

Talented 1211

Chapter 1211

As soon as he entered his room, Jonathan's voice sounded unpleasantly, "Second Young Master, you're really taking matters into your own hands!"

"Jonathan, you want the power of the Scott family, but the Scott family is an enemy, not a friend!" Kieran spoke in an unperturbed voice, his voice was light but carried an unquestionable majesty of its own.

"But the Scott family is the strongest ally we can get, Second Young Master, you should look at the big picture!" Jonathan was still not satisfied with Kieran's decision.

"Jonathan, I will take care of the overall situation. It is my responsibility to destroy the base, but it doesn't mean that I should betray my family and my wife."

Kieran lifted his face and stared at Jonathan indifferently. He was sitting in a wheelchair and was a great deal shorter than Jonathan, but he had an aura about him that was no less imposing compared to him.

"Perhaps, by marrying Melody, the Scott family will be used for us for the time being, but Arlo is not a person who is easy to deal with, and if we seek skin with a tiger, it will eventually backfire on us, I want it foolproof!"

"But"

Jonathan had just opened his mouth, but Kieran cut him off coldly, "Edward and Caelan are fighting against each other, the only way is for us to reap the benefits and deal them a fatal blow! Jonathan, this path may not be easy, but we will not lose!"

Jonathan still couldn't give up such a big help for the Scott family, but seeing this look of certainty from Kieran, he somehow believed that this man in front of him could really lead him, lead those brothers of theirs, to kill a bloody path again, and let that dirty, evil, piled-up white bones base completely dissipate in this human world.

"Good, Second Young Master, this time, I trust you!"

Jonathan stretched out his hand and gave Kieran a heavy high five, two equally good men, invisibly, had tied their lives together completely.

After Kieran left, Dora had not yet returned.

Thinking about what he had just said, Freya hurriedly fished out her hidden mobile phone from under the mattress.

As soon as she switched it on, she received two text messages.

"Safe."

"Sorry."

That MMS message was a picture of Kiki holding Alistair.

Looking at this photo, Freya's tears, which she had only managed to stop, rolled down again with restraint.

She really didn't expect that Kiki had come over, and that Alistair was being taken care of by Kiki.

With Kiki looking after Alistair, she was really relieved.

These two text messages that Jaden sent her anonymously, she knew what they meant.

Safe.

It meant that Alistair was now safely in Kiki's hands, Kiki had come over and Quinn was definitely with them.

Kiki and Quinn should be taking Alistair back to Arkpool City.

After Alistair returned to Arkpool City, she would really have nothing to worry about. She could, wholeheartedly, assist Kieran and destroy the base, so that he would never have to be tormented by nightmares in his midnight dreams.

Second text message – Sorry.

Freya knew that this was Jaden apologising to her.

He apologised to her that he had not told her that Alistair had faked his death, making her sad for nothing.

However, Freya could understand Jaden's bitterness. If she had known early on that this was just a scheme designed by the two kids and Kieran, she would not have been able to act so authentically when she mistakenly thought that she had lost Alistair.

If she was pretending to be sad, he would have been able to tell.

Freya's mind was quick, and she quickly figured out what was going on.

This ploy by Kieran and the two kids had killed two birds with one stone.

They were able to help Alistair escape from Caelan's grasp, and at the same time turn Caelan and Edward against each other.

As for the kid that was swallowed by the shark

It must be fake.

Freya looked fondly at the photo of Kiki holding Alistair on the phone screen.

In the photo, Alistair was nestled in Kiki's arms, his face was still expressionless, but through the screen, she could feel that his heart was stable and solid.

Kiki's face, with a bright smile on it, looked a lot rosier than before, obviously, Quinn had taken good care of her during this period of time.

Freya knew that in order to avoid her being discovered by Caelan and the others that Alistair was still alive, she had to delete this photo quickly.

But she really couldn't.

After tracing Alistair's eyebrows for a while and staring at Kiki for a long time, Freya deleted the photo with reluctance.

She must make fun of Kiki when she goes back.

She looked forward to returning to Arkpool City soon and meeting Kiki.

Even though she had hidden her mobile phone after switching it off, Freya was still smiling brightly.

When Dora came in with the medicine, this was the scene she saw.

Freya was sitting on the edge of the bed, giggling incessantly.

Freya's face, with its ugly black and red marks all over it, was not very pretty to look at in the first place, and after the loss of her son, she was smiling like an idiot.

Miss Stahler, has she lost her beloved son and gone mad?

Dora warily placed the medicine bowl on the bedside table and asked with great concern, "Miss Stahler, what are you laughing at?"

The corners of Freya's lips stiffened, she was so engrossed in her own thoughts just now that she hadn't even noticed Dora walking in.

She lifted her face to look at Dora, who had a sincere and frightened face in front of her, and met the look in Dora's eyes that was like looking at a psychopath, and she knew that she must have thought that she had been overstimulated and gone mad.

Well, let this beautiful misunderstanding continue, after all, she had been seen laughing by Dora, and if she were normal, they would be suspicious. The great thing was that she would go mad for a night for the time being, and then return to normal when she woke up with a start, no big deal.

"I'm happy!" Freya spoke with a smile, "I don't know why, but I'm particularly, particularly happy inside, indescribably happy!"

Freya said this, speaking the truth, but in Dora's ears, it sounded unspeakably creepy.

A person who was looking for death because she had lost her child suddenly said that she was happy, this was so abnormal!

Dora's back tingled, she forced herself to calm down, she pointed to the medicine on the bedside table, "Miss Stahler, you you drink the medicine first, okay?"

Perhaps, by drinking the medicine, Miss Stahler would not be as crazy.

"Yes! Drink the medicine!" Freya obeyed good advice, picked up the medicine bowl, and drank it cheerfully.

As she drank, she exclaimed, "Wow, what kind of medicine is this? Why is it so sweet? It tastes so good! Mandy, will you make it for me every day from now on?"

Sweet?

Mandy?

Dora was certain that Miss Stahler was really crazy.

Chapter 1212

Dora could only quietly call Caelan, who had heard that Freya had gone mad and hated Edward even more, and could not, immediately, destroy all his forces.

Freya actually wanted to cry too, this medicine was so bitter, but she still had to act like she was enjoying it, which really tested her acting skills too!

However, as long as the people she cared about were all well, even if she had to drink the bitterest medicine, she would be happy to do so.

Freya hoped that Alistair and Kiki would be able to return to Arkpool City without any problems, but it was not to be, Kiki and the others really did not have a straightforward journey.

Moreover, her current situation was more dangerous than she had imagined.

Quinn had come to the Free State this time and had brought quite a few of his men with him.

But if he and Kiki took Alistair away, if he brought too many men for protection, the target would be too big and would easily arouse Caelan's suspicion and thus be pursued.

Alistair's fake death and safe departure was an important part of Kieran's plan, and he did not want any slip-ups in the plan.

Therefore, he left his men, all of them to Fabian, and he took Kiki and Alistair with him, as the most ordinary family of three, and would not arouse suspicion, and it was easy for them to leave safely.

After leaving the jurisdiction of the Free State, Quinn and Kiki turned overland.

The country to the south of the Free State border was S Country. The Turner family did not have any properties here, so it would be too much to use a private jet to come here.

There were direct flights to H Country, so Quinn and Kiki decided to take a direct passenger flight back.

The latest flight to H Country was tomorrow morning, and Quinn and Kiki happened to be tired, so they booked a room at a five-star hotel in the capital of S Country, and planned to stay there for the night.

