

Talented 1171

Chapter 1171

The ugly red marks that crisscrossed her forehead were gone!

Moreover, the red marks on the rest of her face had become noticeably lighter, without the obvious bumps, as if a child had been naughty and used a red paintbrush to draw them on.

Her face, now, still did not look too good, but it was no longer as hideous as it had been at first.

After a brief moment of dumbfoundedness, Freya quickly lifted up the clothes on her left arm, and the ugly red marks on her left arm were nowhere to be found!

Freya looked at herself in the mirror in a daze. She did not expect that after she had jumped down into the insect pit, she had not been bitten to death by those horrible insects, but had been blessed by the disaster, and those ugly marks had mostly faded away.

In the past, when she had prepared medicine for her face, she had always gone for the idea of detoxification, but had never thought of fighting poison with poison.

Little did she know that the best way to cure her face would be to fight poison with poison!

Now that she had the thought process, as long as she could leave this hellhole, she would soon be able to cure her face!

The improvement of her face made Freya only have a brief moment of elation.

What she was most worried about now was Alistair's safety.

Perhaps, Alistair would not be in fear of his life anytime soon, but what about his psyche?

If Helen kept on torturing him with those cruel methods, he would definitely become even more self-absorbed!

As soon as she thought of Alistair, Freya's heart felt so painful that she couldn't breathe, and she pressed her heart hard, but the pain continued unabated.

No! She had to see her Alistair quickly!

"Miss Stahler, I haven't been properly introduced, my name is Dora, and from now on, I'll be replacing Mandy and looking after you by your side." Just when she was lost in her own thoughts, Dora carried the medicine and walked right up to Freya.

Freya really didn't want to take anything from Caelan's place, but her body was the essence of the revolution, and if she stayed sickly, she wouldn't be able to save her Alistair.

Even though the smell of this medicine made her want to vomit, she thought about it and picked up the bowl of medicine in front of her and drank the contents in one go.

"Tell Caelan! I want to see Alistair!" Putting down the pills, Freya said to Dora in as calm a tone as she could manage.

“Helen is no good! She’s always hurting my Alistair! Caelan can’t give my Alistair to her! She’ll get my Alistair killed!”

“Miss Stahler, you really mustn’t get so worked up! Dr. Lister said that you can’t have violent ups and downs with your emotions! You have to take good care of your health.”

After a pause, Dora then spoke, “Moreover, your child is in Dr. Helen’s hands, you really don’t have to worry about it. Dr. Helen is a great person, she is so nice, she would never hurt an innocent child!”

As soon as Dora’s words left her mouth, a knock on the door suddenly sounded.

Freya thought it was Caelan coming over, and her nerves, instantly, tightened up.

She didn’t want to let anyone outside in, but Dora had already run briskly to the door and pulled it open.

Seeing Helen standing in the doorway, Dora’s sweet face held a distinct surprise, “Dr. Helen, what brings you here?”

“Dora, I have something I want to say to her.” Dr Helen spoke lightly.

Dora understood, she gave Helen an adoring glance and retreated.

Freya, who was already sharp-witted, noticed the interaction between Helen and Dora, and she was beyond certain that Dora was Helen’s person.

She was already in a precarious position, being held in this ancient castle by Caelan, and now, with Helen’s people getting over to her side, she was even more isolated.

But no matter how difficult the road ahead was, she would find a way to take her Alistair and get out of this hellhole unharmed!

Her Kieran, who had fallen off the cliff and survived so much cruelty, she and her Alistair would be fine too, he hadn’t let her down and she would never let him down!

Gathering up the thoughts that were rising and falling in her mind, Freya got up, she stared coldly at Helen, “Where is Alistair?! I want to see Alistair!”

“Freya, what are you ordering me around?!” Dr Helen’s gorgeous face was heavy with malice, “Freya, if you really know how to lift yourself up, you should, right now, beg me!”

“Helen, there is no way I can beg you!” Freya was not stupid, Dr Helen had always treated her as an enemy, even if she knelt at her feet and begged her, there was no way she would let Alistair go.

“Ha! Freya, you’re not quite stupid!” Dr. Helen’s turquoise eyes flowed slightly, such a pretty face, yet she could always make the most vicious expressions with ease.

“Freya, even if you begged me! Even if you were to kneel on the ground like a dog, wagging your tail and begging for mercy, there is no way I would let that child of yours go!”

“Helen, I forbid you to hurt Alistair again!” Freya hated so much that his whole body trembled, “Helen, God is watching, you have done so much evil, one day you will pay the heaviest price!”

“Freya, whether I will pay the heaviest price one day, I don’t know. But one thing I know for sure is that every minute, every second, that child of yours will be worse than death in my hands!”

With that, Helen pulled her phone from inside her pocket without skipping a beat.

Her long, thin fingers swiped the screen of her phone a few times, and a video began to play.

The main characters in the video were her and Alistair.

In her hand, she held a long, thin needle, and with the force of her hand, the long, thin needle, pierced into Alistair’s leg viciously!

One stroke at a time, and it wouldn’t stop.

Alistair’s eyes, still looked hollow and wooden, but his body, as Helen stuck the needle in his body, would shake uncontrollably for a moment.

Freya knew that he would tremble because he was in pain.

How could a child that young not be afraid of pain!

Her eyes were locked on Helen’s mobile phone screen for an instant, she wanted to make her Alistair not hurt so much, but now, she couldn’t even touch her Alistair’s tiny body.

“Helen, I’m the one you hate, if there’s anything you want, come at me! I forbid you from hurting my Alistair again!”

Freya could no longer restrain the hatred and anger that surged in her heart, she violently grabbed the mobile phone from Helen’s hand and tried to smash it viciously on the ground.

“Freya, what’s your hurry? We haven’t finished watching it yet!”

Helen’s words were like a magic spell, making it impossible for Freya to smash the phone in her hand, and in the interval when she was frozen, Helen gracefully grabbed the phone in her hand and tapped on another video.

This time, when she tapped on the video, Freya did not immediately see Alistair, but instead saw a black, thumb-sized bug.

The camera slowly changed before Freya saw Alistair lying on the bed, and apparently, the bug, was crawling towards Alistair’s body!

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Freya’s face changed drastically, she was not recognizing the video what kind of bug that was exactly, but she knew it would definitely not be something good.

“No!”

Seeing the bug crawling onto Alistair’s body, Freya was so anxious that she almost clutched Helen’s phone.

She wanted the bug to stay away from Alistair, but the image in the video had already happened a long time ago, and she couldn't turn back the clock on this.

The black bug was supposed to have taken a bite out of Alistair's arm.

His expressionless face suddenly twitched in pain, and his whole body shuddered uncontrollably.

Freya gripped her heart hard, she had never, here, hurt so much before, as if a heart, mercilessly torn apart, had been forced back together for the next life and death.

"Helen, you madman! I will kill you! I forbid you to hurt my Alistair!"

Freya's emotions already completely broken, she casually grabbed the stool in front of her and unceremoniously smashed it at Helen.

Helen's stance was too good compared to Freya's, and she easily dodged her attack.

Freya didn't even see how she had struck, the stool in her hand had fallen into her hands.

Helen glanced at the stool in her hand with contempt, and then threw it to the ground in a dashing manner, her eyebrows full of disdainful mockery, "Don't measure up to yourself!"

Without waiting for Freya to speak, Helen spoke again with a heavy sense of malice, "Freya, do you know what kind of bug is biting your child?"

