

## Talented 1201

### Chapter 1201

“Layton!”

Melody was directly stunned by the situation, she stepped forward and subconsciously wanted to check his current condition, but thinking that she knew absolutely nothing about medicine, she timidly let go of him again.

Tonight, she had managed to drug him with great difficulty, she didn't want to Miss Hartsellch a good opportunity, but he had vomited blood, and she couldn't leave his body alone.

Thinking that Freya was staying in the room next door, she couldn't be bothered to think much about it, she quickly rushed out from her room inside and went to find Freya.

“Mr. Harper, please open the door! Melody, open the door!”

Melody had just reached the front door of Kieran's living room when she heard Freya's anxious voice outside the door.

Her eyes flashed, she couldn't believe that there was such a coincidence in the world, she had barely gotten the chance to be able to be the woman of the man she loved tonight, and Freya was banging on the door outside!

Although this thought upset her heart, because she was too worried about Kieran's health, she still opened the door for Freya.

As soon as the door opened, Freya rushed in eagerly, “Where is Mr. Harper?!”

“Medical Fairy, what do you want to see Layton at this late hour?” Melody asked as she looked at Freya with complicated eyes.

Just now, Melody had taken off the jacket she was wearing, and at this moment, she was only wearing a single thin pajama.

Freya stared blankly at Melody in front of her, not even hearing what she had just asked.

“Medical Fairy, what I just told you tonight, I'm going to become Layton's woman. I've told you so clearly, aren't you afraid that, if you run over here, it will affect me and Layton's good deeds?!”

Hearing Melody's words, Freya's finally came back to her senses, and she withdrew her eyes from Melody's body, trying to keep herself calm.

Melody was still wearing her clothes.

Moreover, with such a short time, the two of them, there was no way they could make it work.

Her Kieran did not let her down.

He did not disappoint her, and she could not let him down.

Freya's mind was spinning fast, and soon, she had come up with a way to deal with it.

On her face, there was not the slightest bit of panic, only the worry of being a healer.

“Yes, Melody, after you told me, I became anxious. I’m now giving Mr. Harper massage and acupuncture, and I’ve also prescribed him medicine, but I can’t take any other medicine indiscriminately!”

“Just now, when I heard that you meant to give Mr. Harper something, I wanted to warn you, but you left too quickly, and I was afraid that there might be an accident, so I rushed over to stop it.”

Melody looked at Freya half-heartedly, thinking of Kieran’s appearance of vomiting blood just now, she finally believed her words.

“Melody, how is Mr. Harper’s condition now? Did you really give him something? If you really gave him something, I have to go in and give him acupuncture, otherwise, it will cause irreparable consequences!”

The ill will in Melody’s heart towards Freya completely disappeared as she stepped forward and anxiously grabbed her arm, “Medical Fairy, go and see Layton! I was confused for a moment, that’s why I gave him something! He just vomited blood! You mustn’t let anything happen to him!”

Vomiting blood?!

Freya’s heart tightened, if she wasn’t afraid of exposing Kieran’s identity, she really wanted to throw Melody and Jonathan into the pigsty.

How heavy a drug did this have to be to make Kieran vomit blood?

After her anger, Freya’s heart was filled with emotion, Kieran was a big fool. He knew it, as long as he wanted Melody, all the pain in his body would be gone, yet he would rather let himself die of pain than touch another woman.

What she said to Melody just now, that she had prescribed medicine for Kieran and he could not take any other medicine indiscriminately was pure nonsense, in fact, the best way to unlock the medicine in his body was to find a woman for him, but this was something she could not possibly tell Melody.

“Medical Fairy, just now, you said that it would cause irreparable consequences .....”

Freya had just stepped into the room and Melody grabbed her wrist again, “Layton has even vomited blood, if I give him that thing, it shouldn’t leave him with any after-effects, right?”

“It depends.” Freya broke away from Melody, “If the treatment is timely, it shouldn’t affect the physique.”

Hearing Freya’s words, Melody no longer dared to waste time, she hurriedly let her enter Kieran’s bedroom, fearing that if she was a little late, he would be left with some kind of incurable after-effects.

When Freya entered Kieran’s bedroom, he was still sitting quietly in his wheelchair.

His clenched hands were trembling more and more, obviously, he was now, even more uncomfortable than just now.

Looking at the few drops of bright red stained on the collar of his pure white shirt, Freya’s eyes were sore and tears almost rolled down her face.

This silly man!

How could she not love him!

“Medical Fairy, hurry up and heal Layton!” Melody saw Freya standing in a daze, she was so anxious that she was about to go crazy, “You can’t let anything happen to Layton! You mustn’t let anything happen to him! If anything happens to him, I’ll never forgive myself for the rest of my life!”

“Melody, I’ll treat him now.” Freya spoke coolly, her finger on Kieran’s pulse, feeling the blood in his body surging, she couldn’t help but curse Melody and Jonathan in her heart once more.

This Melody, not to mention her heart is not as pure as it appears, even if she is really pure in heart, it is really too much for her to give such things to Kieran.

Even if she is being pointed out for marriage by the elders, it is still precious that the couple was willing, but she used to use something to get a man, this is an unorthodox means.

“Medical Fairy, how is Layton’s condition now? Can you cure him?”

“Yes, but there is some trouble. I just got out in a hurry and I have to go back for the medicine chest.”

“Medical Fairy, I’ll go and get it for you.” Melody was so anxious that she rushed out in a gust of wind and went to Freya’s room to look for her medicine chest.

Freya looked in fascination at the man who was as motionless as a mountain in front of her.

His face was covered with a silver mask, so she could not see his exact appearance.

But she knew what a good-looking face there was under the mask.

The sharp eyebrows, the eyes as deep as the starry sky, the contours as finely carved .....

It was, of all the men she had ever seen, the most beautiful face she had ever seen.

But what attracted her most to him was not his handsome face, but his unreserved love for her, his trust that made her heart palpitate.

And his devotion to her, his undying devotion to her.

If it were any other man, having been given something so heavy and having such a great beauty as Melody in front of him, he would have already forgotten about this, but he would rather suffocate himself until he vomited blood than touch her.

“Kieran, now you still want to say that you are not my Kieran?”

“A great beauty as beautiful as Melody took the initiative to throw herself at you and you didn’t want her, are you stupid?!”

Freya said, her throat couldn’t help but choke up, she was just about to say something else, but he fiercely pulled her into his embrace, deadlocked, how he wouldn’t let go.

## **Chapter 1202**

He didn’t say anything, but Freya knew that he had silently admitted that he was her Kieran.

She really missed him too much, reason told her that Melody would be back soon, she should, now, push him away with force, but she was too thirsty for the warmth of his arms, she wanted to hug him.

She reached out and wrapped her arms around his neck, "Kieran, it hurts me when you're like this, but if you really did have something with Melody, I would be very sad, don't you think I'm so conflicted?"

"Medical Fairy, I've found your medicine chest!" Before Melody had even walked into Kieran's room, her voice had already sounded outside the door.

Freya scrambled out of Kieran's arms and sat upright on the edge of the bed.

Melody ran in with small steps and placed the medicine box on a side table, "Medical Fairy, give Layton acupuncture, I'd better go back for a while."

Melody looked at Kieran with a guilty expression, "Layton, I'm sorry, I really didn't think that I would harm you by doing this. Layton, I swear, I really didn't mean to harm you in any way, I just like you too much and want to be your woman and give you a baby, please don't be angry with me, okay?"

"Melody, get some rest!" Kieran's voice did not have a half-hearted ripple.

