

Talented 1291

Chapter 1291

“No!”

The boy’s eyes were clear, but with a determination that could not be changed, he spoke in one word, “Take me with you!”

There was a time when he had also said such things in front of the traffickers to defend his Stahler, but his Stahler, after all, had failed him.

He didn’t refuse Leo’s request, he pulled open the trunk, then coldly shoved him in, then closed the boot, got in, slammed on the accelerator, and the black van rushed out quickly.

“Leo, why are you following me!”

Jayla wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes, she was quirky but not too bold, in this case, she had someone to accompany her, she was less panicked, but she still didn’t want Leo to take risks for her.

“Leo, are you stupid!”

“Jayla, chocolate.” Leo did not answer Jayla’s words, but took out a piece of chocolate from inside his pocket and put it into her hand.

Originally, Jayla had already stopped crying, but when she saw the crumpled chocolate wrapper in her palm, her tears rolled down again.

The chocolate in Leo’s palm was cheap at first glance, a few cents a piece, she had never eaten such cheap chocolate before.

She peeled the wrapping paper of the chocolate, which had been in his pocket for a long time, and the paper was stuck to the chocolate ball inside.

Her heart is sweet.

Jayla didn’t even let go of the chocolate stained on the wrapper, she ate it, smiling with her eyebrows arched.

“Leo, thank you.”

She was now even more unmistakably sure that Leo really did regard her as a very good friend.

The road ahead is uncertain, life and death are uncertain, and there is no telling what kind of dangers we will face.

However, looking at the young boy with steely eyes in front of her, and recalling the sweet taste of chocolate in her mouth, Jayla was suddenly not afraid of anything anymore.

Leo, my best friend, you have protected me time and time again, this time, I will also protect you well, I am true to my word.

After Kieran, Freya and Jaden finished dealing with Fabian, they went straight to the old Fitzgerald mansion.

Joanna has been feeling much better lately, and she is particularly fond of Alistair, and when she doesn't see him for a day, she misses him so much that, almost every day, Alistair is brought to the old house for a while.

Today, Alistair was also brought to the old house by bodyguards and maids.

One of Joanna's most trusted maids, Halle, also helps to look after Alistair every day.

Alistair and Joanna were also very much in sympathy, and the smile on his face, during this recent period, was growing.

Although there were many maids and bodyguards inside the Kelsington Bay, after spending so much time outside, Freya was still strangely hung up on Jayla.

She thought that she would pick up Alistair and go back to Kelsington Bay. She had promised Jayla yesterday that she would tell her the story of Snow Princess tonight!

Well, she had to be prepared and googled the short story of the Snow Princess.

Freya looked at her mobile phone for a while on the way, and by the time she reached the old mansion, she had already roughly understood the story of the Snow Princess. Thinking of the lovely look on Jayla's face as she listened to the story she told her, with a longing look on her face and a smile that curved her eyebrows, the corners of her lips, too, could not be restrained from rising.

At this hour, Joanna had long since gone to bed, and the maids said that Alistair had also been put to bed in the room next to Joanna's.

Freya also misses Alistair, and after not seeing him for a few hours, it seems like he has been separated for a long time.

She went upstairs quickly and went straight to the room next to Joanna's.

Alistair usually slept in the special cot in this room when she came to the old house. Freya thought that when she pushed open the door, she would see Alistair, who was in a sweet sleep, but when she opened the door, she found that the cot was empty and there was nothing there.

The two maids were lying on their backs by the cot, motionless, as if, dead.

Noticing that they were not holding Alistair in their arms either, a very bad feeling arose in Freya's heart.

She stepped forward quickly and gave the two maids a firm push, but they remained on the edge of the cot, unmoving.

On the back of their necks, there were visible marks, and it was clear that they had been knocked unconscious.

"Alistair!"

Freya searched everywhere for Alistair's whereabouts, and in her heart, she was still holding on to a slight chance, but no matter how much she searched, she still could not find any trace of Alistair.