"Oh, you must not know this bug! Because, I bred it especially!"

"I gave it a name, it's called Goody. The taste of being bitten by it, is also very good, the whole body throbbing, spasming, worse than death, yet it doesn't poison the body, much less leave any marks on the body from being bitten, it just has to be slowly endured, that kind of crushing and maddening pain!"

"Don't you think, Freya, that Goody is cute? Indeed, Goody is really good! So good that I used it all on that child of yours, aren't you particularly grateful to me?!"

"Helen, don't you get cocky! As long as I don't die, as long as I still have a breath left in me, if you harm my Alistair like that, I will make you pay the heaviest price sooner or later!"

Freya stared hatefully at Helen's face, if her eyes could kill, she would have already died a thousand times at her hands.

"Helen, I will do what I say!"

"Make me pay the heaviest price?" Helen did not take Freya's threat into account at all, "Freya, on what basis? Cealan has completely lost her trust in you. You want to take revenge on me? Who are you to do that? Who are you to fight with me? Just by virtue of this ugly face of yours?!"

"Heh! Freya, this joke you're telling is indeed ridiculous enough!"

Freya's teeth gritted with hatred, but she had to admit that Helen was right, she did not have the capital to fight with her.

But Helen, after all, was still too presumptuous.

She had underestimated the endless potential of people, and even more so the resilience of a mother.

As long as a person has a breath of air, he or she has the chance to create a miracle! Freya, wanted to create a miracle!

Freya did not speak to Helen again, because she knew in her heart that her ranting in front of her, out of character, would not change Alistair's situation, but would only make Helen more complacent.

And she, for one, didn't want to make Helen that complacent.

Helen saw that Freya didn't even bother to say a word to her, she felt bored with herself, she quickly deleted the two videos, turned around gracefully, stepped on her thirteen centimetre high heels, and walked out in style.

Until the door of the room closed fiercely, Freya still could not come back from that extreme pain.

She clenched her fist to death, and her long nails pierced the tender flesh of her palm so hard that blood flowed everywhere, but she didn't even notice.

What was this pain she felt?

Now, the one who hurt the most was her Alistair!

Freya's eyes were so red that they seemed to be reflecting a blazing fire, what could she do to make her Alistair not hurt so much?

She will find a way to protect Alistair, she won't let him hurt so much all the time

Freya never wanted to see Caelan again in her life, but she knew in her heart that in this hellish place, the only person who could change Alistair's situation was him.

It's just that, for the past few days, he hadn't come to her side, and she wanted to ask him to stop asking Caelan to take care of Alistair, but there was no way.

She couldn't see Alistair and imagined the pain he had to endure day after day.

Freya didn't want to sit still and wait for death, she wanted to talk to Dora and ask her to send a message to Caelan for her.

She was just about to go to the door to find Dora, when the landline inside the room rang like a prod.

Two days ago, Caelan's men had installed a landline in her room, but it could only call the other landlines in the castle, so that Dora could ask for some supplies, and she was still unable to communicate with the outside world.

Hearing the ringing of the landline, Freya thought that it should be one of the servants again, asking Dora to get something from their side, and she was too lazy to answer it.

However, if she didn't answer it, the landline kept ringing. Freya was a bit annoyed and picked it up anyway.

"What is it?" Freya's voice had a clear note of impatience in it.

“Mommy, it’s Jaden.”

Hearing Jaden’s voice, Freya’s eyes were sore and tears almost rolled down her face.

She had dreamed of hearing the two little ones’ voices again, she had never thought that she would be in a cage and still be able to hear their voices, she was so warm.

“Jaden, how could you call the phone in?” After Freya asked, she felt that she seemed a bit of an idiot for asking this, Jaden was so good at computers, this little thing was not difficult for him.

“Mommy, how are you and your brother now?” Jaden’s voice had an obvious worry in it, “Mommy, I’m sorry I couldn’t get you and my brother back.”

“Jaden, me and Alistair me and Alistair are fine now.” Freya did not want to worry Jaden and lied softly.

“Jaden, you are the older brother, you have to take care of Jalay, you don’t have to worry about me and Alistair, we will go back soon!”

The road home was full of hardships and dangers, but as long as there was faith in her heart, she was fearless.

Freya knew that she had to end this call quickly, because if it was known that she was in contact with the two little ones on this landline, she would never, ever be able to contact them again.

Only, she still wanted to hear Jayla’s voice again greedily.

Before she could call out Jayla’s name, Jaden’s sure voice rang out again in the receiver, “Mommy, Jayla and I are coming over! We’ll definitely find a way to get you and your brother out!”

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Freya’s heart thumped violently, it was hard enough for her heart if she and Alistair were in danger, if the two little ones fell into Caelan’s hands, her heart would be so hard that she would die straight away!

“Jaden, behave! You hurry up and take your sister home!” Freya was desperate, “I’ll be back in Arkpool City soon to look for you, I won’t allow you to fool around like this!”

“Mommy, don’t worry, Jalay and I will be fine! Besides, we have a disguise, it’s impossible for Caelan to recognise us!” Jaden said chestily to Freya.

“Mommy, Uncle Fabian and the others have all come over with us, we have lots and lots of helpers. Don’t worry, we will definitely protect ourselves and bring you and Alistair home safely!”

Although it was said that Fabian and the others had also come over, Freya was still a little worried, she hoped that the two little ones could hurry back to Arkpool City.

However, she knew Jaden’s character best, what he had decided, he would not change easily, and it was actually useless for her to continue to advise.

After all, she was not in front of him and could not slap him home. She had no idea how much he had done outside and how dangerous it was.

Since she could not persuade him, Freya did not continue to argue with Jaden.

From Jaden's mouth, she roughly understood what the hell kind of place she was in right now.

This large area of land, called the Free State, was not affiliated with any country in the world, yet it maintained friendly relations with quite a few countries.

It is so large that it could almost be called a vast country, but because of the terrain and the heavy guards, it is particularly difficult for people from outside to get in.

The local government is ostensibly in charge here, but in reality it is Caelan's father, Edward.

He has a lot of power here, but his father, after all, still has his back, and a large part of his people are still loyal to him.

Moreover, the power under Edward's hands was so powerful that even Jaden and the others had not found out clearly what kind of terrifying power he held in his hands.

After answering the phone with Jaden, the uneasiness in Freya's heart grew stronger and stronger.

Even if Jaden came with reinforcements, it would still be difficult for them to leave safely.

The matter of leaving was, in fact, a bit far away.

Freya did not want to think about that much for the time being, the most important thing now was to snatch Alistair from Helen's hands first and ensure his safety.

The door to the room was suddenly opened, and Freya subconsciously looked at the desk phone, afraid that the people in the castle would find out that she had contacted the outside world.

The person who walked in was Caelan, who had disappeared for several days. Fortunately, Caelan did not even look at the desk phone.

"Stahler, how do you feel now? Are you feeling better?" Caelan's voice sounded gentle to the extreme, and in his eyes, there was also an obvious care, as if, the sword fight death struggle between him and Freya the other day had never existed.

"Much better." Freya spoke numbly.

She forced herself not to look at Caelan's face, she was afraid that, seeing that evil face, she would be unable to resist rushing up and tearing that face apart.

"That's good." Caelan stepped forward and then gently clutched Freya's hand.

The moment his hand touched her skin, Freya felt as if her hand had been bitten by a poisonous snake, and her whole body was not well.