Melody gently bit her lower lip, she was seasick, when Freya was giving him acupuncture, she avoided it, in fact, after the acupuncture, she still wanted to stay with him.

But now, he had said so, if she came back again, he would definitely be angry.

If it was in the past, she would have come back in a deadly manner, but tonight, she had made a mistake, and she was afraid that if she didn't listen to him, he would hate her even more, so she could only speak softly, "Okay, Layton, I'll go back now."

"Layton, after the Medical Fairy has finished with you, you should get some rest too! Good night, Layton! And, Layton, I love you, I'll always love only you!"

With that, Melody turned around fondly and headed outside.

After Melody left, Freya locked the door to Kieran's room, as well as the door to his bedroom, from the inside in order to prevent her from returning.

She had given him acupuncture, which could indeed be a way to ease the medicine in his body, but the kind of medicine that Melody had given him was really too poisonous, and after the acupuncture, he would still have to suffer for a long time.

She couldn't let him suffer that much.

However, even if she wanted to use her body to cure the medicine for him, she would have to consult him first.

After all, after being apart for so long, her face was still weirdly white, who knew if he would be willing to let her give him the antidote!

Freya pretentiously cleared her throat, "Kieran, in fact, there are two ways to undo the medicine on you, the first ....."

Before Freya could finish her sentence, she only felt a tightening around her waist, and he then hooped her up again with force.

The moment her mouth was tightly sealed, Freya swallowed weakly, well, no need to dwell on it, he had already decided for her.

His strength was really extraordinarily strong, if it were anyone else, the muscles in his legs had atrophied like this, he would certainly not have been able to move himself.

But he propped himself up on the edge of the bed with his arm, and actually brought her along with him.

Freya continued to swallow her saliva.

She loved him, loved him deeply with her whole heart, she was willing to do all the intimate things with him, but the way he looked now, looking like a fierce beast that had been hungry for tens of thousands of years, was a bit scary, and she subconsciously wanted to duck aside.

Freya was right, Kieran just felt like he had been starving for thousands of years.

He already had no resistance to her body, and now, he had been given something so powerful, it was strange that he could resist!

He couldn't resist.

He could only turn into the fiercest of beasts.

Freya actually thought that she should have left his room in the middle of the night.

After all, this was the old mansion of the Harper family, and inside the mansion, there were Edward's spies everywhere, so if she made a slight mistake in her actions, she would harm Kieran.

But he was so crazy that she was in pain all over her body, making her somewhat regretful for offering herself as his antidote, and it was even harder for her to escape halfway.

By the time he was willing to let her go, it was already the next morning.

Freya dragged her body out of his bed, and after dressing, she briefly packed her medicine chest before planning to go back to her room quietly while it was still early.

She felt quite speechless too, the two of them obviously legally recognised as a legitimate couple, but had to sleep together as if they were thieves.

Looking at the man lying on the bed, looking refreshed, and thinking about the pain she was feeling, Freya was so angry that her teeth itched.

When she was angry, she couldn't help but want to shiver him.

"Kieran, you've never seen a woman in your life, have you?!"

"I'm Layton!" Kieran spoke indifferently while fixing those fake scars on his face.

Freya was so angry that she was about to burst into foul language, the mask on his face had fallen off at the craziest time last night, and now he still had the face to say he was Layton!

She thought he was willing to admit it to her, but he was determined to deny it!

So angry!

“Heh!” Freya sneered, “Then last night, the one who had sex with me was Layton?”

“Freya, it was you who took the initiative to climb into my bed!” Kieran spoke without a red face.

Freya was so angry that she didn’t even want to talk to him anymore, it was obviously him who suddenly went crazy, and now, after using her, he’s backtracking?

Fine, since he was so reluctant to recognize her, then don’t recognize her!

In the future, even if he regrets and wants to identify with her, she will still say, “Mr. Harper, who are you?”

Freya was holding her anger in her heart, she grunted through her nose, carried the medicine box in her hand, and walked quickly outside the room.

Only, her legs were too painful and her back too sore, and she had just stepped out of his bedroom when she almost fell to the floor with weak legs.

Smashing her legs with all her might, Freya became even more furious.

Other people with atrophied legs didn’t have weak legs, but she had been tossed around so much that her legs were weak, and her whole body was weak.

Freya secretly ground her teeth, held the medicine box in one hand, held the wall in the other, and walked outside.

Freya had been thinking about Kieran and was distracted until she reached the door of her room and then saw Melody standing next to her.

Melody’s big eyes were red and on her lower eyelids, there were heavy dark circles, obviously, she hadn’t slept all night.

Something flashed through Freya’s mind, and she was just about to ask Melody why she was here, but Melody raised her hand and a slap had been viciously thrown at her face.

“Medical Fairy, I keep calling you Medical Fairy, I respect you and trust you, yet you are thinking of my man! What do you really want?”

### **Chapter 1203**

Freya covered the half of her face that had been beaten, and the eyes that looked at Melody could not help but be several degrees colder.

She knew that Melody did think of Kieran as her fiancé, Layton, but she still did not feel the slightest bit of guilt about what happened last night.

She and her husband were together, it was only right and proper, and no one was qualified to say anything more about them.

Initially, Freya did think that Melody was an innocent and kind girl, but from the information Jaden had gathered, she really wasn't that innocent.

Melody's father, Arlo Scott, was the most relied upon henchman of Edward, and he had helped the Harper family in many shady things.

And Melody, as the only child of the Scott family, she had been groomed as the heir of the family since she was young.

At the age of ten, she was able to shoot a pregnant innocent without changing her face, how could such a ruthless woman be an innocent little sheep!

Therefore, even if Kieran was now impersonating Layton, and Melody looked like a proper lady, Freya would not feel sorry for anyone.

Melody was just a good face and good at pretending to be innocent!

Even the real Layton had the right to freely choose marriage, but it was only the opinion of the elders, and Melody had no right to treat him as her possession!

Without the slightest hesitation, Freya's hand was hard and she slapped Melody hard.

She, Freya, didn't know how to hold her tongue, she only knew how to return the favor, Melody hit her, so naturally she couldn't foolishly endure it.

"How dare you hit me?! Freya, who gave you the guts to let you actually dare to hit me?!"

Melody had lived for so many years, where had she ever suffered such a big loss, she didn't call her Medical Fairy anymore either, she glared at her with round eyes and anger, her small innocent and benign looking face was instantly twisted to the point of distortion.

"Melody, you were the one who hit me first!" Freya lifted her face and spoke without humility.

"Freya!" The hostility in Melody's eyes got a little heavier, she gritted her teeth and took a deep breath, "Freya, don't go too far! I am Layton's unmarried wife, if you don't know how to behave like this, I won't be able to spare you!"

Freya was not intimidated, and she really didn't feel anything when people spoke so harshly to her.

She was so weak that she didn't have time to talk to Melody. She just wanted to go back to her room and rest.

She took out her key and was about to open the door, but just as she did so, Melody grabbed her wrist with a heavy grip.

"Freya, last night, what exactly did you do with Layton?!"

Kieran's identity could not be exposed, so right now, Freya could not justify her relationship with him, she could only speak in waves, "What could I have done with Mr. Harper? Of course I'm treating him."

There was nothing wrong with what she said, she had indeed been treating Kieran last night, but instead of acupuncture, she had just used herself to treat him.

“Treating?” Melody obviously did not believe her words, “Take a whole night?”

