

## **Talented 1241**

### **Chapter 1241**

Melody gritted her teeth and touched her aching lower back.

Tonight, she got that fool over here.

Thanks to Freya, she had been tortured to death and bruised by that fool, and tonight, she would let Freya enjoy the taste of that fool!

When she thought of the disgusted look on his face as he salivated when she told that fool that she had found him a new wife, the corners of Melody's lips turned up with increasing glee.

Freya, that fool, loves to bully women in front of others.

On several occasions when he bullied her, he dragged her out into the yard for the village to gather around.

Just bullying Freya in the lounge, that fool was not willing!

It won't take long for that fool to drag Freya downstairs.

By then, all the guests at the venue will be able to have a good look around at Freya's ugly face!

She wanted to see if Edward would still want a daughter-in-law who had been bullied by a fool!

She was waiting to see if Freya would become ashamed!

The waitress was supposed to accompany Freya up to change, but she was not used to having a waiter attend to such things as changing, so she politely said no to the waitress and went upstairs to the rest room by herself.

Freya had just walked into the lounge and closed the door when she heard a movement inside the wardrobe to one side.

Freya's brow knitted as she put down the gown in her hands and headed in the direction of the wardrobe.

Before she could reach out to pull the door of the wardrobe, a dark, fat, drooling man crashed through the door of the wardrobe and lunged at Freya with a strange laugh.

"Wife, I have a wife again!"

Freya swept a cool glance at the man, who she knew was the foolish man Melody had married.

The fool's hands were black and dirty, and she didn't know what kind of dirt was on them. Freya didn't want to be touched by him, so he dodged aside.

That fool had heard from Melody that he had found him another wife, and he was quite happy to see that she was still so pretty, but when he saw that Freya had rejected him so much, his dark face instantly filled with anger.

“Wife, come here!” He crossed his arms and threatened viciously at Freya, “If you don’t obey, I’ll make you cry!”

“I’m not your wife, Melody is your wife.” Freya spoke indifferently, keeping a small distance from that fool.

“You’re full of shit!” The fool was impulsive, irritable, and liked to yell at the drop of a hat.

He snarled at Freya, “My wife told me! She has found me another wife, and you are my new wife! Tonight, you must be my wife! Otherwise, I’ll throw you to the pigs!”

As he said this, the fool even grunted like a pig, as if he was very powerful and intimidating.

Seeing that fool in such a threatening manner, Freya didn’t really feel scared, she just found it funny.

Melody had gone to great lengths to get this fool over here tonight, just so he could scare her by learning to squeal like a pig?

What a bummer!

Seeing that Freya did not say anything, that fool’s dark face was instantly filled with complacency, and when he was pleased, his mouth drooled a little more, “Wife, you’re afraid, aren’t you? If you’re afraid, then hurry up and come serve me!”

“Tonight, it’s a good night for us to get married!”

With that, the fool pounced on Freya, “Wife, you look so good in this outfit! You definitely look better without it!”

Freya’s eyebrows jumped, was this fool really stupid or not?

Call him a fake fool, but he’s drooling, before he gets too carried away.

Call him really stupid, but he doesn’t really look like a fool with this set of earthy love stories.

That fool was strong and fit, but his movements were too clumsy. Freya deftly dodged his body.

Freya quickly pulled out a silver needle and ruthlessly stuck it in his acupuncture point.

“Ouch! It hurts!” After being stabbed so much by Freya, that fool suddenly cried out in pain.

He kept bouncing and jumping and wailing, “Wife, stop! I’m in so much pain! Wife, please help me! I’m dying of pain!”

“Shut up!” This cry caused Freya’s head to hurt from all the noise, and her voice couldn’t help but take on a bit of cold severity.

This fool is a typical master of bullying and fearing. When he was reprimanded so loudly by Freya, he was afraid that she would stick him with a needle again, so he was scared and immediately shut his mouth.

Having gauged this fool’s character, Freya slowly had a plan in mind.

She pulled out her phone, flipped out a picture of Melody that Jaden had sent her, and sent the phone screen to the fool.

“Look closely, that’s your wife! I’ll let you out later, and when you see your wife, you’ll have to give her a hug!”

“My wife?” There was a clear confusion in that fool’s eyes, and after thinking hard for a moment, he shook his head vigorously, “No, no! She’s not my wife! My wife has a turtle on her face!”

“The turtle has been washed off your wife’s face, and this is what it looks like when it’s washed off her face.”

Freya pressed the silver needles on the fool’s body so hard that he began to wail in pain again.

“Do you hear me? When you see her later, you have to jump on her and take her home! Otherwise, your wife will run away and you’ll never have a wife!”

“I know, just hurry up and leave me alone! Oooh, I’m in so much pain! Will you stop stabbing me?”

The corners of Freya’s lips twitched hard.

“Oooh ..... it hurts me!”

The fool flopped on the ground in pain, “I’m really wrong! I’ll do whatever you say from now on! The needle hurts! Please don’t stab me again, okay?”

Freya glanced at the man with a snotty nose on the ground and silently sympathised with Melody in her heart.

She didn’t know how many tears and snot this fool has eaten from Melody in these seven days.

It was disgusting to think about.

In a moment, there would surely be more disgusting ones, and she guaranteed that Melody would be left with a lifetime of mental shadows!

Freya knew that the fool had been scared out of his wits by her, and now, even if she pulled out the silver needles on his back, he would still obediently listen to her.

But for tonight’s operation, she wanted to be foolproof. In case the situation changed, she did not immediately pull out the needle on his back, but quickly dragged him to the lounge across the street after receiving Jaden’s text message.

Tonight, the main objective of all their plans was to make the Scott family and Edward completely at odds with each other!

Even if this fool was just a catalyst, she had to keep an eye on him to ensure that their plan was foolproof!

## **Chapter 1242**

The engagement ceremony had not yet begun, but the guests, by and large, had all arrived for the evening.

Melody waited restlessly inside the hall for more than half an hour, but she still didn't see that fool dragging Freya down from upstairs, and the two of them were doing something with their clothes on.

When she was in the village, that fool loved to drag her outside to do that kind of thing, why did he suddenly change his mind tonight?

Melody thought that the fool should have gotten addicted to playing after he had forced Freya in the lounge, and wouldn't come down for a while.

She was happy for that fool to have sex with Freya, but just that was nowhere near enough to satisfy her twisted mind.

She also wanted to, with Freya's ugly face, be surrounded by people.

The fool did not bring Freya down, so she could only find a way to get everyone to go upstairs to watch Freya's ugly face.

"Uncle Edward, Freya has gone upstairs to change her clothes for so long, why hasn't she come down yet?" Melody put on an anxious look and ran to Edward, panting and speaking.

Edward looked around the room and found that there was indeed no Freya in the hall.

The guests today, all of whom had come for him and Layton, were so busy ushering them over here that they hadn't noticed where the heroine of tonight's engagement party had gone.

"Uncle Edward, I didn't mean to curse Freya, I'm just worried, she hasn't been coming down, something shouldn't have happened, right?"

Indeed, it wouldn't take long to change clothes, and if anything really happened to Freya at the engagement party, it would be their Harper family's face that would be disgraced.

At that moment, Edward's face sank, he turned his face and spoke to Kieran, "Layton, go up and see what exactly Freya is doing up there!"

"It's too much for her to even show her face on such an important occasion!"

Kieran had already received a message from Freya, he was not worried about her situation, but another good show should have already started, so if they did not go there, it would be too disappointing for the actors to perform hard.

"Yes, Father, I'll go up and see."