But for the sake of changing Alistair's situation, she forced herself to suppress that sickening feeling of wanting to vomit.

When Freya was suddenly so well behaved, Caelan couldn't help but be a little surprised.

He knew that it was very likely that Freya was pretending to be so obedient, but even if she was pretending, he was still willing to believe that she had a few attachments to him.

After a moment of silence, Caelan decided that he would treat her with grace and authority.

“Stahler, your behaviour the other day really disappointed me, and also made me incredibly annoyed!”

When she heard the word “annoyed”, Freya’s eyebrows jumped, she was afraid that if he became annoyed, he would hurt her Alistair again.

“Stahler, if you dare to continue to challenge my bottom line, even if you are the Stahler I care most about, I will not forgive you!”

“But Stahler, if you stay by my side and be a good woman to me, I will, with all my might, bring the best things in the world to you!”

After saying these words, Caelan’s eyes stared at Freya’s face in a mysterious manner.

He thought that she would continue to fight against him like she did before, regardless, but unexpectedly, she looked surprisingly calm and well-behaved.

“Caelan, how are the injuries on your body?”

Caelan was stunned, he hadn’t expected Freya to suddenly care about him.

For the first time, he didn’t know what to say to her when she took the initiative to care for him.

Before he could think of a reply, he heard Freya ask in a soft voice, “Does it still hurt?”

“Stahler, what did you say?” He looked at Freya incredulously, he subconsciously clutched her hand, and his voice was uncontrollably tinged with a bit of pleading, “Stahler, can you say what you said just now, again?”

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

“Caelan, does your wound still hurt?”

“Caelan, I got a lesson.” Freya lowered her head with an understanding look, “I ran away and paid a heavy price, I will never do such a stupid thing, again.”

“Caelan, from now on, I won’t think of running away again.”

Caelan was ecstatic, he wanted to hug Freya hard, but the relationship between them had only slightly eased, he was afraid that his sudden abruptness would push her away again, so he still struggled to resist this impulse.

He just spoke in an excited to hoarse voice, “Stahler, I’ll be good to you later! I will, too, try to be good to that child of yours!”

“Caelan, can I have a look at Alistair?”

Caelan did not speak immediately, but stared at Freya’s face for an instant, as if he wanted to see through her soul.

Being stared at by Caelan's eyes that emitted a demonic glow and seemed to be able to pierce through the heart, Freya's heart was uneasy to the extreme.

She was really afraid that he would refuse her request without even thinking about it.

In order to give herself more chances to see Alistair, Freya gently bit her lip and then spoke, "Caelan, I just want to see Alistair! Just let me see him for a second! You don't have to give him to me to raise, I won't even hug him, I really just want to see him. Caelan, please, let me go and see him, okay?"

Chapter 1174

Freya was betting on the extent of Helen's psychological distortion and, how reckless she was when she hurt Alistair.

Judging from the incident of her hurting Alistair last time when Mandy bumped into her, Helen didn't hide much when she hurt Alistair.

With a bit of luck, she might have been able to see Helen abusing Alistair if she had gone over with Caelan this time.

When Caelan saw Helen's violence against Alistair with his own eyes, he would definitely not leave Alistair in her care again.

Of course, this was all based on the premise that Caelan would allow her to take a look at Alistair.

The light in Caelan's eyes sank. He had thought that Freya had suddenly behaved so well because she had some feelings for him, but he had never thought that she was only doing it to see the child she had with Kieran!

He was angry, he was so disappointed that his heart began to hurt again.

But he was even more reluctant to spoil the current atmosphere.

The two of them, it was so hard to get along peacefully, and he didn't want to, with his own hands, shatter such a good atmosphere.

"Okay, Stahler, I'll take you to take a look at that child." After saying that, Caelan took the lead and walked towards the door.

The thought of finally seeing Alistair made Freya's body lighten up.

Helen had a separate residence in this old castle, her laboratory, which was located inside her residence.

Except for sleeping at night, she almost always took Alistair inside her laboratory.

As soon as Caelan had led Freya into Helen's residence, several of Helen's men who were guarding the door were about to inform her.

When Caelan gave them a cold sweep, they froze in fear and did not dare to inform her.

When Helen abused Alistair, she liked to admire the large sea of flowers outside the window, so, on weekdays, she kept the curtains open.

Freya noticed that the curtains of the window were open, and instead of going in the direction of her lab door, she walked towards her window.

When Caelan saw Freya step into the large sea of lavender flowers in front of him, he thought that she liked the flowers here, and secretly thought in his heart that when he returned, he would also have someone plant a sea of lavender flowers for Freya outside her window.

He enjoyed being at peace with Freya so much that he lifted his feet and could not help but follow her, heading for the sea of flowers.

The air was filled with the rich scent of lavender, and Freya couldn't be bothered to smell the fresh fragrance in the air as she almost ran to the window.

She leaned over the glass window and searched anxiously for the figure of Alistair inside the laboratory.

Alistair had been placed on the bed near the window by Helen.

Helen was sitting on the edge of the bed, holding a long, thin needle in her hand and stabbing Alistair's arm, one by one, viciously.

Helen was so absorbed in stabbing that she did not notice that Freya and Caelan were staring at her from outside the window.

After stabbing Alistair a few times, Helen felt that it was not enough, so she casually put the long, thin needle aside and poured out the black worm from a glass bottle.

The worm, which had grown a little more, smelt the scent of a small child and quickly crawled towards Alistair.

Seeing Helen tormenting Alistair with this worm again, Freya could no longer hold back, she turned around violently and rushed towards the direction of Helen's laboratory door.

Caelan didn't dare to delay at all and hurriedly caught up with Freya.

The door to the lab was kicked open by Freya, and Helen suddenly realized that Freya had barged in with Caelan before her men had had time to inform her.

Helen panicked and tried to take the bug away from Alistair's body, only, the bug had easily eaten her favourite blood, so how could it be willing to leave so easily.

She took it for a while, but she didn't even manage to grab the bug off Alistair's body.

Freya's movement, swifter than hers, she pushed Helen violently and stumbled, then grabbed the worm and slammed it hard on the ground, one foot at a time, stomping on it viciously.

Freya stomped on this bug with hatred.

It was this disgusting bug that had made her Alistair suffer so much when she couldn't see it!

She had won the bet this time.

She and Caelan had come over and just happened to see Helen torturing Alistair.

But behind this winning bet was the untold suffering that Alistair had endured! If Helen hadn't been torturing him daily and frequently, how could they have coincidentally run into each other?

The more she thought about it, the more she hated it, and the more forcefully Freya stepped on the bug.

Helen really cared about this bug she had so carefully bred, and when she saw that Freya was about to stomp her baby to death, she was outright furious.

After steadying herself, she pushed Freya away with all her might, "Freya, you're crazy! I forbid you to hurt my Goody!"

Freya moved her foot away from the bug, which had long since been trampled to death by her.

Seeing the bug, trampled to pieces by Freya, Helen was heartbroken.

With red eyes, she stared deadly at Freya, "Freya, you give me back my Goody!"

"Helen, I just stomped on the bug! You hurt my Alistair so much, I'm already being merciful to you by not stomping you to death!"

Freya was worried about Alistair's condition, and instead of yelling at Helen again, she quickly rushed to Alistair.

"Alistair, how are you? Does it hurt?"

Freya's tears fell as if they were broken threads, and after not seeing him for a few days, Alistair looked even thinner, like a tiny skeleton frame.

