

Talented 121

Chapter 121

When Freya heard the voice, she knew it was Remy Byrne without looking at her face.

Freya had heard about the recent events at Byrnesons Corp. She used to think Byrnesons Corp. was doing legitimate business. After being exposed by the media a few days ago, Freya knew that the company could grow so fast because it used to have a particularly shady industry chain.

Human trafficking, profiteering.

As Byrnesons Corp. had grown in recent years, it had gradually abandoned human trafficking for fear of being exposed.

There was absolutely no way the public would tolerate human trafficking. Byrnesons Corp.'s collapse was well-deserved. Byrnesons Corp. shares were said to have fallen by their daily limit. Byrnesons Corp.'s reputation hit rock bottom. Byrnesons Corp. went bankrupt, and more importantly, Remy Byrne and his father couldn't escape justice.

When Byrnesons Corp.'s chain was exposed, Freya was stunned by the news.

Freya had no idea that Byrnesons Corp., led by Remy Byrne, would do such a nasty thing.

The more she thought about it, the more disgusted she became. Why did she fall in love with such a man?

She was extremely grateful to Alisha for letting her see the true face of Remy Byrne five years ago and stop her loss in time, otherwise, she would be sick for the rest of her life!

Freya was also a mother. If her children were abducted, she would like to kill the traffickers. Byrnesons Corp. deserved its bankruptcy!

Freya shook Remy Byrne's hand away, "Remy Byrne, what is wrong with you? The bankruptcy of Byrnesons Corp. and your disgrace are all your own doing. What does it have to do with me?"

"Stop pretending!" Remy stepped forward and grabbed Freya's hand again, hatred burning in his eyes, "Freya, Byrnesons Corp. was brought down by Kieran! If you hadn't let Kieran screw me, why would I become like this?!"

"Freya, I've always had a grudge. You ruined me, you made it impossible for me to live, and I will not let you live!"

Freya was surprised that Kieran was responsible for the Byrne family's breaking down.

Still, she didn't think Kieran was at fault. How many innocent children and women had been destroyed at the hands of Byrnesons Corp. over the years? Kieran was doing god's work!

"Remy, you always do this. You always like to put the blame on other people! If you were clean, would you be afraid of this? Remy, I'm warning you, don't bother me anymore! Otherwise, I will definitely call the police! Besides, you have no one to blame for what's happening to you. You deserve it! It serves you right!"

“Freya, what did you say?” Remy’s eyes were red as if they were about to explode, “Freya, you ruined me. You ruined my reputation. Why are you still making sarcastic remarks?”

“Remy, you are being unreasonable. You have nothing and your reputation is ruined because of human trafficking. Who am I to force you into human trafficking?”

Freya really didn’t want to waste her time with Remy. She tried to pull her hand out of his, “Remy, let go of me! Otherwise, I’ll call the police right now!”

“Call the police? I’m afraid you don’t have a chance!”

With that, Remy forcibly dragged Freya toward his parked sports car.

“Remy, what are you doing?! Let go of me!”

Freya struggled. She tried to throw Remy over the shoulder, but he saw through her and she couldn’t get away with it.

With Freya’s skill, she might have won a fight against an average punk, but she didn’t have much strength to fight back against Remy, who was absolutely stronger than her.

“Help!”

Freya yelled, trying to draw the security guard out of the building. But Remy acted so quickly that she was forced into the car before anyone could come to her rescue.

As soon as Remy stuffed Freya into the car, he put a safety lock on the outside.

Freya banged on the door, “Remy, don’t go crazy! You gotta let me out of the car!”

“Freya, do you have any idea what would happen if the police caught me for my crime?” Remy sneered, “I’ve killed several people, and if I get caught, the least I can do is get a life sentence.”

“Most likely, of course, is the death penalty.”

“Freya, no matter what I do, I’m going to die. I’d better take you with me when I die!”

Freya shivered as she looked into Remy’s cruel eyes in the rearview mirror.

Remy wasn’t kidding. He was killing her!

No!

She couldn’t die!

The children were so small and Josiah had not yet woken up. What would they do if she died?

How could kids grow up well without a mother...

How could she let them become children without a mother?

“Remy, stop the car! I want to get out!”

Remy drove the sports car like lightning. Freya tried to get him to stop the car, but he wanted to die with her, and he wouldn’t stop.

Freya took a deep breath. She kept telling herself not to panic, not to panic.

She tried to remember Remy's license plate number, picked up the phone and decided to call the police.

Honestly, at this point, the chances that the police would be able to catch Remy's car in time to rescue her are pretty much zero. But even so, she couldn't think of anything better to do than call the police.

Freya's cell phone rang before she could dial the emergency number.

It was Kieran on the phone.

Freya picked up the call with her fingertips.

She was probably going to die soon, and before she did, she wanted to hear Kieran's voice.

She wanted to say, "Kieran, I really like you," but it didn't seem necessary at this point.

"Kieran..."

"Freya, where are you now?"

Kieran's voice was always cool and indifferent, and it didn't sound tender at all, but at this moment, listening to his voice, Freya felt the urge to burst into tears.

Freya was about to say, Kieran, please tell Sethy to take care of Jaden and Jayla, and if possible, please take care of Josiah for me.

But before she could say it, Remy grabbed her cell phone.

"Kieran, you ruined me, and I will kill your woman! Just wait till you pick up Freya's body!"

With that, Remy threw Freya's phone out the window.

"Remy, don't go crazy! You gotta let me go! I'm getting off!"

Freya banged on the door. She'd jump out of a car if she could break down the door. The problem was that the car was so good, and she couldn't get the door open.

Remy sneered, "Freya, don't waste your energy! How do you think we should die? Why don't we just fall to our deaths! Well, it's better to be smashed to pieces!"

It was not until they reached the cliff behind the South Mountain in the suburb of the city that Freya understood what Remy meant by falling to death. He was gonna drive her down the cliff with him!

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"Remy, you're crazy! Stop! Stop the car now!"

Freya was very anxious. Remy wanted to die. He had a problem. But why should she die with him?

"Remy, you gotta stop the car! Stop!"

The smile on Remy's lips was almost distorted, "Freya, if I stop, how can we die together?! Freya, do you think that by taking me down, you can rest easy? I will never let you get away with it! Freya, let's go to death together!"

With that, Remy slammed his foot on the gas and hurtled down the cliff.

Freya's world went dark as the car hit the ground.

There were always these people in this world. When they were having a bad day themselves, they would go to extreme lengths to make others have a bad day, too.

In the moments before she lost consciousness, Freya couldn't help but wonder if the girls would be upset to learn of her death.

How could they not be sad!

No matter how matured they were, they yearned for their parents' love.

