caelan could not control his coughing a few times.

He covered his mouth with his hand, and there was a clear blood red seeping out from his fingers.

Seeing that he was spitting blood again, his men were instantly anxious.

“Lord, your body is important, can I take you back to Dr. Lister?”

As for his own vomiting of blood, Caelan didn’t care at all, as he pushed the loyal admonishing men away, his scarlet eyes locked on Freya’s face for an instant, as if, to brand the mark about him on her soul.

“Stahler, I thought you had become good! I didn’t expect you to take advantage of my injury to give me such a show! Stahler, I really have been too indulgent with you! You’ve really let me down! Don’t worry, from now on, I won’t give you any more indulgence!”

Caelan no longer asked Freya for the Alistair in her arms, he directly ordered his men, “Bring me the child in her arms!”

“No! Don’t you touch Alistair! No one is to touch my Alistair!”

Freya held the Alistair in her arms for dear life, she really couldn’t die with these devils who ate people without spitting out bones, but even if she were to die, she couldn’t keep her Alistair.

Her arm forcibly grabbed, she tried desperately to grab her Alistair, but it was still no match for the strength of the killers under Caelan.

They quickly snatched away her Alistair.

“Give me back my Alistair! Give it back to me!”

Freya went crazy and tried to snatch her Alistair away, but between her and Alistair, there was a row of killers blocking her, and even if she broke down and went crazy in her haste, she couldn’t snatch him back.

“Caelan, you devil! You beast! You tell them to let go of Alistair! Let go of my Alistair!”

When Freya couldn't get her Alistair back, she frantically went to fight against Caelan.

Caelan didn't fight back, he just stared at Freya with those demon red eyes, shadowy.

"Stahler, you really don't know what's good for you!"

Suddenly, Caelan raised his hand and slammed Freya onto the bed to the side.

"Escape? Stahler, how good it is to stay by my side! Why, by my side, do you always want to run away?"

"Caelan, I have a husband, children, a family, why should I stay by your side! You've ruined my peaceful life, you're my mortal enemy, I hate you and I won't stay by your side even if I die!"

"Give me back my Alistair! Give him back to me!"

Freya got up and tried to snatch her Alistair back, but before she could get off the bed, her shoulders were held down by Caelan.

Even though he was injured, the strength in his body was still terribly strong.

"Stahler, in this world, there is no free lunch. If you want me to return your child to you, you will have to give me a child!"

"Stahler, give me a child, and I will spare you this child from death!"

With that, Caelan's lips, which were glowing with an eerie demonic light, pressed down heavily.

Freya's face changed drastically, how could she dare not think that Caelan would twist to such an extent.

His men were still in this room.

How dare he, in front of so many of his men, want her to give birth to his child!

And, here, there was still her Alistair!

Chapter 1169

"Caelan, you madman! Get the hell out of my way!" Freya slapped Caelan's face fiercely.

Caelan was already irritable enough, and now that he had been hit again, the fierce light in his eyes directly showed.

However, Freya's slap also cleared his head a bit, no matter how much he hated her ungrateful behaviour, he still couldn't put her on the spot in front of so many people.

"Stahler, you can't escape!"

Caelan rose unhurriedly, he straightened his slightly dishevelled collar, and his good-looking, almost demonic face carried a piercing cold light.

"Stahler, I'll take you home!"

As his words fell, several female assassins stepped forward and then forcibly dragged Freya up.

She didn't want to follow him back into that devil's cave, she had already made an agreement with Jaden and Jayla that Kieran's people would soon come over to pick her and Alistair up.

How could she go back to being a canary in a cage when freedom was so close at hand?

But, no matter how much she didn't want to, she couldn't break free from the cage now!

"Freya, what do you want me to do with that woman who has been loyal to you and the child in her belly?"

Caelan's cold voice suddenly rang out, causing Freya to restrain herself from shivering.

Although he hadn't named her, Freya knew that he was talking about Mandy.

Mandy had already done too much for her, and she didn't want to drag her into it, so she hurriedly spoke to Caelan, "Caelan, don't touch Mandy! She had nothing to do with my escape! I knocked her out, she couldn't stop me!"

"Is that so?" Caelan obviously didn't believe Freya's words, "Stahler, you know me, I'm a person who is most brutal and ruthless."

"Not to mention that Mandy really helped you, even if she hadn't helped you betray me, if I wanted to kill someone, it would only be like squashing an ant!"

"Stahler, when you make a mistake, you always have to bear the consequences! If you don't learn a lesson, you won't be able to learn it properly!"

"Stahler, we'll be home soon, when we get home, we'll play the most fun game together!"

Freya's heart was almost bursting out of her chest, she knew that the most interesting game that Caelan was talking about would definitely not be a good one.

As soon as they arrived at the castle, Caelan's men took Freya and Alistair straight to the dungeon.

Inside the villa where Freya was previously imprisoned, there was also a dark and damp dungeon, and in the dungeon, there were various poisonous insects.