The scenery in S Country was beautiful and now that they were in a position, they were safe, Quinn especially wanted to take Kiki out for a stroll and romance in an exotic setting.

But because he had Alistair with him, he and Kiki couldn't really be romantic.

After running around continuously for so long, Quinn had not even hugged Kiki properly. Once he arrived at the hotel room, he hugged her hard, wanting to kiss her.

Only, before his lips were on Kiki's lips, Alistair peed.

On the way Alistair had been wearing a diaper, when he arrived outside the hotel, Kiki was afraid that if he kept wearing the diaper, he would be uncomfortable, so she removed the diaper for him, but unexpectedly, after taking off the diaper, he peed.

“Quinn, Alistair has wet the bed, I have to change his mattress.” Saying that, Kiki pushed Quinn away as soon as she could.

“Kiki, I’ll do it!” How could Quinn be willing to let Kiki do such a strenuous job like changing nappies or something, he pressed a kiss on her lips and headed for the bed.

“Brat, how dare you interrupt my good deed, see how I’ll beat you up!” Quinn glared at Alistair, he hadn’t even punched Alistair in the butt yet, he peed again.

This time, he peed directly onto Quinn’s body.

“Brat, how dare you piss all over me! If I don’t beat the shit out of you today, I’ll pronounce the word Quinn backwards!” With that, Quinn went to scare Alistair with his teeth and claws.

Kiki knew about Alistair’s situation, he was afraid that Quinn’s appearance would scare Alistair, so she quickly pushed him aside.

“Quinn, Alistair is my future son-in-law, I won’t allow you to bully him!” Kiki gently held Alistair in her arms, not minding in the least that he was still wet.

“Alistair, will you be Kiki’s son-in-law in the future?”

“Son-in-law? Just this brat to be my son-in-law in the future?!” Quinn gave Alistair a disgusted look, “I don’t allow it!”

Quinn did not have a daughter yet, but for some reason, as soon as he heard the word son-in-law, he felt disgusting.

If this brat dared to think of his and Kiki’s baby daughter in the future, he would break his legs!

Kiki gave him a precious daughter, how could she be cheated by these brats! He had to hold her in the palm of his hand for the rest of her life!

At that time, Quinn had no idea that the precious daughter he had with Kiki had really been with Alistair, and that the two of them had spent half of their lives together.

At that time, Kiki also did not expect that the Alistair, whom she had grown up with and whom he had identified as his future son-in-law, would hurt her baby daughter the most, and in the end, she did not even want to marry her baby daughter to him.

Kiki and Freya had a deep friendship and she was particularly fond of Alistair.

After she changed Alistair’s clothes into clean ones, she took him back into her arms, looking at him in a cute way.

“Alistair, I’m Auntie Kiki! You don’t know me, do you?” Looking at Alistair’s face without the slightest expression, Kiki’s heart hurt.

“Alistair, Auntie Kiki will give you a beautiful little sister, okay? You have to take good care of your little sister in the future! If you treat her well, she will be your wife when she grows up! If you don’t treat her well, she’ll run away with someone else.”

Probably because he was wondering what a daughter-in-law was, but after hearing Kiki’s words, Alistair’s eyes finally moved.

Noticing Alistair’s reaction, Kiki was overjoyed.

She happily patted Quinn, “Quinn, look at Alistair’s eyes moving! Do you think he especially wants to be my son-in-law?”

How could Quinn look at him? He wanted to say no with disgust, but he did not want to make his beloved Kiki angry, so he could only grunt arrogantly.

Kiki was so happy that she didn’t bother to pay attention to Quinn and continued to chat with Alistair in her arms.

Quinn was left to the side, with a strong feeling of being an abandoned, deeply resentful husband.

He was unwilling to be left out by Kiki and was just about to do something to seek a sense of presence when his mobile phone rang.

He subconsciously tapped his phone to open the text message, and when he read the content of that text message clearly, he instantly paled.

He stared at the text message for a few seconds and, in the end, decided to toss his phone aside and ignore it.

Only, within a few minutes, the doorbell of the room suddenly rang.

A dangerous light leapt in Quinn’s dark blue eyes, he knew that someone had come to his door without knowing what was wrong!

And that person, he absolutely could not let Kiki see!

Chapter 1213

If she said those things to Kiki’s face, what a mess!

Kiki also heard the knock on the door, she hugged Alistair and got up, “Is the waiter delivering something? I’ll go and open the door.”

“Kiki, I’ll go and open the door!” Quinn panicked and pressed Kiki, speaking softly.

“Kiki, I seem to have left my documents in the lobby, I’ll go down and take a look by the way.” Saying that, Quinn took his phone and quickly walked towards the door.

Kiki naturally did not suspect Quinn as she continued to hug Alistair and chat with him.

When Quinn reached the door, he gave Kiki a complicated glance with his eyes before pushing open the door and walking out.

As soon as he reached the door, a heavily made-up woman jumped into his arms.

“Quinn, I’ve missed you so much! You just ran into me outside and you ignored me!”

“Let go!” Quinn flung Elsa away, although he had closed the door to the guest room, he was still afraid that Kiki might hear him, and he deliberately lowered his voice when he spoke.

“I won’t let go!”

Elsa pouted and pouted, “You really don’t miss me after so many years of not seeing me? I’m thinking about you every day, especially at night, I can’t sleep thinking about the crazy things you used to do.”

“Shut up!”

Elsa spoke, her voice not obscured in the slightest, Quinn was afraid that she would disturb Kiki inside the room, he choked her wrist coldly and headed downstairs.

“Quinn, I’m not going to lie to you, after we broke up, I’ve had other boyfriends, but the feeling they gave me was all faint and tasteless, but only you, you made me unforgettable for the rest of my life.”

Elsa stuck to Quinn, “Quinn, you were also crazy about me back then, I can’t forget about you, can we start over?”

“Elsa, we’ve already ended it long ago!”

Quinn’s eyes, knife-like, fell on Elsa’s face.

His dark blue eyes were really particularly good looking, except that when he was angry, those eyes, which were like the deepest sea waves condensed into one, looked extraordinarily gut-wrenching as well.

“Elsa, I am married and I love my wife very much, so don’t ever appear before me again! Otherwise, I will not forgive you!”

“You’re married? Then what is our relationship? Do you care so little about our relationship? I’ve seen that woman too, what’s good about that woman except that she’s better looking!”

“I don’t believe she can make it the best experience for you! I don’t believe she can satisfy your heart as much as I can!”

“Quinn, you must dump her and get back together with me, or I will go to the room now and tell her that you were with me all night that year.”

Elsa’s voice came to an abrupt end.

Quinn choked her neck without pity, and his voice was as cold as ice that had frozen all night, “Elsa, threatening me? Who do you think you are? I was with you back then, and I was crazy, but in my heart, you are nothing!”

“Elsa, you and I were together when we wanted to be, and we parted when we wanted to be, but now you’re pestering me, I despise you! Get lost!”

“What did you say? You’re telling me to get lost?” Elsa struggled to find her voice, “That’s not what you said to me when you were in bed! You were so smitten with me, how can you be so cruel to me now?!”

“I know that woman, she’s been married, she’s had an abortion, she’s even been in jail! A woman who’s covered in filth, she’s not worthy of you at all!”

“Quinn, break up with that dirty woman, can we start over?!”

Quinn’s hand suddenly pushed hard, almost breaking Elsa’s neck.