The light in his eyes was also becoming more and more withered and desolate, no, the light in his eyes had long been gone.

Freya didn't dare to think that such a small child would have such a dead pair of eyes.

"Goody!" Helen was still grieving over the tragic death of her carefully bred pet, realising that Caelan was still here now, she squeezed out two tears and looked at him pitifully accusingly, "Caelan, Freya is so outrageous! You tell her to give me back my Goody!"

"It was Goody who was just being playful and accidentally climbed onto Alistair, my Goody is very sensible, it won't just bite anyone! Besides, I was about to take Alistair away from her, so who is Freya to kill my Alistair! Cealan, you've got to do something for me today!"

Helen had a real talent for theatrics as she looked at Caelan with teary eyes, that look of silent accusation, as if Freya had really done something unjust to her.

She was just about to say something else, to continue blaming Freya, when Caelan's hand suddenly pushed harder, and he had a death grip on her neck.

"Helen, I gave this child to you so that you could take good care of him, who told you to harm him like this? Helen, you have been submissive to me, tell me, how should I teach you a lesson?!"

Chapter 1175

"I" The sharp pain coming from her neck gave Helen a choking general feeling for a moment.

The thought that Caelan did not have any half-hearted trust in her made her heart even more aggrieved.

She gently blinked those turquoise eyes, and two crystal clear teardrops rolled down from the corners of her eyes.

"Caelan, I really don't know what you're talking about! I love Alistair, I can't even care about taking care of the patient right now, I'm taking care of him with all my heart and soul, and you're doubting me like this, it makes me really sad!"

"Still pretending?" Caelan was never a patient person, he put a little more force on his hand, Helen was in so much pain that she couldn't say a word.

"Helen, I'll give you one last chance to disobey my orders like this, what do you think I should do with you?!"

Helen shook her head with difficulty, her mouth opened wide and she eased up for a few moments before she could barely find her voice.

"Caelan, I didn't! I really never hurt Alistair! It was really just an accident that Goody would climb on him!"

"Caelan, I saved your life, we grew up together, we've been friends for over twenty years, don't I even deserve your trust?!"

"Caelan, I only believe in my own eyes!"

There was no trace of warmth in Caelan's voice, "I've been over here for a long time. Just now, I stood outside the window for a long time, and I saw what you did to this child!"

The color on Helen's face faded in a flash when she heard Caelan's words, and her lips kept mumbling, but for a moment, she didn't know what to say.

She didn't dare to think that the scene where she had just stabbed Alistair with a fine needle had been seen by Caelan!

With such an obvious fact in front of her, all her explanations were just shameless sophistry!

"Helen, what else do you have to say?!" Seeing that Helen didn't say anything, the gloomy and cold aura on Caelan's face spread thicker and thicker.

His eyes, which were tinged with a faint red hue, were overflowing with a heavy murderous aura,

"Helen, you deserve to die!"

"Yes, Caelan, I have abused this child!"

Helen saw that all the evil she had done had been witnessed by Caelan, and she no longer continued to defend herself.

She stared hatefully at Freya, who was standing beside Caelan, "Caelan, I hate Freya, and I hate her child! She doesn't deserve you at all! Who let her try to harm you over and over again!"

“This child, moreover, is her and Kieran’s child, his body, with its dirty blood, he doesn’t deserve to live in the world at all!”

“When I see this child, I can’t help but remember how many of our friends were destroyed by Kieran’s hands!”

“We don’t share the same fate as Kieran, even if I can’t get rid of this child because of your orders, I will definitely not let him get away with it!”

Hearing Helen’s words, Caelan’s force on her neck could not help but decrease.

In fact, Helen was right, he and Kieran were bitter enemies.

Kieran’s hands were stained with the blood of his men, and this child of his should not live!

When Helen saw that Caelan’s attitude towards her had softened, she spoke up again, “Caelan, I know you like Freya, but even if you are bewitched by this woman, you still have to take care of the overall situation! Our friends certainly don’t want you to leave behind Kieran’s child! He’s just as much our enemy as Kieran is!”

Freya clutched Alistair’s little hand tightly, her heart, suddenly and furiously beating.

She could also see that Caelan was loosening up on Helen, and she was really afraid that he would listen to Helen and never give her Alistair a chance to live again!

Freya’s eyes dripped as she reached out her other hand and falteringly stroked Alistair’s face, “Alistair, I’m sorry.”

“If it wasn’t for Mommy, you wouldn’t have suffered so much, and you wouldn’t be in so much pain!”

“This place, is not earth, there is no way for us to live, I will take you and leave this cold human world together, okay?”

Freya fiercely took Alistair in her arms, and as soon as she gritted her teeth, she hugged him and ruthlessly slammed him against a wall to the side.

“Stahler!”

Caelan was terrified, his body, like an arrow off the string, rushed out and finally protected Freya.

For the sake of Alistair not to suffer any more in the future, Freya really broke through this time, and she hit the wall particularly hard, so Caelan, who was in front of her, was very uncomfortable.

Plus, Freya just happened to hit his heart where he was shot a few days ago, and at the corner of his lips, there was bright red blood seeping out.

He only looked at Freya with concern and asked, “Stahler, how are you? Did you hit anything?”

Freya broke away from Caelan’s embrace and took a cautious step back, “Caelan, what if I hit myself? So what if I didn’t bump into myself? Anyway, you guys don’t want to give me and my Alistair a chance to live, and it doesn’t make any sense for me to live for a few more minutes and seconds!”

“Stahler, what are you talking about! How could I possibly not give you a way out of life!” Caelan was afraid that Freya would think twice, and he explained anxiously.

“Caelan, you didn’t let anyone kill me, but you let someone hurt Alistair, you don’t let Alistair live, this is to take my life!” Freya looked at Caelan with red eyes, “Look at Alistair, he has needle holes all over his body, he gets bitten by bugs every day, he lives a life worse than death, and he will suffer so much because of me!”

“I’d rather it was me who suffered!”

Thinking of Alistair’s painful spasms when he was tortured by Helen, Freya’s heart was hard to the extreme.

Her voice choked up even more, “Caelan, I really wish you had killed me, then I wouldn’t have to feel so sad and hurt so much!”

“Stahler, listen to my explanation! I really didn’t let Cealan torture this child! I don’t know anything at all about all of this!”

Seeing Freya’s tears snapping, Caelan’s heart broke with pain, he never dared to think that his cold, hard heart could also hurt like this for a woman.

His eyes looked deeply at Freya, with a heavy sense of pity and helplessness, and finally, he heaved a sigh, as if he had made some extremely significant decision.

“Stahler, I can’t leave this child in your hands, but don’t worry, I won’t let Cealan take care of him anymore either, I will hire the best nanny for him.”

“Cealan, you can’t be so confused! You really have fallen under the spell of this demon girl!” Helen was so anxious that she was about to jump up when she saw that Caelan was still favouring Freya.

She was just about to say something else when Caelan’s grim, warning-laden voice drifted into her ears.

“Helen, as for you, ignoring my orders and hurting this child privately, you deserve to be punished heavily as well!”

Chapter 1176

“Cealan, I’m not wrong, I

“Helen, you are still unrepentant!” Caelan didn’t give Helen any chance to defend herself, he ordered coldly to the few assassins guarding the outside, “Put her in the dungeon!”

“The dungeon?!” Helen’s lips quivered as she stared at Caelan incredulously, obviously, no matter what, she couldn’t believe that Caelan would put her in that kind of hellhole.

