

Talented 1221

Chapter 1221

“Boss, should we send it over now?” The subordinates asked warily and tentatively.

They were not stupid and could see that Flynn’s feelings for Kiki were not ordinary. He was afraid that even if he did what the boss ordered, in case something happened to her, the boss would still ruthlessly abuse him.

“Yes, now!” Flynn spoke without the slightest hesitation.

His handlers were so frightened by the powerful chill on his body that they couldn’t breathe, but in order not to be abused to death in the future, he still continued to speak with a trembling voice, “Boss, Miss Hartsell’s condition looks very bad.”

“I think we shouldn’t need buddies to torture her, I’ll send her there and she’ll probably die on the way.”

The morose chill on Flynn’s face grew more and more gruesome, he had faced too many deaths, and no longer felt too much about death, but for some reason, every time Kiki was associated with death, it sounded extra uncomfortable to his ears.

“I said, don’t let her die so easily!”

Seeing that Flynn was really determined to abuse Kiki to death this time, he did not dare to continue saying more, and could only speak respectfully, “Boss, don’t worry, I promise to complete my mission!”

“I will try my best to keep Miss Hartsell from dying on the road, and when I deliver her to our buddies, then let them get her killed!”

Thinking of something, the henchman spoke softly again, “Boss, that kid

“What, you still want to help her raise that child?!” Flynn’s eyes carried a clear impatience, the henchman was frightened and his body trembled. He shook his head vigorously, then walked quickly inside the room.

His men were afraid that she would die on the road, so they had put a thick blanket in the trunk so that she could lie on it comfortably.

Alistair was then placed next to Kiki, who still did not cry or smile.

However, his eyes, which were not half-focused, were always looking at Kiki, as if he was afraid that she might not wake up after sleeping.

Kiki had already woken up, but her wounds were so painful that she couldn’t use any of her strength, and she couldn’t even move.

Kiki turned her face with difficulty to look at Alistair lying beside her.

At the sight of Alistair’s well-behaved appearance, tears rolled down her eyes without a sound.

She had never met the two brothers Jordan and Barnaby, but she had just understood her situation in general from the conversation between Flynn’s men.

She had been sold by Flynn to the village of the bachelor.

The name of the bachelor village was something Kiki had heard Freya say before.

A long time ago, Freya had almost been sent to the village by Remy.

The men in the bachelor village had a hard time getting a wife, and the women in the village ran away, fled, and the only women left in the village were bought from outside by the men in the village.

Because women are so scarce in the village, even if they are bought from outside, it is not that easy.

In order to feel the taste of a woman, and also to pass on the family name, many brothers used to pool their money together to buy a woman.

A while ago Kiki also read a social news, saying three brothers bought a woman from a remote village together, the woman was unbearable abuse, while the three brothers went out to work, took medicine to commit suicide.

Kiki's fingertips, restrained trembling, she is, in fact, afraid.

She was afraid that she would be used as a tool to carry on the family tradition and be forced to have children.

If she couldn't have children, she would be tortured in various ways.

In fact, those were not the most serious problems, she was afraid that they would, cruelly, hurt Alistair.

It took almost all of Kiki's strength to move her hand and gently hold Alistair's hand.

Alistair's hand was really cold, and his face, too, was tinged with a miserable white. Kiki knew that in this strange environment, awaiting an unknown fate, he must be afraid.

Kiki spoke softly, her voice with a heavy hoarseness, but still melodious, "Alistair, don't be afraid. I will protect you, I won't let anyone bully you."

But as long as she still had a breath of air, she would protect Alistair well.

As if she understood Kiki's words, Alistair's hand was not so stiff, and there seemed to be some light in his withered eyes.

Kiki carefully took Alistair into her arms, willing to use her own dirty and bruised body to exchange for Alistair's safety.

The village was quite far from Flynn's villa, and it took Flynn's men nearly two hours of driving to bring Kiki and Alistair to their destination.

There was a long stretch of mountainous road in between, and Kiki's body was already suffering, so she felt that her wounds seemed to have opened up again after being bumped around like this.

Faintly, she could still feel that there, seemed to be blood seeping out.

Kiki really wanted to close her eyes and fall asleep.

But she didn't dare to close her eyes. If she died, it would be a clean break, but without her shelter, what would Alistair do?

To be sold? To be tortured to death?

Kiki did not want to see either ending.

So she has to try to live, even if it is harder to live than to die, she still has to try to live.

The village of bachelors is an abandoned village.

Kiki had thought that this village would be particularly remote and backward, but when she really came here, she was once again shocked by the poverty and isolation of the place.

The village is surrounded by mountains, and there are potholes and dirt roads everywhere, and the houses in the village are barely tiled, and most people live in thatched-roof houses from many years ago.

There was no running water, no natural gas, and the most primitive cooking stoves were used for cooking.

On the road, there were quite a few people coming and going.

These people, who did not look very young, were all men, and there were no women to be seen.

Flynn's men said that the men here were afraid that the women they had bought so easily would run away, so how could they possibly let them go out!

Thinking that she, like other bought women, would also be imprisoned in a dark corner, a chill ran down her spine.

Soon, Kiki saw the two brothers, Jordan and Barnaby.

They were a pair of middle-aged, dark-skinned men who gave off a particularly bad vibe.

At first glance, they were the kind of people who caused trouble and did not do their jobs properly.

Moreover, they also carried a heavy smell of alcohol, and when they got a little closer to them, Kiki was smelled uncomfortable because the alcoholic smell was mixed with a pungent fishy odour, and she didn't even know how many years they hadn't bathed.

Seeing them, Kiki wanted to vomit, but they were very pleased with her.

Chapter 1222

After all, the women that the village had gone through all the trouble to get were either a bit physically disabled, or strangely ugly, so they had they ever seen such a stunning beauty on earth as Kiki!

The village was poor, but a few families had TV, and when they gathered to watch TV, they would discuss the actresses.

In their opinion, Kiki was even better looking than the most beautiful actress. Jordan and Barnaby looked at Kiki salivatingly, their eyes were about to fall out, they were so happy that they forgot to speak and only giggled.

Flynn's men, carrying Kiki to the dark kang inside the house, threw Alistair beside her by the way.

"This woman, from now on, will be yours! She's injured, so don't fool around now, and be careful that she's too weak to make a mess!"

After a few more brief explanations, Flynn's men left this side, rushing back to Flynn to return to his orders.

When Flynn's men explained them, Jordan and Barnaby kept responding, saying something about how they would not touch Kiki now, and that when she was well, they would let her give them a son.

But they hadn't touched a woman in nearly forty years, and now seeing such a beautiful woman lying in front of them, how could they hold back!

"Honey, does your wound still hurt?" Jordan rubbed his hands together and smilingly said to Kiki.

Kiki's heart felt a chill of disgust and almost dry heaves out.

If Quinn had called her that, it would have been a conjugal affair, but for these two men to call her that only made her heartily disgusted.

Kiki wanted to say, "Don't call me that, I'm not your honey."

But she knew that she was already a fish on a plate, and if she dared to make these two men angry, she would only end up worse off.

She couldn't drag Alistair down with her.

"I'm hurt, I'm badly hurt, can you please bear with me for a while, let me get better first, and I'll serve you properly?"

"Also, my child is hungry, can you guys get him something to eat?"

Seeing Alistair beside Kiki, Jordan's dark face instantly revealed a heavy dislike.