Although he was angry at Elsa for being insensitive, he could still put up with her, but she dared to talk about Kiki, he couldn’t put up with her!

He looked at her from above, the eyes that were always warm and affectionate in front of Kiki, but now, they were as cold and bloodthirsty as a devil that had fallen out of hell.

“Elsa, Kiki is the best woman in this world! In my heart, you are not even a finger of hers!”

“As for you saying that I was crazy about you back then.”

“If I didn’t imagine you as Kiki, I’d want to vomit if I touched you!”

“Get lost!”

Quinn shook off Elsa so violently that she was unprepared and her body fell straight to the ground in a wretched heap.

Meeting Quinn’s anger-turned-eyes, Elsa’s body couldn’t help but tremble, but thinking of her plans for the day, she gritted her teeth and got up from the ground.

“Quinn, stay with me for one night! Just for one night! Or I’ll be sure to tell that woman about the madness we had back then!”

With that, Elsa stood on her tiptoes and was about to kiss Quinn.

Quinn furrowed his brows in disgust, he really felt that back then, he might have a problem with his head.

These women even touching him made him feel disgusted, he really didn’t know how he could have done it to them back then.

Quinn really regretted his indulgence back then, Kiki came back again this time, he had a hard time explaining about Leah, and the two of them got back together.

He loved the feeling of being close to her, and he wanted to hold her in the palm of his hand for the rest of his life, cherishing her like a treasure.

But now there’s this ungrateful Elsa!

If all those women wanted to make a fool of themselves, he and Kiki would not be able to do well!

Back then, he really thought of all the women as Kiki, and at that time, he deceived himself and found temporary satisfaction in his heart, but now that they have come to him one after another, he realises how foolish his indulgence was!

Even if he had never been sincere, he still felt that he had wronged Kiki.

“Elsa, if you want to die, keep pestering me! I promise, I will it happen!”

Although Quinn had never looked at her with a straight face, she knew only too well how ruthless he was, and if he were to kill her, she would never be able to get away with it.

She dared not continue to jump into the arms of this longed-for body, she could only continue to say some unimportant words to stall for time.

In the end, Quinn’s murderous glare sent a shiver down her spine before she faltered and left the hotel.

After Elsa left, Quinn slapped his clothes several times in disgust before heading upstairs.

He subconsciously took out his mobile phone to check the time, but found several missed calls on it.

Just now, inside the room, he was afraid that Elsa would keep calling and texting to harass him, so he had put his phone on silent.

Unexpectedly, he had not heard the several calls Kiki had just made to him.

He pushed open the door of the guest room, but there was no Kiki, nor was there Alistair inside.

There was only a blinding blood red on the snow white floor.

Chapter 1214

“Kiki!” Quinn tore his heart out and shouted Kiki’s name, he still had a slight chance in his heart, he rushed inside to the bedroom to look for Kiki, even, he even searched the bathroom, he still did not find Kiki’s figure.

Quinn was as petrified as if he was staring blankly at the caller ID on his mobile phone screen.

Within minutes of him leaving the room, Kiki had called him.

At that time, she should have been in danger.

However, she had called five or six times in a row and he hadn’t answered.

She was not well, she could not use much strength in her hands, she had to take care of Alistair, and when she encountered the vicious criminals, how scared and helpless she should be!

When she was at her most helpless, she kept calling him for help, but he was so preoccupied with the womanly debts he had incurred that he didn’t even notice her pleas for help.

Quinn hated himself, if he hadn’t been with those women back then, he wouldn’t have had to worry all day about other women finding Kiki and ruining their relationship, not to mention, putting her through such despair and panic.

“Kiki

Quinn clutched his head in pain, he really hated to, kill himself so that he could make amends to Kiki.

But now, he had to live well, he still had to get his Kiki back, there was blood on the ground, she must have been hurt, she must be so scared and frightened now, he couldn't bear to let her be that scared.

"Kiki, I'm sorry!"

"Kiki, don't be afraid, I won't let anything happen to you! I will definitely not let anything happen to you!"

After Quinn said these words as if he was dreaming, he rushed out like a madman to look for his beloved girl.

Kiki was, indeed, very scared right now.

If it was just her, she wasn't so scared.

All these years, she had not experienced any hardships, even if she fell into the hands of the devil again, she would not be much afraid, but the problem was that she was still holding Alistair in her arms.

She was not afraid that something would happen to her, but she was afraid that Alistair would suffer.

Quinn had just left the room for a few minutes when the door to the room, suddenly opened.

She thought it was Quinn who had returned, but she didn't expect the person who walked in to be the demonic Flynn.

From Flynn's mouth, she also knew why he could open the door of the room so easily, because, this hotel was owned by him.

Kiki was afraid that Flynn, the demon would hurt Alistair, so she kept holding him tightly.

She knew that this time, if she fell into Flynn's hands again, she would never be alive.

Not only her, but also Alistair, would have to suffer from her and leave this world in despair.

Therefore, she did not want to fall into Flynn's hands. She tried desperately to dodge and struggle until Quinn returned.

She kept telling herself that as long as Quinn came back, he would protect them, and she and Alistair would both be saved.

However, she held on for so long, but she did not wait until Quinn returned.

Her arm was wounded and bleeding profusely, and she had no way to survive.

As soon as they reached the underground garage, she and Alistair were thrown inside the trunk of a black car.

Kiki didn't know where Flynn was taking her, but she knew that he wouldn't take her to any good place.

Alistair was really, really good, and he didn't move a muscle as he nestled in her arms.

In fact, Kiki could feel that Alistair was a little uneasy in this environment in the trunk, but he didn't even cry.

Looking at Alistair's dry face, Kiki's heart ached with pain.

She stretched out her blood-stained hand and gently stroked his face, "Alistair, don't be afraid, Auntie Kiki will protect you, Auntie Kiki won't let anything happen to you."

"Flynn, the person you hate is me, the person you want to torture is also me, can you let me send Alistair back to Arkpool City first? As long as he can return to Arkpool City safely, my life is yours!"

"Kiki, do you think I'm stupid?" Flynn turned his face, the face was clearly handsome, but it did not feel the slightest warmth, only a ghastly, gloomy aura.

"Let you go back to Arkpool City? Heh! Let you go back to bring help?"

"Kiki, last time you were saved by Christ, you were lucky, this time, you won't be that lucky! And this child too"

Flynn's voice was suddenly tinged with a heavy sense of playfulness and cruelty.

"This child is Kieran and Freya's, right? What a windfall! When my sister Penny and my brother Dylan died tragically, they had nothing to do with Kieran and Freya, so it's just as well that his child will pay for them!"

Kiki's eyelids jumped wildly, she really felt that Flynn was unbelievable to the extreme.

Dylan and Penny's death was their own fault, what did Kieran and Freya have to do with it!

Kiki did not say this, she had spent a lot of time with Flynn, she knew how twisted he was.

If she said those words, it wouldn't save Alistair, it would only make Flynn even more furious and hurt Alistair right now.

She couldn't get rid of the demon's grip for a moment, or perhaps, for the rest of her life, but she would try to protect Alistair at the risk of her life.

"Flynn, what the hell are you going to do?!" Taking a deep breath, Kiki opened her mouth and asked in as calm a tone as she could.

"What am I going to do?" Flynn asked instead of answering, "Kiki, guess, this time, what do I want to do?"

"Quinn really protects you too well, it can almost be said that you're not slipping through the cracks, I've done everything I can to finally catch you, Kiki, do you think, if I don't treat you well this time, how can I live up to the time and effort I've spent?"