The audience most needed for that good show was not Kieran, but Edward.

Kieran turned his wheelchair by himself and gave a wink to Jonathan, who understood, he quietly made a gesture and a waiter rushed over, stammering and speaking, "Chief, it's not good! Something has happened upstairs ....."!

"What?!" Edward's face changed slightly, he subconsciously felt that the person in trouble was Freya.

Something had happened to the woman at their Harper family's engagement party, and as the head of the Harper family, he could not possibly ignore it; he lifted his feet and walked quickly upstairs.

Kieran was not comfortable taking the stairs, so he took the lift upstairs.

Many of the guests also heard the waiter's voice. People, more or less, have a heart for gossip, and when something happens to the leading lady of the engagement party, they certainly can't miss such a good opportunity to gossip!

Looking at the crowd of guests who rushed upstairs immediately after Edward, Melody laughed so hard that the corners of her mouth twitched.

She straightened the evening gown she was wearing, held her chin up proudly and walked briskly upstairs as well.

Freya, I'd like to see how you can turn your life around after your ugly face is revealed!

The door to the lounge where Freya had gone to change was hidden, and just as they got up the stairs, Edward, as well as the guests, heard the sounds of men and women intertwining from inside the lounge.

Apparently, that's the sound a man and woman make when they do that kind of thing!

The sound was loud, with uncontrollable emotion, and without looking inside, everyone knew how intense the battle, inside, was.

The waiter stood trembling as he pointed to the door of the room in front of him, "Chief ..... Chief, Miss Stahler ..... is inside changing her clothes."

Hearing that waiter's words, Edward's serious face turned directly dark.

Change of clothes?

No fool would believe that changing clothes would make such a sound!

The veins on Edward's forehead were rippling, and his eyes were glowing with ferocity, his right hand still clutching the gun pinned to his waist.

How could he allow a shameless woman to cuckold his precious son in front of so many people!

"Uncle Edward, Freya ..... how could she do such a thing! This is her engagement party with Layton! She did such a shameless thing, how do Layton put with it?" Melody stifled her laughter and spoke with an act of righteous indignation.

Hearing Melody's words, Edward's face became pale, especially when he noticed the obvious sympathy in the eyes of the surrounding guests looking at Layton, he became even more furious.

His precious son was proud, how can he be pitied!

"Uncle Edward, does she have some kind of bitterness?" Melody was afraid that Freya's death would not be bad enough as she continued to add, "But even if she has a bitter intention, she can't do this to Layton!"

"Layton is so good, he loves her so much, how can she trample on Layton's heart like that!" Melody falsely wiped her tears, "Uncle Edward, I'm so sad, it hurts my heart to see Layton being bullied like this!"

"I love Layton, he doesn't love me, and I'm willing to make him and Freya whole! But my fulfillment is not for someone to hurt my Layton like this!"

After saying this to Edward, Melody pounced on Kieran's side again, she lifted her face and looked at him with affection and sincerity, "Layton, are you very sad in your heart?"

"Layton, don't be sad, okay? If you're sad, my heart hurts."

"Layton, Freya is not good enough for you, you don't have to feel sorry for her. Layton, I just can't understand how she can be so shameless and do such dirty things openly!"

"Melody, I'm not sad." Kieran spoke without shock, "The one who should be sad is you!"

Melody was stunned, she thought he would gnash his teeth and scold Freya, how could she have expected that he would say such a sentence so indifferently?

Could it be that he didn't care that much about Freya?

Or was he irritated by Freya, but still holding back the sadness in his heart and trying to put on a light-hearted face?

Melody now thinks of herself as an interpreting flower, and she can't wait to comfort Kieran properly.

She reached out, trying to grab his hand and whisper warmly, however, before she could touch him, he had swatted her hand away in disgust.

Turning the wheelchair himself, he moved quickly towards the lounge door.

Melody was too eager to see Freya make a fool of herself, she couldn't be bothered to delve into Kieran's dislike for her as she followed his wheelchair and also reached the entrance to the lounge.

Edward's men had already kicked open the door to the lounge, and upon seeing the man and woman tangled on the sofa inside, Melody fell straight to the floor in shock.

### **Chapter 1243**

On the sofa in the lounge, the man and woman tangled up are not Freya and that fool, but her father, Arlo, and Heidi, the woman Edward now favours most!

Heidi's appearance resembles that of Layton's mother when she was young, and Edward has completely taken her as a stand-in for Layton's mother, and he dotes on her like a treasure, as if he wants to make up for his deficit to the woman he loves in her.

And now, Arlo has actually had sex with Heidi .....

Melody dared not think of the consequences.

Seeing this scene inside the lounge, Edward was also stunned in place.

The reaction was followed by a monstrous rage.

For the sake of Heidi, he was so angry that he completely lost his mind.

But Heidi really resembled Layton's mother too much, staring deadpan at her pressed against the sofa by Arlo, her face, in front of him, slowly overlapping with the face of the woman he loved the most, and in the end, he had completely taken the woman on the sofa as the love of his life.

"Arlo, who told you to touch Heidi? Arlo, you deserve to die!"

Arlo had been drugged with something, which was why he was so out of control, and there was a brief moment of clarity when he heard Edward's voice.

He let go of Heidi in a panic and tried to explain to Edward.

Only, before he had the chance to speak, the sharp sound of a gunshot, already rang out in the air, and Edward, with this one, had actually hit him directly in the most important part of his manhood.

Immediately, Arlo's old face was completely distorted with pain, and he fell to the ground in a wretched heap of pain.

Seeing this scene, Heidi screamed out hysterically in fright. She does like to hook up with men, which is why, tonight, when Arlo pounced on her, she went along with it.

But she wanted to live more than she wanted to have a brief moment of pleasure.

She was afraid that she might be implicated in Edward's anger, and she scrambled to her knees, "Chief Harper, it was he ..... raped me!"

"I accidentally got champagne spilled on top of my clothes and I went upstairs to change and to my surprise, he suddenly rushed in and took me ....."

Heidi did not go on, but just choked silently.

Edward did not speak immediately, he looked steadily at Arlo who was limp on the ground, his reason slowly coming back to him.

This is, his most powerful man, a brother who once lived and died with him.

Even though, he had brought him into disrepute, he could not, because of a double, really take his life.

Moreover, this is a crucial time and he needs the support of the Scott family.

Edward raised his hand and ordered indifferently to his men, "Take Arlo down and treat him properly! As for this woman, kill her!"

With that, he turned without a moment's hesitation and headed downstairs.

A stand-in, after all, was only a stand-in and could never compare to the love of his life. Edward went crazy missing Layton's mother, and his pity for this precious son of his increased by several points.

Heidi was also a great traitor, she had many lives on her hands, and it was not unjust to kill her.

Even if Kieran and the others were to divert the relationship between Edward and his cronies, they would not harm an innocent person, which is why they chose Heidi, who deserved to die.

Edward was in such a hurry to get away that he did not notice the biting hatred in the eyes of Arlo, who was being carried on a stretcher.

To Arlo, that shot by Edward had completely severed the years of love between them.

Arlo is a man, and from now on, he can't even be a man, what kind of brother would he recognize!

He and Edward are at loggerheads, and from now on, you and I will live together!

"Dad ....."

Melody's tears kept falling. Although she had a black heart, she and Arlo had a really good relationship as father and daughter.

She knew that Arlo had been set up, otherwise, how could her father, who was always calm and wise, have done such a stupid thing!

As she watched Arlo being carried away stained with blood, Melody's heart throbbed with pain. She was worried about his injuries and wanted to go to the hospital to be with him.