The family was already poor, and they had already spent all their savings when they bought her, and they would still have to spend money on raising the child in the future, so how could they have the money to raise another child?

At that moment, Jordan and Barnaby looked at each other, and the two of them made a decision.

Jordan stretched out his hand and went to grab Alistair, "Honey, take care of your health, I'll go outside and feed him."

The malice in Jordan's eyes was so obvious that Kiki subconsciously shielded Alistair beside her, "No, you guys take some porridge or something, I'll just feed him here."

The malice in Jordan's eyes grew heavier as he winked at Barnaby, who grabbed Alistair straight away.

Seeing Alistair being grabbed by his arm, his little legs stomping helplessly, Kiki's heart ached to the extreme.

She couldn't care less about the severe pain from her wound, she struggled to get up and tried to snatch Alistair from Barnaby's hands.

"What the hell do you guys want to do?! You guys hurry up and give Alistair back to me!"

Jordan held Kiki down, preventing her from snatching Alistair from Barnaby's hand, "Honey, take it easy! You're still injured, if you get so emotional, you'll ruin your health, and then who will carry on the family's legacy?"

"Honey, I'll tell you the truth. We can't afford to raise this child of yours, and we won't!"

"If he is eaten by wild animals, it's his bad luck, but if someone picks him up, he can still eat. Whether he dies or lives, it's his life!"

"No! I forbid you to do this to Alistair!" Kiki shook her head vigorously, if Alistair was really thrown into the mountains, he would only be eaten by wild animals, or die of thirst and hunger.

It was impossible for people from outside to see Alistair on the mountain, and the people of the village would not adopt a child who came out of nowhere, they would not be so kind.

"Honey, that's not up to you! We bought you here so that you could serve us two brothers and give birth to our children, we didn't raise them for you!" Jordan's voice, cold and hard, took on a heavy threatening tone, "If you marry us, from now on, you have to listen to our two brothers on everything!"

"I can listen to you, but I won't allow you to hurt Alistair!"

Kiki tried with all her might to break Jordan's grip, but her body was really too indomitable at this moment, and with the force of her hands, she failed to push him away and fell to the ground in a mess.

Seeing that Kiki could not get up for a while, Jordan raised his hand to Barnaby, instructing him to take Alistair out quickly.

Seeing that Barnaby was carrying Alistair to the door of the room, Kiki was so anxious that tears fell from her eyes.

She couldn't get up, so she crawled.

She crawled towards the front like a madman, "Put down Alistair! Please put him down!"

Seeing that her pleas were to no avail, Kiki gritted her teeth and spoke in a cold voice, "You have to force me to die, don't you?"

Hearing Kiki's words, Barnaby's foot that had reached the threshold of the door gave a lurch, he hurriedly turned around and looked at his elder brother, then his eyes fell on Kiki again.

"I put my words here today, if you guys dare to throw away Alistair, not to mention letting me pass on the family name to you, you don't even want to touch me!"

Kiki gritted her teeth and then spoke, "You think that because you've imprisoned me, I can only obey you, don't you? I tell you, you're dreaming! No matter how well guarded you are, I always have a way to die! If you want to be left with no children, you can continue to hurt my Alistair!"

“Brother, this bitch is quite stubborn! Do we still want to throw the child away?” Barnaby carried Alistair’s arm and waved it around, “Actually, such a small child can’t eat much, so why don’t we wait until she gives birth to our child and then we’ll get rid of this one?!”

Jordan really didn’t want to keep Alistair, but when he thought about it, there was nothing wrong with what Kiki had said.

They could tie her up and protect her, but they could still be in front of her every minute of every day!

If she really insisted on dying, none of them would be able to stop her, then they would really lose out after spending so much money on her.

It would be better to leave this little brat behind for the time being, so as to keep her in check.

Jordan’s mouse eyes darted around and he already had a good idea, “Daughter-in-law, we can keep this child! But we’ve been so good to you, you have to repay us well, don’t you?”

“Tonight, you must truly become my daughter-in-law!”

Chapter 1223

Kiki’s heart thudded violently.

She had long been prepared to be covered in filth when she came to this point, but when that moment actually came, she still felt a little uncomfortable.

She secretly bit her lip, she didn’t want to give herself to these two disgusting men, but if she resisted, Alistair would have to be thrown away.

In her heart, Alistair was more important than her.

Kiki’s mind raced and thought of something, and her rippling eyes instantly overflowed with a moving glow.

Even if there was some bad luck that couldn’t be avoided, it was always good to be able to drag it back a bit.

“Two Cealans, I’ll be honest with you. In fact, initially, I was reluctant to follow you guys.”

“I didn’t know you guys at all, I didn’t have any emotional basis with you guys, and being with you guys made me want to die.”

“But now I have resigned myself to my fate, and perhaps, serving you all for the rest of my life is my fate. I am a woman, what else can I hope for in life? It’s just to find a man who will love me.”

“If you can truly treat me well in the future, I am willing to take good care of you and give you children. Tonight, I would love to serve you, but my body won’t allow it.”

“I’m not going to lie to you two brothers, before I was sent here, I sought death once, I stabbed a knife into my heart and the doctors said I almost didn’t survive. Now, I have just woken up and my wound is hurting, if I just talk to you

“I’m afraid I won’t have the chance to take care of you for the rest of my life.”

Kiki had always been proud, she had never said such a thing in good conscience, but now, in order to find a way out for her and Alistair, she could only suppress the nausea in her heart.

To show her sincerity, Kiki even forced herself to throw a wink at the two of them.

Kiki was already beautiful, even if she stood there expressionlessly and coldly, she still had her own style, she smiled in such a seductive way and threw a winks, she was charming.

The two brothers, Jordan and Barnaby, had never seen such a beautiful scenery, and at once, the two of them became obsessed and their hearts itched even more.

They couldn't hold back.

But no matter how itchy they were, they had to admit that Kiki was right.

They hadn't bought her with all their money just to get rid of her in one night.

What they wanted, too, was to have a wife who would take care of them, who would bear and raise children for them.

Although, they never really saw her as a human being.

"Okay, honey, tonight, you take a good rest first." Jordan was the first to speak, "But we don't have much patience, we'll give you three days at most, if you're still not willing to serve us voluntarily by then, you can't blame us for not caring you!"

"Don't worry, I promise to follow you guys after three days." Kiki continued to smile falsely, but in her heart she flew through the calculations.

Three days, it was a little better than she had expected.

In three days, it was impossible for her to completely recover, however, she could look for the time to take Alistair out of this hellhole.

These two men were not good people, they would not even blink an eye at something like getting a child killed. Even if they agreed to keep Alistair for the time being, there was no telling what tricks they would play behind their backs, only by taking Alistair away could they truly be safe.

Although Jordan and Barnaby agreed to give her three days, Kiki was still a bit worried that they would not keep their promise, but fortunately, they were really afraid that she would die, and when they slept at night, they directly squeezed into the next room, and did not come over to disturb her.

For dinner the meal consisted of millet congee, steamed buns and salted vegetables.

Kiki only drank a bowl of millet congee and had no appetite left.

Alistair was still too young and it would be better to drink milk, but Flynn was really too bad, he did not give her and Alistair milk powder, so she could only scoop some porridge from the top of the millet congee and feed it to Alistair.

Alistair was really hungry and soon he finished half a small bowl of porridge.