Unknowingly, they had arrived at a desolate suburb.

Kiki surveyed the surroundings, this kind of desolate and remote place was most suitable for killing and dumping bodies.

She subconsciously protected Alistair in her arms, she was not afraid of death, but if she died, what would Alistair do?

He was still so small and fragile, who could protect him?

Surprisingly, Flynn did not torture her or kill her or anything, but had her forcibly dragged to a vacant lot across the street.

It was then that she noticed that this was, in fact, a small private airport.

And she and Alistair soon had someone forcefully throw them into the private plane above.

As the private plane took off, Kiki turned her face away and looked out the window at the vast sky, but her heart was even more confused than the fog the plane was passing through.

What was Flynn going to do to her and Alistair?

Where was he going to take them?

But no matter where he takes them, she will only get further and further away from Quinn... what the hell should she do to get in touch with him?

Chapter 1215

As she was lost in her own thoughts, Kiki only felt a pain in her wrist, and when she looked down, she found that her wrist was, in fact, tightly choked by Flynn.

“Flynn, let go of me!”

Kiki saw Flynn as a beast, his touch made her sick from the bottom of her heart, she tried to break away with the force in her hand, but he was too strong and strangled her a little tighter.

Kiki didn't know what Flynn wanted to do to her, and her body was uncomfortable with the heavy uneasiness, but thinking of the Alistair in her arms, she didn't continue to struggle after all.

She was not afraid that Flynn would kill her in a fit of rage, but she was afraid that he would kill Alistair in a fit of rage.

She could only tremble and ask in a cold voice, “Flynn, what exactly do you want to do?!”

Flynn didn't say anything immediately, he just raised his hand, and his men understood and immediately handed over a medicine box.

He took the sterile cotton ball from inside the medicine box and started to wipe the wound on the back of Kiki's hand.

Kiki was stunned, she hadn't thought that Flynn was tossing and turning like this to treat her wounds.

But he did not believe that Flynn would be so kind, if he was really kind, he would not have tried to beat her into the hellish inferno again and again.

Seeming to see the doubt in Kiki's heart, Flynn smiled with a malicious face and spoke, “Kiki, I have to help you treat your wounds. How can you sell it for a good price when you have injuries on your body!”

Kiki's heart suddenly twitched, before in a foreign country, Flynn wanted to give her to some tribal chief, this time, he wanted to give her to some demon and devil?!

Kiki didn't want to talk to Flynn, so she didn't bother to continue asking him.

As for the injury on the back of her hand

She really didn't have the strength to continue to break Flynn's grip either.

She couldn't use much strength in her hands, Freya had helped her with acupuncture and it was much better than the initial time, but her strength was still pitifully small compared to that of a normal person.

The back of her hand had been cut by a vase fragment, which was already painful, and when Flynn rubbed it heavily with a sterile cotton ball, it was even more unpleasant.

Kiki had suffered too much, her ability to bear it was much stronger than normal people, but she was still in pain and couldn't restrain her body from cringing.

Flynn really didn't need to help Kiki with her wounds, he was planning to sell her this time, but he couldn't really afford to sell her for that amount of money.

Earlier, Anna said that he was in love with Kiki.

Her words had always haunted him.

To prove that he could not be in love with Kiki, he planned to sell her to another man.

It didn't matter if she had a wound or not, but looking at the red marks on her arm, he felt that it stung.

He couldn't resist and came over to help her with her wounds.

However, even if he was helping her with her wounds, there was no way he could give her a good look.

His movements, with their inferior rudeness, were sort of torturing her and avenging his younger sibling.

Only, looking at Kiki's face that suddenly crinkled into a ball because of the pain, the chin that was clearly hard to bear but still stubbornly held up, his heart inexplicably tugged, and the movements of his hand, too, could not help but be a few degrees softer.

Her skin was really tender.

It was completely different from the tenderness of the women around her.

The tenderness of those women gave him a particularly rough feeling, with heavy foundation, which could be justified from a distance, but if one really got close, one would only find it tasteless.

Kiki did not wear foundation on her body like those women, her tenderness, crystal clear and with a charming glow, was like a piece of fine white jade, blossoming in the moonlight with the most beautiful light.

Only, her fair skin was marred by this deep scratch on the back of her hand, and, looking down, on her wrist, there were scratches crisscrossing the length of her wrist.

Those, all of them, were the scars left by the suicide by slitting her wrists.

Kiki was his mortal enemy, and the more tragic she was, the happier he should be, but for some reason, looking at these scars on her body, he wasn't half as happy as he should have been, but his heart pulled a little harder.

He couldn't help but ask, "Kiki, do you feel pain?"

But he couldn't ask this question, and he couldn't possibly ask it.

Perhaps it was because he had gradually gotten used to the pain brought by Flynn, after he had wiped her wound with a sterile cotton ball for a while, the feeling of pain, surprisingly, was not that clear anymore.

Kiki directly treated him like air as she placed Alistair on her lap and used her other hand to gently protect him in her arms.

Alistair's face was still devoid of any expression.

There was no joy, no sorrow, in such a numb face, Kiki felt pity from the bottom of her heart.

Flynn had hurt her time and again, and Kiki really hated him to the bone, but this time, there was one thing she was grateful for.

At the very least, he did not withhold food from Alistair and he was able to drink milk.

After feeding Alistair the milk, Kiki gave him some water.

Alistair was really cooperative and Kiki drank a lot of water without much effort.

Kiki was afraid that he would not digest well if he kept lying like this, so she gently lifted his little head and helped him to smooth out his breath.

In her heart, she really had many, many worries, but when she met Alistair's dark eyes, all her worries disappeared.

"Alistair, I won't let anything happen to you." Kiki murmured softly.

Alistair's lips were stained with water after he had just finished drinking, so Kiki reached out her hand and gently wiped the water from his lips.

As she rubbed Alistair's face, Kiki couldn't help but think that if her two children were still alive, they would be just as cute as Alistair, right?

Unfortunately, she had no destiny with either of her children.

However, in her heart, Freya's children were her children.

Even if, in the future, she and Quinn could still have children, she would still treat Alistair, Jaden and Jayla, as treasures in her hands.

Flynn got up after treating Kiki's wounds, and what he saw was such a sight.

Kiki's eyes looked deeply at the child in her arms, she lowered her eyebrows and smiled lightly, gathering up her defences, her body was full of maternal glory.

Flynn was momentarily mesmerised.

A terrible thought even appeared in his mind.

He couldn't help but think that if he and Kiki had a child, would she also look at their child with such gentle eyes?

This thought, which should not be there, but once it was born, it spread like a magic spell, no matter how strong his self-control was, he could not contain it.

Flynn's eyes burned as he looked at Kiki, his shadowy eyes were like the night when fireworks bloomed.

Suddenly, he leaned down his face, and then bit Kiki's lips.

Chapter 1216

Kiki didn't expect Flynn, who hated her to the bone, to suddenly make such a move on her, she was directly stunned.

When she reacted, she pushed Flynn away with her hands.

However, Flynn was as mad as a demon and wouldn't let go, so she couldn't push him away.

Flynn also didn't expect him to treat Kiki like a human poisoning, like this madness.

He had many women, but with those women, it was as if it was a routine, there was not much emotional ups and downs, and he had touched their lips, it was a bit disgusting, so he would never touch them again.

He had never thought that a woman's lips, for him, could be like a poppy that fascinated him.