The layout of the dungeon in this ancient castle was almost exactly the same as there, only that it was a bit larger.

As soon as she walked into the dungeon, a chilly air came over her.

Outside, it was as warm as spring; in the dungeon, it was eerie.

And, before she could even see what lay ahead, she could already hear a clear hissing sound.

A huge pit was filled with poisonous snakes of all colours, crawling around, and the closer she got to this snake pit, the more goosebumps rose on Freya's body.

About two metres away from the snake pit, there was another huge, deep pit, which was full of poisonous insects and huge poisonous spiders, which could give people nightmares just by looking at it from afar.

And at this time, Freya also saw Mandy.

Mandy was tied to a wooden frame in front of her, covered in blood, and the corners of her lips, too, were visibly red with blood; her skin was relatively white, and the blood on the corners of her lips looked more and more frightening.

“Caelan, you let Mandy go! You let her go! I’ve already told you, this time I’m running away and she has nothing to do with it!”

“All the revenge, all the hate, you come at me, you don’t hurt the innocent!”

“Stahler, I haven’t told you what game we’re going to play!” As if he hadn’t heard Freya’s words, Caelan just said to himself.

“Stahler, what I like most about these babies I raise, is the tender flesh of a child. Inside her belly, there is a child, do you think, we should throw her child into this snake nest, or the worm pit?!”

Hearing Caelan’s words, Freya’s face was as white as paper.

Caelan, he actually wanted to twist and dig out Mandy’s child, and then throw that child

Thinking of that bloody image, Freya’s entire body sifted and trembled.

Every child is the heart of a mother.

She loved her Alistair, and Mandy also loved the child in her belly deeply.

How could she, because of her, cause Mandy’s child to be separated and her life to be worse than death!

“Caelan, don’t hurt Mandy and her baby! I beg you, don’t hurt them!”

Freya did not want to cry in front of the devil, she tried to hold back her tears and said to him word by word, “Caelan, you want to feed snakes, feed worms, use me! I’m willing to kill you, please don’t hurt the innocent anymore, okay?!”

“Dr. Stahler, you leave me alone! I can’t get out today, you and Alistair must be well!” Mandy opened her eyes with difficulty, and spoke to Freya with her breath like a whisper.

Hearing Mandy’s voice, Freya’s tears could no longer be restrained, she hurriedly wiped the wetness from the corners of her eyes and continued to plead with Caelan, “Caelan, I beg you, let them go, okay?”

Caelan’s expression did not move in the slightest, “Stahler, you a traitor, you betrayed me, what qualifications do you have to beg me?!”

“Stahler, today I put my words here, this woman who is loyal to you, and this child of yours, none of them will live!”

With that, Caelan raised his hand, and his men, with a clear understanding, handed Alistair into his hand.

Instead of holding Alistair in his arms, Caelan directly grabbed his feet and made him face downwards with his head.

Standing upside down like this, somewhat deprived of oxygen, Alistair's face turned pale.

"Alistair"

Seeing Alistair suffering so badly, Freya was so distressed that her heart was about to break.

She wanted to snatch Alistair from Caelan's hands, but she could not easily break the grip of those two female assassins, she was more afraid that, if she acted rashly, Alistair would do something irrevocably evil to Alistair.

Caelan took a step forward with graceful steps.

In front of him was the worm pit, and he was standing at the edge of the worm pit. He raised his hand and held Alistair, whose body was directly on top of the worm pit, and as soon as he let go of his hand, Alistair's body would have to fall into the worm pit and be eaten by poisonous insects.

Freya was so nervous that her heart almost burst out of her chest, and her voice had a distinct tremor in it, "Caelan, don't hurt Alistair! Please, don't hurt him! Please"

Freya shouted at the top of her lungs, but Caelan smiled coldly and let go of his hand.

Chapter 1170

"Ahhhhh!!!"

Freya was in so much pain that her heart twisted in an instant, and she didn't know exactly where she got the strength, she actually broke the grip of those two female assassins who were a hundred times more skilled than her.

She rushed into the insect pit like a gust of wind, and she was fast enough to protect Alistair in her arms.

The moment Freya held Alistair in her arms, she could clearly see that his otherwise empty and numb eyes were tinged with obvious fear.

Yes, so many horrible poisonous insects, how could such a small and fragile child not be afraid!

In fact, she was afraid too.

But a mother is a mother, holding her Alistair in her arms, and thinking that her Alistair could be well, she really wasn't afraid of anything anymore.

On her back, a knife cut like pain, Freya's forehead instantly seeped with fine beads of sweat, she couldn't care to shake off the poisonous insects that crawled onto her, she just lifted Alistair up very, very high, so that those poisonous insects couldn't bite him.

"Stahler!"

Caelan's eyes were so red that he couldn't even care about his own badly injured body. He quickly took the insect repellent powder handed over by his men, sprinkled it on himself, and jumped down into the insect pit.

"Stahler, how are you?"

Caelan held Freya in his arms with all his might, because he had insect repellent powder on him, those poisonous insects, after he entered the insect pit, all quickly hid to the corners of the pit, and even dared not continue to bite Freya.