When Kieran heard Freya's anxious shout, he rushed over.

Looking at the empty cot, he instantly realised what had happened.

"Where's Halle?!"

Kieran warily surveyed the inside of the room and did not find Halle's figure.

On the contrary, the two maids, who were originally unconscious, woke up after hearing Kieran's voice.

In their eyes, there was a clear look of confusion, and then, rather tacitly, the two of them exclaimed, "Save Alistair!"

When they saw Kieran, the two of them knelt down directly on the ground, "Mr. Fitzgerald, go and save Alistair! There's something wrong with Halle! She knocked us out and snatched Alistair!"

After listening to those two maids, Kieran's face became sober. Halle had worked for a long time in the old house, she had a certain power and authority over here, if she hid Alistair in a box or something else and she took it out with her, people wouldn't see anything different at all, let alone try to stop her!

And they had no grudge against Halle, on the contrary, the Fitzgerald family was still kind to her, so how could she, with all the trouble, take away Alistair?

What the hell is she trying to do?

He quickly instructed his subordinates to pull up all the surveillance cameras inside the old mansion to see what Halle had done to Alistair.

At the same time, he asked Jaden to quickly use his mobile phone and locate Alistair's position.

Last time when he came back from the Free State, in order to avoid further accidents, he implanted a special small locating device on the arms of Alistair, Jaden and Jayla. This locating device is harmless to the human body, and it is fireproof and waterproof, so others will not easily find it. With the locating device, even if they are missing, it is easy for him to find them!

Before Jaden could find out the whereabouts of Alistair, Freya's mobile phone rang.

It was a video from an unknown number.

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Freya knew that this video, for sure, had something to do with Alistair's disappearance.

She clicked on the video in a panic, and Cealan's desperate, hate-streaked face was reflected in her eyes.

The video, which was almost identical to the last one she had received, was almost identical.

At the seaside, Cealan, covered in bruises, rushed towards her and reached out his hand, but she did not take it.

As his body swallowed by the rolling waves, a line of large, blood-red letters slowly emerged on Freya's mobile phone screen.

"Stahler, farewell!"

In the end, the boundless sea was engulfed in this blood red, turning into a sea of blinding blood.

Freya's fingertips trembled violently, and the phone in her hand almost fell to the floor.

Cealan is not dead!

Freya had just turned off that video when she noticed that she had also received another video.

In this video, there is Halle, Cealan, and Alistair.

Halle respectfully handed Alistair into Cealan's hands, and with a cruel smile, he grabbed him like an eagle carrying a chick.

His eyes locked on the camera for an instant, Freya looked at the video like this, as if, he was staring at her.

"Stahler, you have lied to me, you have betrayed me, tell me, what shall I do with your baby?!"

"Don't you like to let your child pretend to be dead? How about, this time, I let her die for real?!"

"No!"

Freya lost her voice and screamed, seeing Cealan standing on the deck of a cruise ship, and at that moment, he was carrying Alistair, walking step by step to the edge of the deck, with that look, obviously he was going to throw Alistair into the vast deep sea!

Of course Freya didn't want anything to happen to Alistair, she wanted to stop it, but what was playing on her phone was just a recorded video, she couldn't stop anything.

All she could do was to watch Cealan laugh wildly and see him as if he were a king looking out of the world.

"Oh, Stahler, I forgot to tell you the other thing."

"Your daughter, too, is in my hands, but you will never have the chance to see her again in this life, for she has been sold by me to a remote island, to go there and be the lowest of slaves for the rest of her life!"

Just like that, Cealan was talking about was Jayla!

"Cealan, you give me back Alistair and Jayla!"

Freya could only, see Cealan, raising his hand to the vast deep sea, and with that, the video abruptly ended.

"The beach! Kieran, let's go to the beach!"

Freya knew that if Cealan really wanted to drown Alistair, even if they rushed over, they would not be able to salvage anything, but as long as there was still a sliver of hope, she could not give up her Alistair so easily.