She really couldn't bear to see them cry. She wanted to hold her two favorite babies again, but she didn't get the chance.

Jaden and Jayla, listen to what your dad and Auntie Kiki said. Your mother would always love you even when she was gone...

Freya slept for a long time before she opened her heavy eyelids.

Her first thought when she woke up was, was she dead?

Her whole body was burning with pain. Freya gasped. Maybe she was not dead, because if she were dead, it wouldn't hurt so much!

The car's doors were smashed. Freya's body was washed to the soft sand by the river bank. She scrambled to her feet and tried to find a way to tell Kieran she was safe.

When Kieran got that call, he must have thought something was wrong with her, and she didn't know if the kids knew it. She had to get Kieran to tell them she was fine.

Freya lifted her feet and found that her feet were heavy and she could not lift them.

She looked down to find the unconscious Remy clinging to her foot.

Freya was taken aback by the situation. She tried to kick Remy's hand away.

She didn't know if Remy was alive or dead, and she didn't care.

Even though they said doctors didn't want people to die, Remy wanted her dead. Was she going to bring him back to life so he could kill her again?

She was not that dumb!

Pulling her foot out of Remy's hand, Freya saw that Remy's phone was in his pocket. She wanted to see if there was a signal so she could call for help.

She just took a look at the situation here. There was a hill in front of it and a lush forest on the side. It was not easy for her to get out of here alone. She had to ask for help.

Before she had even taken Remy's phone, she felt a grim stare locked on her face.

Freya realized something. She looked down. Sure enough, Remy was awake, too.

Remy was dangerous!

Freya didn't want to be that close to him. She picked up her foot and limped forward.

She hurt her foot and walked very slowly. She had only taken a few steps when Remy was in front of her.

He watched her ravenously, with the sinister look of a devil out of hell.

"Freya, you're not dead yet!"

Remy's voice was bleak to the extreme, "It seems that even God thinks it's too easy to let you die like this!"

Before, Remy was determined to die, but you don't want to die after you'd died once.

Now, Remy wanted to live, and live happily.

There was cruelty in his handsome face. Because his eyes were so dark, it was scary to be stared at like that.

He hated Freya. Kieran wouldn't have targeted Byrnesons Corp. if it was not for Freya. That way, the dark side of Byrnesons Corp. wouldn't be exposed. But now, instead of being a millionaire, he faced the dreaded death penalty or life imprisonment.

He could no longer live in the sun. He could never go back to his old life. His only source of happiness now was torturing Freya!

This was such a nice place! The police wouldn't find them here. He could do whatever he wanted to Freya here. He could torture her little by little and make her miserable!

Remy looked carefully at her surroundings. His father brought him here during the Byrne family's lucrative trafficking years.

He knew that across the wood lay a village of bachelors. It was poor and backward, with a village of hundreds of men and just few women. Men there pooled their money to buy women in order to reproduce. They imprisoned the women they bought to prevent them from escaping. Their lives were miserable.

There had been women who had tried to escape, but they'd always been caught. Women who got caught got their legs broken. After that, no woman would dare to flee.

Remy clenched Freya's wrist hard. When he was done with Freya, he would sell her to the men of Bachelor Village so she would never be able to live in the sun again, like him!

Freya did not know what terrible and cruel thoughts were stirring in Remy's mind. She was only afraid of Remy's eyes from the bottom of her heart.

His eyes were so like poisonous snakes that they made her feel uncomfortable all over.

Freya involuntarily took a step back, but Remy pulled her into his arms. He stared at her darkly. Suddenly, he pinned her to the ground and clutched her neck.

“Freya, you ruined me, and I will never let you live well. For the rest of our lives, you and I will stay here forever!” With that, Remy bit Freya’s lip hard.

Freya felt a sudden chill in her heart. She mobilized all her strength and slapped Remy in the face. Then, with a burst of energy, she suddenly pushed Remy’s body away.

“Remy, don’t you touch me!”

Freya limped forward as Remy jumped on her again. She was too much flustered to watch her way, and ran back to the river.

Freya couldn’t swim. With the river in front and Remy behind, she had no way back.

Seeing that Remy was about to catch her, Freya had an idea. She quickly dodged and Remy’s body fell uncontrollably into the river in front of her.

Freya knew that Remy could swim, but she couldn’t let him get out of the water. He was determined to kill her, and when he came up, she would die!

Today, either he or she would die!

Freya gritted her teeth. She pressed down on Remy’s head. As long as she kept pushing and suffocating Remy in the water, she would be safe!

Freya never thought that one day she would kill someone. Her hands were shaking. Was she really going to kill Remy Byrne today?!

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At that moment, Freya’s strength in her hand was reduced. Remy seized the opportunity and turned Freya’s wrist suddenly, dragging her into the water.

A false thought could lead to disaster.

As she was completely swallowed by the river, Freya could not help thinking that if she could survive, she would never show mercy to anyone who tried to hurt her.

Others would not appreciate your tolerance. They would only seize the opportunity to make you lose completely and couldn’t turn over.

She learned her lesson and wouldn’t make the same mistake again!

“You tried to kill me! I’ll kill you!”

Remy was also wounded, but his strength was still extraordinary. He clamped down on Freya’s head. Freya’s head was swallowed by the water. She opened her mouth and took a swig of water.

She dared not breathe. As soon as she breathed, water poured in through her nose and she choked to death.

“I’ll kill you, bitch! I’ll kill you!”

Remy pushed harder and harder. Freya tried to get rid of her, but she couldn’t swim. As he held her in the water, her consciousness began to fade. She did not have the strength to struggle.

Just when Freya thought she was about to suffocate, Remy Yanked her head out of the water. At last she could breathe a breath of fresh air.

“It’s too easy to let you just die after what you’ve done to me! I won’t let you go! I won’t let you go! I would make you sorry you ever came into this world!”

With that, Remy dragged Freya to the bank.

Freya coughed and coughed and it took her a while to feel better. The river was so cold at this time of year that she shivered and the wound on her foot hurt more and more. She had a hard time getting up from the ground.

Remy looked fierce, but his health was no better than hers.

On shore he lay down on the ground, breathing heavily like a fish near water. His once gentle and handsome face was twisted and hideous with hate. He was no longer the handsome young man he used to be.

“Freya, you’re happy to ruin me, aren’t you?”

Without waiting for Freya to speak, Remy continued, “Yeah, you’re happy! You were happy to betray me! But Freya, you won’t be happy forever! I’ll make your life worse than a bitch’s!”

Freya was speechless at Remy’s words. It was Remy who cheated on her with Alisha at first. The funny thing was that people like Remy never saw their own mistakes. They just blamed everyone else.