Not giving Freya any chance to explain, Melody then spoke with a cold face, “Freya, last night, I didn’t go to my room to rest! I stood in the corridor for the whole night! I initially wanted to wait for you to come out and ask about Layton.”

“You never came out, and I realised something was wrong with the situation! But I genuinely consider you a friend and I was willing to trust you, so I was willing to keep waiting, I didn’t want my whims to ruin our friendship!”

“But I waited all night! I waited all night for you to come out of Layton’s room! Freya, tell me, what is it that needs to be cured for a whole night? You took advantage of the fact that I had put something on him and you were unconscious, and you climbed into his bed, didn’t you?”

“Freya, I treat you as a friend, yet you are thinking of my man, you are shameless!”

“Melody, last night, I was indeed treating Mr. Harper, if you like to think nonsense, you are free to do so.” After saying these words coolly, Freya broke away from Melody’s hand and opened the door to the room.

Freya thought that Melody would continue to argue with her and say all kinds of vicious things to her, but unexpectedly, her face, which was full of anger, was instantly filled with smiles.

She stepped forward and hugged Freya’s arm affectionately, “Medical Fairy, I’m sorry, I was too irritated just now.”

“I just like Layton too much, and, I always feel that he doesn’t like me too much, I’m insecure, whenever he’s alone with another woman, I can’t restrain myself from thinking wild thoughts.”

“You didn’t come out of his room all night, and I couldn’t restrain myself from thinking that you two had done something. You and Cealan are so close, you’re both about to get married, how could you possibly be entangled with Layton!”

“Medical Fairy, I’m willing to believe you, what I put on Layton was indeed a bit heavy, it’s not impossible for you to treat him for so long. Medical Fairy, I’m sorry, I apologize again for my impulsiveness, can you not be angry with me? I really care about you as a friend, I don’t want to lose you.”

Freya didn’t believe a word of what Melody said.

Melody had a smile in her eyes, looking sincere and naive, but Freya knew that was not the real her.

Melody liked to pretend, and Freya was not a bad actress either, so she did not mind accompanying her to the end.

Freya put down the medicine box, she arched her eyebrows and spoke, “Melody, I also truly consider you as a friend, I will not take it to heart.”



“Really? Medical Fairy, I’m so happy that you said that! Don’t worry, from now on, I won’t just act like a child anymore! Medical Fairy, we’ll be best friends for the rest of our lives!”

Freya snickered in her heart, implacable enemies, that’s more like it!

Melody hadn’t slept all night and didn’t have much energy left, after exchanging a few more pleasantries with Freya, she left her room.

Freya was so exhausted that she didn’t even want to eat breakfast. After taking the last medicine she had prepared for her face, she lay down on her bed and fell into a deep sleep.

When she woke up, it was already sunset. Freya’s stomach was rumbling with hunger and she planned to go downstairs to find some food to eat.

Yawning lazily, she got dressed and sat at the dressing table, trying to fix her long hair.

Her face was ugly enough as it was, but if she messed it up, it would be even more disgusting.

It didn’t matter if others disliked her, but she was afraid that Kieran would dislike her for being unkempt and ugly.

When she saw herself clearly in the mirror, Freya was so excited that she almost screamed.

This time, the medicine she had prepared had really worked!

Her face was all healed up!

#### **Chapter 1204**

Her lips were red and white, her skin smooth, with a pair of brimming and matchless charming eyes, as well as that small and upright nose and curved eyebrows, a magnificent woman was just like that.

Her long black hair, falling casually over her shoulders, had a surprising amount of volume, and after sleeping for so long, her long hair, which she had pressed into a slight curl, was like thick seaweed, covering her shoulders, a little messy, but adding a little more casual beauty.

Freya stared in fascination at the face in the mirror, well, she was used to seeing her own ugly face, and suddenly seeing her previous face again, she was actually a bit stunned!

At first glance, this face of hers was no different from the one she had before when she was not disfigured, but it was only upon closer inspection that she realized that her skin was, well, better than before.

Her skin before was just tender, with a faint red tinge on both cheeks, she had a healthy sense of beauty.

She wanted to rush to the next room and show Kieran how she looked at the moment and tell him that her face was better.

Freya wanted to put her best face forward in front of the man she loved.

But she knew in her heart that she had to hide her restored face for the time being.

Caelan soon returned.

With her ugly face, he had tried to force her, but if he saw her face intact, he would let her go!

It might not be safe to be ugly, but it would give more security than a face that was so tilted.

The people over here had prepared her quite well, and she had a lot of unopened cosmetics on her dressing table.

She found an eyeliner pencil and used it to trace the ugly marks on her face, then applied lipstick to it in a thin layer. Although it wouldn't look exactly like her ugly face before, everyone would just remember that she was ugly, so who would think about how many ugly marks she had on her face.

After she had finished working on her face, Freya hummed a little tune and walked lightly downstairs.

It was dinner time, and when Freya went downstairs to the living room, Kieran and Melody were already sitting in front of the dining table.

The food had not yet been brought up, and Melody was sitting beside him, telling him all the funny stories she had encountered when she was at school.

When she saw Freya, a quick flash of disgust flashed across Melody's eyes, but she was too good at controlling her expression, and in the blink of an eye, she was back to that kind and bright look.

"Medical Fairy, quick! Come over and eat together!" Melody greeted Freya with a smile.

"Medical Fairy, why didn't you come over for lunch? And you didn't eat breakfast either, aren't you hungry?"

"I'm a bit tired today, I just want to sleep, I don't want to eat." Freya took a breath and spoke truthfully.

She was really tired today, if she wasn't really hungry, she wouldn't even be willing to get out of bed right now.

Seeing Kieran sitting in his wheelchair, drinking tea leisurely, Freya was even more furious.

He was so good, he was so comfortable after tormenting her.

Moreover, after taking advantage of her, he even pretended to be a stranger to her.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became, Freya picked up the water in front of her and drank it up viciously.

"Drowsiness and no appetite ....." Melody looked thoughtful, "Medical Fairy, you're not pregnant with Cealan's child, are you?!"

Freya covered her mouth hard, and then, almost choked to death on her own saliva.

Freya coughed for a while, her throat was still uncomfortably tight!

Melody, however, took Freya's reaction as pure shyness. Or rather, she did it on purpose.

She pretended to look at Freya with an astonished look, "Medical Fairy, you're not really pregnant with Cealan's child, are you? Looks like I'll have to change my name to call you Mrs. Harper from now on!"

Melody smiled benignly and moved closer to Freya, "Medical Fairy, no, Mrs. Mrs. Harper, I envy you and Cealan! I want to have a child before I get married!"

Melody said, and then she turned her face and pouted at Kieran, "Layton, I also want to give you a child soon! Let's try to learn from our Cealan and Mrs. Harper, okay?"

"Talkative, aren't you tired?" Kieran's eyes were cold and heavy, his voice sounded colder than his eyes.

He knew that there was nothing between Freya and Caelan, and he knew even better that it was impossible for her to give birth to another man, and that she would be so tired today purely because he had fought too hard last night.

But as a jealous king, he still couldn't hear anyone involving Freya with another man.

The smile on Melody's face froze, how could she have imagined that Kieran would embarrass her right in front of the servants coming and going?

It took almost all of Melody's strength to keep her impeccable smile, and she deliberately pretended not to hear the warning in Kieran's voice as she softly scolded, "Layton, I am already talkative! Talking more really doesn't make me tired at all."

The maid quickly brought up the meal, and Kieran subconsciously chucked a piece of lotus root slice and put it towards the small plate in front of Freya.