However, just as she was about to go after Arlo, her wrist was tightly clutched by a thick black hand.

When she saw that fool's face, Melody's face was instantly as white as paper. Those, the painful experiences of being humiliated by him, involuntarily attacked her mind again, making her unable to control her legs to go weak.

"Wife!"

Ignoring Melody's shock, the fool stepped forward and hugged her tightly.

Wife?

The eyes of the crowd at the scene turned subtle in an instant when they looked at Melody.

This fool, who has recently become quite famous in the Free State, is said to have married a woman who crawled out of a pigsty and had a turtle painted all over her body.

His wife, who is clearly the woman who is covered in turtles, how could he somehow call Miss Scott his wife?!

"Get out of here! Who's your wife! You fool, don't you touch me!"

Melody's teeth were chattering with hatred. She had brought this fool here to ruin Freya's reputation, not to get herself into trouble! She would never allow a fool to tarnish her beautiful image of Melody!

"Wife, you are my wife!"

That fool hugged Melody so hard that he actually whimpered.

"Even though the turtle washed off of you, I know that you are my wife! I'll never forget, wife, the smell of pig shit on you!"

"Pfft ....." Freya, who had just changed into her dress and walked out, didn't hold back her laughter when she heard the word pig shit smell.



Kieran's dark eyes were full of undisguised doting, and he gently clutched her hand in his palm.

For what she had done today, Freya was smug, and like a child waiting for praise, she gently pressed her face next to Kieran, "I'm great, right?"

"Well, that's impressive! You even dare to lie to me! Freya, you're very good!" Kieran's hand was hard, wrapping tighter around Freya's hand, "Freya, tonight, let's have a good chat about how great you really are!"

Freya's heart jolted, well, every time she fooled around in front of him, she seemed to get abused so badly and badly in bed.

Freya didn't want to think about the misery she was in tonight, and she still turned her face to the side, ignoring the ferocious man and watching the show in silence.

"Get out of my way, you fucking idiot! Believe it or not, I'll have someone kill you!" Thinking of her miserable experience inside the pigsty, Melody could not maintain her calm and elegant appearance.

With the force of her hands, she tried to shake the fool off viciously, but, although the turtle on her body had managed to wash off, her body still somewhat weak, she was unable to break away from the fool who was all brute strength.

The fool's moods became particularly quick; one second he was whimpering pitifully, and in the next, his black face was fierce.

He pressed Melody against the wall and threatened viciously, "Wife, come home to bed with me! If you don't come home with me, we'll have sex now!"

#### **Chapter 1244**

"Get out of here! Get the hell out of my way!"

When Melody saw that the fool had pulled her clothes in public, she blushed.

Almost everyone in the Scott family followed Arlo and left. She wanted to ask for help, but she sadly found that all the people at the scene, were waiting for a good show, and no one was willing to come forward to help her at all.

"Let go of me! You fool, you get off me quick! I don't even know you, you've mistaken me for someone else!"

"Are you really mistaken for someone else?" Freya suddenly spoke coolly to the fool and asked.

"How can that be! I remember the smell of my wife!"

The fool held onto Melody for dear life, as if he was afraid that someone else would steal his wife away from him.

"Yes, my wife still has a big red mole on her back!" Saying that, that fool's hand pushed so hard that he actually ripped off a large piece of fabric directly from Melody's back.

“Get lost!” Melody shouted at the top of her voice, she went to cover her exposed back with all her might, but the fool slapped her hand aside, and her back clearly displayed in front of the crowd.

Between the hideous, crisscrossing wounds is a red mole the size of a thumbnail cap.

At first, many of them thought that the fool was going crazy and fooling around, and they also had pity for the girl, but only because of Kieran’s authority, they did not dare to go forward to help easily.

Now, seeing the wound on Melody’s back and the mole, they had to believe, even if they found it unbelievable, that the radiant Miss Scott was really this fool’s wife!

With that fool’s status, it was impossible for him to know the hidden secrets in Melody’s body, unless, between them, there had really been an untold story.

Many people on the scene had heard the story of the fool and the woman who had been picked up from the pigsty as gossip.

It is said that the fool was particularly violent, punching and kicking the woman day and night.

It’s so unusual for the high and mighty Miss Scott to have so many scars on her body!

The way the fool treated her, there was only one possibility, she was the woman who had crawled out from inside the pigsty!

The eyes of the men at the scene looked at Melody and instantly changed.

What was once admiration has turned to contempt, and disdain.

What they were after was the beautiful, unattainable Miss Scott, not a dirty woman who smelled of pig dung and had been played with by fools!

“There’s a red mole! You won’t get away with it this time! You’re my wife!”

With that, the fool lifted Melody onto his shoulders and led her downstairs with a smile.

“I’m not! You let go of me! You get off me! Help!”

“Why do I smell like pig dung?” Someone in the crowd said this, but the crowd hurriedly stepped back to make way for Melody and that fool, afraid of getting the smell of pig dung on her.

Hearing this voice and looking at the unconcealed disgust of the people around her, Melody’s emotions completely collapsed.

She went mad and tore at the fool, unable to gouge his ugly face.

“Wife, you hit me?!”

The fool touched his face, and when he saw the blood on his hands, shock was instantly written all over his face, followed by a gut-wrenching rage.

He directly slammed Melody to the ground with a fierce hand and punched and kicked at her, “How dare you hit me! Now I’ll beat you to death! I’ll kill you, you bad woman!”

Melody covered her face as she struggled desperately, but this fool was really terrible when he used his brute strength, and she could not save herself at all.

She always saw some faint hope when the hotel security came up and they stepped in, only, instead of saving her from the clutches, they threw her out of the hotel with the fool.

And that fool didn't know any sense of propriety, righteousness or shame, on the road outside the hotel, he began to make her taste torture worse than death all over, and later, although someone from the Scott family came to her rescue, her reputation, too, had been completely ruined.

The engagement party had several farces one after another, and everyone thought that the engagement party would be cancelled, but to their surprise, Kieran acted as if nothing had happened and ordered his men to proceed with the engagement ceremony normally.

She was already married to Kieran and had children, but holding his hand, walking across the pink carpet and making a lifelong contract under the moonlight, Freya was still indescribably excited.

She was so excited that she wanted to kiss him.

However, she was too thin-skinned to do the kissing and hugging thing in public.

The guests dispersed, and Kieran and Freya returned to the old mansion.

As soon as he entered the room, Kieran's unfathomable eyes locked onto Freya's face.

"Freya, you're amazing!"

Freya's heart thumped, she knew that he was going to settle the score.

She pouted, she wanted to say, I'm great! Who made you deliberately not identify yourself with me before and I didn't tell you about my healed face!

But she was afraid of having her legs broken, and that was something she didn't have the guts to say.

All she could do was grunt in exasperation and proudly tilt her face aside.

"Freya, come here!"

Freya lifted her chin a little higher, not give in to Kieran's lustful authority.

She hadn't been arrogant for two seconds when all she felt was a tightening around her waist and she was pulled into his arms.

"Freya, why don't you hide?" Kieran's voice was still cool, but with a few palpitations of distress, "Freya, tonight, I'm scared."

Freya knew that Kieran was talking about why she hadn't dodged when that waiter threw that bowl of make-up remover on her face tonight.

He was afraid, his legs weren't as agile and he wouldn't be able to protect her if the contents of that bowl were so destructive.

Freya's heart was softened and she could no longer afford to be petty with him.