Freya felt that she might have been poisoned, her head was dizzy and her eyelids were so heavy that they seemed like a piece of iron, so she could not open them.

Her consciousness was gradually becoming blurred, but even so, there was one thing that was still very clear in her mind.

She had to save her Alistair.

She could not let go.

If she let go, her Alistair would become food for those vermin.

“Pick up that child!” Caelan ordered anxiously to his men.

Upon receiving his order, his men, not daring to delay in the slightest, hurriedly stepped forward and tried to carry Alistair over from Freya’s hands.

But at this moment, Freya’s hands were as if they had grown on Alistair’s body, and they tried to break her fingers, but they were afraid that they would break her fingers directly if they used too much force, so they didn’t dare to do anything rashly for a while.

“Stahler, let go of your hand!”

Hearing Caelan’s voice, Freya put a little more force in her hand.

She would not, again, give this demon any chance to hurt her Alistair.

“Stahler

Caelan’s voice softened a lot, but Freya’s defenses against him did not diminish one bit.

He had no choice, he was afraid that if he didn’t save her in time, Freya would be poisoned to death, and in the end, he could only carry her, along with Alistair, towards her bedroom.

It was only when he put Freya on the bed and she fell into a complete coma that the force she put on Alistair was not so strong.

Seeing the opportunity, Caelan’s men hurriedly carried Alistair away from Freya’s hands.

“Stahler, what on earth am I going to do with you!” Caelan gently ruffled the broken hair in front of Freya’s forehead and sighed lowly.

This time, Freya dared to run away, and Caelan’s heart was really moved with anger, he was determined to get Alistair killed.

But the scene of her jumping into the worm pit to save Alistair was so shocking that he could not restrain his panic, and he did not dare to kill this child.

But he had never been a good man, even if he had been in love with Freya, this time, she had challenged his boundaries like that, and there was no way he would let her take Alistair himself again!

Soon, Lister and Helen, both carrying medicine boxes, walked in.

He had heard that Freya had jumped into the worm pit and had been bitten by a poisonous insect.

On her back, there were visible dark red blood stains and a small patch of black blood oozed from her arm.

Lister was puzzled. She had been bitten like this by a poisonous insect, how could she not have been poisoned?

However, since Freya's body was not poisoned, he could not give her the antidote medicine indiscriminately, he deliberated for a while, but still spoke to Caelan, "Caelan, Miss Stahler's situation is not optimistic this time, I will give her some medicine, when she wakes up, do not let her get too emotional, otherwise, the consequences are unthinkable."

"How is she now?" Caelan asked anxiously.

"Her life is not in danger this time, but if you keep on tossing and turning like this, you may not know what will become of her!" After Lister finished, he gestured for Dr. Helen to clean Freya's wound while he went to prescribe medicine.

Dr. Helen wanted to see Freya die early, but with Caelan here, she didn't dare to play any tricks, so she could only reluctantly treat her wounds.

Caelan wanted to stay with Freya, but he was too badly injured, and when he jumped into the worm pit, he was also bitten by a poisonous insect, so he held on for a while, but eventually, he passed out.

When Freya woke up, it was already the next morning.

She stared at the white ceiling somewhat blankly, her consciousness, little by little, returning, and those thrilling memories rushing into her mind like a tidal wave.

"Alistair!"

Freya violently sat up from the bed, there was only a strange maid inside the room, where was her Alistair.

"Miss Stahler, you're finally awake!" The maid said, "Miss Stahler, it's time to drink the medicine, I'll get it."

"I'm not drinking the medicine!" Freya jumped off the bed in agitation, she looked around for Alistair and couldn't find him.

She grabbed the maid's arm in a death grip, "Where's Alistair?! Where's my Alistair?!"

"And Mandy, what about Mandy now?"

Yesterday, her last memory was of her lifting Alistair who had been thrown into the worm pit, but then, she fainted.

She was so afraid that Caelan would be so heartless as to throw Alistair back inside the worm pit.

She was also afraid that Mandy and her child, who would be implicated by her, would die miserably.

“Miss Stahler, calm down. Your child is fine, he is with Dr. Helen, and Mr. Harper has explained that Dr. Helen should take good care of him.”

“As for Mandy, she and her child are fine and Mr. Harper has asked her husband to take her back for treatment of her injuries. Miss Stahler, Mr. Harper has been really good to you, as long as you don’t make him angry again in the future, everyone you care about will be safe.”

Alistair and Mandy are fine

How nice!

But the thought of Alistair falling back into the hands of that psychologically twisted, vicious woman Helen made Freya’s heart, again, tighten to the point of raw pain.

She would definitely not let Alistair get away with it!

But this time, there was no way that Caelan would allow Alistair to be returned to her!

What the hell was she supposed to do?

As she sat in front of the dressing table, Freya turned her face without thinking and saw herself in the mirror.

When she saw that face, Freya was so shocked that her eyes almost fell out.