Realising that he was now Layton, he suddenly came back to his senses, and he withdrew his hand, before bringing the chopsticks towards his mouth.

Melody noticed his action, she hated it so much that her teeth gritted, but the smile on her face did not diminish one bit, she took a piece of lotus root and pleasingly passed it to Kieran's mouth, "Layton ....."

Kieran ignored her.

The hand of Melody that was holding the chopsticks stiffened, but she has always been good at hiding her emotions, she sent the dish into her mouth, in order to avoid continuing to make a fool of herself in front of the maids, she wisely chose not to continue to show affection with Kieran.

Looking at Melody's defeated appearance, the corners of Freya's lips could not restrain from rising.

He had finally stopped pretending to be nice to Melody, the cold and icy him to other women, in her eyes, was the most charming.

Freya felt that Kieran and Melody together did not eat as much as she did.

Satisfied with her dinner, she rubbed her stomach, which was a little full, and got up, heading for her room upstairs.

She was very busy tonight, even though Kieran had deliberately injected the drug to destroy his legs in order to pretend to be Layton, she still wanted to make a more effective medicine quickly, together with her acupuncture techniques, so that he could get back on his feet quickly.

After sleeping all day, she was too hungry to fold the quilt in her room.

Freya was not used to the room being too messy, so she planned to fold the quilt first.

Grabbing a corner of the quilt, she felt that something was wrong and she lifted the quilt up violently, and underneath the quilt, there was a black cobra coiled up!

## **Chapter 1205**

The cobra was spitting its tongue leisurely, when she lifted the quilt like this, it seemed to be frightened, and the next second, it lunged viciously towards Freya.

Freya knew how to catch snakes, but she was still startled by the suddenness of the situation.

Luckily, her reaction was quick enough and she dodged the cobra's attack with a quick dodge.

The cobra already saw her as an enemy and it continued to spit its tongue at her viciously, and then, lunged at her even more viciously.

Freya continued to dodge, she wanted to pinch it quickly, but this cobra, was much more cunning than she had imagined, she lunged several times, but failed to catch it precisely.

The cobra seemed to be much more alert as well, as it hovered in place and held still.

Freya stared at it nervously, not daring to slacken off in the slightest.

The cobra was not as calm as Freya after all, and it took the initiative to attack again.

Freya had already thought of a way to control her enemy, and this time, she had pinpointed its seventh inch.

It was not a hot night in the Free State, but after all this, Freya was still sweating.

She had used a poisonous snake for medicine before, so she had a special bamboo basket for the snake, and after putting the cobra inside, she pulled out a mobile phone from under her pillow.

This mobile phone was given to her quietly by Jaden.

He gave it to her at the same time, along with a miniature camera.

She was afraid that someone might play tricks on her here, so she quietly installed the mini camera inside the room.

Unexpectedly, today, it really came in handy.

Although both Caelan and the Poison King liked to keep poisonous snakes, in reality, the Free State was not as full of snakes and insects as some regions.

It was not normal for poisonous snakes to appear in a room, especially under the covers.

Unless, of course, someone had done it deliberately.

Jaden had already connected this miniature camera to her mobile phone a long time ago, and she quickly opened it to carefully check what had happened inside the room in the last hour or so.

Sure enough, someone carrying a bamboo basket had sneaked into her room.

That person, she had seen before, was Melody's personal maid, Amy.

Amy had no grudge against her, so she could not have put snakes in her room for no reason.

Perhaps because she already knew that Melody was not a good person, after she was sure that Melody had harmed her, Freya's heart was not even half-hearted.

She was just grateful that she knew how to catch snakes and that she was alert enough.

If she was a soft woman who was particularly afraid of snakes, she was only afraid that, just now, she would have been bitten by this cobra and the consequences would have been unthinkable.

Freya had never thought of hurting people's lives, but Melody's behaviour this time was really too much, and she could not tolerate it.

People in this world are like this, people hurt you, you tolerate, you back off, they won't think you are generous, they come to their senses and change their ways, they will only think you are good and can be deceived and become more aggressive.

Of course, there are still more good people in this world, but this Free State is full of spirits and evil people, so how can she expect others to be kind?

How could she expect others to be kind? She could only return the favour of others by doing the same to them.

Freya carried the bamboo basket out quietly and walked down the corridor to see Melody still talking to Kieran in the dining room downstairs.

To be precise, she kept on chattering, but Kieran sat motionlessly in his wheelchair, not giving any response.

When Freya saw that Melody was in the middle of a conversation, she knew that it was impossible for her to go upstairs anytime soon.

She took one look at the bamboo basket in her hand and walked quickly towards Melody's room at the far end of the corridor.

The maid that Melody had brought with her, Amy, lived in the servants' room downstairs, and they usually didn't lock the door to their room when they went downstairs for dinner, so it was easy for her to return the snake to Melody intact.

After everything was done, Freya didn't dare to delay, she took the empty bamboo basket and went back to her room.

Tonight, no matter whether Melody was dead or alive, she deserved to die!

Maybe she didn't want her to be alone with Kieran anymore, but even though Melody was particularly dizzy, she kept an eye on him while she was giving him acupuncture tonight.

When the acupuncture reached the last few stitches, she couldn't stand it anymore, and only then did she go outside to the corridor to get some air.

“Mr. Harper, how do you feel about your leg today? Did you feel any pain when I gave you the massage?”

“No.” Kieran spoke indifferently, his eyes also rippling with indifference, as if, last night, the man who was so fierce that he was better than the fiercest beast was not him at all.

Freya silently sighed that men turn over their faces faster than a book, and while packing her acupuncture bag, she looked at him and spoke, “Just now, you and Melody seemed to have a very pleasant conversation downstairs.”

“Yes.”

She could tolerate him continuing to play unfamiliar with her after having sex with her uncontrollably, but for him to admit that he had a nice chat with Melody, she couldn't tolerate that!

The more Freya saw his immovable self-possession, the angrier she became. She secretly gritted her teeth, and then she stuck the last silver needle in her hand, fiercely on his leg.

Freya's strength was well controlled, so she would not hurt him, but she would also make him hurt a bit.

Sure enough, when her needle fell, his body, obviously, tensed up.

“Freya!”

Kieran knew she was doing it on purpose, and he wanted to give her a cold warning, but when he called out her name, he couldn't help but doted on her.

“Mr. Harper, what are you doing calling out my name all of a sudden?” Freya put on an innocent look, “What, Mr. Harper also wants to have a pleasant chat with me?”

She was really jealous.

Kieran's heart was so soft that he almost couldn't restrain himself from pressing her under his body and reliving the charm of last night.

“It's not a bad idea.” Kieran spoke in a light-hearted manner.

“Melody seems to especially want to make an effort to make a baby with you, Mr. Harper, I wonder what you think, Mr. Harper.”

Hearing Freya's words, Kieran couldn't help but feel amazed.

If he really wanted to make an effort to make a baby with Melody, last night, how could he have preferred to be tortured by that kind of medicine and vomit blood, rather than touch her!

He pissed off, he really wanted to break her legs!

“Hmm.” Kieran suppressed the urge to break Freya's legs and spoke indifferently.

This was an admission that he wanted to make an effort to make a baby with Melody?

Freya was so angry!

When Freya was angry, she wanted to do something about it.

Acupuncture was right, and no matter what she did, he could only let her do whatever she wanted.

Freya's eyes twinkled and suddenly, she bent her face down and bit his lips with a bit of savagery and dominance.

"If you dare to make an effort to make a baby with another girl, you'll be finished!"

With that, she even tangled with him, resisting to go.