Freya didn’t say anything. She didn’t want to waste her breath with Remy. She secretly gathered her strength, looking for an opportunity to strike Remy with a fatal blow.

This time, she would not relent again. If only one of her and Remy could survive, it must be her!”

“Freya, say something!”

When he couldn’t get a response from Freya, Remy as extremely irritable, “Freya, well, in front of me you always look like a chaste woman, and you don’t even let me touch you. And then you were giving birth to someone else! Freya, how can you be such a bitch!”

Remy turned around and threw herself on Freya. He smiled cruelly and fiercely, “Freya, I didn’t tell you, but there’s bachelor village in front of those woods, and when I’m done playing with you, I’ll sell you to Bachelor Village.”

Bachelor Village...

Freya’s body shook uncontrollably. She had the habit of watching the news every day. She just saw a news item the other day about a college girl being sold to a remote village. When she was found, she was crippled and delirious. No one could imagine what she had suffered.

In fact, the female college student's results were relatively good. Many women who were trafficked remained trapped for a lifetime. In that dark place, they might wish they were dead every day.

No!

She must not fall into the hands of wild men. She wouldn't let Remy get away with it!

Just now, Freya noticed a hand-sized rock next to her. Freya reached out and grabbed the rock. She smashed it hard into Remy's head with clenched teeth.

In order to be able to return to the two children, she would not relent!

Freya had been lying quietly on the ground, and Remy thought she was drowning. He never thought that she would dare to attack him!

Bright red blood ran down Remy's head. A few drops of blood trickled down his forehead and into his eyes, turning them red.

Like a bloodthirsty Wolf, he would eat Freya alive.

"Freya Stahler!"

Remy stared at Freya with hatred. Freya, seeing that he was still alive, reached out to hit him again, but this time, Remy was prepared. He grabbed Freya's wrist and slapped her hard in the face.

"You are so ungrateful, bitch!" Remy grabbed the stone from Freya's hand. He was so angry that he wanted to smash Freya's face.

But he resisted the urge to kill her, thinking that it would be too easy for her, and that if he smashed her face, she would not fetch a good price.

He grabbed Freya by the hair and banged her head against the ground, "You want me dead? No way!"

Freya's head was getting drowsy. She was really quite speechless. Remy's body was like iron. After falling off the cliff and getting hit by her, he still had the strength to torture her.

Freya's body hurt so much, it hurt everywhere, and eventually she didn't even know where it hurt.

She felt that when Remy had beaten her enough, he grabbed her by the hair and dragged her along.

Her eyelids were getting heavy. Freya really wanted to sleep, but she was afraid that if she closed her eyes, she might never wake up again. So, she didn't dare to fall asleep.

Freya felt vaguely as Remy dragged her into a room and chained her up.

Remy went out for a while. An hour or two later, he walked in, holding a rusty needle in his hand.

"Freya, guess what this is."

Before Freya could speak, he said to himself, "You don't need to know what it is, you just need to know that this shot will make you a fool, that's enough!"

With that, he pushed the needle into Freya's arm....

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Freya, of course, didn't want to be a fool, but now that she was in pain, and she really didn't have the strength to fight back.

All she could do was to watch Remy's needle get closer and closer to her arm.

"Remy, stop it! Don't go crazy!"

Freya's voice cracked. She knew her words had no effect on Remy at all, but she could not help shouting, "Stop it! Stop it now!"

Just as the needle was about to pierce Freya's skin, Remy's cell phone rang out in a desperate way.

Freya was shocked, surprised that the mobile phone could still have a signal in such a quiet and remote place.

Remy looked around and saw the caller ID. Seeing that it was his father calling, he hurriedly threw away the syringe in his hands and took his cell phone outside to answer the call.

Remy went out but Freya was not relieved. Some things were just a matter of time. When Remy came back, the needle had to be inserted into her body after all.

No, she couldn't just sit there waiting to die!

Freya shuffled around trying to find something to protect herself, but the room was so empty that there was not even a stool. She could not find anything to protect herself.

Looking up, Freya suddenly saw a key on the windowsill. Her eyes lit up.

It was most likely to be the key to the collar around her neck. As soon as she got the key, she would be free! With any luck, she would be able to deliver a knockout blow to Remy and get the hell out of here!

With this thought, Freya scrambled to the window.

Freya moved and pulled the wound on her body, causing a burning pain. But she gritted her teeth and crawled forward, thinking freedom was just around the corner.

The chain was stretched as far as it could reach, but her hand could not reach the key in the window.

Freya gasped. She couldn't just give up.

She gritted her teeth and went forward, her neck almost choking, but she still tried to move forward.

Because she couldn't reach it with her arms, she tried to lift her leg and kick the key off the windowsill.

Freya nervously watched Remy outside as she tried to get the key.

Remy didn't come in. He seemed to have an emergency.

Freya was pulling out all the stops. This time she swept the key off the windowsill.

She got down on the ground, picked up the keys, and quickly opened the collar around her neck.

Freya was overjoyed that her body was finally free. She would have hurried out of the place, but it came to her mind that she must be recaptured by Remy.

After much effort, she suppressed the idea.

As long as Remy was here, she was not getting out of here unharmed.

Glancing at the needle on the table, Freya had an idea. She grabbed the needle and hid behind the door.

When Remy finished her phone call, she stormed into the room in a rage. Freya put out her foot, and Remy was caught off guard, tripping over her and falling heavily to the ground.

Freya watched her time and quickly sat on Remy. She took the needle in her hand and stabbed the rusty needle into Remy's shoulder.

He wanted to make a fool of her, and now she would make a fool of him!

"Freya, get the fuck out of here!"

Remy screamed. The potion in this syringe, which he had brought back from abroad, was so powerful that he would have to live like a fool for the rest of his life.

Proud as he was, he would rather die than be a fool!

Remy tried to throw Freya off, but he was already injured and had just fallen so hard that he didn't have the strength to push her away.

Freya moved very fast. She pushed the needle to the bottom.

She didn't like to fight violence with violence, but most of the time, there was no other choice.

Now, if she didn't inject this potion into Remy, she would be a fool!

Freya Yanked the needle out of Remy's arm. She flung the syringe through the door and stood up, leaning on the door frame.

Freya didn't even have time to stabilize herself when she felt a pain in her lower abdomen and Remy kicked her hard in the stomach.

"How dare you give me an injection! I will kill you!"

Remy had no idea how long it would take for the drugs to take effect. All he could think about was killing Freya!

Chances were, when the drug did its job, he would be too stupid to know right from wrong, and before it did, he would have to avenge himself!

Freya destroyed him and sent him from the Byrne clan to hell, and he wouldn't let her go!