Freya hoped that Cealan was deliberately trying to scare her, but she called Jayla several times in quick succession, but could not get through.

She called to Kelsington Bay and realised that Jayla had, until now, not returned home.

Freya knew that Jayla would often quietly go over to the slum after dinner, and she went there to see a boy called Leo.

She didn't want to be the kind of authoritarian parent who would obstruct even her own child from making friends, so she just asked Kieran to send several bodyguards to protect Jayla.

Kieran's men are the elite of the elite, even if a group of people came, they would not be their opponents.

But tonight, what they ran into was Cealan.

The terrifyingly skilled, cruel and ruthless Cealan!

Who would have thought that Cealan would still be alive when they had already seen the bloody corpse!

Kieran had already asked Bradley to take his men over to the slum, and indeed, the four bodyguards were seriously injured and Jayla was lost.

Hearing this news, Freya's legs trembled so much that he could barely stand.

Selling Jayla into slavery on a remote island

Slaves are not yet like servants. Most of the slaves on the unregulated islands have no human rights, are treated like animals, have their dignity trampled underfoot, do the dirtiest and toughest work, and are beaten and tortured by their masters for the slightest misdemeanour.

When she thought of her sweet baby Jayla, who would suffer endless torture and darkness in the future, Freya's heart almost died from the pain.

She wants her beloved babies back! She will never allow, her babies, to be cruelly hurt again and again!

She knew it would be really, really hard to get them back, but even if it was hard, she still wanted them a family reunion!

Soon, Jaden had locked on to the position of Jayla and Alistair, both of whom were now in close proximity to each other, both at sea.

Although Cealan was ferocious, after that battle in the Free State, the forces under him, had been badly damaged, and when they caught up with him, he would not be able to resist, and they could still snatch Jayla and Alistair!

However, in Freya's heart, there was still some vague concern.

If the tracking devices on both Jayla and Alistair had not been detected by Cealan, they would naturally be able to find them easily, she was afraid that, if he was too cunning, he would discover the tracking devices on them.

But almost immediately, Freya dismissed this idea, the tracking devices on Alistair and Jayla were hidden so concealed, Cealan's eyes were not X-rays, there was no way he could have found them!

Originally, the position that Jaden had locked onto was above the surface of the sea. When they arrived at the beach, he found that the position had changed and had gone below the surface of the sea.

Beneath the Sea

This means that both Alistair and Jayla, could have been thrown into the vast deep sea by Cealan!

Those two positioning devices, both of which use the most advanced technology, lock in place with great precision.

Having identified the location, it is not difficult to salvage them.

Kieran's men, all aboard the yacht, began salvaging at sea.

Freya stood anxiously on the deck, desperate to see what had been recovered, but, again, she was afraid to see it.

The locator device was hidden inside Jayla and Alistair's bodies, and she was afraid that, when they were recovered, it would be their bodies.

"Freya, Jayla and Alistair will be fine!" Feeling the trembling in Freya's body, Kieran forcefully embraced her into his arms.

"Freya, I'm sorry, I didn't protect our children." The tension in Kieran's heart was actually not less than Freya's, he was also afraid seeing their corpse.

"Kieran, it's not your fault. It's Cealan, he's the one who's too cunning!" Freya also hugged Kieran tightly, warming each other.

They, too, have always taken good care of their children, only, they could not, at all times, keep their children under their noses. First Cealan faked his death, then he turned Halle to find a way to rob them of their children!

"It is out!" Hearing the voice of Kieran's men, Freya's heart instantly rose to her throat, she didn't dare to see what they had found.

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But no matter how apprehensive she was, no matter how scared she was, there were some things that she had to face, and she always had to face them.

Kieran grabbed her hand and walked quickly across to the deck.

Kieran's men, who had already salvaged the items, placed them on the deck.

Seeing the tiny, motionless child wrapped in the small bag quilt, Freya's whole heart instantly broke with pain.

If not for Kieran's strong hold on her, she would have fallen to the ground.

"Alistair!"