She stretched out her hand and wrapped it around Kieran's neck with a few coquettish touches, "I smelled it, it wasn't much of a bad thing in that bowl, so I didn't bother hiding."

"Mr. Harper, don't be angry anymore, okay? From now on, when people splash me, I will immediately dodge away! And, I won't deliberately hide anything from you anymore."

Seeing that Kieran still had a twist in his eyes, Freya continued to pout, "Honey, don't be angry, okay?"

Freya felt she was particularly resourceful, calling him Kieran would be easy to be discovered, calling him Mr. Harper was really too stiff and awkward, and the word honey was just right.

"Honey, let me give you a kiss and you can smile!"

With that, Freya gave a quick peck on Kieran's lips.

She was just about to let go of him, and his lips, with palpating majesty of love, pressed down.

Freya was just about to live up to this night and satisfy this shameless man, but a knock on the door sounded sharply.

Freya thought Jonathan had something urgent to ask for Kieran, so she hurriedly jumped down to open the door, but the person standing outside the door was Cealan with a cold and murderous aura.

#### **Chapter 1245**

She didn't want to face him, so she tried to close the door with force, but he was even faster, and before she could close the door, he had already choked her wrist.

"Stahler, you're engaged to Layton, aren't you?!" A ghastly red tumbled in Cealan's eyes, "Who told you to get engaged to him!"

"Cealan, I want to be with him, why can't I be engaged to him!" Freya flung herself hard and tried to break away from Cealan, but his strength was too great for her to break away.

"Cealan, let go of me!"

"Stahler, I won't let go of you! You are my woman, why should I let go of you!"

The red light in Cealan's eyes surged, his handsome and demonic face looked terribly obstinate at this moment, "Stahler, I don't care if you're engaged to Layton or married, tonight, you must leave with me!"

"Cealan, you're sick!"

Freya gripped the door of the room hard, not wanting to be forcibly taken away by Cealan, and when he saw her resisting him so much, the anger that surged in his eyes intensified.

"Stahler, be a good and come with me! Don't make me angry!"

"She won't go with you!" Freya's other wrist was gripped hard by Kieran, who was sitting in a wheelchair, but still had a calm and collected manner that dominated everything.

"Freya and I will be married soon! In this life, she will only stay by my side!"

“Layton, Stahler is mine! You don’t love Stahler at all, you just like to steal my things!” Cealan stared hatefully at the masked Kieran, “Power, status, father, I don’t care, but Stahler, no one can snatch her from me!”

“Cealan, it’s not that I’m stealing from you, it’s the person she cares about in her heart, it’s me!” Kieran languidly lifted his eyes, cloudy, yet high, “You shouldn’t presume on things that don’t belong to you!”

“Do not belong to me?” Cealan laughed coldly, “Layton, if Stahler doesn’t belong to me, she’ll belong to you? You are dreaming! Stahler is only with you to piss me off! She only has Kieran in her heart!”

When Cealan looked at Kieran, he was cold and ruthless, but when he looked at Freya, his eyes abruptly softened.

He spoke in a soft voice, ignoring the fact that there were others beside him, “Stahler, don’t get angry with me anymore, okay? I’m begging you.”

“What happened to Alistair was my mistake, I am sorry to you, but Stahler, believe me, I will definitely carry Edward’s head to you and make him pay in blood!”

“Stahler, Kieran is no longer here. In this world, there will be no one who loves you more than me. He is just using you, Stahler, don’t be fooled by him, okay?”

“Stahler, come back to me and I will devote my life to taking good care of you and never let you suffer a single bit again.”

If these words had been said to her by the former Little Cealan, Freya would have been moved, not touched, and now, when these words were spoken by the demon Cealan, her heart was not even the slightest bit touched.

Perhaps, Cealan really likes her, but she has always had the right outlook, and she will not pity a demon who has killed like hell and caused countless people’s families to fall apart.

Feeling Kieran’s grip on her wrist involuntarily tighten some more, Freya’s heart laughed helplessly.

He was jealous again.

She gently grasped his hand, silently showing him that she would not be fooled by Cealan’s words, that he was the only one in her heart.

Sure enough, after she took his hand of her own accord, the curvature of his lips looked less stiff.

Noticing the interaction between Freya and Kieran, Cealan’s handsome face was so pale that he could not see any half-light.

He clasped Freya’s wrist in a death grip, almost crushing her wrist.

Seeing Freya frowning, Kieran’s eyes couldn’t help but narrow dangerously, and he was just about to speak when Cealan’s domineering and tyrannical voice rang through the air, “Stahler, you must leave here with me! I forbid you to stay with Layton!”

“Cealan, let her go!”

“What if I must not let go?!”

Kieran’s voice was tinged with a heavy warning, “Cealan, you may not even be able to get out of the old mansion tonight, and you still want to bring Freya with you? Who gave you the courage!”

Just as Kieran finished these words, an ear-piercing gunshot pierced the silent night sky.

It took a quick dodge from Cealan to dodge the bullet, and he turned his face to look at several men in black cloaks standing at the entrance to the first floor staircase, with the look of someone who clearly wanted to keep him alive here.

Cealan’s eyes were so red that they almost curdled with blood. Looking at the dress of these men, he could recognise that these were the deadly soldiers carefully trained by Edward.

Edward had already moved against him to kill!

Edward should have found out that it was him who destroyed his batch of goods, but even if he hadn’t destroyed his batch, in order to clear the way for his precious son, Layton, he wouldn’t have let Cealan live!

Father’s kindness and son’s filial Petey .....

Such a cozy word never belonged to him, Cealan!

But if he forced her to leave and face the raging group of soldiers together, he was afraid that they would both have to die here!

In the future, as long as he lives, she will be his sooner or later!

Cealan was on alert, he quickly drew the gun pinned to his waist and fired at the dead men while he tumbled down the railing and quickly sprinted towards the front door of the ground floor living room.

Cealan was very skilled, and he brought a number of helpers along with him. The soldiers pursued him, and for a while it was difficult to separate the two sides.

But tonight, no matter what the outcome, the relationship between Cealan and Edward is completely broken and can never be repaired.

It was almost dawn when Jonathan brought the news.

More than half of the soldiers sent by Edward last night were killed or wounded, and Cealan’s men suffered heavy casualties, but he was unharmed and retreated in one piece.

Freya quietly nestled in Kieran’s arms, whether Cealan was dead or alive, she didn’t care that much.

She only hopes that this base, which carries the most horrors in the world, will disappear once and for all, that this free state will no longer be a place where devils gather, and that the innocent people who have been uprooted and made worse than dead because of the base will truly have access to the light.

Last night, Freya did not sleep well; after all, there was a gun battle outside and her nerves were on high alert.

Kieran got jealous and tossed her around all sorts of ways, and she didn't stop for the night, and her body was in general pain.

There was nothing much going on today, and Freya was just about to lie in bed and catch up on her sleep when her mobile phone rang urgently.

Something's happened to Jayla!

### **Chapter 1246**

It was Melody who called her.

Not many people knew her mobile phone number, and she really didn't know how Melody had gotten her contact details.

Melody's voice carried a numbing malevolence, "Freya, you and Layton are engaged, and you've caused me so much pain, you're very proud of yourself, aren't you?!"

"Unfortunately, Freya, you won't be complacent for long! You must not have thought that your precious daughter is now in my hands!"

Freya's heart was tightened, she was afraid that Melody would hurt Jayla in a heartless manner, she hurriedly spoke, "Melody, don't hurt Jayla!"