Remy was always like this. He thought Freya injected him with the drug and Freya was bad. He didn't think he was the one who wanted to inject the drug into Freya in the first place. Then Freya would die, too!

It was like when the Byrne family had been exposed, he'd lost everything, so he hated Freya and Kieran. He would not think how many families the Byrne family had torn apart and that they could never see the light of day again.

Freya covered her stomach and took a step back. Her eyes were fixed. Although she was scared now, she still held her chin stubbornly high, "Remy, you brought this on yourself! After all, I was acting in self-defense!"

"Fuck self-defense! Freya, you can't live happily if you don't let me have a good time!"

As he spoke, Remy conjured up a cold, shiny knife. He brandished his knife and stabbed Freya.

"Go to hell!"

Before, Remy wanted to torture Freya and make her life a living hell, but now that he'd been injected with the drug, he had to kill Freya first!

Freya was surprised. She had no idea that Remy had a knife on him.

She was no match for Remy, and now that Remy had a knife, she was gonna die!

No!

She couldn't die!

She had just injected Remy with the drug, and she had worked so hard to get this far, she couldn't afford to give it up!

Freya stumbled back. She tried to get out of the cabin, but Remy was so close that she couldn't walk away!

Remy grabbed Freya's long hair and he pressed her firmly against the wall, his eyes flashing with ferocious anger.

"What a beautiful face! Freya, you care about your face, don't you? Unfortunately, this face is now going to be ruined!"

With that, Remy, almost as hard as he could, slashed the knife into Freya's face.

Killing someone was easy. Stabbing Freya to death was too easy for her. He wanted to destroy the best things for her, little by little, and let her die in despair and agony!

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Kieran heard Remy's voice on the phone and knew something was wrong with Freya.

He called Freya to have dinner with her, but now he was not in the mood to eat. He just wanted to make sure Freya was okay.

Fearing Remy might hurt Freya, Kieran quickly dialed the phone back after Remy hung up.

No one answered the phone, and the mechanical sound of the phone was like a talon that gripped Kieran's heart.

Remy was now at the end of his rope. He said he could wait to collect Freya's body, and he might actually kill her!

Kieran didn't regret telling Bradley to take down Byrnesons Corp. He just regretted not protecting Freya well.

He underestimated Remy's madness!

Without delay, Kieran picked up his cell phone to call Bradley.

Hardly had the phone been pressed when his cell phone rang.

He thought it was Remy, so he picked it up without even looking at the caller id.

It wasn't Remy on the phone, it was his mother Patricia.

Patricia's voice was marked with joy, "Kie, Regina is back. Why don't you come back for dinner tonight?"

"I'm busy tonight." Kieran said flatly, "Mom, if there's nothing else, I have to go."

"Ok, Kie, come home for dinner when you have time, and take good care of yourself, don't be too tired."

Patricia knew her son had a lot of work to do, and she didn't have to force him to do it. Regina Wells was going to live here for a long time, and it would be quite easy for her to give them a chance to get along.

Patricia knew that the old Mr. Fitzgerald had let Kieran get married with a woman before he died. But Kieran already signed divorce papers with that woman, and that marriage didn't count.

Neither the woman appointed by the old Mr. Fitzgerald nor Alisha, in Patricia's opinion, was good enough for her precious son. There was only Regina Wells in the world who was good enough for his Kie.

Kieran had just hung up the phone when Fabian burst open the door and walked in, "Kieran, I heard miss Wells is back. Have you heard from her?"

"Kieran, I have to say, you're getting lucky. You've got Mrs. Fitzgerald, you've got Alisha hanging around you, and now your mother's favorite daughter-in-law, Miss Wells, is back, you're going to have a lot of fun."

"By the way, Kieran, I heard miss Wells is back here to get engaged to you. Your mother even fixed the date of your engagement and wedding! If your mother forced you to marry Miss Wells, you wouldn't really abandon Mrs. Fitzgerald, would you?"

"I have to say, Miss Wells is a very good woman, which no man can resist. My poor Mrs. Fitzgerald, Kieran is about to fall in love with somebody else!"

Kieran glanced coolly at Fabian, "Since you think Regina Wells is so good, you might as well marry her!"

"Fuck! Kieran, are you human or not?! Regina Wells is someone we grew up with, and you're giving her away?!"

"Kieran, tell me, do you actually have a thing for Regina Wells? I remember playing games when we were kids, and you were married to her! I always thought you two would be together when we grow up!"

“I was married to you, too.”

Fabian was momentarily silenced by Kieran’s icy words. Indeed, as teenagers, he and Kieran couldn’t tell the difference between being sworn brothers and being married, which they had been.

And they had to be together...

Fabian shivered hard. His taste wasn’t that bad!

Let’s not say he was not interested in men, but even if he was, he didn’t want to be with Kieran.

Well, he was unwavering in his support for Kieran and Mrs. Fitzgerald.

Kieran, concerned for Freya’s safety, was in no mood to talk nonsense with Fabian. He quickly dialed Bradley’s cell phone number, “Get everyone involved and do whatever it takes to find Remy and Freya!”

“What happened to Mrs. Fitzgerald? Kieran, Mrs. Fitzgerald didn’t get kidnapped by that bastard Remy, did she?!”

Kieran grabbed his car keys and rushed out. Fabian followed, “Damn it, Remy is really a bastard. How could he kidnap Mrs. Fitzgerald? He’s doomed. Kieran, don’t worry. I’m sending my men to Mrs. Fitzgerald now, too!”

“Okay!”

Kieran replied faintly, “Let people locate the location of Freya’s phone!”

Kieran’s mind was racing. He knew that Freya’s phone might have been abandoned halfway by Remy. Even if he could locate her phone, he might not be able to find her. But if there was a glimmer of hope, he would take it.

At this time, Freya just got off work, and Remy probably robbed her in Freya’s community!

He needed to get the surveillance footage from Freya now!

Luckily for Freya, Remy caught her outside the neighborhood on camera.

Staring at the surveillance screen and watching Remy rudely drag Freya to his car, Kieran wished he could crush his bones.

Kieran’s fist involuntarily clenched, veins bulging on the back of his hand.

Remy, you better make sure Freya was okay, or I would make you regret your coming into this world!

From the surveillance, he was able to determine the license plate number of the car Remy used to take Freya. With the license plate, the search became much easier.

Kieran was right. Remy had already dumped Freya’s phone.

Kieran and Fabian’s team were quick to figure out Remy’s route, using Remy’s license plate number and the road footage they got.

The last footage we got from the cameras, it was Remy’s sports car, driving up South Mountain on the outskirts of town.

There were no cameras on South Mountain, and Remy's whereabouts on the mountain were out of control.