Freya was thinking about taking advantage of the opportunity, but an angry voice, full of disbelief, rang through the air, "Medical Fairy, Layton, what are you doing?!"

## **Chapter 1206**

Anyway, it wasn't the first time that the relationship between her and Kieran had been seen by Melody, and when she saw her and Kieran kissing, Freya didn't really feel any discomfort.

There was no trace of panic in Kieran's eyes either.

He looked at Melody coolly, "I think you've already seen it."

"You ..... you guys ....."

Melody looked shocked and hurt as she raised her hand and pointed tremblingly at Freya, "Layton, Medical Fairy is Cealan's woman! How could you do such a thing? Do you know that you guys are messing up?"

"What, I still need to report to you for what I do?!" Kieran said, blocked back all the words that had reached Melody's mouth.

Melody's face became pale, she pressed her heart in pain, and she made several breaths before she regained her voice.

"Layton, I'm your fiancée, we're about to get married, how can you do this to me!"

The more Melody said, the more upset and agitated she became, "Layton, you can't betray our feelings! I am the fiancée that Edward pointed out to you, in your life, you can only have me!"

"Fiancée ....."

Kieran's voice was full of sarcastic laughter, "Even wives can get divorced, let alone a fiancée!"

Melody's eyes rounded abruptly as she mumbled her words, "Layton, what did you say? How can you say something like that? You weren't like this before! You used to be so nice to me, you obviously cared for me so much, how could you suddenly treat me so badly!"

"Before?" Kieran sneered and hooked his lips, "That can only mean that you used to make a fool of yourself!"

"Layton, you ..... you ....."

Melody wanted to say something, but she was too sad to restrain her braking feelings, and she cried as she rushed toward the door.

Kieran's heart for Melody was like iron, Freya was quite happy, but thinking about what he said just now, she was still uncomfortable in her heart.

"Mr. Harper, you are very impressive!"

Kieran seemed to be at a loss as to why Freya had suddenly uttered such a sentence, and he couldn't help but give her a puzzled look.

"Heh! A fiancée is nothing, if the wife can even get a divorce! Mr. Harper, do you think that divorce is interesting?"

Kieran's heart thumped violently, he also felt quite impressive. How could he dare to say such a sentence in front of Freya?!

Now at this time, if Kieran spoke, Freya would be angry, and if he didn't speak, she would be even angrier.

Freya grunted and looked irritated.

Kieran didn't dare to mess with her.

Freya had wanted to show off her authority in front of him, but after thinking of something, she still felt that she should still speak to Kieran first.

"Mr. Harper, your beloved fiancée has done a good thing today."

Kieran looked at Freya, why did he feel that she was coming over tonight to blame him?

Kieran was just about to say something so that Freya would not continue to scare him in such a sinister manner, but her voice, which had suddenly turned colder, rang out in the air.

"Your beloved fiancée, today, while I was downstairs for dinner, had her maid put a cobra inside my quilt! It just so happened that Jayden gave me a secret weapon and I had installed surveillance in my room, and I saw all this!"

"What?!" Kieran's eyes suddenly became as cold and bitter.

Melody had dared to let someone harm her like this! The cobra was so poisonous, if she was bitten by one bite .....

That woman deserved to die!

When he first reunited with Freya, he pretended to be nice to Melody because he wanted to make Freya back off.

But Freya persisted in not wanting to stay away from him, and he could only encircle her in his arms to protect her, even though, with Layton's status.

If he had known that that woman had dared to play tricks on Freya, he would not have been willing to call her Melody in disgust, he would have already thrown her into the sea and fed her to the fish!

Kieran's reaction made Freya very satisfied, and suddenly, she was not angry at all.



She squatted in front of the bed, like a good little cat, and gently wrapped her arms around him, “However, your beloved wife smarter, I didn’t get bitten by the poisonous snake, and even put the poisonous snake into her room, to treat her in the same way as she did it to me.”

Beloved wife, nice.

Kieran pulled the corners of his lips in satisfaction, he wanted to hug her, but being Layton, he backed off and stroked her furry head.

“Well, well done.”

Freya was actually a little worried that he would dislike her malevolence, but she didn’t expect him to praise her, and she was instantly happy inside.

Then, she put on a serious look again, “Won’t you be sad if she is bitten by a poisonous snake?”

“No!” A fiancée is nothing compared to a wife!

What’s more, that evil woman was also a fake fiancée, so he was already kind enough not to send her on her way himself, how could he have the leisure to feel sorry for her!

She was about to discuss with him what to do next when a miserable scream rang out in the corridor.

“Snake! Help!”

Kieran’s room was very well soundproofed, and the sound from outside was, generally, very difficult to hear.

But Melody’s voice was so loud that it was a bit broken, and it was hard for them not to want to hear it.

Freya wanted to go out and see how badly Melody was being abused. She gently put Kieran’s leg in a more comfortable position and headed for the door.

The cobra had already been caught by Melody’s personal maid, Amy, but she was still a step too late, her calf had already been bitten solidly.

The moment she lifted the blanket, she saw a vicious cobra, a nightmare she could never get rid of.

For the rest of her life, Melody never dared to lift the quilt herself!

Melody knew that Freya had done it, but she was at fault and had no evidence to testify against Freya, so she had no choice but to endure it, and in the end, she was sent to the nearest hospital for a serum injection to end the drama.

Seeing Melody’s miserable appearance as she was carried on a stretcher, Freya inexplicably wanted to laugh.

Melody would definitely not let her go next, but she would not be able to be a demon for the next few days.

When Melody was abused so badly, Freya was in a good mood, but soon, her mood was not good.

Because Dora came over, she also brought her the bad news.

Alistair was dead!

## **Chapter 1207**

Caelan went away to deal with the destruction of that shipment, taking a large number of elites under him with him.

After the last time when the ancient fortress was broken into by Preston and almost injured Alistair, Caelan had increased the guarding of the ancient fortress.

But even then, his absence from the fortress gave others an opportunity to take advantage of it.

Dora said that a large group of assassins dressed in black, with terrifyingly good skills, had broken into the fortress during the night.

This time, they didn't hurt anyone, but they had a particularly powerful drug that caused unconsciousness, and most of the castle's guards were unable to resist the attack of the drug and passed out.

The nannies who had been looking after Alistair were even more dazed, and they still hadn't woken up even after Alistair had been snatched away for a long time.

Caelan was also good with poison, and some of his men, who had been following him around for years on his bad deeds, had escaped the attack of the drug.

After taking certain precautions, they gathered their men and chased them out.

But the group had appeared so suddenly and withdrawn so quickly that it was not so easy for them to find them.

They chased them for a long time, even blocking off the whole of the Free State, searching for their whereabouts.

An hour ago, they finally found the men's whereabouts.

Or rather, the men had deliberately revealed their whereabouts to them.

In order to demonstrate to them, maybe they were showed Alistair's tragic death.

They were the group that they had caught up with at sea.

The leader of that group, holding Alistair tightly in his hands, they tried to make a deal with him so that he would not hurt Alistair.

The group, however, had no intention of negotiating with them, they had only one goal, and that was to have Alistair die.

When they failed to negotiate, they looked for a moment to snatch Alistair, but that group of people was really ferocious.

They hadn't even fought them soundly when the leader of the group, who had swaddled Alistair, threw him viciously into the sea not far away.

It was a coincidence that a shark swam by, and the unarmed Alistair was swallowed by the shark in an instant.

The Free State is by the sea, and this sea is frequented by sharks, so the killers here are not so afraid of sharks.