Looking at Alistair's dry face, Kiki's eyes became indisputably wet again.

She had to try to give Alistair a more comfortable life. Alistair was Freya's life, and she had to protect Freya's life.

The two brothers, Jordan and Barnaby, didn't hire a doctor for Kiki, and they didn't have any medicine for her wounds at home.

After lying in bed for two days, Kiki finally waited for the right time to escape from this hellish place.

The two brothers, Jordan and Barnaby, were going to the market today, and when they said they were going to the nearby town, they were actually going to steal something.

The two of them were also afraid that Kiki would escape, and when they left, they locked the door behind them from the outside.

However, they left the window open.

They should have thought that Kiki, in this half-dead state, could not jump out of the window.

The window was not too short, so if she jumped, she would have to fall, but Kiki could still bear the height, at most, her ankle would hurt.

After Jordan and Barnaby had left the village, Kiki quickly got up from the bed, opened the window, gritted her teeth, hugged Alistair and jumped out of the window.

The family was so small that there wasn't even a courtyard, so when she jumped out of the window, it was directly outside.

Kiki was quite lucky that she jumped down and did not twist her ankle, but only pulled the wound on her heart to hurt a little.

The injuries on her body were still so bad that she couldn't walk much faster.

However, this village was particularly tree-lined and particularly suitable for hiding. Her memory was particularly good, she had quietly observed the terrain when she was sent in, and she had talked to Flynn's men, and as long as she could carry Alistair over the hill to the south, she and Alistair would both be safe.

The house was at the foot of the mountain and there weren't many families living on this side, so Kiki didn't have to worry about being seen by the village.

She gently pressed the wound on her heart, gritted her teeth, made herself stand firm, and, holding Alistair in her arms, walked quickly down the path ahead of her, heading up the hill.

If it was in normal times, it would not be difficult for Kiki to climb a mountain with Alistair in her arms, even if she was a bit tired.

But now, her wounds were really too painful, and before she could walk much further, she felt that she was in too much pain to walk.

She sat down on a rock by the side of the road, holding Alistair, and she took a few hard breaths, forcing herself to ignore the pain coming from her body as she continued to walk on.

It was quite warm today, so she didn't have to worry about Alistair freezing. She had also filled a plastic water bottle with half a bottle of porridge in advance, and although it was a little cold, it wasn't enough to starve Alistair.

Kiki walked a short distance again, her heart was aching so much that she was trembling all over, she was just about to take a little rest holding Alistair when she heard the voices of the two brothers.

Chapter 1224

Jordan's voice carried obvious anger, "Bitch, how dare you really sneak away! Let's see how I'll teach her a lesson when I catch her back!"

"Brother, it's lucky I left my phone at home and came back for it, otherwise, we wouldn't have known that this stinking bitch had even escaped! Brother, don't worry, when we get her back this time, I promise to teach her a lesson, see if she dares to run away again!"

Hearing the voices of the two brothers, Barnaby and Jordan, Kiki's heart instantly rose to her throat.

She saw a patch of grass around her that was taller, and she hugged Alistair and hid in that patch of grass in a panic, hoping that the two brothers would not see them.

The sound of footsteps was getting closer and closer, and Kiki didn't dare to breathe a single breath.

Alistair's face seemed to be tinged with a bit of nervousness, and he nestled in Kiki's arms, not moving a muscle.

Kiki gently kissed Alistair on his forehead. Other children would have cried out in such an environment, but it was Alistair who was so quiet.

Seeing the two brothers walk past the grass and continue their search, Kiki couldn't help but let out a soft sigh of relief.

They hadn't seen her, so when they came back later, they wouldn't pay attention to this side either. She just had to wait for them to turn back and look in another direction, then she could come out and continue on.

Kiki kept praying in her heart, hoping that the two brothers would quickly go somewhere else to look for her.

Apparently, God did not hear her heart, and just when she thought she had finally escaped, Barnaby suddenly turned around and rushed over in the direction of the grass.

"Brother, that stinking bitch is wounded, she won't get far! Let's stay close to home and look carefully!"

Jordan agreed with Barnaby's words and he too turned back, searching inch by inch for Kiki's whereabouts.

Kiki clenched her fists, her body tense, and just as her heart was about to jump out of her throat, Barnaby plucked away the grass in front of her.

"Bitch, you really are hiding here!" Barnaby's voice carried obvious anger, and the eyes he looked at Kiki no longer held the initial awe and affection, only a rage that could almost devour a person.

He raised his hand and threw a slap at her face, "Bitch, how dare you escape! I'll beat you to death!"

"Found her?" Jordan also rushed over to this side, looking at Kiki, who was sitting quietly in the grass holding Alistair, he was furious and kicked Kiki directly in the heart.

Kiki was already badly injured, and after receiving such a blow, she fell to the ground in a mess, unable to get up.

But even though the pain was so severe, Kiki still hugged Alistair to death.

Seeing how much she cared for Alistair, Jordan's evil heart was born and he reached out his hand to snatch Alistair from her arms.

"Don't touch him! Don't you guys touch him! Get out of my way! Get away!"

Kiki bent down, and she held Alistair in her arms, not willing to let him be snatched away, but her strength was no match for the two brothers.

They forced her to the ground, and soon, they snatched Alistair away.

"Alistair! You guys give Alistair back to me!" Kiki grabbed the grass aside and sat up on her knees with difficulty, but before she could touch Alistair's little hand, she was thrown down to the ground again by Jordan.

"I'll give you money! I'll give you money, will you give Alistair back to me?"

Kiki knew that this path would be difficult to follow, but at this time, as long as there was still a chance of survival, she had to try hard.

She stared momentarily at the Alistair in Barnaby's arms, "I know you must want money, as long as you have money, both of you can marry nice girls."

"My husband is very rich, if you let me go, he will definitely give you a large sum of money and guarantee you a lifetime of wealth and prosperity!"

"Let you go?" Jordan laughed coldly, "Bitch, you think we're stupid! If we let you go back, will you not get the police to arrest us? Bitch, we're not as stupid as you think!"

"And your husband"

"You've already been sold to a place like this, I don't believe he'll still want you!"

"I've heard that most rich men have a reputation to uphold, even if we haven't touched you yet, after you've been abducted for so long, I don't believe you're still clean! Your rich husband would think you are dirty!"

"Bitch, serve me well, or I'll make you suffer!"

"I'm not lying to you, I promise, let me go and I won't do anything to hurt you! I have quite a lot of money of my own, I can give you a million, or even more!"

"A million?" Jordan laughed even worse, "If you really had a million, would you have been made to go to a place like this?"

“Bitch, just keep bragging! I don’t believe you really have a rich husband! Guess you’re just a mistress for a rich man at best, you look like you’ve got something wrong with you. You’ve given birth to a faulty child, so you’ve been thrown out by your man, haven’t you?!”

“Bitch, I’m warning you! You better give us brothers a baby! Or I’ll kill you!”

“Go back and give birth to my child now!”

With that, Jordan grabbed Kiki’s shoulders roughly and dragged her back.

Barnaby was still holding Alistair in his arms, and he gave Alistair a disgusted look, “Brother, how should I do with this child?”

“What, you still want to help this bitch’s man raise this faulty child?”

“Of course I don’t want to!” Barnaby spoke with a frown.

“Throw him away if you don’t want to!”

“No!” Kiki turned around violently, she didn’t know where she got the strength from, with this, she actually broke away from Jordan’s grip.