Remy never drove the car down from South Mountain. He and Freya must still be in South Mountain!

Kieran felt that others were driving too slowly, so he took the sports car himself and started to chase him in the direction of South Mountain.

Kieran knew the terrain of South Mountain, behind which lay a cliff. His heart pounded wildly. He dared not think how desperate and helpless she would be if Remy drove her car and took Freya down the cliff...

As Kieran had expected, he found a clear rut at the edge of the cliff. And according to the tracks, Remy's sports car apparently went off the cliff!

Kieran then took out the rope he had prepared in advance from the trunk and began to go down.

Fabian quickly pulled him back, "Kieran, you can't go down there! No one knows what's down there. Mrs. Fitzgerald could be dead. I can't risk you going down there!"

"Yeah, boss, who knows if there are any poisonous animals under this cliff?! You can't play with your own life!" Bradley also remonstrated.

Chapter 126

They never went down the cliff. Kieran was still recovering from the wound on his back, and if there was a man-eating beast down there, he would die!

And the cliff was so high, even with Kieran's skill, it was not an easy climb.

Of course, they could take a detour to the bottom of the cliff, but by the detour to the nearby city it would take most of the day, and Kieran couldn't wait that long!

Kieran threw the end of the rope into Fabian and Bradley's hands, and his voice was unmistakable, "Hold the rope for me! I have to get down!"

Fabian was so anxious, "Kieran, you can't go down there! You're risking your life! Mrs. Fitzgerald doesn't want you to play with your life."

Bradley also said nervously, "Boss, Mr. Pryce is right, and if Miss Stahler was alive, she wouldn't want you down there alone. You can't..."

"She can't die!"

Before Bradley could finish, Kieran cut him off coldly, "If she dies, my heart will follow her to her grave, so it doesn't matter if I live or die!"

Fabian and Bradley looked at each other, unsure how to dissuade Kieran.

In their view, Kieran was high up, decisive and ruthless. Who would have thought that the most seemingly heartless man could have a touching tenderness?

If Freya died, his heart would follow her to her grave...

Fabian was suddenly touched, by the undying love in this world.

Instead of stopping Kieran, he slapped him hard on the shoulder, "Kieran, you and Mrs. Fitzgerald need to come back well! If you dare to die, I will haunt you!"

Bradley knew he couldn't talk Kieran out of it. He gripped the rope tightly, "Boss, we're waiting for you!"

Fabian and Bradley looked at each other. Such a high cliff, with their skills, they really couldn't get down. The two of them had to take a detour to get someone down to Kieran as quickly as possible.

Looking at the misty cliff, Fabian prayed that Kieran and Mrs. Fitzgerald, blessed with luck, would come back alive.

"Remy, you crazy bastard, get out of here! Get the fuck out of here!"

Freya grabbed Remy's wrist to keep him from scratching her face.

Women loved beauty, and Freya didn't want her face covered in scars.

"I'll kill you! Kill you!"

Remy's eyes were scarlet, and her handsome face seemed to have given birth to a demon and its original form could no longer be seen.

Freya's heart beat wildly at the glint of blood in Remy's eyes. She knew that Remy was determined to want her dead, but she wanted to live!

Freya bent down and bit Remy hard on the wrist. He felt pain and the knife in his hand clanged to the ground.

Freya bent over, trying to pick up the knife that fell to the ground, but she only felt a pain in her shoulder before she touched the knife, and Remy pushed her against the wooden bed.

"Freya, I'll kill you!"

Remy had just been badly hurt. He didn't have much strength left, but for some reason, he was so strong that Freya didn't have the strength to fight back.

Freya was terrified at the flame leaping in Remy's eyes. Was it possible that there was some other bad drug mixed with that medicine?

Feeling Remy's approach, Freya felt sick in her heart. She slapped him hard in the face, "Remy, you really think you're a mad dog, don't you?! Get the hell out of here! Don't touch me!"

"Freya, I'll kill you! Kill you!"

Remy repeated mechanically. He had lost all reason now. He was no more than an animal except instinct.

Damn it!

Freya was so angry that she wanted to say a dirty word. She was about to slap Remy again when he punched her so hard in the stomach that she could hardly breathe.

“Freya, aren’t you trying to hook up with Kieran? Do you think if you were pregnant with my child, would Kieran still have you? Freya, I’m gonna give you my baby right now!”

“Yes, with my baby! We’re not letting each other off the hook in this life!”

Remy laughed wildly. What a good idea he had! Freya hated him so much, and having his baby must have hurt her more than killing her!

When he turned into a fool, she would have a fool’s baby!

Freya, I was sad to be a fool, but if you had a fool’s baby, how noble could you be?

Freya’s body was pressed against the cold bed by Remy, who was hitting her again and again. “Freya, you ruined me, and I won’t let you have a clean life!”

Freya’s upper and lower eyelids kept fighting and she bit her lip to keep herself from passing out.

She tried to push Remy away with all her strength, trembling with hate, but she could not fight Remy.

If you hadn’t been in desperate situations, you couldn’t imagine what it was like to be completely in someone else’s hands.

Freya’s body was so painful that she couldn’t control herself. She could only bear the blows and kicks from Remy in despair.

Just when Freya thought that her body would finally be branded with Remy’s mark, Remy’s body fell to the ground like a broken kite. Kieran stood in the cabin coldly. It was a small room, but nothing could hide his light.

“Kieran!”

Remy was horrified to see Kieran, but hated him more.

He was driven to the wall by Kieran, and he had no chance to survive, so why not take Kieran with him?

Remy fell just enough to grab the knife on the floor. He clenched the knife in his hand and stabbed Kieran hard in the chest.

“Kieran, go to hell!”

Chapter 127

Remy gritted his teeth. It was his only chance. If Kieran didn’t die, he would be the one who died, so he had to hit at once!

Seeing Remy’s fierce action, Freya was extremely anxious. Kieran’s falling from the sky was a redemption she could not have dreamed of. But she would rather die than Kieran be killed by Remy, the mad dog, because of her!

Remy did not hurt Kieran. Before the knife touched Kieran’s chest, Kieran kicked him out the door.

Remy’s body was smashed into the yard. He clutched the knife in his hand and struggled to get up, but he failed.

Remy couldn't get up, but she was unwilling to give up. With almost all his strength, he threw the knife at Kieran.

Kieran, or Freya, he must take one with him, or he would not be content!

Kieran was on his guard and caught Remy's knife with precision. His wrists flipped and the knife flew straight for Remy.

Remy realized something. His eyes opened wide and he tried to move away, but his body could not move.

He could only watch as the cold, shining knife came at him with perfect precision, and he howled bitterly.