“Freya, I’ll send you back to rest.”

Without even looking at Helen, Caelan turned around, and led Freya towards the door.

He had, originally, wanted to have someone take Alistair away from Freya’s arms, but seeing her holding that child so carefully, his cold, hard heart couldn’t help but be warm and soft again.

Freya really loved children.

He felt that if he had a child with her, she would also love and adore their child.

When they reached her room, Freya was still holding Alistair tightly, and Dora stood by respectfully, waiting for Caelan's orders at any time.

Receiving Caelan's wink, Dora hurriedly stepped forward, "Miss Stahler, your body has not yet fully recovered, can I hold the baby for you first?"

Freya was not stupid, of course she knew that Dora was not so kind as to worry about her health before helping her hold the baby, they, just didn't want her to be with Alistair.

After she had easily gotten hold of Alistair, who smelled faintly of milk, Freya certainly did not want to hand him over to Caelan's people again, but she knew in her heart that if she did not let go now, Alistair would only suffer more.

When one is under the roof, sometimes, one really cannot help but bow down.

Lamentably, she let go of her hand and watched Alistair being carried by Dora to the door, and Freya felt that, her heart was also emptied.

"Stahler, you especially, especially want to raise this child yourself, right?"

Caelan's voice pulled back Freya's thoughts that had drifted away along with Alistair.

She looked fixedly at Caelan, "Caelan, what do you mean by that? Can I still take care of Alistair by myself?"

"Stahler, of course you have the opportunity to take care of Alistair by yourself!"

The gentle glow that enveloped Caelan's face was just that his face was so demonically born that even if he gazed at you with affection, you would not feel warm, but would only feel a chill all over your body.

"Stahler, marry me! When we have a child of our own after the marriage, I will have this child returned to you! From then on, you will never have to endure the separation of child again!"

Freya dreamed of keeping Alistair day and night, but she didn't want to marry Caelan either.

She took a step back and protested softly, "Caelan, I can't possibly marry you! I'm already married, I have a husband, and in my life, there's no way I'll ever marry anyone else!"

"Yes, you're already married!" Caelan's voice flooded with bone-chilling cold, "But I don't care, because, Kieran is already dead!"

Freya's heart growled hysterically, she wanted to say that her Kieran was still alive!

In the end, she held the words back.

Since Kieran hadn't been able to go back for the two little ones, it proved that he was not in a good position right now, and if Caelan knew that he was still alive, his position would be even more dangerous!

Seeing that Freya no longer continued to protest, the coldness on Caelan's face only became less creepy.

He gazed fascinatedly at Freya's still ugly face, "Stahler, I had originally planned to marry you earlier, but with so many situations arising recently, I can only postpone our wedding for now."

"But don't worry, within a month, I promise, I'll make you my bride!"

"Stahler, I will give you a grand wedding!"

Listening to Caelan's words, Freya's body stiffened as if it was about to turn into a stone pillar, and she pinched her palm hard to keep herself from frantically scratching the demon's face in front of her.

"When you get well, we'll be ready to have a child, don't worry, I'll keep my promise to you, I'll do what I say, when you're pregnant with my child, that child will never be separated from you again!"

In her palm, blood dripped down again, but feeling Caelan's hand inch by inch close to her face, Freya still couldn't continue to keep her calm demeanor.

She fiercely stretched out her hand, and was just about to push him away with force when the knock on the door suddenly sounded.

Caelan's brows were furrowed, and on his demonic face, there was a clear impatience, "Come in!"

Dora had already handed Alistair over to the nanny, she walked in gingerly and spoke warily, "Mr. Harper, someone from the old mansion is here, saying that Chief Harper wants to see Miss Stahler."

"What?!" The Chief Harper that Dora was talking about was his real father, Edward, and he really couldn't figure out how his father could want to see Freya.

"You go first!" Caelan stared at Dora gloomily and uncertainly, his body shuddered at such a stare from him, and at his words, Dora ran out as if she had been pardoned.

He suddenly took out his mobile phone and dialled Edward's number.

As soon as the call was answered, the angry roar of Edward came out of the phone, "Caelan, how did you promise me before?"

"You said that you would do everything you could to cure Layton's leg, but now what?! The Medical Fairy, who is so skilled in healing, is right by your side, yet you won't let her heal Layton, what on earth do you have in mind?!"

"Father, Stahler is injured, and she is not physically fit to heal people right now." Caelan spoke with a sullen face.

"I don't care! One hour no! Within half an hour, she must appear at the old mansion and heal Layton!" After saying these words, Edward directly hung up the phone.

Caelan did not want Freya to leave his sphere of vision, but although the forces under him were strong, they were still slightly weaker than Edward.

Now, he was scornful of him, and he could only compromise for the time being.

“Stahler, I will take you to the old mansion for a trip. Don’t worry, I won’t let anyone hurt you. One day, I will make you the most honourable woman in this world!”

Freya gently breathed a sigh of relief, she knew that Edward was no good, and was even a more horrible existence than Caelan, but she was still grateful for that phone call he had just made, so that she did not have to continue to be in close contact with Caelan.

The old mansion was not far from Caelan’s ancient castle, and soon, Caelan took her to the villa where Edward was.

However, she did not see Edward on this visit. Once they arrived, the villa butler took her straight to Layton’s room so that she could heal him.

A year ago, Layton was badly injured and his legs were severely damaged, and Edward had asked all the famous doctors to treat him, but he was still unable to stand.

He knew that Freya was here, so he would not miss such a good opportunity to heal his precious son.

As soon as he entered Layton’s room, Freya saw a face with a silver mask.

Freya had never had any encounters with Layton before, but for some reason, seeing the man sitting quietly in his wheelchair, she suddenly felt the urge to cry.

It was as if he was the place where her heart rested.

She subconsciously lowered her eyes and looked at Layton sitting in the wheelchair. She saw at once that there was a red mole the size of a grain of rice on the inside of his left wrist.

Chapter 1177

Her eyes were instantly red, and Freya was staring at the tiny mole on the inside of his wrist, unable to take her eyes off it.

In fact, when she first met Simon, she did not notice this mole on his wrist, but when she was pregnant with Alistair, she was bored and nestled in his arms to pamper him, and only then did she discover this mole.

It is said that the red mole on Simon’s neck is compelling, but in fact, the mole on the inside of Kieran’s wrist is even more compelling.

It was so seductive that Freya wanted to bite it off for him at times.

She took a step forward and almost leaned into him, she could smell, on his body, the faint scent of grass.

That was, the smell of Kieran.

She couldn’t believe that in this world, there could be such a coincidence, two people who smelt like each other, and had the exact same mole in the same place!

This could only mean one thing, this man in front of her was her Kieran!

“Kieran

The name that was engraved deep in the marrow of her bones, Freya could no longer control it, and her tears fell down in a flash.

She wanted to tell him how much she had missed him during this time.

She also wanted to tell him that she looked so strong on the surface, but in fact, she was really suffering in her heart, and she was so scared and afraid.

She was afraid that she would never see him again, that she would not be able to protect her Alistair.

She was also afraid that Caelan would really force her to marry him and make her give him some kind of child.

“Kieran?” The man sitting in the wheelchair’s thin lips moved slightly, the pair of eyes that were overflowing with layers of thick ink carried a clear sense of disbelief, “What Kieran?”

The expression on Freya’s face froze for a moment, she stared incredulously at the man in the wheelchair, he didn’t even recognize her?