As if she hadn't heard Freya's words, Melody continued to speak to herself, "I was painted with turtles all over my body by you guys, and I was even given to that disgusting fool by you guys! Freya, do you know how miserable I have been during this period of time? I was in so much pain, I was worse than dead! I've been living in hell every single day, why, while I'm struggling in hell, you get to shine and steal the man I love the most?!"

"Freya, I'm not willing to be unknowingly victimised by you guys like this! So, I pulled up all the CCTV footage from the outskirts to that village."

"Freya, you didn't expect it, did you? Uncle Edward has installed cameras in the outskirts and even in the remote villages to prevent foreign enemies from entering."

"Yes, you did destroy a lot of cameras, but there was a camera on a pole in the suburbs that you didn't notice."

"I pulled up the CCTV footage from there and I saw your children. They, on my body and face, painted many, many ugly turtles. It was a big surprise. I never thought that you would dare to bring your children to the Free State!"

"Freya, you are simply seeking your own death!"

"Melody, don't talk so much nonsense! What exactly do you want me to do before you're willing to let Jayla go?!" Freya saw that Melody was talking endlessly, she couldn't help but cut her voice off, "The person you hate is me, don't hurt Jayla!"

"Freya, you're right, the person I hate most is you! Only you! So, Freya, if you behave and get killed by me, I promise, I won't hurt that child of yours one bit!"

“The mound where I buried you alive last time, I’m next to it, waiting for you to come over!”

“Remember, you can only come alone! If I know that you dare to play any tricks, Freya, I guarantee that your precious daughter will die a horrible death!”

“Melody, don’t hurt Jayla, I’m coming over there! I promise I’ll go over alone!”

After Freya hung up the phone, her fingertips still restrained from trembling.

Jayla is rather naughty and likes to run around, she must have fallen into the hands of Melody when she sneaked outside behind Fabian’s back!

Jayla is more intelligent, but she is only a child after all, and if she falls into the hands of the vicious and ruthless Melody, there is no telling how she will be tortured!

Freya didn’t dare to delay in the slightest, she quickly dressed and planned to go and change Jayla back.

“Freya, something has happened to Jayla, right?” Kieran’s voice was also tinted with obvious gravity, his eyes looked deeply at Freya and he spoke solemnly, “Freya, I won’t let anything happen to our Jayla!”

Without waiting for Freya to say anything, Kieran continued, “Don’t say you’ll go there alone! Freya, you should know how ruthless Melody is, even if you go over there to die, she won’t be able to let Jayla go easily!”

“Freya, I must go there with you!”

“No! I know that if I go over there, Melody may not spare Jayla, but this way, Jayla has a chance of survival after all, if she sees that I am not alone, our Jayla will not survive!”

“Freya, Jayla will be fine! Believe me, our Jayla will be fine!”

Freya knew in her heart that if Jayla fell into the hands of Melody, it would be difficult for her to escape unharmed, but inexplicably, listening to Kieran’s voice of certainty, she could not help but believe that their Jayla would return to them unharmed.

Kieran knew that if he didn’t let Freya go over, she would definitely have a hard time in her heart. After a moment of silence, he spoke softly, “Freya, you go over first, leave the rest to me!”

Freya was in a hurry to save Jayla, and she didn’t argue with Kieran, she took the car keys and drove directly by herself, heading for the countryside.

When Freya went over, Melody and Jayla were standing next to that mound, along with a few of her men, standing aside like gods of the gate, who were particularly bad to mess with at first glance.

Freya was in no mood to care about how bad Melody’s men were, her eyes locked for an instant on Jayla’s neck.

Her slender, pale little neck was held tightly against a cold, glittering dagger, and if Melody exerted just a little bit of force, Jayla would be splattered with blood.

The only thing that made Freya happy was that Jayla’s body, now, did not look like it had any obvious injuries.



“Melody, I’m coming over, let Jayla go!”

Hearing Freya’s voice, Melody hooked her lips, last night, she should have been ruthlessly abused by that fool again, her face, with obvious bruises, all left on it by slaps or fists, her skin was particularly white, these bruises looked extraordinarily frightening.

“Freya, why do you think I fell into that fool’s hands and was tortured so miserably?!” Melody’s voice was particularly extra soft, like a lover’s caress, but the gentler her voice was the creepier it sounded.

Without waiting for Freya to speak, Melody smiled lightly again, “Because, your two children painted turtles all over my face, the people in the village didn’t recognize that I am the eldest daughter of the Scott family!”

“Freya, I will suffer so much thanks to your two children, and now, I have managed to catch one of them, why do you think I should let her go?!”

“Turtle ……”

“Since she likes turtles so much, I’ll carve a turtle on her face first! Freya, watch carefully how I paint your precious daughter’s face!”

“With such a flawless face, when she grows up, she will be a stunning beauty, but unfortunately, today she is destined to be ruined by my hands, she can only be an ugly bitch for the rest of her life!”

Saying this Melody took away the knife she had placed against Jayla’s neck and was about to draw a turtle on her face.

“Don’t!” Freya was afraid that Melody would ruin Jayla’s face, so she quickly spoke up to stop her, “Melody, don’t you move Jayla! It’s me! I was the one who let her and Jaden draw the turtle on your face that day! I’m the one responsible for your misery, you painted a turtle on my face! I’d be willing to cut the skin off my face, but please don’t hurt Jayla!”

“But, I only want to draw turtles on your precious daughter’s face!” After Melody finished speaking slowly, her hand slammed, and the dagger, which emitted a piercing cold aura, stabbed viciously toward Jayla’s face.

## **Chapter 1247**

“Miss Scott, stop it!”

Hearing Jayla’s voice, Melody’s hands moved, “Little brat, what else do you have to say?”

“Miss Scott, you can’t draw a turtle on my face.” Jayla blinked her big bright eyes and spoke to Melody in a serious manner.

“Oh?”

Now that Melody feels she has everything under control, she is not so anxious to paint a turtle on Jayla’s face right away, she would rather make them feel the pain of struggling in despair.

“Miss Scott, if you paint a turtle on my face, you’ll never be able to be with Mr. Harper!”

Jayla's face looked so sincere, as if, what she said to Melody was really from the bottom of her heart.

"How do you mean by that?" At the mention of Layton, Melody instantly came to life, afraid that Jayla might deliberately play a trick on her, she looked at her with increasingly sinister eyes, "If you dare to talk nonsense, I'll cut your tongue off first!"

"Miss Scott, don't cut my tongue! If you cut my tongue, I won't be able to talk! I don't want to become mute!"

Jayla looked scared and she seemed to be trying to cover her mouth, but her hands were tied behind her back with ropes so solidly that she could not cover her mouth.

She could only blink her big watery eyes helplessly and begged pitifully to Melody, "Miss Scott, please, you really shouldn't draw a turtle on my face! That would make it impossible for Jayla to get married! I don't want to be unable to get married for the rest of my life!"

"If you don't want to be unmarried you don't have to talk nonsense here! Say it! Why did you just say that if I painted a turtle on your face, I wouldn't be able to be with Layton?!"

"Because, I know why Mr. Harper gave you up to be with my mommy! Because, my mommy played dirty tricks!"

"What?" Melody's heart was overjoyed, she hadn't really expected that bringing this little brat in today would be such a surprise like this.

"What kind of shameless trick did Freya play on Layton?!" Melody was anxious to know the reason why she had lost Layton, and she was too busy to speak up and ask.

"Miss Scott, you should also know that my mommy is a particularly powerful doctor." Jayla knew that the fish had taken the bait, and she deliberately spoke extra slowly to whet Melody's appetite and stall for time in the process.

"This, I know."