"Ouch!"

"I will not let you go! I will not let you go!"

"Freya, you dirty woman, even if I die, it won't change the fact that you're mine!"

"Bitch..."

Before Remy could say the rest, Kieran kicked him hard in the face. He was already devastated by the pain and passed out when Kieran kicked him.

Kieran was ok.

Freya stared blankly at Kieran standing in front of him.

There were visible scratches on his suit and cuts on the back of his hand. It was clear that he had not come by detour, but had come down the cliff, otherwise he would not have found here so quickly.

Freya wanted to cry. Kieran didn't seem to be just playing around with her. He really cared about her!

"Kieran..."

Just now, when she was beaten so badly by Remy and was hurt all over, she did not cry. But at this moment, looking at the man covered with dirt but still full of precious temperament, Freya could not help but burst into tears.

She didn't like to cry. She really didn't.

Crying wouldn't solve anything in times of crisis. Crying was a sign of weakness, and she hated women who cried so easily.

Besides, crying would make her tears look cheap, and her heart, too.

But in front of Kieran, Freya just couldn't control her tears, as if she could easily drop all her strength and guard against him.

Kieran came forward, and he pressed Freya into his arms.

His voice, deep and husky, was sweeter than the most beautiful cello music.

“Freya, don’t cry.”

He hated to see her crying.

Because his heart was gonna hurt.

“Kieran, I knew you’d come. I knew you’d be here...”

Freya pressed head against Kieran’s chest, her ears could feel his heart beating, and her heart was at peace.

How nice it was! He was like a tree, which could keep out all the wind and rain for her.

After leaving here, they might return to the way they had been before, but here, far away from the world, she wanted to cuddle with him, to hold him.

Just like it was a good dream.

“Freya, don’t cry, don’t cry...”

Kieran was really bad at comforting women. He didn’t know what to say to make Freya stop crying, so he repeated the words over and over again to make her stop crying.

Hearing Kieran’s words, Freya cried even harder. She was like a lost child who, when she finally found her way home, would of course have the audacity to cry.

Kieran was torn by the tears on Freya’s face. He told her not to cry, but she continued to cry badly. He could only bend down and kiss away her tears.

So gently, as in a dream.

Who would have believed that Kieran, famously ruthless and decisive in business, would hold a woman in the palm of his hand and treat her like a treasure?

There was one thing Kieran didn’t say. He said to himself, Freya, I would never make you cry again.

At the time, Kieran really didn’t want Freya to cry, but fate was out of his control. He was the one who made Freya cry the most in her life.

But that was a story for another day.

Freya thought of Remy saying she was already his, and she couldn’t help but turn to Kieran and say, “Kieran, Remy, he... he didn’t get to do it.”

She knew she and Kieran couldn’t be together, and there were things she didn’t have to say to him, but she didn’t want Kieran to misunderstand her.

She was afraid he would think she was dirty.

Kieran didn’t say anything. He just moved away from Freya’s eye and kissed her softly and fondly on the lips.

Of course he didn’t believe Remy’s bullshit. If Remy had it so easy, she would not have bruises all over her body from kicks and punches.

Besides, even if she did have sex with Remy, he wouldn't give up on her. He was the one who pushed her into danger. He would rather she surrender to Remy than let her get hurt so much.

He whispered on her lips again and again, "Freya, I'm sorry I'm late. I'm sorry..."

Freya knew that the kiss was wrong and she shouldn't have kissed Kieran, but at this moment, she couldn't control her heart.

Just one more fling, one more fling, and then they would be strangers again.

Freya also thought about being with Kieran regardless. But when they were together, should the kids call him dad or uncle?

This kind of relationship was too messy. She could not care less about the world's eyes, but she could not let the two children be blamed by the world.

Closing her eyes, she gently responded to his kiss. She had forgotten the present moment and thought only of this moment.

Suddenly, he hugged her so hard, and a touch of worry and loss came into his voice though he was so proud.

He said, "Freya, I'm really afraid I'll never see you again."

The last layer of protection in Freya's heart collapsed, and her heart quivered. She thought, even if this life they were doomed not to be together, she also wanted to give herself to the man in this moment, to be together with him in the moonlight which was tender and picturesque.

She stood on tiptoe, and her lips went deep into his. It was a silent invitation.

Chapter 128

Kieran had never expected Freya to be so aggressive with him. But now that she had taken the initiative, if he didn't do something, would he still be able to be called a man?

He was about to do something when his cell phone rang several times and Freya turned her face just in time to see the brightened screen of his phone.

For the first time, Freya hated that her eyesight was so good that she could clearly see the few messages displayed on the phone screen.

Kieran received several text messages, all from a woman named Regina Wells.

She said, "Kie, I'm back."

"Kie, do you remember that promise you made to me? I came back to fulfill the promise to be your most beautiful bride."

To be... his most beautiful bride.

Freya just felt a basin of cold water pouring down from her head, and her hot heart was completely cooled in an instant.

Sure enough, the so-called “couldn’t help” was wrong.

She and Kieran were divorced, and Kieran had a first love he couldn’t let go of. Now his first love came back to be his most beautiful bride.

Kieran felt Freya’s change, too. He hugged her harder, but she pushed his arm away, “Kieran, your phone is ringing.”

Just when the phone rang as an alarm bell rang, the unrealistic dream in her heart was completely shattered.

Kieran grabbed his phone and looked at the text messages, his face undisturbed.

As if he had received not the sweet words of his lover, but the small talk of no importance.

Kieran was going to ignore the messages, but on second thought, he sent Regina Wells a message back.

His reply was simple and direct, “No.”

Kieran was not lying. He had forgotten it.

As a kid, he didn’t know anything. He did pretend to be a bride and groom with Regina Wells. Regina seemed to play up to what those people said every time.

But he could not remember what they had said.

Those unimportant things, in his opinion, were really not necessary to be printed on his mind.

Freya swore she didn’t want to pry into Kieran’s privacy, but her eyes just happen to scan Kieran’s phone screen and see a message he was replying to Regina Wells.

Freya thought it was bad that she felt this way, but she just couldn’t help herself. She couldn’t help but feel good about Kieran’s cold and unfeeling response.

That didn’t seem to be Kieran’s first love.

Kieran looked up and caught Freya’s eyes. As she hurriedly looked back from his phone screen, he realized that the reason she had suddenly become aloof was because she had read a message from Regina Wells.

This, was it jealous?

With this in mind, Kieran’s mood suddenly brightened. He clutched Freya into his arms and smiled uncontrollably.

“Freya, I have nothing to do with her.”

When Freya didn’t speak, Kieran continued, “Freya, before I met you, I never liked anyone else. After I met you, I only had you in mind.”