How could this be!

If he had lost his memory, it was impossible for him to send that code word to Jaden quietly, but the confusion in the eyes of the man in front of her did not seem to be fake, as if she had really mistaken him.

Freya suppressed the lump in her throat as she half crouched down and clutched his hand hard, “Kieran, I know you’re Kieran! I recognize the mole on your wrist! Kieran, I’m Freya, your wife! Why don’t you want to recognize me?”

At her words, he languidly lowered his eyelids and absently surveyed the mole on his wrist.

Then, he lifted his eyelids in a cloudy manner, “I still just noticed that I have a mole here. However, I’m not what you call Kieran, I’m Layton.”

“Impossible!” Freya spoke excitedly, the feeling she had when she grabbed his hand was exactly the same feeling as when she grabbed Kieran’s hand!

Even if a person’s appearance could deceive a person, that feeling, however, could not deceive anyone!

He was her Kieran!

Yes, by removing the mask from his face, she would be able to determine whether he was her Kieran or not!

With this in mind, Freya reached out her hand and quickly went to grab the mask on his face.

He was even faster than Freya, and before her hand touched his face, her wrist was already tightly choked by him.

“Do you really want to see my face?” His voice was faint and cool, and inexplicably had a gut-wrenching flavour.

Hearing this voice of his, Freya couldn't help but be stunned, her Kieran wouldn't speak to her in such a raw, cold and detached voice.

Without waiting for her to speak, his voice, again cool and faint, rang out in the air, "Except for those I care about, everyone who has seen this face of mine is dead!"

Releasing Freya's hand coolly, he slowly pushed the wheelchair around and instructed a tall, erect oriental man who had been guarding him, "Jonathan, she is not sincere in coming to heal me, send her away!"

His voice did not sound the same as Kieran's, which was low, magnetic, mellow and charming like the tone of a cello.

But his voice sounded distinctly hoarse, as if his throat had been roasted in flames.

Freya stood still, without the slightest intention of leaving.

In this instant, many, many thoughts flashed through her mind.

In the past, she thought that it was impossible to fake her voice, but after Regina pretended to be her, she realised that it was not that difficult to fake her voice.

So, even if his voice was completely different from Kieran's, it did not prove that he was not her Kieran.

If he really was her Kieran, and he hadn't lost his memory, why would he pretend not to know her?

What was his purpose in disguising himself as Layton?

Freya slowly closed her eyes, her IQ was high, but she knew too little about the situation over here after all, and for a moment, she couldn't quite figure it out.

His attitude was so strange that, even though it was obvious that he felt so much like her Kieran, she was not entirely sure that he was her Kieran.

However, now that she had come to him, she could always find a way to be sure that he was her Kieran.

"Dr. Stahler, I'll take you back." Jonathan stepped forward and spoke indifferently to Freya.

Freya subconsciously lifted her face and took a glance at the nearly one meter nine man in front of her.

He was about the same height as Kieran, and his aura was also somewhat similar to his, both indifferent and deep, elusive.

"I'm not going back now, I'll take his pulse first."

Freya quickly walked up to Layton, then grabbed his wrist without a second thought, and put her finger on his pulse.

The pulse was strong, but his body, indeed, had no small problem.

She quickly released his wrist and went to look at his heavily blanket-covered legs.

"Kieran....."

Thinking about his reluctance to admit that he was Kieran, Freya thought about it and chose to change his words.

“Mr. Harper, can I take a look at your leg?”

“Hmm.” It was still a voice so faint that it was chilly, and there was no half-hearted rise and fall in his dark eyes; he treated Freya like a complete stranger.

Having received his permission, Freya removed the blanket from his lap and squatted down in front of him.

He was wearing loose and comfortable pajamas, and with a slight lift, Freya could see the condition of his legs clearly.

Upon seeing his legs, Freya’s face instantly changed.

It was obvious that the muscles on his legs had all atrophied!

If he was really Kieran, even if he had injured his leg after falling off the cliff, it was impossible for the muscles on his leg to have atrophied like this in such a short period of time.

But if he wasn’t Kieran, why did he give her a feeling that was so, so similar to him?

What the hell is going on here?

Before Freya could figure out what was going on, the door to the room was gently pushed open, and a woman with an extremely beautiful and delicate face walked in with a light smile.

When she saw Freya, her eyes, which were slightly upturned, carried a clear surprise.

“You’re Medical Fairy, aren’t you? Hello, I’m Layton’s fiancée, Melody, it’s nice to meet you.”

Chapter 1178

“Hello.” Freya stiffly extended her hand to Melody and spoke with an expressionless face.

She really, wasn’t happy to see Melody at all.

Melody.

Her lips are slightly thick, have a sexy and flirtatious flavour.

Coupled with her cheerful and generous personality, it is hard for men not to like such a beautiful person.

Freya’s coldness towards her did not bother Melody at all.

She clutched her hand with enthusiasm, “Medical Fairy, I’ve heard of you a long time ago! I’ve heard that your healing skills are particularly powerful and can turn decay into magic! You must heal Layton’s leg! Medical Fairy, please!”

“My Layton is the best in the world, and even if his legs are injured, my love for him will still not diminish one bit.”

“But I still hope that he can return to his former spirited self, I want to see my Layton, with a bright smile on his face every day.”

Freya subconsciously pressed her heart, a little sour.

But she still spoke softly to Melody, “I will find a way to cure her legs.”

“Really?!” On Melody’s face, there was a clear surprise, “Medical Fairy, thank you so much! If you can cure Layton’s legs, I will definitely repay you properly!”

Melody turned her face and winked playfully at Kieran, “Layton, what do you think we should do to repay the Medical Fairy when your legs are cured?”

“It’s up to you to decide.” Layton said unsavourily to Melody.

“Good, Layton, when the time comes, I’ll help you decide together!” Melody smiled and squatted in front of him, “Layton, how are you feeling today? Are your legs still uncomfortable?”

“I am okay.” The voice was still as indifferent as water, and Freya’s heart was just slightly relieved when she heard him speak to Melody again, “Have you eaten yet?”

“No, I haven’t eaten yet. I don’t even eat dinner these days, I’m on a diet!”

“Melody, eat well!” Layton’s voice sounded a little stern, but the smile on Melody’s face grew brighter and brighter.

Sometimes, a man’s sternness was caring.

Freya’s face, however, was instantly so tragically white that there was no more than half a shade of blood.

Melody

He actually called this woman Melody so intimately!

In the past, she would occasionally want to skip dinner to lose weight, and every time, he would have a sullen face and speak sternly but gently, Freya, eat! I forbid you to skip dinner!

Now, he was intimately calling out another woman’s name and telling her to eat properly.

Freya’s heart cut like a knife.

She took a deep breath and kept telling herself to set her mind straight, that maybe he really was Layton and not his Kieran!

His Kieran would not be so nice to other women, let alone make her so sad.

“I know, I know, Layton, I’ll eat properly from now on! I’m not going to lose weight, anyway, even if I get fat and become a big round barrel, my Layton will still think I’m the most beautiful! Am I right?”

“Hmm.”

The not-so-soft voice was like a sharp blade, but it stuck fiercely in Freya’s heart, making it hurt for her to breathe.

She hastily looked away, no longer looking at the smile on Melody's face, it was too harsh.

"Medical Fairy, come and help Layton look at his leg again! Don't mind me, I just want to make sure again, can you really cure Layton's leg and make him stand up and walk like a normal person?"