"My mommy is really, really good at medicine! My mommy has developed so many amazing medicines! The medicine we used to paint the turtle on your body was developed by my mum! That medicine not only won't wash off in a short time, it also makes your body itchy and uncomfortable!"

"Get to the point!" Melody waited a little anxiously and couldn't help but speak viciously and threateningly, "If you keep talking nonsense here, I'll cut your tongue out immediately!"

Jayla seemed to be frightened by this fierce and fierce look of Melody, and she cried out with a loud wail.

She was crying so hard that she couldn't catch her breath, and while she was sobbing hard, she spoke brokenly, "Miss Scott, don't ..... don't be so mean to me! If you cut me off my tongue, how can I help you to be with Mr. Harper!"

"Miss Scott, don't kill me or hit me, I'll help you to be with Mr. Harper, okay?"

“How can you, a little kid, help me to be with Layton?!” Melody obviously didn’t quite believe Jayla’s words.

“I can give you Mr. Harper’s antidote!” Jayla gave another sob before she spoke brittlely to Melody.

“The antidote?”

Jayla nodded vigorously, “Yes, the antidote! My mommy, some time ago, developed a medicine, that kind of medicine is especially particularly powerful, and when taken for a long time, it can control one’s mind.”

“I’ve heard my mommy tell someone before that if you make someone take that kind of medicine for a week continuously, and then with mommy’s acupuncture techniques, it seems that mommy has to do something else to him, but I didn’t really understand it at the time. Anyway, as long as one took mommy’s medicine and then had those things done to him by mommy, the person who took the medicine would be disgusted with his former lover and fall in love with my mommy to death!”

“To get him to stop loving my mommy and be with the man he once loved, you have to take an antidote specially formulated by mommy!”

“Miss Scott, I was curious and secretly hid an antidote prepared by mommy, don’t hit me, I’ll give you the medicine, okay?”

Freya, “.....”

How come she didn’t know that she was so good at formulating such a magical kind of medicine?

Looking at the teary-eyed Jayla, Freya suddenly didn’t know whether she should cry or laugh.

Freya was pondering what exactly Jayla was playing at, when Melody’s angry voice rang out in the air.

“Freya, how dare you give Layton that kind of poison, how can you be so shameless!”

“No wonder, Layton used to be so nice to me, and after being acupunctured by you for a while, he suddenly loved you to death and was so mean to me, so it was you who drugged him! Freya, you can even use such cheap tricks, you really make me sick!”

Freya, “.....”

Suddenly, she felt, she was so innocent!

The more Melody thought about it, the more convinced she became of Jayla’s words, “Freya, I finally understand why you deliberately set me and Jonathan apart every time you gave Layton acupuncture! Say it, you were alone with Layton, what shameless things did you do to him?!”

“Mommy, you’ve gone too far! Mr. Harper only has Miss Scott in his heart, why did you drug him?! Mommy, you taught me and my brother to be good people, why did you do such a thing!”

“Mommy, Miss Scott and Mr. Harper are true love! Why do you have to break up their bitter couple! Mommy, you’ve really let me down too much!”

Listening to Jayla’s tearful accusation, Freya had nothing to say.

“Miss Scott, will you let me go? As long as you don’t kill me, I’ll really take you to get the antidote now!”

Melody especially wanted to get the antidote so that she could get back together with Layton, but she was also unwilling to just let Freya’s precious daughter go, and she spoke to Jayla in a cold voice, “First hand over the antidote! Or, give me the address where the antidote is hidden! I want to make sure that the antidote is really effective! Otherwise, I’ll kill you right now!”

With that, Melody’s hand exerted force, and the knife she had placed against her neck made a frightening red mark on her neck.

“Jayla!”

Seeing Jayla bleeding, Freya was so anxious that her heart almost burst out, she couldn’t bear to rush up and slash Melody, but Jayla’s life was in Melody’s hands, so she didn’t dare to do anything rash.

### **Chapter 1248**

“Miss Scott, don’t bully me, okay? I’ll tell you the address where the antidote is hidden!”

Jayla pretended to look like she was trying to remember, “I hid the antidote in ..... I think I hid it in .....

“Where the hell did I hide?” Jayla said and cried out again with a loud wow.

“Oooh ..... my neck hurts! Miss Scott, you’re so scary! I can’t remember! Oooh, Miss Scott, can you take the knife away a little? My neck really hurts and I’m really scared!”

Jayla cried while quietly watching Melody’s expression change, “Miss Scott, I know, you must think you can ask my mommy for it, but that kind of medicine is good to prepare, the antidote is too difficult to prepare, my mommy was captured by Cealan, she certainly wouldn’t have it with her!”

“Miss Scott, please, can you take the knife away a little? I’m really in so much pain I can’t remember anything!”

“I’m telling you, don’t you dare try to pull any tricks on me! If you dare to play tricks in front of me, I will immediately cut you to death by a thousand cuts!” Melody threatened viciously at Jayla, although she said so, she still moved the dagger in her hand slightly, the sharp tip of the blade, finally, was not so close to Jayla’s neck.

Seeing that the dagger was finally no longer dead against Jayla’s neck, Freya and Jayla breathed a sigh of relief at the same time.

“Think fast! Where the hell is the antidote hidden!”

“Miss Scott, I’m thinking!” Jayla obeyed kindly and kept responding.

“Miss Scott, I remember, the antidote was hidden by me in the village ahead, in the weeds behind the pigsty you were thrown into last time! I put it inside a small red bottle, it’s easy to find!”

“You, go and see for me if there is an antidote there or not!” Melody instructed in a cold voice to one of his men who was standing aside.

At Melody's command, her men did not dare to delay in the slightest and ran quickly towards the village ahead.

Melody had a total of four men with him, and once this man left, only three men dressed in black were left here.

Jayla quietly surveyed her surroundings as her hands, with unceasing force, continued to grind the rope tied around her wrists.

On her finger, she wore an inconspicuous ring, one of these rings, which Jacob had given to her and Jaden, not to mention the fact that this ring was unimpressive, but in fact had a secret inside.

By gently pressing a particularly small mechanism on it, one side of this ring turned into a sharp blade.

It was with that one blade that Jayla was at that moment quietly cutting the rope around her wrist.

She was only a fart-sized child and Melody didn't have many defenses against her, so she didn't notice her little gestures.

"Little brat, you'd better not get into my head, or else you'll suffer later!" Melody glared at Jayla fiercely, "If I know you dare to lie to me, I will not only scratch your face, I will also cut off both your hands and feet and throw you in a pigsty to live with pigs for the rest of your life!"

"Miss Scott, how dare I lie to you! I'm afraid of pain and death! I wouldn't dare to lie to you even if I was beaten to death!"

Melody smiled smugly, she forgave this little brat for daring to lie to her!

Only, the smile on Melody's lips did not remain for long, the next second, she only felt a sharp pain in her waist, she had just realised something, her body trembled violently, and she fell to the ground, motionless.

Jayla moved her wrists which were finally free, she didn't expect the strong anaesthetic Fabian gave her to be quite effective!

Fearing that Melody's men might harm her, she dared not delay in the slightest, and as soon as she snatched the dagger from Melody's hand, she pressed it firmly against her neck.

By the time they reacted, the dagger in Jayla's hand had already made a clear bloody mark on Melody's neck.

"Don't hurt Miss Scott!" A man spoke nervously to Jayla as he raised the gun in his hand and aimed it at Freya's heart, "If you dare to hurt Miss Scott one more bit, I'll shoot Freya right now!"