"Flynn, let go of me! Don't you touch me! You madman! Don't you touch me!"

Kiki raised her hand, she threw a slap at Flynn's face, her wrist hurt from the slap, but it still didn't help.

Even more, he did more to her.

Kiki's body trembled with hatred, and she hissed through clenched teeth, "Flynn, didn't you want to kill me to avenge Penny and Dylan? If you want to kill, feel free to do so, what are you doing to me like this?!"

Penny, Dylan

It was only when he heard these two names that Flynn snapped back to his senses.

He pushed Kiki away in near wretchedness, and he also took several steps backwards in quick succession.

Seeing the abnormal red tinged on Kiki's lips, he realised what he had just done to her uncontrollably.

He stroked his lips demonically, as if, her fragrance still lingered on them, and he surprisingly, could not restrain himself from wanting to get closer to her again.

“Dylan, you’re in love with Kiki, aren’t you?! You are in love with Kiki! If you really don’t love her, you can prove it to me!”

“Brother, don’t you want to avenge me? How could you fall in love with Kiki? Brother, I can’t die in peace if you do this!”

“Brother, kill that bitch Kiki! You have to kill her, kill her!”

Several voices, like a magic spell, rang out in Flynn’s ears, and he covered his ears hard as he staggered backwards to the other side of the window.

With red eyes, he hissed loudly, “I don’t love Kiki! There’s no way I can love this bitch Kiki!”

“I will prove it to you! I don’t love her! In my life, I will only make her life worse than death! I will only seek revenge on her! I don’t love Kiki!”

Flynn looked like a lion in a frenzy, which was quite frightening.

Kiki was afraid that Flynn would do something inexplicable to her again, so she hugged Alistair tightly and quickly leaned back into her seat, as far away from him as possible.

Luckily, Flynn didn’t come over and go crazy again until the plane landed.

Flynn took her back to H Country, but what they went to was a completely unfamiliar city, and looking at the unfamiliar layout around her, Kiki could not find the slightest sense of security.

Kiki glanced down at Alistair, she knew that Alistair must also be very insecure in her heart.

Looking at the faint greenish tinge on Alistair’s lower eyelids, Kiki’s heart ached with pain.

She had heard that Alistair was different from other children, but when she actually saw him like this, she was still sad from the bottom of her heart.

Kiki tried hard to give him a sense of security, so she lowered her head and gently touched Alistair’s forehead.

“Alistair, don’t be afraid, Auntie Kiki is by your side! Auntie Kiki will be very brave and will protect you well.”

Alistair’s eyes did not have the slightest focus at first, but after being touched by Kiki’s face, his eyes actually lit up, and he raised his little hand and touched her face.

Although he only touched her lightly, this was still a huge improvement for Alistair.

Kiki was so happy that tears were about to fall down her face as she gently rubbed her face against Alistair’s, “My Alistair is so good! My Alistair is the best-behaved baby in the world.”

Kiki slowly left Alistair’s face, she looked up, the night sky was deep, but no starlight could be seen.

Alistair was so good and so well behaved, she hoped that God would have eyes to let him be well and have a long life, no matter how she ended up.

Flynn has property in the city.

Kiki and Alistair were taken to a villa on the outskirts of the city.

Kiki saw that Flynn had also entered this villa, however, since entering this villa, he had not shown his face again.

Kiki and Alistair were put in the servants' room.

The room was small, cramped and a bit dirty, but even though the sparrow was small, it was complete with a bed, a bathroom and a small table.

After all, this place was much better than the dungeon where Flynn had kept her.

The smell in the room was a bit pungent, so Kiki cleaned the room briefly and opened the window to disperse the smell, as she was afraid that it would smother Alistair.

After cleaning out all the rubbish in the room and mopping the floor, the small room instantly became a lot brighter.

Kiki especially wanted to take Alistair to escape from this hellish place and go to Quinn.

But when she came in, she had noticed that there were bodyguards all over the villa, so it was difficult for her and Alistair to escape.

Since she couldn't escape, Kiki didn't want to waste her energy. After she finished packing, she wanted to take a nap with Alistair so that she could recuperate.

Her body is the essence of the revolution, she doesn't want to be killed by Flynn, but to boil herself to death.

Kiki had just changed Alistair's nappy when a knock on the door suddenly sounded.

There was no peephole on the door, and she couldn't see who was standing outside.

But one thing was clear in her mind: she was not in a position to not open the door.

If she didn't open the door, the door in front of her would probably be kicked down.

Kiki pondered for a moment, but she turned around and opened the door.

The person standing at the door was Flynn, along with a few tall bodyguards.

Chills ran down Kiki's back, but her body was still straight, "Flynn, what are you doing again?"

"Kiki, these brothers of mine have worked long and hard to bring you over here, shouldn't you treat them well?"

Hearing Flynn's words, even if Kiki was calm, she couldn't help but blush greatly.

She knew that the treat Flynn was talking about was definitely not that pure. She subconsciously took a step back, if he tortured her or even killed her, she could bear it with gritted teeth, but to give herself to these men, she couldn't do it.

She had a marriage before she married Quinn, and after her divorce, she also had sex with Christ.

She was not that clean, but she was now in love with Quinn, and after she was with him, she wanted to keep this body of hers for him.

But if she doesn't compromise, given Flynn's character, he won't let Alistair go.

In and out, both are desperate ways.

Chapter 1217

"What, not willing?" Flynn raised his eyebrows, who would have thought that underneath such a svelte, handsome and well-mannered face, there was such a horrible soul concealed.

Seeing that Kiki didn't say anything, Flynn didn't say anything immediately, but, his heavily threatening eyes slowly fell from Kiki's face, to the face of Alistair on the bed, and finally, back to her face.

Even though Flynn did not say anything, she knew that he was silently warning her that if she did not agree, Alistair would have no way to live.

Kiki looked at Alistair on the bed for an instant, and her eyes could not help but sour.

Alistair, so cute, so ignorant, should not have to bear the dirt and filth of the human world.

He has to live a long and happy life.

The only thing that was left on Kiki's face was the sadness, only the determination of a broken heart.

She looked at Flynn and spoke without humility, "I am willing."

"Flynn, I am willing to do whatever you want me to do, however, I have one condition."

"Condition?" Flynn laughed, his eyes sinking, "Kiki, who gave you the illusion that you are still qualified to negotiate with me on conditions?!"

"Flynn, I won't negotiate terms with you, I beg you."

Kiki took a breath and spoke softly, "Flynn, I beg you, please find a maid to take care of Alistair, I'll go to another room to treat your men, I don't want to be in front of Alistair."

Although a child that old doesn't yet understand those things between men and women, Alistair's psyche, which is already lacking, hearing her screams and seeing such unpleasant images, she was afraid that it would aggravate his psychological shadow.

"Kiki, you've thought it through!" Flynn narrowed his eyes, he looked at Kiki steadily, unable to say whether he was happy or angry.

"Flynn, guarding Alistair, I can't let go. Since you want to treat your men, you must want them to have fun, and I'm doing this so that they can have fun."

Kiki closed her eyes heavily and slowly opened them again. In her heart, there was vulnerability, resignation and fear, but after so much experience, she had learned to conceal herself, and in such an embarrassing and desperate situation, she was able to say such things calmly and peacefully.

"Flynn, what do you think?"

Originally, the anger in Flynn's heart was already on the verge of erupting, and after hearing Kiki's light-hearted words, he could no longer contain the anger in his heart.

He stepped forward and fiercely pressed her against the wall, his long fingers almost snapping her neck.