Kieran didn’t like to say love words, but there were some words that once he said them, he was committed for life.

Freya's heart couldn't stop shaking. What a sweet thing he said! How could she not want that kind of love? But their position was too awkward. There must be no romance between them.

If the children were not Seth's, she thought, but someone unrelated to Kieran's, she would have grabbed his hand without hesitation, but as fate would have it, he was their Uncle Kieran.

People really should live a little confused. The more awake you were, the worse you felt.

Freya half lowered her eyes. She didn't know what to say to Kieran. She was about to push his arm away again when his kiss fell like a storm.

"Freya, you were jealous just now. That proves you care about me. I don't know what you've been resisting, and whatever you're resisting, I'm not letting go of you!"

Irresistible.

Freya kept telling herself in her heart, let's indulge, let's indulge this time, the worst thing was to not admit it after getting back.

Thinking of that, Freya began to despise herself again. She obviously coveted Kieran's beauty, and now she was taking advantage of Kieran, and she was always trying to deny it, which made her look like a heartless and ungrateful heartbreaker.

The door of the cabin burst open. Fabian rushed in covered in mud and leaves, covering his eyes when he saw what was happening on the small wooden bed.

"Kieran, you and Mrs. Fitzgerald can go on. I didn't see anything!"

He really didn't see anything. Kieran shielded Freya's body.

Fabian wanted to wait for the group to make the detour, but he was really worried about Kieran, so even if it was a risk coming down the cliff, he wanted to risk it for Kieran.

Bradley followed Fabian into the cabin. He covered his eyes too, "Boss, I didn't see anything either. I recently had an eye disease and went blind! Go on! Continue!"

Blind...

Freya twitched her lips. How could he tell a lie like that?!

What a shame. She took the initiative so hard, but she was caught, and this time it was hard for her not to admit it!

Kieran stared coldly at Fabian and Bradley at the door of the cabin, and he looked depressed.

They asked him to go on, but how was he supposed to go on when they were standing here like two trees?

Although depressed, Kieran came to his senses and Freya was so badly hurt that he really couldn't do anything about her right now.

"I'm gonna kill you!" A shrill cry rang out in the air, and Remy, brandishing a cold and shiny knife, rushed into the cabin.

Chapter 129

Freya didn't expect Remy to wake up so soon, and she was shocked by how distraught he was.

Freya, worried that Remy might attack Kieran again, shouted, "Kieran, watch out!"

Kieran also saw the manic Remy. He frowned and wanted to kick Remy out, but Remy suddenly thrust his knife into Fabian's hand.

Fabian was stunned. Before he could figure out what was going on, Remy crouched down and hugged his leg.

"Fairy Sister, big monster! Big monster wants to eat me, Fairy Sister, you have to save me!"

Fairy Sister?!

Fabian pointed to his face. He was freaking out. He was a pure man, a hundred percent pure man. Why did this guy Remy say he was Fairy Sister?

"Fuck! Fucking Fairy Sister! Get out!"

Fabian just said the f-word. Then he kicked Remy out of the room.

Remy scrambled to his feet, clutching his wound pitifully and throwing himself on top of Fabian.

"Fairy Sister, big monster hit me, big monster is terrible, Fairy Sister, you must protect me!"

Fabian was as messy as a sapling swaying in the wind. He lifted Remy's head, "You fucking take a good look at me! I'm a man! Not Fairy Sister! Not fucking Fairy Sister!"

Bradley laughed uncontrollably at Fabian's petulance.

"Fairy Sister, what a beautiful Fairy Sister... A flower in your hair, Mr. Pryce, would make you look even more like a fairy!"

"Bradley, you're looking for a fucking punch! Fabian pumped his fist. He was a mad defender of his manhood.

Bradley continued to laugh, "Oh, Fairy Sister, hit me!"

Bradley was happy for less than three seconds when Remy suddenly turned around and hugged Bradley's arm tightly, "Beauty! I know you are Beauty! Beauty, the monster is trying to eat me. He's so scary! Beauty, you're gonna help me fight the monster!"

Remy looked scared. He was about Bradley's height. It was indescribably funny to see him nestled in Bradley's arms.

He turned his face fearfully to one side and pointed to Kieran sitting on the bed, "Beauty, he's a monster! He's the one who hit me!"

"The big monster is so scary. He eats people... Well, I don't want to be eaten by the monster, Beauty, you must protect me!"

"Beauty! Aha..."

Fabian was completely balanced this time. He laughed so hard at the way Bradley's lips twitched, "Well, Beauty, Bradley, you don't have to wear flowers to be a beauty."

Bradley pushed stiffly at the gold-rimmed eyes on the bridge of his nose. He looked gentle, but he was not at all gentle when he hit people. He couldn't stand being called Beauty by a big man. The back of his hand twitched and he punched Remy flat on the ground.

Freya stared blankly at Remy, who was crawling on the ground. Did Remy really become a fool?

Remy wanted her dead, and what he did caused so many families to fall apart, not to mention that he was a fool, but even if he got cut to pieces, he deserved it.

But looking at Remy like this, Freya still felt unspeakably uncomfortable.

This was, after all, the man she had fallen in love with all her heart for the first time.

She had always thought that she was in love with the best man in the world. Ironically, that man brought her nothing but betrayal and disappointment.

So, if you didn't go through some rough weather, you would never know if the person you loved was human or animal!

Freya had a lot of injuries, and she was tired from fighting Remy for so long. In Kieran's arms, she quickly fell asleep.

Kieran's men soon followed, and Kieran took Freya straight to his villa in Kelsington Bay.

Fabian had called Dr. Coleman ahead of time, and Kieran had almost put Freya to bed when Dr. Coleman rushed over.

Looking at Freya's swollen and bruised face, Dr. Coleman looked subtly into Kieran's eyes.

After she examined Freya, she looked at Kieran's eyes in a more complicated way.

She felt that, as a doctor, she had to say something to Kieran.

She could fix Freya's wounds, but the human body couldn't be treated like that over and over again. She didn't heal as fast as Freya hurt.

Dr. Coleman didn't want to disturb Freya, so she asked Kieran to go outside with her.

Fabian greeted Dr. Coleman as soon as she left the door, "Dr. Coleman, how's Mrs. Fitzgerald doing? She's hurt so bad, there shouldn't be any lingering effects, right?"

Kieran didn't say anything, but he was more nervous than anyone. He hadn't noticed it at the cabin, but when Dr. Coleman had been examining Freya, he realized how many injuries she had.

"It's all skin trauma, and there's no lingering effects. She'll be all right after a little rest."

Dr. Coleman's eyes drifted to Kieran, "Kieran, last time I ran out of time to say something, but this time, we need to talk."