Freya went crazy and rushed to the child, Kieran quickly chased after her, "Freya, calm down, this is not our Alistair!"

Only when she got closer did Freya see clearly that this was indeed not her Alistair.

It was a silicone doll about the same size as Alistair. At first glance, she thought that it was her Alistair, given the distance between them just now and the fact that it was wrapped in Alistair's bag quilt.

Obviously, Cealan was smarter and more cunning than even they thought, and he had already detected the locating devices inside Alistair's and Jayla's bodies, the two locating devices, smaller than a pinky fingernail cap, were tied with stones and packed inside the silicone dolls' stomachs.

After making sure it wasn't her Alistair, Freya slowly calmed down.

The person whom Cealan wanted to take revenge on most was her, Jayla and Alistair, the most important trump cards in his hands, and with his character, he would not get them killed easily.

Unless, of course, she had so thoroughly angered him that he had lost all patience, he would, for all intents and purposes, make them disappear from this world.

Alistair and Jayla, in the short term, will not be in danger of their lives, but when he cannot see them, Freya will still panic from the bottom of her heart.

Even if their lives are not in danger, they are certainly having a hard time right now.

Although Jayla is smart and well-behaved, when she encounters a vicious devil like Cealan, she is a small child and has no power to fight back.

Alistair had already suffered too much, and she was really afraid that, this time, Cealan would make him suffer all over again.

Kieran knew well the bad nature of Cealan, so he was prepared with two hands, he had already explained in advance to Bradley to pull up all the CCTV footage near the coast.

Bradley gathered a number of people while keeping an eye on the CCTV footage.

After searching for most of the night, the cruise ship where Cealan was located was finally locked in.

It was just that the cruise ship, which had set off some time ago, was not so easy to catch up with even if they went after it now.

However, as long as there was a ray of hope, Freya and the others would not give up so easily.

She boarded a cruise ship with Kieran and headed in the direction of Cealan's cruise ship to catch up.

Kieran didn't just go after Cealan's whereabouts, he used the Pryce family's intelligence network to sort out all of Cealan's connections, all over again.

Halle was a servant of the Fitzgerald family, and Kieran had never suspected her before, so there was no deliberate investigation into her.

Now, after carefully investigating Halle, he realised that there was an island in her name on the property.

Moreover, Halle was, surprisingly, most likely, Cealan's nanny.

The island in Halle's name is not very big, but that island is next to a huge island.

It is not an exaggeration to say that the island is inhabited by a number of people and that it is a small country.

It, like the Free State, is not affiliated to any country, but has its own regime, and it is quite possible that Cealan has developed his own power on this island.

Instead of ordering the cruise ship to go to the island in Halle's name, Kieran had it sail directly to Allah.

Allah's guards were more heavily guarded than they could have imagined.

With so many of them, rushing over with great fanfare, they were only afraid that before they could rescue Alistair and Jayla, they would have alerted the forces on the island.

To fight hard against the forces above Allah, with Kieran's power, they may not lose, but they are worried that they will hurt Alistair and Jayla.

After Jacob got the news of Alistair and Jayla's accident, he also quickly rushed over. In the end, they decided that he and Kieran would go to the island, quietly inquire about Jayla and Alistair's whereabouts, and look for the right time to rescue them.

Freya actually wanted to go with Kieran and Jacob to save Alistair and Jayla, but with her skills, she would not be of much help and would only become a burden to them.

No matter how desperate she was to see her children, she would have to hold back for the time being.

Kieran and Jacob were indeed good enough to sneak onto the island, and none of the guards on the island noticed their entry.

Getting the news that they had managed to enter the interior of the island, Freya quietly breathed a sigh of relief.

Hopefully, they will soon be able to find out the whereabouts of Alistair and Jayla and bring them back in one piece.

To avoid being noticed by the island's guards, the cruise ship Freya was on stopped next to an unknown island. She was about to contact Kieran to ask how they were progressing when a sharp explosion sounded from the yacht.