She lunged towards Barnaby regardless, “Give me back Alistair! I forbid you to hurt Alistair! You give him back to me!”

She went hard to grab Alistair in Barnaby’s arms, but her movements were really too clumsy due to the injuries she had sustained, and she couldn’t grab Alistair.

At first, Barnaby was holding Alistair and dodging to tease Kiki, but when he saw that she kept being so insensitive, he couldn’t help but get impatient.

He gave her a sharp push and she fell to the ground with a heavy thud.

He looked at her from a high position, “Bitch, don’t scare us again with this! This time, even if you die in front of us, this brat won’t survive!”

With that, Barnaby’s hand gave a violent push and directly threw Alistair into the grass.

“Now all kinds of insect beasts are coming out, this brat will have to suffer!”

Barnaby directly picked Kiki up, “Go, let’s go home and have a baby!”

Chapter 1225

“Alistair!”

Kiki stretched out her hand with all her might, she desperately wanted to grab Alistair, but no matter how hard she tried, she could not grab Alistair.

It was much warmer here than in the spring in Arkpool City, and now, with everything reviving, the mountain was infested with all kinds of snakes and insects, Alistair was so small and fragile, how could he survive if he was left alone in the mountain!

“Alistair! Give me back Alistair!”

Kiki put all her strength into her body, she bit Barnaby's arm fiercely, but as she did so, she could not break his grip, and instead she received a fierce slap from him.

Kiki's heart was hurting more and more, and her mind was becoming chaotic. She bit her lips to death and forced herself to stay awake.

If she couldn't wake up, who would save Alistair who had been thrown into the middle of nowhere!

Soon, Kiki was taken back to the house. The two brothers prevented her from escaping and directly found chains and chained her wrists together.

The other end of the chain, on the bed, was chained with such strong chains that she couldn't even escape if she wanted to.

"Stinky bitch, have your punishment, you'll see later!"

Jordan and Barnaby cursed and threatened, but Kiki couldn't hear any more, she only had one thought in her mind.

She had to live.

She had to survive in order to save her Alistair.

"Brother, will you go first or should I go first?" Barnaby rubbed his hands together with a gluttonous look of impatience.

Although Jordan was also greedy, he had been used to giving way to his younger brother since he was a child. He swallowed hard and spoke to Barnaby, "You go first! Let's try to get her pregnant tonight, when she gets pregnant, her heart will be set!"

Barnaby was waiting for his brother to tell him to come first, he pressed Kiki and pressed his whole body up.

The heavy fishy smell, mixed with the bad smell of alcohol, instantly swept Kiki's entire body.

Her stomach churned violently, she wanted to vomit, but there was nothing in her stomach, she dry-heaved for a while, but nothing came out.

She thought that she had been able to face the tragic fate of being spoiled, but when it came down to it, she realised that it was really hard to endure.

She went crazy trying to get out of Barnaby's grip.

She wanted to go to Alistair, and she wanted to see Quinn one more time.

Her love and hate for Christ had long since been buried in the flood of time, and now, the only thing she thought about and loved in her heart was Quinn.

"Quinn"

As she softly murmured Quinn's name, Kiki really wanted to bite off her tongue and die.

But she was afraid that if she died, Alistair would only be left to die in despair in the middle of nowhere.

In her present state, she might not be able to save Alistair, but if she lived, there would still be hope. If she died, there would really be nothing left.

Looking at Barnaby's hideous and lewd face, Kiki's heart was filled with hatred to the extreme, and glancing at a stool, she grabbed it and smashed it hard against his head.

Barnaby didn't expect Kiki to be such a tosser even though he was like this, and he was smashed squarely by her.

Although he didn't break his head, it still hurt badly and he was instantly furious in his heart, hating that he couldn't kill her by a thousand cuts.

When Jordan saw that his baby brother had suffered such a big loss, he couldn't stand it either. He directly grabbed that stool and smashed it at Kiki.

Kiki was already struggling to survive, and when she received another blow, she was in so much pain that she couldn't move.

The wound in her heart opened up again, and the bright red blood soon dyed her white shirt red.

The scene in front of her gradually became more and more blurred. Kiki struggled to open her eyelids, but she was still unable to see clearly the two demonic faces of Barnaby and Jordan.

The dilapidated wooden door of the room was slammed open, and Kiki saw, before her eyes, overlapping figures appeared.

Shaking and swaying, those figures overlapped together, and they were all Quinn.

Kiki smiled miserably, maybe, she was really going to die, so she was having such an incredible hallucination.

"Kiki!"

Her body suddenly embraced into a warm embrace, feeling the warmth coming from his body, Kiki felt, again, that this did not seem to be an illusion.

She struggled to hold her eyelids open, the handsome face in front of her was somewhat blurred, but she was able to distinguish that it was Quinn's face.

"Quinn"

"Kiki! I'm sorry! I'm late!"

Quinn hugged Kiki, looking at her high swollen face and the large area of bright red on the front of her blouse, he was in so much pain that his heart felt as if it was being cut by a thousand knives.

In fact, there were many, many things he wanted to say to Kiki that he was sorry for.

The person he was most sorry for, for his indulgence back then, was Kiki.

If he hadn't caused so much debt to women, he wouldn't have, one at a time, made her suffer so much.

This time, it had taken him more than four days to find her.

Four days, how much she had to suffer!

The bloody wounds on her body were all because of him!

Quinn really wanted to kill himself!

“Brat, who told you to spoil my good deed!” The two brothers were shocked by Quinn’s powerful aura, but after they came back to their senses, they weren’t that scared anymore.

No matter how strong his aura was, he was just an outsider, how could he still compete with them, the bully of the bachelor village!

Jordan and Barnaby looked at each other, the strong tacit understanding between the brothers had brought them into some sort of agreement.

“Brat, let’s see how I’ll teach you a lesson!”

Jordan took the lead, attacking strongly head-on, while Barnaby flashed behind Quinn and sneaked up behind him.

Only, before the guy in Jordan’s hand could land on Quinn, he only felt a pain between his legs, and his body, uncontrollably, fell backwards.

Barnaby wasn’t much better, as Quinn quickly grabbed the fist he swung over and directly and viciously twisted his wrist off.

The two brothers tacitly let out a pig-killing howl together. They were just about to endure the pain and continue to attack Quinn when several well-dressed bodyguards quickly rushed in and punched and kicked at them.

Glancing at the key on the hearth, Quinn quickly grabbed it and unlocked the grip on Kiki’s wrist.

He got up with her in his arms and coldly threw down a sentence to his men, “I want them to live as if they were dead,” and rushed outside.

In fact, Quinn had already hugged Kiki very tightly, but he was really afraid that he would lose her if he died, so he still put more force in his hands and held her tighter in his arms.

“Quinn, they didn’t get their way”

Quinn’s heart, which was already dying of pain, seized violently again.

He would rather those people get their way than have her suffer so much.

Kiki murmured lowly, “Alistair Quinn, go save Alistair”

Thinking of Alistair, Kiki’s brimming eyes were filled with sorrow.

So much time has passed, will Alistair survive?!

She didn’t dare to continue thinking about it.

Chapter 1226

The closer she got to the patch of grass where Alistair had been thrown away by Barnaby, the more nervous Kiki's heart became.

By the time she reached that patch of grass, she was nestled in Quinn's arms, not even daring to open her eyes to look forward. She was afraid that, once she opened her eyes, what would appear in front of her would be a small, bloody corpse.