"Kiki, you can't wait that long?!"

Kiki didn't say anything, the devil was always schizophrenic and incomprehensible, it was obvious that he wanted her to treat his men, and now he was saying such things, it was ridiculous.

If Kiki had admitted that she couldn't wait, Flynn was angry, and now that she was silent, he felt that he was being ignored by her, and he was even angrier.

He was so angry that he could not, as on the plane, bite her lips again, fiercely against the madness.

Only, thinking of Anna's mocking words, thinking of the incompatibility between him and Kiki, his crimson eyes were instantly filled with nothing but evil and hatred.

He had given Kiki to this group of his men just to prove that he had no heart for Kiki.

He could not, before he could prove it, already be the first to surrender.

Flynn let go of Kiki's neck a little, and in his voice, there was no semblance of a living person, only a heavy dead silence and threat.

"Kiki, today, if one of them is displeased with you, this child of Kieran and Freya won't survive!"

Hearing Flynn's threat, Kiki's body could not restrain a tremor, but she was used to hiding her emotions, and her face, which was slightly raised, still smiled in a captivating and flawless manner.

"Don't worry, I will try and work hard to make them, all of them, satisfied."

After saying these words, Kiki's heart seized violently.

She gently lowered her eyelids and murmured lowly in her heart.

"Quinn, I'm sorry.

I'm not destined to be clean today, but in my heart, you will always be my beloved one and only.

"Good, Kiki, I hope you will do what you say and not let me down!" Flynn's eyes stared at Kiki inexplicably, there were shadows and flames leaping in his eyes, but because he was used to hiding his emotions too deeply, no one could read and understand what he was really thinking.

"I won't let you down." Kiki spoke softly as she fondly reached out and stroked Alistair's face for a moment before heading outside the room.

Kiki subconsciously pressed her throbbing heart for a moment, she thought, she shouldn't be able to wait for Quinn.

After today, she was so dirty and soiled, she would try to hold on for the sake of Alistair, but after Alistair was safe, there would be no more Kiki in this world.

Flynn had someone take Kiki to the most southern room.

Kiki was still very satisfied with this room.

Her and Alistair's room was at the far north.

It was so far away that no matter what happened, Alistair would not be able to hear.

This was good.

It was still early spring in Arkpool City, but the weather here was already a little warm.

The wind, blowing in through the window with the faint scent of flowers, made Kiki's face a little itchy, but in her heart, it hurt even more.

But no matter how much it hurt in her heart, the smile on her face did not diminish one bit.

She had a smile on her lips, but her eyes were indifferent, her eyes coolly sweeping over Flynn, "Flynn, why aren't you out yet? You said that the people I'm treating today are your men, not including you. What? you want to join them?"

Such a light sentence, almost, did not bring half emotion, but in Flynn's heart, it was extraordinarily unpleasant to hear.

It was as if a knife had been stabbed into his heart, making his breathing, how could he not breathe smoothly.

He tried to put on a tone full of care, sneeringly hooked his lips, "Kiki, if I'm not here to keep an eye on it, how will I know if you can satisfy my men?!"

This was, ironically, to watch.

However, it didn't matter to Kiki.

Whether it was Flynn, or these men of his who were helping him, in her heart, they were all demons.

All were demons, one more or one less, it was really nothing.

"Well, it's good that you're here, just think of it as" Kiki hooked her lips mockingly, "just think of it as a referee."

Kiki no longer looked at Flynn, but instead stared smilingly at the bodyguards standing in a neat row, "Shouldn't we, like, start now?"

Chapter 1218

The bodyguards inside the room, who had never seen such a stunning beauty on earth, immediately, all looked straight.

"How do we start?"

Kiki seemed to be asking these bodyguards, more like she was talking to herself, "How about we just go to the back row!"

After hearing Kiki's words, the bodyguard standing at the front could no longer contain the ecstasy and excitement in his heart.

He stepped forward and walked up to Kiki, and spoke with a bit of foolishness, "Miss Hartsell, my name is Marley, don't worry, I am very satisfied with you! You don't need to have any psychological pressure!"

Although Marley had done a lot of bad things, he was still very simple when it came to matters of men and women.

He liked this face of Kiki, he didn't care to make things difficult for a woman. Listening to the conversation between Flynn and her just now, he knew that she was under pressure to come and serve them tonight, he took pity on her and couldn't bear the thought of her being under pressure.

"Good, then I'll try my best to make you more satisfied." Kiki still smiled with a rippling smile, only, her smile, however, did not soak into the bottom of her eyes.

Having received Kiki's promise, Marley couldn't tell how happy he was, forgetting that there were quite a few people standing around.

He rubbed his hands hard to ease the tension below when he faced the beautiful woman, and just planned to struggle a little tonight.

Staring deadly at Kiki, who was pressed into a chair by Marley, Flynn's eyes, which were covered with a chilly aura, could not help but narrow dangerously.

Feeling the intense pain coming from his heart, he suddenly didn't know whether he was torturing Kiki or himself tonight.

He thought that since she loved Quinn so much, she would beg him in pain and she would cry out when he asked her to serve another man.

Surprisingly, she was smiling throughout, titillating, yet it was like a silent mockery of him.

Suppressing these inexplicable emotions in his heart, Flynn continued to stare at Kiki in front of him with a sullen face.

When he saw the smile on her face, the anger that spurted out of his heart could no longer be contained.

Seeing Marley start to pull the clothes on her body, he stepped forward and kicked him fiercely.

"Boss"

Marley was heavily kicked over to the ground, he pressed his aching back and stared at Flynn with a puzzled expression, "Boss, what are you"

Fearing that Flynn was so angry because he mistook him for being dissatisfied with Kiki, he hurriedly explained, "Boss, don't misunderstand! I'm really happy with Miss Hartsell!"

"She's the best looking woman I've ever seen! Not to mention that I can be her man tonight, even if I just kiss her once, I'm satisfied!"

Marley giggled and got up from the ground, "Boss, fortunately you kicked the wrong way just now and didn't kick Miss Hartsell, otherwise, we, the men, would have been heartbroken!"

“Miss Hartsell, you weren’t scared, were you?” Marley walked up to Kiki, asking incomparably thoughtfully.

Kiki shook her head with a light smile, what kind of madness had she not seen before Flynn! It was just a kick, she really wasn’t scared.

“It’s good that you weren’t scared! Miss Hartsell, let’s continue.” Marley had forgotten that Kiki was still their prisoner, he just couldn’t wait to show his loyalty to her.

“Miss Hartsell, don’t worry, I will treat you very, very well tonight.”

With that, he leaned down, and pressed his lips urgently towards Kiki’s.

Kiki’s heart felt a bad chill, but in the end, she still didn’t dodge away.

When Flynn caught her, she had already made up her mind that she would die, and it didn’t matter whether she died clean or left all dirty.

What mattered was that Alistair would be well.

When Marley’s lips did not fall on hers, Flynn kicked him again, and this time he fell on his face.

If anyone else had dared to do that to him on such a high, he would have already abused him, but Flynn was his boss, so he didn’t dare.

He could only scratch his scalp in aggression, “Boss, do you have any orders? Boss, can you stop kicking me? That’s really affecting my performance.”

“Fuck off!”

Marley was just about to say something else, but Flynn kicked him hard in the stomach again, and this time, he rolled straight out of the room.

If there was no Kiki in the room, Marley would have got out.

But now, he could not, if he did, Kiki’s advantage would be taken by others, and he was not comfortable in his heart.