They tried to snatch Alistair from the shark's mouth, but the shark probably sensed the danger around it, and after it had swallowed Alistair, it quickly swam deeper into the sea, and even though they had heavenly skills, they were unable to snatch Alistair back from the shark's belly.

Caelan had already finished dealing with the shipment, and when he got the news, he flew back.

But the tragedy had already happened, and even if he had rushed back, there was no way back.

After hearing all this from Dora, Freya's expression completely froze.

She stood blankly in her place, her heart hurting so much, but her tears could not fall down.

"Miss Stahler, are you alright?" Dora asked with a worried look at Freya.

"I'm fine! I don't believe anything will happen to Alistair! Yes, nothing will happen to Alistair! You're lying to me! You must be lying to me!"

Dora stepped forward, she tried to help Freya who kept stumbling backwards, before she could touch her she violently threw her hand away and rushed downstairs like a madman.

"I'm looking for Alistair! You must have hidden my Alistair! You guys just don't want me to see my Alistair!"

"Miss Stahler, don't be impulsive!" Dora was afraid that Freya would do something stupid, she darted after her and grabbed her wrist hard, "I'm not lying to you! We really didn't hide Alistair, he's really gone!"

"Miss Stahler, don't be like that! Mr. Harper cares so much about you, he'll be so sad when he sees you like this!"

Sad?

Freya thought it was funny, what right did Caelan have to be sad!

If he hadn't been so heartless as to take her away when she was pregnant and force her to separate from Alistair, her Alistair wouldn't have had to go through so many hardships!

No matter how tragic the end of Caelan, she would not feel pity for him, a man whose hands were stained with blood, died!

"Yes, my Alistair is inside the old castle! You said you would have the nanny take good care of him! I'm going to find my Alistair, Alistair said, he misses his mother!"

Caelan's old castle was not far from the old mansion, but the old mansion was so big that it was a long distance from this side to the door, and it took several minutes to drive.

But now Freya was already frantic with anxiety, she could not be in the mood to find any more cars!

She was running wildly, her legs were still weak during the day, but at this moment, she didn't feel tired at all.

She kept running on and on, as if, if she ran faster and faster, nothing would happen to her Alistair, and she would be able to see her Alistair.

"Miss Stahler, wait for me!" Dora, who was so tall and big, was so out of breath from running, but she was afraid that something would happen to Freya, she didn't dare to slacken off in the slightest, and after panting hard for a few breaths, she steadied herself again and continued to run forward after her.

Finally, Freya ran to Caelan's old castle. She had been to that small courtyard to see Alistair before, and she remembered the location.

The nannies, who were looking after Alistair, had already woken up and they were standing trembling at the door with an air of trepidation.

After running for so long, Freya's long hair was already in disarray.

Not caring about the long hair that had stained her face, she pushed open the gate of the courtyard with force and rushed inside.

"Alistair ....."

"Miss Stahler ....." A nanny standing at the front greeted her, she opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she shut up.

"Where is Alistair? Alistair is inside the room, right? I want to see Alistair! I want to see my Alistair!"

With that, Freya pushed aside the nanny who was in front of her and rushed towards the room with quick steps.

Dora gave a wink to the nanny, signalling her to stop her. The nanny also tried to stop Freya, but none of them could.

Freya pushed open the door and entered the room. Inside the room, there was no Alistair, whom she had been longing for.

"Where is Alistair? Where the hell have you put my Alistair? Hurry up and give me back my Alistair!"

"I can hear my Alistair crying, he wants to find his mother, but I can't find him! I can't find him!"

Freya searched around the room like a madman, she searched under the bed and in the kitchen, but she still couldn't find her Alistair.

"Alistair, where are you? Can you tell me where you are? Alistair, I really miss you ....."

"Alistair, don't cry, I will soon find you, I will never leave you again ....."

"Miss Stahler, Alistair is gone! He's gone!" Dora couldn't bear to see Freya like this, she hugged her arms hard, "Miss Stahler, I am sorry."

**Chapter 1208**

“You’re lying to me! You’re all lying to me! My Alistair was so understanding and well-behaved, how could he be gone!”

“Please, can you give me back my Alistair?”

“Miss Stahler, I’m sorry, we didn’t take good care of Alistair, we’re sorry.” The nanny standing beside Freya, who was also a mother, empathised with Freya’s pain, she looked at Freya and couldn’t control the tears rolling down her face.

“No, my Alistair is fine, since he is fine, how could you be sorry!”

The expression on Freya’s face was so stiff that it seemed to be carved into her face as she kept shaking her head and stepping back, “Yes, my Alistair will be fine! He’ll be fine!”

“He’s just hiding, he’s waiting for me to find him! I’ll find him! I will find my Alistair!”

Freya turned around violently and sprinted just as fast as she could towards the outside of the room.

She wanted to find her Alistair, she wanted to hold him tightly in her arms, with arched eyebrows, and sing him the most beautiful songs.

She also wanted to watch her Alistair grow up, to see him meet the woman he loved, to become a husband and a father, to grow up to be a man on top of the world.

So, her Alistair would be fine!

Yes! The seaside! She was going to the seaside!

Dora said that someone had taken Alistair to the sea, and that perhaps, now, he was hidden somewhere by the sea!

Her Alistair, all alone, must be especially scared and frightened, and only his mother’s arms could keep him away from all the anxiety and panic.

Her Alistair missed her embrace!

The seaside was really far from the old castle, and even if Freya had all the strength she needed, she couldn’t run there for a while.

Seeing Dora who was nervously chasing her out, she paused in her steps and spoke softly, “Dora, please have someone prepare a car for me, I want to go to the beach!”

“Miss Stahler .....

Dora wanted to persuade Freya not to go, she wanted to say that Alistair was already dead, and that if she went there now, it would only add to the pain.

But Freya’s appearance at this moment was really too heartbreaking.

She looked as fragile as an enamel doll that would break at the slightest touch, but with an indescribable stubbornness and persistence that made it all the sadder.

Dora was on Helen’s side, but seeing Freya like this, she couldn’t help but grieve for her.

Dora looked at Freya with pity and turned around, asking someone to prepare the car.

The sea, with its golden sands, stretched into the distance, and further on, the endless deep sea, as if a single wave could swallow up all the beauty and leave a lifetime of inescapable sorrow.

It was already late at night, but the seaside of the Free State was still brightly lit.

The bright lights, so bright and beautiful, were hiding the deepest sins.

Freya ran madly along the beach, but she could not find her Alistair.

As the wind blew across the shore, the deep and shallow footprints no longer seemed so clear, and when the lights on the shore gradually went out and the sun appeared at the end of the sea, Freya still found nothing.

“Miss Stahler, let’s go back! You’re only hurting your own body like this! Miss Stahler, you can’t trash your body like that!” Dora was afraid that Caelan would get angry when he saw Freya in such a disoriented state, so she persuaded her bitterly.

“Go back? Alistair is still waiting for me to find him, how can I go back! I can’t go back, I want to find my Alistair!”

“Yes, my Alistair, he’s probably hidden in the water! I’m going to the water to look for my Alistair!”

Seeing Freya stumbling to get into the water, Dora instantly became anxious.

The sea was still shallow at the edge of the shore, but a little further on, the water was particularly deep, and if Freya staggered into the water like that, she would only die!

“Miss Stahler, you can’t go over there! It’s dangerous!”

Dora rushed forward in a panic, she hugged Freya with all her might and wouldn’t let her go any further.