When she was on the road, she had heard Flynn's men say that this area, because it had hardly been developed, was often infested with beasts.

Not to mention the vicious beasts, even a snake or a few poisonous insects would be enough to kill Alistair.

Kiki's long and curly eyelashes moved tremulously. Luckily, Alistair had a good life and did not encounter any insects or beasts, he was still lying on the ground properly.

"Alistair"

Kiki's tears rolled down with a snap, she couldn't care less about the pain on her body, she broke away from Quinn's embrace and lunged in front of Alistair.

She carefully held Alistair in her arms, as if she was carrying a lost and found treasure.

She lovingly kissed Alistair's pale face, "Alistair, I'm sorry, Auntie Kiki has made you suffer"

Seeing Kiki, Alistair's dead eyes were also tinted with a faint delight.

Perhaps it was because he was heartbroken at the sight of Kiki's obviously swollen face, he actually cried out after staring at Kiki for a few seconds.

"Alistair, I'm sorry, I'm sorry"

Kiki thought Alistair was scared, she hugged him very tightly, "Alistair, don't worry, I will protect you well in the future, those bad people will never bully you again!"

When he saw Kiki drop her tears, Quinn's heart hurt so much, he really hated that he couldn't pull his heart out and hold it in front of her so that she would stop crying.

He still had to protect her, he couldn't dig out his own heart, he could only pat her back gently as if he was coaxing a child.

"Kiki, don't cry! If you keep crying, Alistair will be scared by you!"

Kiki was also afraid that she might scare Alistair, and she scrambled to wipe away the tears from the corners of her eyes.

She felt that the world was sometimes quite wonderful, obviously, Alistair was such a simple face, but she felt that she could never get enough of it.

The corners of her lips could not be restrained from rising, and the maternal glow on her face made Quinn's heart so soft.

When he thought that after they had a child, Kiki would also hold their child so tenderly, Quinn suddenly wanted a child of their own.

But on second thought, he didn't want a child anymore.

Kiki looked like she really liked children too much, and Freya's children already took up most of her thoughts, and if they had another child, then her mind would be all on these little kids, and she wouldn't be able to see him in her eyes!

Only a brain-damaged person would let Kiki give birth to his children and compete with him for his favour!

The more he thought about it, the more displeased Quinn looked at Alistair, he couldn't help but give Alistair a fierce glare, Alistair didn't show any weakness but glared back fiercely.

Hey!

This kid was provoking him?

Quinn directly wanted to punch him!

In his heart, he also reinforced a thought, not to mention that he didn't want to have a child, even if he and Kiki did have a child, there was absolutely no way he would marry his precious daughter to this little brat!

Quinn was well prepared to save Kiki this time, waiting outside in the caravan, there were doctors, bodyguards, and a nanny.

When he saw the nanny, Quinn hurriedly spoke, "Kiki, you're too tired from holding Alistair all the time, let them take care of him!"

Kiki actually wanted to hold Alistair again, but her head was sinking too much, she went to find Alistair, supported by her willpower, and now when she reached the car, she really couldn't hold on anymore.

After Kiki handed Alistair over to the nanny, Quinn hurriedly took her into his arms.

He wanted to hold her like this and never let go for the rest of his life.

But she was injured, and he had to let the doctor treat her wounds first.

Gently, he planted a kiss on Kiki's lips, "Kiki, does it hurt?"

Kiki nestled in his arms, not moving a muscle.

"Doctor!" Noticing that Kiki had passed out, Quinn was so anxious that he almost went crazy.

Several female doctors hurried over to examine Kiki, and when they saw the wound on her heart, Quinn's deep blue eyes were instantly filled with a piercing red light.

He hugged Kiki hard, murmuring over and over, "Kiki, I'm sorry, I'm sorry"

He really was a damned bastard, he had messed up with those women, at that time, he treated them as Kiki, perhaps getting a brief moment of pleasure, but the consequence of his pleasure was that he made his beloved girl suffer over and over again.

He had a problem with his brain to find one woman after another to be Kiki's substitute after being frustrated in his relationship at that time!

Even though, they were more or less similar to her, they could never change into her.

Quinn was like a devout believer, kissing Kiki's eyebrows over and over again, "Kiki, I'm sorry"

It was only when the doctor politely spoke up and reminded him that he was blocking the area and interfering with their ability to treat Kiki's wounds that he fondly released her from his arms.

But even after putting her down, he still clutched her hand tightly.

In fact, Quinn's grip on Kiki's hand was a bit of an obstacle for the doctors to treat her wounds, but they had never seen the famous Quinn, who had always treated women as playthings, cherish a woman like this!

Moreover, he looked as if anyone who dared to separate him and Kiki was his sworn enemy.

None of them dared to ask him to leave so easily.

They could only concentrate more on healing Kiki.

The wound in Kiki's heart became infected and the infection caused a high fever.

As soon as she returned to Arkpool City, she had a high fever that wouldn't go away.

Quinn was so anxious that he could not bear all the pain for her, but unfortunately, he could not replace her.

The doctor said that Kiki's life was no longer in danger and her fever would soon go down.

It would not take long for her to regain her health, but Quinn was still anxious.

He had not closed his eyes for several nights to look for Kiki, and now he was at her bedside all night long, and he had quickly lost a lot of weight.

When Kiki finally woke up, beard had grown on Quinn's chin.

He couldn't be bothered to shave the beard that had grown on his face and was as happy as an idiot, kissing Kiki's hand over and over again.

"Alistair!"

As soon as Kiki opened her eyes, she subconsciously went to look for Alistair.

Only after the nanny carried Alistair over to her did her heart fall back to its original place.

Looking at Quinn sitting by the bedside, Kiki had a feeling of being in a different world. Thinking of something, she spoke softly, "Quinn, where did you go that day at the hotel?"

Chapter 1227

After a moment of silence, Kiki then spoke, "Quinn, did you go to see a woman?"

While on the way to Flynn's villa, Flynn had spoken to a woman on the phone.

The sound of his phone call was loud, and that woman's voice reached Kiki's ears.

That woman said that she and Quinn had a past, and that she had sort of helped Flynn, and that Quinn had gone to her to give him the chance to catch Kiki.

Kiki knew how ridiculous Quinn had been in the past, they both had a past, she didn't want to bother with the past.

She also thought that she was indifferent and not the type of woman to be jealous, but when she thought that Quinn had a very good memory with a woman in a foreign country and he didn't hesitate to go to that woman and didn't even answer her phone, she couldn't help but feel sad.

She was not blaming him, but she was just very, very sad.

She couldn't even tell herself why she was so sad.

"Kiki, I" Quinn's face changed drastically, and his dark eyes carried an unconcealed panic.

He subconsciously grabbed Kiki's hand, but she avoided it, and her dodging made him even more anxious like an ant on a hot pot.

"Kiki, I'm sorry, I did look for Elsa."

Quinn didn't want Kiki to know about all the crap that happened between him and Elsa, but he knew in his heart that at this time, he could only confess and be lenient.

"Quinn, do you, in fact, still care about her?"

Kiki wasn't quite used to questioning people, and when she said this, her voice was a little soft, and her face had discomfort written all over it.

But more than that, she was still lost.

When he met the little bit of pain in Kiki's eyes, Quinn's heart broke with pain.