He covered his stomach, “Boss, just now Miss Hartsell said, I’m the first! I I don’t want to go out!”

Marley was so stupid.

The two bodyguards standing beside him, one left and one right, set him up, “If you don’t get lost, Boss will definitely make you unable to be a man!”

“Why?! Am I not man enough?!” Marley looked puzzled, “But I haven’t even started playing yet! How does Boss know that I’m not man enough?!”

His companion was about to cry at Marley’s stupidity, and even a blind man could see that Boss kicked him, not because he was man enough, but because the boss had someone in his heart.

The companions didn’t dare to say these words to Marley in front of Flynn, they could only drag him with them and get lost together.

After the bodyguards retreated, the room instantly became empty.

Kiki sat coolly on a chair inside the room, her eyebrows indifferent, as if the person standing in front of her was not Flynn, who could decide her life or death, but just an insignificant dog or cat.

“Kiki, you failed to satisfy my men!” After the silence, Flynn suddenly spoke sorrowfully.

Hearing Flynn’s words, the curvature of Kiki’s lips grew a little larger.

She was really exceptionally good looking when she smiled, even if it was with a heavy dose of mockery, it was still beautiful.

“Flynn, your man has said himself that he is satisfied with me, don’t tell me that your ears are deaf!”

“Kiki, you shut up!” Flynn choked her fiercely, “Kiki, when I say they are not satisfied, they are not satisfied!”

“If they were satisfied, I wouldn’t do anything to Kieran and Freya’s child! But now, they’re not satisfied, that child won’t live!”

“Flynn, don’t be unreasonable!” Kiki saw that he was going to hurt Alistair, she became anxious, “You’re the one who’s always interfering with me treating them! I already said that I will try my best, who wants you to interfere?!”

“Kiki!” Flynn didn’t know why he was so angry, but when he thought of her wanting to treat his men so much, he couldn’t contain his anger.

In order to cover up the inexplicable complex emotions in his heart, he hissed with a gloomy face, “Kiki, that child must die!”

With that, he pulled out a knife and rushed towards Alistair’s room with quick steps.

Chapter 1219

Kiki’s face went white, she didn’t dare to delay in the slightest, she steadied herself and went after her and Alistair’s room with quick steps.

Kiki ran quickly, but she was not left too far behind by Flynn.

When she went after him, Flynn had just entered the room.

A maid was sitting in front of the bed, changing Alistair’s diaper.

Looking at the cold, shiny knife in Flynn’s hand, the maid was startled.

She couldn’t care less about changing Alistair’s diaper, she hastily dodged to the side and shouted with low brows, “Mr. Wallace.”

Alistair also saw the knife in Flynn’s hand, and his dry face frowned slightly, and he looked as if he wanted to cry.

But as if he had forgotten what it was to cry, his face quickly returned to that expressionless look.

He could no longer find any focus in his eyes.

Kiki was afraid that Flynn would hurt Alistair, so she rushed to Flynn and grabbed his right hand with all her might.

“Flynn, don’t hurt Alistair! Alistair is innocent, he’s just a child who doesn’t know anything, you can’t hurt the innocent!”

Kiki breathed hard and then spoke, “Flynn, the person you hate is me! You want revenge, you look for me! Freya and Mr. Fitzgerald have never interfered in Penny and Dylan’s affairs, the two of them are still innocent, what does this child know! Flynn, you kill me! If you kill me, you will have avenged Penny and Dylan!”

“As for Alistair, please, spare him for once, will you?”

“Please send him back to Arkpool City, and I promise I won’t go and get help. When he’s safe, I’ll immediately kill myself in front of you, okay?”

“Kill yourself?” Flynn hooked his lips cruelly, “Kiki, do you know how much Penny and Dylan were tortured before they died! They died so miserably, their lives were worse than death, what can you offset with a light sentence of suicide?!”

“Okay, I won’t kill myself.” Kiki was afraid that Flynn would kill Alistair on impulse, so she tried to change her words, “You kill me! Flynn, how badly Penny and Dylan died, you put the torture they suffered on me a thousand times over, I can accept it all, I only beg you, let Alistair go!”

Flynn had always wanted to kill Kiki to avenge his younger siblings.

But for some reason, when Kiki said that she was going to die and asked him to kill her, his heart, however, was extremely unhappy.

He just couldn’t understand why he was so unhappy.

He could only, to the end, kill.

Although, making her suffer, he himself might not really be physically and mentally relieved.

“Kiki, even if you don’t let this child go, you will definitely die if you fall into my hands! Why should I be merciful and let him go!”

“Kiki, I have never been a good person! Heh! Mercy? That only belongs to the weak!”

And being controlled by a woman, controlling his happiness, anger and sorrow, was even the weakest of the weak.

At this moment, Flynn desperately wanted to do something to prove that he would not be controlled by Kiki, and that he would not be the so-called weak one.

Kiki cared about this little brat, and he, if he killed this little brat, would prove that he did not care about her emotions at all.

He was not a weak person.

The light in Flynn's eyes became increasingly cold, and suddenly, with a fierce force in his hand, the sharp knife in his hand, he ruthlessly stabbed towards Alistair's heart.

"Alistair!"

Kiki exerted all her strength to grab Flynn's arm, but her blocking could not make much difference at all.

With a slight force in his hand, he directly threw her down to the ground viciously.

Seeing Kiki fall to the ground in a mess, Flynn's eyebrows frowned slightly, but the morose aura in his eyes did not diminish a bit.

He withdrew his hand, rubbed the sharp tip of the knife, and then stabbed at Alistair's body again.

Kiki couldn't care less about the pain on her body as she scrambled to get up from the ground.

She knew that the situation was critical and it was impossible for her to snatch the knife from Flynn's hand, so she could only use her body to block this fatal blow for Alistair.

In fact, she knew in her heart that even if she blocked her body in front of the cold, glittering knife, Flynn would still pull it out of her body and stab Alistair, and he would not be able to avoid it.

But as long as she had a breath left in her, she could not stand by and watch Alistair die a wounded, miserable death in front of her.

The sound of the knife stabbing into body rang through the air.

The sound was really soft and gentle, even, if one did not listen carefully, one could not really hear it.

But Flynn felt that the sound was so clear, even, so clear that it was a bit harsh.

Like a heavy hammer, it hit his heart so hard that he could hardly breathe.

The knife in his hand did not pierce Alistair's heart, but Kiki's instead.

Bright red blood, seeping out of her heart, hurt.

But she still couldn't be bothered.

With difficulty, she staggered up from the ground and shielded herself in front of Alistair. Her legs were so weak that she could not even stand, incomparably paradoxical, she was obviously so fragile, and her body that shielded herself in front of Alistair was like a big mountain that stood tall.

The wind and rain could not break it.

"Flynn, don't hurt Alistair! Don't hurt him! Your revenge, your grievance, come at me!"

Kiki's consciousness, already somewhat chaotic, was gripping the edge of the bed with a deadly grip, not allowing herself to fall down.

She was afraid that if she fell down, she wouldn't be able to protect Alistair, and Flynn would kill him in a heartless manner.

Flynn had already pulled the knife out of Kiki's heart, and he looked at the knife in his hand in a daze.

He could only look at her as if he had been put under a spell of fixation, his chest shirt soaked with bright red blood.

Seeing Flynn still clutching the knife in his hand with a deadly grip, Kiki's heart was disturbed to the extreme.