“Miss Stahler, even if Alistair is gone, you still have two children! If anything happens to you, what will you do with your two children? They already don’t have a father, do you want them to lose their mother too? Miss Stahler, you can’t be so cruel to them!”

Freya also wanted to be with her two little ones forever, but the loss of Alistair was still as painful as plucking out her heart and cutting her flesh.

Her Alistair, so small, so tiny, he looked, so fragile.

She had failed to protect him, had made him suffer too much, how could she leave him alone, continuing to be desperate and helplessly afraid!

“Alistair .....

Freya looked around blankly, but she still couldn’t see her Alistair.

In front of her, there was a vast ocean that could not be seen, and behind her, there was a beach that stretched for thousands of miles.

There were people swarming around her, but none of them were her Alistair.

“Let go of me! I’m going to find my Alistair!” Freya’s hand was so strong that it threw the taller Dora into a stumble.

Dora scrambled to steady herself, afraid that something might happen to her.

Freya pushed Dora, who was trying to grab her, and she kept mumbling as if in a dream, “I want to find my Alistair! My Alistair says he misses his mother and he says he’s in pain.”

Yes, her Alistair must have been in a lot of pain.

How could he not be in pain after being swallowed alive by a vicious shark?

“Alistair .....” Freya called Alistair’s name in a low voice, in this life, the person she owed the most to was Alistair.

From the time he was born, she hadn’t done her duty as a mother.

Other kids were all pampered in their mothers’ arms, but her Alistair had fallen into the hands of the devil before he could even have a mouthful of breast milk.

She wanted to be there for her two little ones as they grew up, she wanted to be there for the man she loved most.

But if something did happen to Alistair, she wanted, even more, to be there for him.

Alive, she could not shelter him from the wind and rain, and when he was gone, she wanted to be the big tree in his life, the one he depended on.

“Alistair, you’re afraid of the dark, aren’t you? You’re also afraid of pain, aren’t you?”

In Freya’s eyes, there was no hint of focus, “Alistair, don’t be afraid, mommy will be with you soon!”

With that, Freya violently pushed Dora again, and she rushed towards the sea regardless.

“Stahler!”

Her wrist, violently clasped by Caelan, Freya still wanted to continue to dash into the water, but Caelan’s hand suddenly exerted force, then forcibly dragged her out.

“Caelan, you let go of me!” Freya hissed at him with red eyes, her hands pushing hard to break his grip, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn’t.

“Stahler, I forbid you to do something stupid! You can’t save him by doing something stupid, you’re just throwing your life away for nothing!”

“Caelan, it was you who killed my Alistair! You give me back my Alistair!”

Freya stared fiercely at Caelan, she had never hated him so much, “Caelan, you have caused my family to be broken and displaced, I’ll kill you!”

## **Chapter 1209**

Freya had no weapons in her hands, so she could only attack Caelan in an unstructured manner.

Now, she no longer had the heart to think about the consequences of provoking Caelan, she only wanted to get justice for the grievances her Alistair had suffered.

“Stahler, I’m sorry, I’m sorry, it’s all my fault, I’m sorry ……”

Unexpectedly, Caelan did not get furious, he just hugged Freya tightly and kept apologizing to her.

“Stahler, it’s my fault for not protecting Alistair, I owe you so much, I will spend my life to make up for it. Stahler, give me a chance to make it up to you, okay?!”

Freya excitedly pushed Caelan away, “Yes, Caelan, you still have a lifetime, but my Alistair has already been buried in the belly of a fish, he doesn’t have a lifetime!”

“Caelan, why, why can’t you see me so well? I had a happy family, I had a happy life, why did you do this to our family? Caelan, I hate you for the rest of my life!”

Hearing Freya’s heartbreaking voice, Caelan’s heart hurt so much that he could hardly breathe.

He didn’t want Freya to hate him, but there were tragedies that had already been forged, and even if he wanted to undo them, there was no way to do so.

“Stahler, I’m sorry, I’m sorry ……”

“Stahler, I will be good to you, in this life, I will only be good to you ……”

“Caelan, I told you, I don’t care! I don’t care at all! I just want my Alistair! You give me back my Alistair!”

Freya didn’t want to cry, she really didn’t want to cry.

She had searched so hard for Alistair for so long, she had been holding back, she felt that as long as she didn’t cry, her Alistair could still come back, and when he grew up, he could still call her mother.

But her emotions had broken down completely and she couldn’t hold back.

At the thought of his Alistair, she bit into her mouth by the sharp teeth, made Freya’s whole body tremble with uncontrollable pain.

Tears, too, fell heavily like beads, and every single drop of her tears smashed down into Caelan’s heart.

“Stahler ……”

Caelan reached out, tried to wipe the tears at the corners of Freya’s eyes, but he didn’t dare to touch her. She already hated him to the bone, and he was afraid that his touch would make her dislike him more and more.

He could only back away slightly to give her some space, yet he could keep a close eye on her to prevent her from doing anything foolish.

“Stahler, don’t worry, I won’t let Alistair get killed for nothing, I’ll definitely avenge him! No matter who killed Alistair, I will make him pay in blood!”



Freya dropped her tears and suddenly smiled miserably, "Caelan, if you really want to avenge Alistair, then you can go to hell! No matter who threw Alistair into the sea, you are the one responsible for his death!"

"If you hadn't hurt Alistair over and over again, my Alistair would be growing up safe and happy! Caelan, you have harmed my Alistair, and you are my eternal enemy!"

"Caelan, you better kill me right now! Otherwise, as long as I still have a breath, I will definitely find a way to kill you and avenge my Alistair!"

"Stahler, don't be like this, it really hurts my heart when you're like this."

Seeing this look of Freya, who was clearly extraordinarily fragile, but was still trying to hold herself together, Caelan's heart ached to no end.

In his life, he had been used to a cold-blooded heart, but unexpectedly, he could also turn a hundred refined steel into a soft finger for a woman.

Looking at Freya's miserable white face in front of him, with tears falling continuously, he hated that he could not give her his life.

Unfortunately, she would be too dirty.

He thought he had no weaknesses and was indestructible, but in the end, he still fell into the hands of a woman.

"Stahler, don't cry, the sea breeze is strong, you'll get a headache if you cry so hard." Caelan grabbed Freya's hand and spoke heartily.

Freya wanted to shake Caelan's hand away, but after tossing and turning for so long, and crying so hard that she was now, she really had no strength left.

She could only stare at him with bloodshot eyes, "Caelan, you don't have to pretend to be a good person in front of me! You will only make me feel sick when you do that!"

"What is this?!"

Dora's voice suddenly rang out, Freya thought she had found a hint about Alistair, she subconsciously turned her face and looked in Dora's direction.

She subconsciously turned her face and looked in Dora's direction, but saw that she was holding a small hat in her hand.

It was Alistair's hat, she had seen it before.

The soft, thin baby hat was stained with blood, and that blood, long ago, had dried up.

Freya didn't even know how she had managed to take a step, she walked like a walking corpse, step by step, to Dora.

She snatched the hat from her hand, and she carefully stroked the blood that had dried on it, tears rolling down her eyes without a sound.

This blood was her Alistair's blood.

Long before he was buried in the fish's belly, her Alistair had shed so much blood, he must have been severely tortured!

Although her Alistair always had an expressionless face, as if, all the red earth had nothing to do with him, she knew that her Alistair was actually afraid of pain too.

With so much blood, how much pain would her Alistair feel!

The intense pain, once again in Freya's heart, spread rapidly, such pain that her entire body could not restrain from arching into a shrimp.