He loved her, he wanted to bring the best of everything in the world to her, just to exchange her for a smile, but he didn't make her smile, and the most he did was still hurting her.

"Kiki, I don't care about Elsa, I don't care about any other woman! Kiki, I only have you in my heart!"

Quinn stubbornly clutched Kiki's hand, "I ran into Elsa at the hotel, she wanted to get back together with me and threatened me with some crap between her and I. She also said she wanted to talk to you."

"Kiki, I'm really afraid that Elsa will find her way to you and make you dislike me, so I want to send her away quietly."

"It's better to make her disappear or make her afraid to get out of her own way, in any case, I don't want her to appear in front of you and ruin our relationship."

“I didn’t expect that after I left, Flynn would take the opportunity to take you.”

“Kiki, I regret it.”

Quinn kissed Kiki’s hand lovingly, unable to kiss it enough.

“Kiki, I really was an asshole back then! How could I find so many women! I lied to myself that they were you, but none of them were you! Instead, each and every one of them has become a black history in my life that I can’t wash away.”

“Kiki, I’m sorry, you can be angry with me, or dislike me, but don’t leave me, okay?”

The wildly arrogant and unbeatable Quinn, at this moment, looked like a pitiful, fearful puppy child who was abandoned.

Moreover, his handsome, always radiant face looked unspeakably haggard at this moment.

His beard was scraggly, his eyes were red and bloodshot, and his face had lost a lot of weight, as if he had suffered a famine.

When you look at this kind of Quinn, Kiki’s heart can’t help but become very soft, and she could not continue to be angry with him.

It’s just that her heart is a bit sour.

Well, when she thinks about it, there is nothing to be sour about.

No matter how unreliable he was before, at least after he got married, he was single-minded towards her.

“Quinn, I didn’t say I will leave you.”

Kiki let out a soft sigh, “Quinn, I sometimes can also be very petty, thinking of you being nice to others, I would be sad.”

Quinn was still looking like he had been sentenced to death, but after hearing Kiki’s words, his face instantly glowed.

He hugged Kiki hard and kissed her without any rules or regulations.

“Kiki, my Kiki, I’m so happy that you’re jealous for me. But seeing you sad, it really hurts my heart.”

Quinn’s love for Kiki was as crazy as madness, so crazy that he felt that no matter how much he kissed her, he could not express his love for her.

But after kissing her a few times, he felt that his bearded appearance was really disgusting.

It was too bad for his handsome and suave image.

He didn’t want Kiki to think of his ugly bearded face when she saw him in the future.

He carefully let go of Kiki and went straight to the bathroom.

“Kiki, I’ll wash my face.” After washing his face and shaving back, he continued to kiss her again.

When Quinn came back, he really kissed Kiki endlessly.

At that time, they thought that after the storm, they had finally seen the rainbow.

Later on, they realized that their deepest trials and tribulations had not yet begun.

The future is never known, and one should cherish the happiness of the present.

At the very least, they are truly happy now.

During these days after Alistair's death, Dora treated Freya as a psychopath.

Freya felt that there was no point in pretending to be mentally ill or anything.

After she had teased Dora that day, she didn't bother to pretend anymore, but Dora still looked at her as if she was a psychopath.

Freya was helpless to be treated as abnormal even though she was obviously mentally unbelievably normal.

When Dora went to make her medicine, she always told her not to eat anything, let alone run around or anything.

Freya kept nodding, she was not going to run around, she had to take this opportunity to talk to the two little ones for a while.

As soon as Dora left the room, Freya took out her mobile phone which she had hidden under the pillow.

As usual, as soon as she opened her phone, she received several messages.

"Mommy, Alistair has returned to Arkpool City safely."

"Mommy, Jalay and I both miss you so much."

"Mommy, Jalay has eaten so much chocolate recently, she has gained weight again."

"Mommy, don't listen to brother, I'm so slim! I only eat more than one piece of chocolate a day at most."

Looking at this message that clearly sounded like Jayla, Freya couldn't help but smile.

More than one piece of chocolate

A hundred pieces is more than one piece, okay?

Eat it, eat it and become a big fat person, so she can't get married in the future!

Freya wanted to send a few messages back to Jaden and Jayla to let them know that she really misses them too, but the door to the room was suddenly pushed open.

Caelan walked in, a clear wound on the back of his hand.

Freya how did not expect him to suddenly come over, she was directly dumbfounded by the situation, after reacting, she hurriedly hid her mobile phone under the quilt, afraid that he would find it.

Chapter 1228

She didn't know if she had put her phone on silent, in case Jayden and Jalay had sent another message.

If Caelan knew that she could contact the outside world and that the two little ones had come over here, the consequences would be unthinkable.

"Caelan, why did you come over?!"

Freya asked with a defensive look as she quietly pressed the phone under the quilt.

Caelan had actually wanted to come over to see Freya for a long time, it was just that, the matter of Alistair had made him not know how to face her, so, for the past few days, he had chosen to avoid it.

When Dora told him that Freya had gone mad, his heart ached and worried, but he still didn't dare to come over to see her, because he felt that she had become mad because he had failed to protect Alistair and had given that old bastard Edward an opportunity to take advantage of her.

"Stahler, how do you feel now? Is there anything else uncomfortable about your body?"

Making sure that Alistair was intact and carefree, Freya really couldn't be sad, but she should still act.

Freya silently thought in her heart that the time to test her acting skills had come.

Then she secretly rubbed her hands together, intending to compete with Caelan's acting skills.

"Caelan, my business is none of your business! You get the hell out of here! I don't want to see you!"

Freya stared at Caelan with hatred, with a look that made her look like she could eat him alive.

"Stahler"

Freya only slapped down the hand he extended towards her, "Caelan, don't touch me! You get the hell out of here! You give me back my Alistair!"

"You're not getting out, are you? Fine, if you don't get out, I'll just kill you to avenge my Alistair!"

With that, Freya grabbed a medical book on the bedside table and viciously smashed it at Caelan.

The book smashed heavily against Caelan's head, and he didn't dodge at all, looking as if he was at Freya's mercy.

"Stahler, as long as your heart can feel freely, I am willing to do anything you do to me!"

Freya was stunned, how could she have ever imagined that this demon, Caelan, could also take on such a stance and be at the mercy of others.

Looking at the evil and handsome man in front of her, she couldn't help but think of the little Caelan she once had.

If only, he could always be Little Caelan, how wonderful it would be!

That way, she would not have been able to bear it and would have been at loggerheads with him, but he was not Little Caelan, he was a murderous demon, he was a criminal with his hands stained with blood.

If he was around, countless people would suffer, their wives would be scattered, their families would be broken, and in this life, she was destined to be at odds with him!

“Caelan, if you really want my heart to be happy, then you will die! You go and pay for my Alistair’s life!”

Freya violently pushed Caelan away from her, and she stared at him with red eyes, “Caelan, you’d better kill me! Otherwise, one day, I will personally take your life to avenge Alistair’s death!”

“Caelan, get the hell out of here! I never want to see you again in this life!”

Caelan stepped forward, he really wanted to give her a good hug, but her emotions were getting more and more agitated, and he was afraid that his approach would irritate her even more.

He could only take a large step back in a wretched manner.

In his eyes, a rare bit of pleading coloured them, “Stahler, will you give me a chance to make it up to you? I won’t lie to you, I will definitely avenge Alistair!”