"Yes." Freya paused and then spoke, "But not that fast, it will take at least a month."

"Wow! That's great!"

Melody was so excited that she was about to jump up and down, she rushed over and gave Freya a big hug.

"Not to mention a month, even if it's a year, as long as Layton's legs can get better, I'm satisfied!"

Thinking of something, Melody hurriedly let go of Freya who was being hugged tightly by her, "Medical Fairy, I won't bother you, you hurry up and help Layton heal!"

"Medical Fairy, do you know how happy I am today? It's really a blessing for me and Layton to meet you!"

Looking at the radiant smile from the heart on Melody's face, Freya couldn't help but be a little lost in thought.

Melody's personality was really good, warm, cheerful and optimistic, she couldn't help but like it even as a woman, how could the men resist her charm!

Freya lowered her eyes, she subconsciously touched her own face, which was already ugly enough compared with Melody.

Freya did not say anything, but continued to squat in front of Layton, concentrating on examining his leg.

She remembered very clearly that on the calf of his left leg, there was a small thumb-length scar, and if his legs, too, had that scar, he must be her Kieran!

Freya gently lifted Layton's left leg, and indeed, she saw a thumb-length scar on his calf!

There was no longer any doubt that he was her Kieran!

Tears glistened in Freya's eyes. She wanted to throw herself into his arms and ask him why he wouldn't identify himself with her when he was so obviously her Kieran.

She wanted to make her feel so sad by showing love to Melody.

But as hard as it was in her heart, she was not stupid.

There were others here, especially Melody, and if she questioned him regardless, she would only put him in danger in this hellish place.

If they knew who he really was, they would not let him live!

Forcing all his thoughts to the bottom of her heart, Freya gently squeezed his leg and massaged it for him, and after the massage, she had to have acupuncture.

Seeing Freya sticking the thin silver needles into his leg, Melody couldn't help but cover her mouth with force.

She knew that she couldn't influence Freya to treat him, but she was really too worried and she still couldn't help but speak up and ask, "Medical Fairy, will it hurt him if such long needles are stuck into his leg?"

"Layton, does it hurt?"

Originally, Melody's face still had a decent smile on it, and when she saw Freya sticking another silver needle into his leg, her smile instantly froze, and her big watery eyes even looked as if they were about to break.

"Melody, I'm fine." The rise and fall in Layton's voice was still inaudible, but there was more than a little bit of imperceptible coldness in his eyes.

It was Melody again!

Freya was really angry!

When she was angry, the force in her hand could not be controlled to increase, and the silver needle in her hand was stuck down, causing him to involuntarily frown.

Melody's heart trembled violently and she jumped into Layton's arms, "Layton, what's wrong with you? I know you're lying to me, you must be in a lot of pain!"

Freya had just pinched up another silver needle, but looking at Melody who was sticking to Layton like a cowry, she couldn't get the needle to fall.

If he dared not push Melody away, she would not be finished with him!

Chapter 1179

Before Layton could push Melody away, Melody realised that Freya was still giving him acupuncture and she hurriedly stood up from his body.

She spoke to Freya with embarrassment, "Medical Fairy, I'm sorry! I'm sorry for disturbing your acupuncture on Layton! Just now just now I was really worried about Layton!"

"I'm afraid of needles since I was a child, and seeing so many needles stuck in Layton's body made my heart ache from the bottom of my heart. Medicine Fairy, it's all my fault, please don't take it personally!"

Melody had already said so, if Freya continued to take it personally with her, it would appear that she was too petty.

She dropped another needle on Layton's leg, and then spoke lightly, "Melody, if you can't control your emotions, you can wait until I'm done with the acupuncture before you come in."

Hearing Freya's words, Melody's eyes lit up.

“Yes, I will go back for a while! Layton, I’ll go outside first! I’ll come back in to keep you company after you’ve finished your acupuncture.”

Seemingly afraid that Layton might misunderstand, Melody thought for a moment and then continued, “Layton, it’s really not that I don’t want to accompany you, I’m just afraid that I won’t be able to control myself and affect the Medical Fairy’s ability to give you acupuncture.”

“Layton, I will stay with you, I have already spoken to father, from today onwards, I will live on your side and take good care of you!”

After saying these words, Melody smiled sweetly at Layton and ran quickly towards the door.

Melody was going to stay here tonight

Not only that, from now on, every night, she would be staying here!

Melody is Layton’s fiancée, if she lives in the old mansion, she will definitely be staying in his room!

Thinking that every night from now on, they would have to share the same bed and even, do something impure, Freya’s whole body was not well.

She squeezed the silver needle in her hand, she really wanted to stab him so that he couldn’t be a man, so that he wouldn’t have to attract butterflies everywhere!

But she couldn’t let go.

Especially when she looked at his calves, whose muscles were clearly atrophied, her heart was so sore that she almost choked.

It was very likely that the muscles in his legs had atrophied like this, and that it was intentional.

Why would he want to hurt himself like this? What was the purpose of his staying in this hellhole under the guise of Layton? Or was there some compelling reason for his suffering?

Freya couldn’t wait to ask the questions.

Seeing that Jonathan was still standing in the room like a wooden stake, Freya turned her face to look at him and spoke in a serious manner, “Can you please go out for a while? Your presence here is affecting my treatment of the patient, and I’m not used to having outsiders around when I’m treating a patient.”

“Dr. Stahler, it is my responsibility to take care of the second young master.” Jonathan spoke without being condescending and had absolutely no intention of going out.

“Okay, then I won’t be treating his leg!” Freya put down the silver needle in his hand and put on a look like he was going to give up.

“Then I’ll send you back, Dr. Stahler.” Jonathan was not frightened by Freya’s words at all, his paralyzed face did not even show a slight change in expression.

Freya was so angry that she wanted to vomit blood, she really didn’t expect that this man would say that.

However, she got up, slightly raised her chin and locked eyes with Jonathan.

“Fine! I’m going back now! When I go back, I will definitely tell Edward that I can cure his precious son’s leg, but, you won’t let me!”

Jonathan’s expression was stunned, he really didn’t expect that Freya would bring up Edward to pressure him.

He didn’t continue to argue with Freya, he just gave Layton an unpredictable glance as he left the room.

She didn’t know if it was Freya’s illusion, but the way he looked at Layton was like some kind of warning.

Seeing that Jonathan had gone out, Freya quickly rushed to the door of the room and shut the door directly.

She felt so indomitable, she had said she would be strong, but when she turned her face to look at the man sitting in the wheelchair, she still had the urge to burst into tears.

She jumped hard into his arms and hugged him very, very tightly.

“Kieran, did you just pretend that you didn’t know me because someone else was there? Kieran, I know you’re my Kieran.”

“Kieran, how did you come here? And, still in the capacity of Layton. Kieran, how did your leg become like this? You must have suffered a lot, a lot of pain when you fell off the cliff.”

As she hugged him tightly, Freya clearly felt that his body tensed up a little.

Only, there was still no half-hearted warmth in his body, only coldness.

He broke the fingers she had landed on him, a sparse, cold warning in his voice, “Let go!”

“I won’t let go!”

Now, inside this room, there were only the two of them left, and he was still unwilling to identify himself with her, and Freya had come to a temper.

She stubbornly hugged him very tightly, “Kieran, I’m telling you, if you keep pretending that you don’t know me, I’ll really get angry!”

“Kieran, if you don’t recognize me, what are your reasons for not recognizing me, can you tell me everything? Do you know that it’s really hard for me when you hide it from me like this?”