"Go ahead and drive!" Jayla didn't take that man's threat into account in the slightest, "Do you think my mommy is stupid! She won't dodge if you shoot!"

"What a pity, your Miss Scott can't hide! I'm going to have to bleed all over the place with this slash ..... tsk tsk!"

The man was blocked by Jayla and could not speak for a moment. He could not even imagine that a small child could have such a meticulous mind.

Freya was also amazed by this series of operations by Jayla. She always knew that the two little kids she had were quite smart, but she didn't dare to think that they would be smart to such an unbelievable extent!

Who would have thought that a little doll, tied up and with a knife to her neck, could put down a strong adult and threaten a bloodthirsty killer with such arrogance!

"Let Miss Scott go now! Otherwise, neither you nor Freya will leave here alive!" The man eased up for a while before continuing to speak, and he jerked the direction of his gun, "Let Miss Scott go! Otherwise, I'll shoot you right now!"

The man did not crumble Freya, but he stumbled violently and fell to the ground, motionless.

Seeing this, another one of Melody's men clutched the gun in his hand and stared nervously at the dense grass in front of him. Seeing Kieran turning his wheelchair and leisurely coming out of the grass, he was just about to shoot, when the man behind him, had unceremoniously snapped his neck.

After all this, the man somewhat mournfully removed the bland human skin mask from his face, and that svelte, handsome face was whoever it was if not Bradley!

"Jayla!" Freya rushed to Jayla with quick steps and embraced her into his arms with great force.

Seeing the bruise on her neck, she hurriedly took out the ointment she had prepared in advance to stop the bleeding and apply the medicine.

Luckily, Jayla only got a shallow cut on her neck, but when she thought of how fierce Melody looked with the dagger against her neck just now, Freya still felt a pang of fear in her heart.

"Jayla, you scared mommy to death! Luckily you're okay! Thank goodness you're okay!"

"mommy, Jayla was wrong, from now on Jayla will never run around again!" Jayla knew that although she was safe, she had scared Freya quite a bit by being caught running around this time, and she hastened to be a good girl and admit her mistake to her own mommy.

"Mmm!" Freya hugged Jayla a little tighter, "If you dare to run off again, I'll let your daddy break your legs and throw you into the pigsty!"

Jayla spat out her tongue weakly, Mommy is so fierce! And, Daddy listens to mommy on everything, so in order not to be thrown into the pigsty, she really doesn't dare to run around in the future!

Not wanting to continue the topic, Jayla pointed at Melody who was slumped on the ground, "Daddy, Mommy, what are we going to do with this old lady this time?"

## **Chapter 1249**

"I'll handle it, I'll handle it!"

Before Kieran and Freya could say anything, Fabian excitedly popped out from the grass at the side.

In his hand, he was also holding a black box, and he smiled as he came up to Melody, and then took out a syringe from inside the box.

“The most vicious woman in the Free State, the most fond of abusing pregnant women, ferocious as a madman!” Fabian chanted as he viciously stabbed the needle into Melody’s arm, “Today, your Grandpa Pryce, let you become a true madman!”

With that, Fabian pushed the syringe in his hand and a large syringe full of medicine was injected into Melody’s body as much as possible.

Probably because of the sudden injection of drugs by Fabian, Melody, who was originally lying motionless on the ground, opened her eyes in a ghostly manner.

“What are you looking at! Look again and your Grandpa Pryce abuses you to death!” Fabian glared at Melody and threatened viciously.

“Grandpa Pryce .....” Melody said, and suddenly cried out with a loud wow, “Grandpa Pryce, oooh ..... you’re so scary .....”

Freya stared incredulously at Melody in front of her, she, to her surprise, was just this stupid?

This drug that Fabian gave her was too strong!

“No, I said it wrong earlier.”

Thinking of something, Fabian hurriedly changed his tone, “I’m not your Grandpa Pryce, I’m Edward! Come on, come and warm up your Uncle Edward’s bed!”

Saying this, Fabian stretched out his hand and was about to grab Melody.

As his hand was about to grasp Melody’s shoulder, he jerked it back.

He turned his face and glanced at Kieran who was sitting coolly in his wheelchair, “No no no! She smells like pig shit, asking me to play Edward in front of her, I won’t do it! Kieran, didn’t she used to be your fiancée? If you want to touch her, you touch her!”

“Are you sure you want me to touch her?” Kieran didn’t get angry, he just lazily raised his eyelids and looked at Fabian indifferently as he spoke.

Obviously Kieran only asked such a faint question, but when he met his unfathomable eyes, Fabian instantly made up many, many words in his head.

For example, Fabian, I’ll break your legs!

For example, Fabian, wants to be unable to take care of himself for the rest of his life, doesn’t he?

Fabian shook his head off hard, he didn’t have the courage to continue thinking about it.

He had wanted to put Bradley or Jacob on, but thinking of Bradley’s loyal admirer, Winnie, and Jacob’s force value, he was afraid he would be abused to the point of being a slag, and he didn’t have the guts to put them on.

After looking around for a week, Fabian’s eyes, eventually, fell on Jaden, who was a long way behind him in terms of force.

“Jaden .....” Fabian cried out Jaden’s name with deep affection and a look of begging for comfort.

Jaden didn't have any pity, he helplessly rushed at Fabian and spread his hands, "Uncle Fabian, I'm underage, I don't understand anything!"

Fabian actually did not expect Jaden to be on it, he just wanted to seek some solace for his soul, but seeing that Jaden had no intention of comforting him, he could only grit his teeth and walk to Melody's side.

When Melody saw Fabian coming over, she hugged his arm as she giggled and spoke, "Grandpa Pryce ..... no, it's Uncle Edward, what's a bed warmer?!"

"This way!" Fabian couldn't stand Melody's proximity, and with a force in his hand, he directly threw Melody inside a dirt pit to the side, and Melody's face turned pale and she cried so hard that she couldn't catch her breath, begging for mercy.

After scaring Melody some more, Fabian handed her over to Bradley to take her back to the Scott family.

Arlo has returned to the Scott family, he has undergone an overnight operation and will still not be able to be a normal man for the rest of his life.

He was so hated and angry that he didn't even want to continue to stay in the hospital, and early in the morning, he was discharged back to the Scott family.

He had just been carried to his room by his men when Bradley, who had already re-disguised himself, rushed to the door of the room with a snuffle and a tear.

Bradley is now, arguably, Arlo's most trusted henchman.

Arlo was attacked and if Bradley had not sacrificed his life to take a knife for him, the consequences would have been unthinkable.

A man who could throw his life away for him, he would be foolish not to reuse him!

Seeing Bradley's appearance, a very bad feeling came over Arlo's heart.

He hurriedly spoke, "Rufus, why are you crying in a good mood?! What happened?!"

"Mr. Scott, it's not good! Something's happened to Miss!"

"What?!" Arlo subconsciously tried to get up from the bed, and when he moved, he earned his wound, which hurt so much that he couldn't move.

He wiped away the beads of sweat from his forehead as he turned to Bradley and asked, "Where is Melody?! How is she now?"

Bradley did not speak immediately, but instructed the servants of the Scott family to bring Melody over.

When Melody entered, Arlo heard her cries with obvious silliness, and then he saw that his precious daughter, whom he held in the palm of his hand, came rushing in, covered in bruises, crying and trembling.

"Melody, what are you crying for? What the hell happened?!"



“Don’t come any closer! Don’t you come over!” Hearing Arlo’s voice, Melody cried a little more fiercely as she jerked back several steps, her voice trembling almost out of tune.