“Avenge Alistair? Then you should go to hell! Caelan, I just want you to die!”

“Stahler” The ruthlessness on Caelan’s face was gone, and there was only an indescribable sense of confusion and uncertainty.

He raised his hand, but in the end, he did not encircle Freya, and he turned around in a near panic, and rushed outside the room with quick steps.

After so many days, he still didn’t know how to face her.

When he was stronger than Edward, when he had killed Alistair’s enemy, he thought, at that time, he would be qualified to hold her in his arms.

After Caelan went out, Freya finally breathed a sigh of relief.

She quickly pulled out her phone and replied a message to the two little ones.

The door to the room, which had just been closed, was violently pushed open again, and Freya was startled when she thought it was Caelan who had returned.

The one who pushed the door in was not Caelan, but Kieran.

Freya didn’t know if it was her illusion, but as soon as he entered, she could smell the heavy smell of jealousy in the air.

The jealous king seemed to be jealous again.

Freya wanted to laugh.

Not holding it in, she burst out laughing.

“Freya, what are you laughing at?!”

Kieran was jealous, but Freya suddenly laughed so happily, it’s strange that she could be in a soothing mood!

“Kieran

Freya was worried that there were ears through the wall, even if it was just the two of them, she couldn't call him Kieran anymore.

She cleared her throat and smiled like a flower, “Mr. Harper, when you came in, the air around here turned sour, are you jealous?”

This woman dared to flirt with him like that, Kieran really wanted to take her in his arms and break her legs.

He turned his wheelchair and stepped forward, his eyes burningly staring at her, meeting the slyness in her eyes, his heart was instantly left with a warmth and softness that could not be melted.

“Freya, do not accept Caelan!”

He did not admit that he was jealous, his cheek was really thick!

Of course Freya could not be attracted to Caelan, however, she had to bargain.

“Mr. Harper, I demand fairness, and you are not allowed to let Melody throw herself at you again!”

“Freya, I have no feelings for Melody, no feelings at all.” Kieran spoke truthfully.

He didn't even want to touch her, so how could she have the chance to throw herself at him?

Freya just loved hearing Kieran say that he didn't like other girls, and she was happy in her heart.

But she still spoke up, “Even hand holding is not allowed!”

“Freya, my hand is only for you.”

Kieran said, and took Freya's hand.

Freya's cheeks were flushed, this man, who looked so ascetic and cool all day long, was so overwhelming when it came to flirting with her!

She was not even satisfied with just holding hands anymore.

Freya knew that Kieran's flirtatious and shameless would be shown in front of her, but she just wanted to tease him, “Mr. Harper, do you like to talk sweetly to other women too?”

“Freya, only to you!”

With that, Kieran held the back of Freya's head and his lips then pressed down heavily.

His kiss was passionate, crazy, domineering and strong, with an irresistible and powerful possessiveness, and also, a little bit of jealousy to assert sovereignty after the extreme.

Freya was lost in this titillating intimacy, and Kieran's low, husky voice rang in her ears.

“Freya, do you want to fall in love openly?”

“With Layton.”

"I'm Layton."

Freya's heart trembled violently, he was, in this Free State, going to pair up with her without any concealment too?

Before Freya could answer, the sound of a porcelain bowl shattering rang out at the door.

Freya turned her face, only to see Dora standing dumbfounded at the entrance of the room, with an appearance of a strong shock.

Chapter 1229

Freya pushed away Kieran. She was sorry for Dora, if she were Dora, she would be shocked too.

Kieran did not feel ashamed, and his hand still rested on Freya's shoulder.

"You you"

Dora stammered for a moment before she could speak fluently, "Second young master, Miss Stahler, what are you doing?!"

"Kissing." Kieran's voice did not rise and fall in the slightest as he spoke with a straight face.

As if, he and Freya kissing should be the right thing to do.

Hearing Kieran's words, Dora's eyes widened a bit, "Kissing kissing? Second Young Master, how can you kiss Miss Stahler?! Miss Stahler is"

"What, I still need to report to you on who I kissed?" Kieran coolly cut Dora's words off, and hearing his words, Dora instantly froze in place and was silenced.

Dora was afraid of Caelan, but for some reason, she was even more afraid of the second young master in front of her.

She knew that since Caelan had left her here to look after Freya, she should keep an eye on her and not let her get tangled up with another man.

But Second Young Master was really too intimidating, his face was covered with a mask and she couldn't see the expression on his face, but his dark eyes seemed to be able to pierce through one's soul, making her shiver uncontrollably.

"Certainly not." Dora spoke softly, "But"

"No buts! I have crush on her and I want to be with her!" Kieran's voice was faint, but it carried an unquestionable strength.

Freya took a glance at his masked face and swallowed weakly.

Why did she now have the feeling that she had been forcibly robbed by a bully?

However, she really liked this feeling, standing hand in hand with the man she loved in the sunlight in a bright and open manner.

Kieran didn't tell Freya about his next plan, but she was so gifted that she could still guess what he was planning to do.

She knew, without him saying anything, what he was really thinking with a look or a gesture.

The main strategy Kieran is using to deal with Edward and Caelan is a diversionary tactic.

The father and son have always been at odds with each other, and after Alistair's fake death, the father and son are completely at odds with each other.

If she and Kieran can get his support after they get together openly, Caelan will definitely hate him even more, and the conflict between father and son can no longer be whitewashed.

Moreover, without the possibility of a marriage with the Scott family, there will certainly be a gap between Edward and the Scott family.

However, Arlo was too loyal to Edward, so the marriage was not enough to turn him against Edward, they still had to find a way to push him, so that Edward would lose all his help and be isolated!

Hearing Kieran's words, Dora was so anxious that she was about to cry, she knew that she couldn't talk to him, and she didn't dare to make demands of him, she could only look at Freya with pity.

"Miss Stahler, how can you stay with the Second Young Master! Mr. Harper treats you so well and you will soon be married, are you doing this to him?"

Dora wiped a handful of tears hard and continued with a sobbing voice, "Miss Stahler, please, don't get entangled with Second Young Master anymore! If Mr. Harper finds out about your affair, none of us will end well!"

"Dora," Freya's eyebrows were cold, "If Caelan hadn't brought me here by force, I'd still be living happily with my husband and children, he's my undying enemy, so why should I stay with him?!"

"I" Dora had nothing to say.

She had also heard about what Caelan had done to Freya, and although her position was different, as long as one was a normal person, one could not agree with his actions.

When Kieran saw that Dora was still standing here without any sense, his dark eyes were tinted with obvious impatience, "Get out!"

Dora didn't want to go out, she wanted to keep an eye on Freya and not let her betray her master, but the aura on Kieran's body was really too intimidating, she didn't have the guts to stay inside the room.

Dora gritted her teeth and, in the end, silently exited the room.

Just after she left the room, she saw Melody who had a pale face, "Melody, why are you here?"

"Layton is in Freya's room, isn't he?" As soon as Melody took one look at Dora's expression, she knew he was inside her room.

She directly pushed Dora who was in front of her away and rushed in angrily.

After Dora left, Kieran embraced Freya, who was uncomfortable into his arms, so as soon as Melody entered the door, she saw the image of them embracing each other.

She was instantly furious.

She could no longer keep that sweet and lovely fake face, she stared at Freya viciously, with that look as if she could not bear to peel her skin and pull her tendons.

“Freya!”