“Say it!” When Kieran thought of Remy’s violence against Freya, he was so angry that he wanted to kill him, and his words were frozen with cold.

Dr. Coleman’s body shook uncontrollably, but she spoke with perfect justice, “Kieran, I thought I told you last time. This little girl’s body can’t stand all this! This time, you didn’t get it, did you? Is it because the little girl doesn’t even like you, so you have to push her?”

“Kieran, I know it’s hard for you guys to see something and not have it, but you can’t torture people to death! Look what you’ve done to this little girl!”

“I didn’t torture her.” Kieran’s face was sullen. What did she mean he forced her? Did he look like a monster?!

“You didn’t torture her?” Dr. Coleman apparently didn’t believe Kieran. She gave Kieran a suspicious look and suddenly realized what something.

“Oh, I know what new things young people are getting into these days, Kieran, you can’t take it too far, if it kills her, it’s...”

Kieran looked speechless and angry at the moment!

Kieran was silent and serious, and Dr. Coleman thought she had touched a nerve.

When Kieran hurt Freya twice and he still didn’t get what he wanted, she realized a serious problem.

Chapter 130

She had heard her nephew Stephen say that Kieran had a problem in that part. Could it be true?

There were a lot of men out there who were psychologically twisted because of that. They liked to torture women in different ways. Kieran’s situation was so consistent with that kind of men’s behavior that she couldn’t help thinking that way.

She was a good friend of Patricia, Kieran’s mother, so if there’s a problem with Kieran, she must try to help him.

Patricia had been looking forward to having grandchildren. She didn’t want her friend to wait so many years for them to come to nothing.

Dr. Coleman said to Kieran after a long silence “Kieran, if you’re sick, you have to treat it. Tomorrow, you meet me at the hospital, and I’ll take you to andrology. I’m good friends with the chief of andrology, and he won’t tell anyone about your disease.”

Andrology department?

Kieran frowned, and Fabian burst out laughing as he tried to say something, “Dr. Coleman, you don’t think there’s something wrong with our Kieran, do you? I assure you, there is nothing wrong with Kieran!”

Dr. Coleman clearly didn’t believe Fabian, and she continued to look at Kieran, “Kieran, if you don’t want your mother to worry, just do what I say and come to the hospital.

“Dr. Coleman, there’s nothing wrong with me.” Kieran said quietly.

“Really?” Dr. Coleman’s brain worked fast, “Then why didn’t you end up having sex with this little girl both times?”

As Dr. Coleman said this, she couldn’t help but think of a social news item she had read the other day.

A couple of graduate students were childless after years of marriage. In order to have a baby, they almost went to all the hospitals, seeking medical treatment for many years, but still could not have a kid.

Finally, they went to the city hospital to check, only to confirm that there was nothing wrong with the couple.

It was the way they got along that was the problem. They were both straight-a students, but when it came to sex, they were both idiots. They thought she could get pregnant by lying in the same bed.

It sounded really ridiculous, but there were such low IQs in the world, and Kieran could be one.

Dr. Coleman felt that, as a doctor, she needed to educate Kieran about biology. She silently retrieved the news from her phone and handed it to Kieran, “Kieran, you don’t think beating a little girl would make her pregnant, do you?”

Dr. Coleman heaved a sigh, “Kieran, don’t just focus on making money. Let Dr. Coleman teach you how to deal with girls when you have time.”

Dr. Coleman gave Fabian a look of revulsion at the thought that Fabian hadn’t had a woman in all those years, “You know what? You need to talk to Coleman. That guy Coleman may be a bit of a hooker, but he’s got some experience with girls.”

The more Dr. Coleman thought about Kieran, the harder it was for his old friend to have grandchildren. She could not help heaving another sigh and went downstairs with the medicine kit.

Fabian laughed when Dr. Coleman came downstairs, “Kieran, Dr. Coleman doesn’t think you don’t know how to have sex with women, does she?”

Fabian asked with a serious face as he thought of something, “Kieran, you’re not incapable, are you? Otherwise, you’ve been chasing Mrs. Fitzgerald for so long. Why haven’t you had...”

Kieran’s handsome face looked very cold, “Get out!”

Angry men were very terrible. Fabian was afraid of being beaten by Kieran, so he left gracefully.

Freya had just woken up when she heard Dr. Coleman’s voice at the door. After hearing What Dr. Coleman said, Freya really wanted to find a place to hide.

It was so embarrassing!

The heat on her face had not gone before she heard Dr. Coleman say that Kieran thought that beating a woman would make her pregnant.

Freya pulled the quilt over her head and felt less embarrassed.

Dr. Coleman got the wrong idea about her injuries. When was Kieran gonna get her pregnant?!

When Kieran returned to his room, he saw Freya's whole body buried under the covers.

His brow furrowed slightly. Was she trying to suffocate herself?

Kieran reached out and tried to pull the covers off Freya's face. Freya was now embarrassed and tugged at the quilt to keep it from leaving her body.

Kieran sighed helplessly, "Freya, are you trying to suffocate yourself?"

At Kieran's words, Freya popped her head out of the covers, but for a moment she didn't know how to face Kieran.

She did not want to mention the romance between them in the cabin. Thinking about it, she gave a dry laugh and turned to Kieran, "Kieran, Dr. Coleman seems to have taken us all the wrong way. She thought I was injured..."

Freya shut her mouth. She was so upset that she almost bit her tongue off.

She was afraid Kieran would bring up the cabin, so she wanted to say something else to change the subject. But why was she talking about it now?"

Freya patted her head. What the hell was going on in her head?

"She wasn't mistaken." Kieran said quietly, looking deep into Freya's face.

"What?!"

Freya's mouth was wide enough to swallow an egg.

Did Kieran say Dr. Coleman didn't misunderstand them?!

Freya gulped feebly, "Kieran, are you kidding me? How could you possibly..."

"Freya, Dr. Coleman was right about something. I do have designs on you." Before Freya could finish, Kieran cut her off, "Freya, from the moment I set eyes on you, I wanted you to be mine. Both your body and your mind."

Freya stared at Kieran. She remained in a stiff pose with her mouth slightly open for a long time.

What did Kieran just say? He wanted me to be his woman?

Kieran's voice went on, assured and deliberate, with an irresistible fascination.

"So, Freya, stop trying to turn me down, because, you know, I won't."

After a pause, Kieran continued, "Freya, I haven't had a woman all these years, and when you heal, I won't hold myself back."

Kieran said it so bluntly that Freya's smiling faces burned like a soldering iron.

Freya pulled her neck back, "Kieran, if you're really that desperate, find another woman! How about I get you some women?"