In the end, this boundless pain swallowed her consciousness, as well as completely, she was in so much pain that she had already forgotten, whether she was alive, or already dead.

"Stahler ....."

"Caelan, don't you touch me! I hate ....."

Freya passed out.

Caelan had wanted to take Freya back to the ancient castle, but it was a sad place for her, and he was afraid that when she woke up, she would get too emotional and hurt herself again.

Moreover, he did not dare to face her.

After thinking about it, he finally brought her to the old mansion.

As soon as he entered the living room, Caelan saw Kieran, who was sitting motionlessly in his wheelchair.

The pale yellow sunlight sprinkled on him, and even though he was confined to a wheelchair, it still set him off in a dignified and elegant manner, towering above the rest.

"Caelan, Kieran, that child is dead, right?" Kieran lifted his face, his eyes were heavy with indifference, as if, what he had just said was not a living human life, but just talking about a small flower and a small plant.

"Layton, what do you mean by that?!" The temperature around Caelan's body suddenly dropped by several degrees as he looked at him in a cold voice and spoke.

"Nothing, I just think that child should have died a long time ago! We and Kieran are united enemies, yet you want to protect this child, isn't that ridiculous?" Kieran lazily raised his eyelids, and then instructed Jonathan, who was standing at the side, "Push me upstairs!"

After Kieran went upstairs, Caelan still stood motionlessly in the same place.

His face was as ugly as if layers of thick ink had been poured over it and condensed into the coldest ice.

He had always tried to hide the fact that Alistair was Kieran's child, but why would Layton know about this? If Layton knew, wouldn't father also know?

Caelan's face became more and more gloomy, and before his tense body could soften slightly, his mobile phone rang.

### **Chapter 1210**

"Boss, there's something that I never got around to telling you." As soon as the call was answered, the warbling voice of his right-hand man came through.

"Speak!"

"Boss, I've been up close and personal with the person who took Miss Stahler's child." The man's voice was tinged with obvious apprehension.

He was silent for a while before he spoke cautiously, "Boss, I unintentionally cut his sleeve with a knife, and on his arm, there was a Blood Eagle tattoo."

"What?!" Caelan's eyes, which were tinged with a faint red hue, were instantly filled with boundless blood red.

His hand's voice, slightly tinged with trembling, continued, "That Blood Eagle tattoo, it's exactly the same as Chief Harper's group!"

He hung up stiffly, all the red in his eyes turning into unquenchable hate.

The Blood Eagle tattoo.

Edward had once selected elites from among the assassins and trained a group of soldiers, and on the left arm of those soldiers, without exception, were all blood eagle tattoos.

The matter of Edward's training of soldiers was so secret that even Melody's family did not know about it.

In the vast Free State, only he and Layton knew about it. Later, after he had fought with those soldiers once, he leaked it to his most trusted men.

No one could impersonate Edward's group of soldiers, which meant that the person who had killed Alistair was Edward!

He had never felt the love of a father since he was a child, and all he had ever received was the coldness and cruelty of Edward towards him.

He didn't care about fatherly love, but why, when he was so close to being happy, did Edward cruelly smash his happiness?

Alistair was dead, and even if he hadn't done it himself, Stahler would never forgive him!

Caelan was worried about Freya's situation, but right now, he had more important things to do.

After calling Lister to come over and instructing Dora to look after Freya every inch of the way, he stiffened and turned around, then took a step outside the old mansion.

He and Edward were even more tired enemies.

He had to personally supervise the manufacture of the new weapons. Only when the new weapons were successfully launched could he have enough capital to fight against Edward!

And only when Edward disappears can he really do as he pleases!

Stahler, don't worry, when I say that I will avenge your child, I will do what I say!

As soon as Caelan had left, Lister hurried over.

Seeing Freya's appearance lying straight on the bed, he was taken aback.

However, fortunately, there was nothing seriously wrong with her body, but she had just fainted from the pain.

Instead of rushing to wake Freya up, Lister gave her a few doses of calming and tranquilising medicine.

Dora stayed by Freya's bedside worriedly, not that she cared much about Freya, she was just afraid that if anything happened to her, Caelan would not let her go.

After hearing Lister say that Freya was fine, Dora breathed a long sigh of relief.

The medicine that Lister had prescribed for Freya needed to be boiled in a special way, so Dora listened to his instructions, took the medicine and hurried downstairs to the kitchen to boil it.

When Freya woke up, Dora had not yet returned.

Her eyelids were a little heavy and she struggled to open her eyes with great effort.

"Alistair ....."

Freya stretched out her hand, she subconsciously wanted to grab something, she didn't grab her Alistair, her hand, instead, was clutched in the palm of a large, warm, strong hand.

Freya had not slept soundly this time, and in her drowsiness, she had been dreaming.

It was as if everything that had happened in the Free State was just a dream of hers, and she was still in Arkpool City, with her big belly, accompanied by Kieran and the two little ones, their family waiting with joy for the arrival of Alistair.

Freya also hoped that all this tragedy in the Free State was just a clear dream for her.

But looking at Kieran sitting in a wheelchair in front of her, she was instantly pulled back to reality.

This was not a dream, her Alistair was really gone.

Freya's tears, which she had managed to stop, could not be restrained from rolling down again.

She wanted to jump into Kieran's arms, hug him tightly and tell him that she was really sad.

But when she saw that the man in front of her did not have any sorrow in his eyes for the loss of his son, she suddenly did not want to hug him anymore.

She sat up with tears in her eyes and a numb expression, "Kieran, our Alistair ..... our Alistair, he's gone."

“Freya, I am Layton.”

Freya thought with what she said, Kieran would be upset, for he had risked his life for Alistair, but now she could not see any sadness in his eyes.

He didn't cry, he didn't feel pain, he just spoke indifferently, saying that he was Layton.

Suddenly, Freya's heart was indescribably aggrieved, and her tears fell in large drops, “Yes, you are Layton! You're not my Kieran at all!”

“My Kieran wouldn't be indifferent if Alistair was gone! You're not my Kieran!”

The sobs were unbearable.

Freya wanted to continue to express her anger at him again, when she only felt a tightening around her waist, and he had tightened his arms around her.

His chin resting against her small head, he did not speak, but brought her heart, which had been desperate to the point of death, to life a little.

She was so choked up she could barely speak, and she sobbed for several moments before she found her voice.

“Our Alistair is gone, I didn't protect him well, I'm sorry for our Alistair .....”

Freya's tears fell with particular ferocity, and in the blink of an eye, they wet the shirt on Kieran's chest.

Kieran hugged her tightly and tightly, he leaned down his face and kissed her lips hard, not letting her continue to say these words of self-blame.

“Freya, you're right, you've done a good job.” Kieran spoke heartily.

He had, originally, only wanted to kiss her shallowly, but once he touched her, it was like being tainted with poppies, he couldn't restrain himself.

Freya was still crying, she felt that she had not done well, not at all.

If she was strong enough, she wouldn't have put her Alistair through so much.

“Second Young Master, it's time to go back!” Jonathan dutifully reminded Kieran.

Only when she heard Jonathan's voice did Freya realise that there was such a third party standing at the door of her room.

“Hmm.” Kieran faintly responded, he let go of Freya, turned the wheels of his wheelchair and headed outside her room.

As he walked to the door of the room, he suddenly turned his face, his eyes, as always, were calm and waveless, but they made Freya feel inexplicably warm.

“Freya, the phone.” After saying this, he let Jonathan push his wheelchair and went back to his room.

Phone?

Freya only froze.