“Uncle Edward, don’t you hit me! Don’t hit me! Oooh ..... I won’t warm your bed! Don’t you throw me into the dirt pit, don’t hit me, okay?”

Uncle Edward .....

Arlo’s face changed dramatically.

In the vast Free State, there was only one person who could be called Uncle Edward by Melody, Edward Harper.

“Melody, Chief Harper has bullied you, hasn’t he?!” Arlo tried to grab Melody’s hand, but at this time he was unable to move and could not touch her at all.

Hearing these words from Arlo, Melody fell straight to the ground in tears.

“Uncle Edward, I won’t warm your bed, I won’t warm your bed, please let me go, let me go .....

Even though Arlo did not want to believe that his excellent and intelligent daughter had turned into a fool, seeing the way Melody was sitting stupidly on the ground at this moment, sobbing incessantly, he realised that she was not normal.

From Melody’s mouth, he could no longer ask for more information, and he could only look sternly at Bradley to speak.

“Rufus, say! What exactly has happened to Melody?!”

Hearing these words from Arlo, Bradley directly fell to his knees with a thud.

“Mr. Scott, I ..... don’t know what to say to that!”

“Say!”

Bradley put on a sincere and frightened look, “Mr. Scott, do you know where I found Miss?”

Without waiting for Arlo to say anything, Bradley continued, “I found Miss outside Eido’s door.”

“When I found Miss, she was covered in blood and, unclothed, apparently, she had been bullied and she kept saying that it was Chief Harper who had bullied her!”

Outside the door of Eido .....

Arlo knew that Eido was where Edward now lived; he was, now, rarely in the old house and almost always lived in Eido.

It was there that Bradley found Melody, who, all the time, was saying that she did not want to warm the bed for Edward.

Linked together, this can only mean one thing!

Melody was made to look like this by Edward!

## Chapter 1250

He hadn't seen the exact details of Edward's bullying of Melody, but seeing her in this state, he could guess what she had actually gone through.

Edward raped his precious daughter!

Moreover, she was brutally abused!

And Melody couldn't take it, her psychological defences completely collapsed and she turned into a lunatic!

Arlo's heart ached with pain, he could not be more aware of how strong his precious daughter's psyche was.

She had been trained to the harshest of standards since she was a child, and nothing could have broken her, not a single thing.

Arlo's body trembled with hatred as he slammed his fist into the side of the wooden bed so hard that blood flowed everywhere, without him even realising it.

"Edward! What on earth have you done to my Melody?!"

Arlo's eyes were red with disappointment and heartache, but more than that, they were still piercing with hatred.

"Edward, I have been loyal to you all my life, Melody even calls you uncle, and now, you do this to her, you are inhuman!"

"Edward, I swear here that I will kill you with my bare hands and avenge my Melody!"

Arlo felt that Edward had made a move against Melody because of his malicious revenge for touching his woman.

But even if Arlo had made a mistake in the past, and he had already received the most grievous revenge for being hurt by him and unable to be a man, why should he still want to destroy his precious daughter and his greatest hope?

"Edward, in this life, I will be at odds with you in this life!"

Bradley stood in place with cool brows, looking at Arlo's furious face, his fake face without any emotional ups and downs, but in his heart, he had already been happy.

What he was most looking forward to was for Arlo and Cealan to both fight Edward to the death!

After learning from Melody that there was actually a camera in that place on the outskirts, Kieran asked Jaden to hack into Free State's surveillance system and erase all traces of their appearance from the surveillance.

Freya gave the two kids a lot of instructions, and only after they had promised many times that they would not wander around so as not to expose their whereabouts to danger, did she reluctantly follow Kieran back to the old mansion?

Originally, Edward had set her and Kieran's wedding date for next month, and for some reason, he had suddenly moved their wedding date up by half a month.

At the end of this month, it will be her and Kieran's wedding.

During this period, the Free State has been surprisingly calm, but the more calm it is, the more uneasy it makes people's minds.

Freya knew in his heart that all the calm was an illusion, and he was afraid that in a short time, the vast Free State would be turned upside down.

And all the upheavals will be focused on their wedding.

The last time she was in Arkpool City, she was getting married to Kieran and on the day of the wedding, she almost lost him forever.

This time, she couldn't guess what would happen again, on the day of the wedding.

But no matter how dangerous things got, she would stand alongside him, she would clutch his hand tightly and never give him the chance to leave her again.

The night before the wedding, Freya slept for just a few hours, and in the middle of the night, she was shouted up and started doing various looks.

Now that Freya has regained her looks, it is much easier to do the styling.

Before, with that ugly face, she was all kinds of ugly no matter what look she did. Now, even if she appears at a wedding with her head in a cloak, she can still be a most beautiful sight.

When the stylist was styling Freya, he kept exclaiming how good her face looked, how good her skin was and how beautiful her eyes were.

Freya couldn't listen to any of the stylists' compliments, her mind was now filled with only one thought.

She just hoped that everything would go well at the wedding.

Before she went to bed at night, she videoed with the two kids and they said that Cealan and Arlo had formed an alliance.

They intercepted the message they passed and they agreed that they would move tomorrow.

On his side, Edward had already gained insight into the mischievous intentions of Cealan and Arlo, and he would bring the wedding forward in order to catch them in a net at the wedding.

Cealan and Arlo are laying out, Edward is laying out, and so is Kieran.

Only, it is not yet known who will get the final victory in this mid-game.

Thinking of the vicious battle she would experience at the wedding, Freya's heart was so nervous that her palms, involuntarily, had already broken out in a thin layer of sweat.

During this time, she has experienced so many thrills and chills, but there is one thing that still makes her quite happy.

Kieran's leg is well.

Although he did not show it in front of outsiders, in front of Freya, he was all about not being in a wheelchair.

He had even been able to hold Freya in his arms and roll down with her onto the big soft bed, just as he had done before.

In fact, Freya was hoping that for their wedding, Kieran would not be in a wheelchair. She wanted him to hold her hand, walk down the long aisle and make a promise of a lifetime.

However, for the sake of the greater good, Kieran has to play the cripple for the time being.

Kieran has prepared three sets of clothes for Freya.

When the ceremony was held, she wore a plain white wedding dress, and for ease of movement, Freya chose the simplest one.

For the toast, she needed to change into a traditional dress, and in the evening she wore, instead, a red sloping-shoulder evening gown.

Freya has now changed into that white wedding dress.

With her tender skin, Freya wore a white wedding dress with pearls scattered around the skirt, making her skin look even more crystal clear and delicate.

She is also more and more saintly, like a nymph who has fallen from the earth.

Freya especially liked the double-shoulder design of the wedding dress. If something really happened at the wedding, she could run as much as she wanted without having to worry about the wedding dress slipping down and getting naked or anything.

The only beauty is that the pearls on the hem of her dress, which are all fine, are a Cindyavvy.

However, it is beautiful.

The warm lustre emanating from the pearls set off her face with an ever-increasing flow of light, and her whole being glowed.

In fact, Freya really wanted to see Kieran's handsome appearance in his groom's outfit soon.

At that wedding in Arkpool City, she had only seen the corpse of Simon in his groom's outfit. Today, she wanted to see how handsome her Kieran, in his groom's outfit, would be.

After putting on Freya's make-up and flawless styling, the sky in the east, was already showing the white of a fish's belly.

She was just about to call Kieran to ask if he had set off when she realised that the stylists, who were originally busy in the room, had all fallen to the floor without a sound.

She turned suddenly and there was Cealan, gun in hand, standing in the doorway of the room, covered in blood, as if the devil had descended.