Freya lifted her face from Kieran’s arms, she spoke indifferently, “Melody, there is no need for you to remind me, I know my name is Freya.”

“Freya, Layton is my fiance, who gave you the nerve to seduce my fiance over and over again? Freya, I forbid you to touch my Layton again!”

“Melody, I won’t marry you.” Kieran looked at Melody’s eyes without any half-hearted warmth, only an unconcealed boredom, “I hope you take care of yourself.”

“Layton, what are you saying? You’re not marrying me? Our wedding date has already been set, how can you not marry me?!”

Melody suddenly became agitated, “Layton, you’ve been bewitched by this fox, haven’t you? Do you know how vicious she is?!”

“I was bitten by a poisonous snake a few days ago, and she deliberately put the snake inside my quilt! Layton, you must not be fooled by this vicious fox!”

“She put a poisonous snake to bite you?” Seeing Melody nodding vigorously, Kieran continued to speak without any delay, “What, do you have proof?”

“I

If she really wanted to transfer the CCTV footage, she was afraid that she would not be able to convict Freya, but would also expose the fact that she had instructed her subordinates to put poisonous snakes into Freya’s room.

She could only grit her teeth and endure it.

“Since you have no evidence, don’t talk nonsense!” Kieran’s voice was heavy with warning, “Melody, you are not a mad dog!”

“Layton

Thinking of something, she reached out her hand and pointed hard at Freya’s face, “Layton, look at her face! She has put on so much powder and her face is still so ugly! Do you know how ugly she looks with her make-up off? Layton, I don’t believe you’d like this ugly bitch!”

Chapter 1230

After saying this to Kieran, Melody glared at Freya with red eyes again, "Freya, do you dare to wipe the powder off your face in front of Layton?!"

"I don't dare." Freya spoke honestly.

She wiped such a thick foundation and drew those black and red intertwined marks on it just to make herself look ugly, if she wiped it off, she would become beautiful, she didn't want to be known by Caelan that her face had recovered.

Hearing Freya's words, Melody instantly became smug, "Layton, did you hear that? This ugly bitch doesn't dare to remove her make-up! I've heard Helen say what she really looks like!"

"Her face, streaked with red marks everywhere, is so ugly, it's disgusting! Layton, I will never allow this ugly bastard to disgust you!"

"Melody, Freya is not an ugly monster!" Kieran's voice was cold as ice, "She's the girl I like!"

"No matter how she turns out, my heart for her will last forever!"

"Forever?" Melody was so embarrassed that she burst into tears, "Layton, the person you should never love is me, I'm the one you should spend your life with! You've only known her for a few days, I can't believe you're falling for an ugly girl so quickly!"

"I fell in love with Freya at first sight." Kieran paused and then spoke, "Melody, I've tried to spend time with you, but I can't develop half an interest in you, so I won't continue to deceive myself and others."

"You can't be half interested in me"

Melody hated so much that she almost bit her lips, "Then you are interested in this ugly monster?! Layton, open your eyes and see clearly, this ugly monster is so ugly, I don't understand how did she make you develop interest!"

How did he develop an interest in Freya

Kieran actually couldn't say for himself.

It seems that he had his heart set on her the one time she attended to him.

He was moved by her, not because of how pretty her face was, but because of the feeling she brought to him.

He could not control himself.

Even though she had become ugly, that feeling never disappeared, he was still fascinated by her body, he was still crazy about her, he couldn't help himself.

Of course, he couldn't say these words to Melody, she wouldn't understand if he did.

"Melody, in my eyes, Freya's face is a thousand times better than yours."

This ugly bastard's face is a thousand times better than hers?

Then in his mind, what kind of ugly face did she, Melody, have to be?

Melody could no longer restrain the embarrassment rushing out of her heart, so she covered her face with force and rushed towards the outside of the room like a madman.

It was only after she rushed downstairs to the living room that Melody's emotions calmed down a little.

After she calmed down, there was an even more bitter hatred.

Freya, do you think that just because Layton has fallen for you, you can live with him in a double life?

You are dreaming!

I heard my father say that Edward has only just found out who you really are, if he finds out that Layton has fallen for you, he will not let you live!

With this in mind, Melody no longer had the slightest hesitation, she took out her mobile phone and dialed Edward's phone number.

Edward had a lot of time on his hands, so Melody thought that it would be a bit of a problem to find him.

Unexpectedly, this time, he quickly picked up the phone.

"Melody, what is it?"

As soon as she heard Edward's majestic voice, Melody cried out, "Edward, Layton doesn't want me anymore!"

"What?! What the hell is going on here!"

"Edward, Medical Fairy is Kieran's wife, she's our enemy! Now, she has seduced Layton by some means, she has charmed him to death, and Layton just said that he wants to be with her, he won't marry me! Edward, you have to do something for me!"

"Is she really Kieran's wife?!"

"Mmm!" Melody nodded vigorously, "She doesn't just have the same name as Kieran's wife, she's really Kieran's wife!"

Edward's voice was as cold as if it was hardened with poison, "The woman of an enemy, still wanting to marry into my Harper family, is simply a fool's dream!"

"Melody, don't be upset, whether it's Caelan or Layton, I definitely won't let them marry this woman!"

"But Edward, I'm still worried, Layton is so charmed by Freya now, all he sees is her, he can't see me at all, I'm really sad! Edward, I love Layton, and to see him treating another woman like this makes me sick to death! Edward, if I lose Layton, I will really die!"

"Melody, how can a dead person steal Layton from you?!" Edward paused and then spoke, "Melody, after tomorrow, no one will steal Layton from you again!"

A dead man

Melody hung up the phone with satisfaction, this was what she wanted.

She knew how ruthless Edward's methods were, since he said he wanted Freya dead, Freya wouldn't want to live a long life!

Dora did not report what she had seen to Caelan.

She knew how fearful Caelan's temper was, and if she reported to him what she had seen, she was afraid that she would be the first one to suffer.

So she could only hide it with fear and trepidation, waiting for Caelan to find out about it himself.

Dora also tried to get Freya to come to her senses in time to end her relationship with Kieran.

After Kieran left her room, she kept chanting in her ears how good Caelan was to her, and Freya felt that her ears were on the verge of becoming calloused.

Eventually, Dora's chanting turned into a lullaby, allowing Freya to sleep until dawn.

She expected to wake up early in the morning and have Dora chanting in her ear again, but surprisingly, she did not hear Dora's chanting.

She was wondering if this seemed a little out of character for Dora, when a harsh scream reached her ears.

The sound came from the direction of the door, and Freya could hear that it was Dora's voice.

She quickly got dressed and rushed in the direction of the door.

She was just about to pull open the door of the room when the wooden door, which was already being kicked open viciously.

As the door to the room opened in front of her, Freya also saw Dora.

Dora was covered in blood and collapsed in the doorway, motionless.

With a shaking hand, Freya sighed, she was out of breath.

Beside Dora, there were four men dressed in black, their faces were expressionless, only a cold, stern aura.

Freya's heart flinched and she subconsciously took a step back.

The four men, who were obviously here for her, the one standing at the front quickly stepped forward, and then held her wrist in a deadly grip.

"Let go of me!" Freya's face, with obvious alarm, she tried to break away from this man, but no matter what moves she used, she couldn't get rid of him at all.

Freya wanted to ask Kieran for help, but last night he had told her that he was going out today to deal with a shipment from Edward, and now, he was definitely no longer at the old mansion!