Her eyelids were as heavy as a thousand pounds, but she did not dare to blink, she was afraid that, if she blinked, Flynn would cruelly make Alistair bleed into a river.

"Flynn, don't hurt Alistair, don't hurt him"

Her body, shaking, Kiki had somehow lost track of the light, she could only rely on her instincts and muttered these words over and over again.

As if, as long as she kept saying it, Alistair would really not be hurt by anyone.

She stretched out her hand, wanting to clutch Alistair's hand, but in the haze, she could still see that there was a large area of bright red on her palm.

She was afraid that the blood on her palm would stain Alistair's hand, so in the end, she did not clutch his little hand.

Kiki had not cried during the five years she had been sent to prison by Christ, nor had she cried during the time she had been locked up in the dungeon by Flynn, when her life was worse than death.

But at this moment, when she thought of losing her shelter, Alistair would die a tragic death at the hands of the devil, her tears rolled down.

"Alistair, I'm sorry"

I'm sorry, I can't protect you after all. I'm sorry, I can't return you to Freya's side.

Kiki's body shuddered violently, and she fell to the ground uncontrollably, her world completely swallowed by darkness.

Chapter 1220

"Kiki!"

Watching Kiki fall to the ground, Flynn only snapped back to his senses.

He quickly stepped forward and forcefully embraced her into his arms.

He thought that he would be happy and joyful when she was hurt and she was in pain, but he sadly found that in his heart, there was no half-hearted joy, only heart-crushing pain.

As if sensing something, Alistair, who had never cried or laughed or made a scene, suddenly burst into tears with a loud wail.

Flynn was already distracted, and when he heard Alistair's cries, his heart was so disturbed that it almost exploded.

He grabbed the knife he had just dropped on the ground when he was shocked and viciously threatened Alistair, "Shut up! If you dare give me one more cry, I'll kill you right now!"

Alistair ignored his threat completely and continued to cry out.

Alistair had hardly ever cried since he was born, and this time, it was as if he was trying to let out all the cries that had been building up for months.

Flynn clenched the knife in his hand, he had always killed people without even blinking his eyes, but at this moment, he could not put the knife in his hand into Alistair's body.

This was the child that Kiki was protecting with her life.

If he killed him, Kiki would not be able to live either.

Throwing the knife to the ground in despair, Flynn hugged Kiki tightly and rushed towards the outside of the room like a madman.

"Go get a doctor!"

The bodyguards guarding outside were shocked to see Kiki's bloodied appearance, and they did not dare to delay at all.

Inside Flynn's villa, there were professional medical facilities and a private doctor on standby.

Upon receiving the call from the bodyguard, the private doctor quickly rushed over.

Kiki was already in a deep coma. Flynn wanted to stop the bleeding from her wound, but he was afraid that if he stopped the bleeding haphazardly, it would aggravate her injuries, so he could only wait anxiously for the private doctor to arrive.

Fortunately, the knife he stabbed into her heart was still some distance away from her heart, otherwise, even if the private doctor came as fast as he could, he would not be able to find any chance of survival for her.

However, even if the knife he had stabbed her with had been a little off the mark, her condition was still not good.

She had suffered too many wounds and her constitution was so poor that even if she was stitched up with the most perfect technique, she would most likely not wake up.

Flynn stared with red eyes at Kiki, who was lying motionless on the bed, if she could not wake up, he would be avenging Dylan and Penny.

He was unable to avenge Dylan and Penny, so he had a hard time resting at night, but now that he was about to succeed in his revenge, he was even more restless.

How can people be so conflicted when they live!

The doctor warily looked at Flynn, who had a gloomy and unpredictable expression, and he tentatively spoke, "Mr. Wallace, why don't you go and rest for a while? You haven't closed your eyes for a day and a night."

“No need!” Flynn spoke coldly, his eyes were red and bloodshot, and his lower eyelids were thick with dark circles, he looked, at this moment, like he was guarding, not an enemy he did not share, but, rather, a lover who was tied to his heart.

When the doctor saw how stubborn he was, he didn’t dare to persuade him any further. He could only retreat silently to the side after checking Kiki’s condition, waiting for Flynn’s call at any time.

“Kiki, wake up for me!”

Flynn roughly grabbed Kiki’s left hand, she was so unconscious and deliberately tormenting him, he hated that he could not twist her hand off, but looking at her finger, he could not lay his hands on it.

He had, surprisingly, become compassionate in front of his unholy enemy.

“Kiki, well, you want to keep pretending to be dead right?”

Unable to twist Kiki’s hand, Flynn could only continue to clutch it as he gritted his teeth and roared, “Kiki, it’s best if you die! If you die, the child of Kieran and Freya will be buried with you!”

“Kiki, don’t worry, you won’t be alone on your journey to hell! With my brother and sister to avenge you and a little kid to keep you company, you won’t have died in vain!”

“Kiki, do you know how I’ll get that kid killed?”

Flynn’s voice suddenly became eerie and sinister, so thick with malice that it was creepy to hear.

“I would, first chop off his hands and feet, then cut out his tongue! I would also gouge out his eyes, and finally, I would cut the flesh off his body, one by one, and feed it to the dogs!”

After saying these words, Flynn clearly felt Kiki’s hand move.

He lowered his eyes, and the ruthlessness he had put on in his eyes was gone in an instant. He was staring at her hand like he was possessed, and he didn’t know what he was doing right now.

He had no idea what he was doing now. He had gone so far as to go crazy and try to force his enemy to wake up.

He didn’t care about Kiki, and he couldn’t possibly love her.

His heart was tormenting like oil on fire because he was afraid that she would die too easily, and he could not let her taste the most excruciating pain in the world.

Yes! That must be it!

Having found such a grand excuse for himself, Flynn’s heart instantly became incomparably comfortable.

“Kiki, if you have the sense, wake up quickly! Otherwise, I will go and torture that child right now!”

Flynn turned his face and spoke coldly in the direction of the door, “Bring that child to me!”

Soon, Alistair was brought to Flynn.

It was as if, when Kiki had fallen to the ground, Alistair’s heartbreaking cries were just an illusion, and now, he was back to that non-crying, non-smiling look.

Flynn picked him up and slapped him hard on the buttocks.

He didn't even half cry.

Flynn's brow furrowed so much that he could almost pin a fly to death as he grabbed Alistair and forced him to the edge of the bed.

"Kiki, that child, right now, is right beside you! Whether he lives or dies, it's up to you! One minute later you wake up, one thing will be missing from him!"

"Now, I'll chop off his left hand first!"

"Knife!"

Hearing his voice, his men hurriedly handed the cold, shiny knife to him.

Flynn took the knife and gestured in front of Alistair with one stroke, suddenly, his hand with the knife paused, "No, chop off his hand at once, how meaningless!"

"Kiki, don't you care about this child? Then I'll make him like you missing his fingers! I'll chop off his fingers one by one first, and then chop off his hand, how about this!"

"Don't" came the faint voice from Kiki's mouth.

Flynn's hand that was holding the knife stiffened, and the knife in his hand clanged and fell to the ground.

Twice, he had dropped the weapon in his hand because of a woman.

He couldn't make one more mistake!

This woman, Kiki, must be destroyed forever!

Flynn let go of Alistair, he got up, and he walked quickly towards the outside of the room.

He opened his mouth, and that gentle and handsome face was so gloomy for a moment that it seemed as if he was carrying a dark hell on his back.

"Take Kiki and this child and send them over there! Tell those buddies to torture her to death, but don't let her die so easily!"