“Let go!”

The coldness in his voice intensified, “I said, I’m not Kieran, I’m Layton!”

“There are many women under the sky who want to throw themselves at me, but unfortunately, I am very picky.”

“If you want to cure my leg, then do your job as a doctor, otherwise, from now on, don’t appear in front of me again!”

“Kieran!” Freya was so angry that she wanted to roar, and when she looked at the man in front of her who was not moved in the slightest, she gritted her teeth and leaned down and kissed him hard on the lips.

The moment she kissed him, Freya was certain that the man in front of her was her husband, Kieran!

If those similarities were all coincidental, she didn’t believe that the kissing sensation was exactly the same!

Being kissed by Freya, Layton’s brain, there was a brief pause, a long moment of lust before he pushed her away with force in his hands.

“In the future, you don’t have to cure me anymore!”

“Kieran, I don’t know why you’re so stubborn, but I’m still willing to believe that you must have your reasons for not identifying with me.”

“Since, you have your plans, I will, against all odds, support you.”

“Kieran, I believe in you.”

“Kieran, our Alistair and I are both fine now, I will protect myself, and I will protect our Alistair even more. Our family of five will soon be reunited, and when that happens, we will never be apart again.”

Layton’s cold eyes softened unnoticed, but it was as if it was only a momentary illusion.

Soon, he was back to that look of ice in his eyes.

He was sitting in a wheelchair, not as tall as Freya, but he still looked at her with an air of condescension.

“I am Layton Harper!”

Suddenly, his hand, gently, landed on top of the silver mask on his face.

“Don’t you want to see my face? Fine, I’ll let you see it!”

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As he spoke, he violently uncovered the mask on his face.

When he looked clearly at the face under his mask, Freya was instantly stunned in place.

What a face it was!

Looking at that face, she could vaguely see that he had a handsome silhouette, but because his face was covered with crisscrossing wounds, his face looked as ghastly as an evil ghost.

Freya stared at the face for a moment, trying to find traces of disguise on it, but after staring for a long time, she still could not find any trace of make-up.

Freya’s mind went a little blank for a moment.

Was her Kieran disfigured after falling off the cliff, or, was the man in front of her really just Layton?

“Now, you still want to say that I’m your Kieran?”

“Yes, you are my Kieran.” Freya wiped away the tears at the corner of his eyes and spoke word for word, “No matter what you have become, there are some feelings that can’t be fooled! You are Kieran, my Kieran!”

“Kieran, I will heal your leg, and I will heal your face!”

“No need!” Layton expressionlessly put the silver mask back on his face, “I’ve long since gotten used to this face.”

“As for the legs everything is as it should be.”

After saying this, he leaned back against the back of his wheelchair and closed his eyes, without the slightest intention of continuing to pay attention to Freya.

Freya saw that he directly treated her like air, she did not continue to argue with him, she concentrated on his acupuncture, her heart secretly decided to support him unconditionally, trust him, and when he was done with what he wanted to do, they would take Alistair home together.

Because he had to give Layton another acupuncture session in the middle of the night, Edward directly let Freya stay at the old mansion.

Her room, which was next door to Layton’s room.

Melody was really extraordinarily enthusiastic, and just as she entered the room next door, she walked in right after her.

“Medical Fairy, I’m so bored! Will you accompany me to chat for a while?”

Without waiting for Freya to say anything, Melody incomparably flopped onto the big bed inside her room and beckoned to her, gesturing for her to flop over with her.

Freya didn’t like lying on the bed, so she just sat on the edge of it.

Melody didn’t mind either, as she smiled and moved closer to Freya, “Medical Fairy, what do you think of Layton? Isn’t my Layton handsome?!”

“I know that Layton wears a mask all day and can’t see his face, so you don’t know if he’s handsome or not! Many people say that Layton wears a mask all day because he’s disfigured, but my Layton is the most handsome in my heart, even if his face is disfigured, he’s still the most handsome man in this world!”

Freya did not open her mouth, but said secretly in her heart, even if her Kieran was disfigured, he was still the most handsome man in the world in her heart.

However, although she didn’t find any breakage in his face, she always felt that those unsightly scars on his face were all fake.

It was as if the muscle atrophy in his legs was also deliberate.

“Medical Fairy, in fact, I particularly hate arranged marriages! What an era it is now, to still have arranged marriages, it’s disgusting to think about!”

“So, when my father first told me that Layton and I had a marriage contract, I was devastated, and I decided then that even if I left the Free State and fended for myself, I wouldn’t marry Layton!”

“Because everyone said that Layton was brutal, psychologically twisted and particularly, particularly scary! But after I met Layton for the first time a week ago, I suddenly felt that sometimes arranged marriages are quite good.”

“I fell in love with Layton, at first sight.”

Speaking of this, Melody was a little shy as she hugged Freya’s arm, “Medical Fairy, do you think, I’m quite strange? Layton has a mask on his face and is still paralyzed, a normal woman could not, by definition, fall in love with him at first sight.”

“But I don’t know what happened, the first time I saw him, I just felt that he was the one I was looking for in my life. Medical Fairy, do you think that this is destiny?”

Freya didn’t say anything, she just felt that it was really quite depressing to listen to another woman, recounting her love and admiration for her husband.

See, that man, he really doesn’t let people worry at all times, and he’s still out there cheating on the feelings of little girls!

Freya didn’t answer, and Melody didn’t feel lost either, as she continued to say to herself, “I think, this is fate.”

“Medical Fairy, I heard that you and Cealan will be getting married soon? We will be in-law from now on, and I think our relationship as in-law will be very harmonious. Medical Fairy, I like you a lot.”

To be fair, Freya also thought Melody was quite nice, but no matter how nice she was, Freya couldn’t really like her love rival.

She thought that the day Melody found out that she was Kieran’s wife and that the Layton she had her heart set on was in fact Kieran, there was no way she would want to be friends with her.

Melody looked as if she was staying in her room and wouldn’t leave. Freya didn’t want to spend more time with her, but she didn’t ask her to go out either.

After all, it was better for her to stay in her room than to go to Layton’s room and make out with him.

If he dared to make out with Melody, she would have to abuse him to the point of doubt when they returned to Arkpool City!

After chatting with Freya for a while, Melody went to Layton’s room.

Freya followed her out, looking at the locked door of the next room. She kept telling herself that she had to believe in Kieran’s feelings for her, but when she thought of them being alone in the same room together, her heart was still burning with the same pain.

Freya knew that in such a hellish place, there were traps everywhere and she had to be extra careful with every step she took.

But the torment inside her was so unbearable that she could no longer restrain her emotions, which were close to breaking down.

The one who opened the door for Freya was Jonathan, who still had a wooden face, as if, that face, by nature, should not have any expression.

“Dr. Stahler, it’s not yet time for acupuncture, why are you here?”

“Oh, I’m a bit uncomfortable today, I’m afraid I won’t be able to get up in the middle of the night, so it’s okay to have acupuncture once at this time.” Freya said while surveying the inside of the room.

Layton’s room was actually a two-room suite, and it was particularly spacious inside.

Normally, Layton lived in the room at the north end.

Seeing that Jonathan did not continue to stop her, Freya went straight to the room at the north end.

Just as she reached the door of the room, Freya heard Melody’s delicate voice with an obvious pleasing tone.

“Layton, I’ve already put the bath water, let’s go take a bath together, okay?”