"Mrs. Fitzgerald, get out of here!"

Freya only turned around and saw several cabins explode one after another, and a bodyguard dressed all in black quickly rushed out from the next cabin, grabbed her arm and rushed out.

“Get madam out of here!”

The explosions became more and more intense, but Kieran’s men, always well-trained, did not cause any confusion on the yacht.

Everyone was now some distance away from Freya, and they were afraid that something might happen to her. When they saw that bodyguard rushing out with her, they were all anxious to urge him to take her away quickly.

With a nod to his superior, the bodyguard dragged Freya straight to a nearby island.

Freya didn’t think much of it, the cruise ship had exploded and she definitely had to get away.

She still had to wait for Kieran and Jayla and Alistair to return, she certainly couldn’t risk her life.

The situation was so urgent just now that she didn’t notice anything different about the person beside her.

It was only now, the two of them had run on top of the nearest island, that she noticed that the man’s hands were too white.

His face was dark and sturdy looking, but his hands were as white as if he had just taken them out of the flour.

Something is wrong!

Even if his face is sunburnt, there can’t be such a difference in the complexion of his body!

Freya quickly shook off the bodyguard’s hand as she took a large step back warily, “Who the hell are you?!”

“Stahler, long time no see!”

A human skin mask uncovered from Cealan’s face, he looked at Freya with a seeming smile, only, in his eyes, there was no half-hearted warmth, only a piercing cold.

“Stahler, I think of you day after day and cannot sleep at night, have you also lost sleep for me?”

“Cealan, you madman! Where the hell did you get Alistair and Jayla?! You give them back to me!”

Cealan stepped forward, his face almost on Freya’s face, “Stahler, it’s not hard to see them.”

“When you die, you will be able to be reunited with them!”

Freya only felt a heavy pain in her head, and the next second, she passed out.

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When Freya woke up, she found that she was inside a completely unfamiliar room.

As far as the eye can see, it is a blinding red, like, well, a new house.

On the windows, there are also delicate, large red wedding letters, which are blinding in any way.

Thinking of what had happened before she passed out, Freya's heart was disturbed to the extreme.

She scrambled to lower her head and checked her clothes; fortunately, she was still wearing her original clothes and there hadn't been any marks on her body that shouldn't have been there.

"Stahler, you're finally awake."

At the sound of the voice, Freya jerked her face around and she saw Cealan rising from a chair to the side and walking unhurriedly towards her.

In his arms, he was also holding a tiny baby, and even without seeing the little baby's face, she knew that this was her Alistair.

Freya's eyes were sore and tears almost rolled down as she stared deeply at Alistair in Cealan's arms.

"Cealan, give Alistair back to me!"

Freya stretched out her hand and tried to snatch Alistair from Cealan's arms, but as soon as she moved, she realised that her body was so terribly weak that she could not exert any strength.

Seeing Freya fall to the ground, Cealan's brow knitted, but thinking of her heartlessness and cruelty towards him, he didn't reach out and pull her up after all.

He looked down at her like a king on high, looking at an ant that he could trample to death with one foot.

"Stahler, I have never been a good man! Those who betray me and deceive me should all pay the price!"

"Cealan, I did not betray you! I've never liked you, so what's the betrayal?! Cealan, where is Jayla? You give me back both Jayla and Alistair!"

"Stahler, you betrayed me!" Hearing Freya say that he had never liked him, Cealan's eyes instantly turned scarlet.

He stared deadly at Freya and spoke word for word, "Stahler, you said that you would marry me! You waited for me to marry you! But you didn't keep your promise, you married Kieran!"

"You gave birth to three children for Kieran! You cheated me again and again for him, and even, tried to put me to death!"

"Stahler, I could die for you, yet, you want me to die, what on earth do you take me for!"

Think of him as what?

Murderous devils! Criminals who deserve to die!

But Freya did not dare to say.

Now, Alistair and Jayla are in his hands, even though her heart is burning with anger, she cannot offend Cealan ruthlessly.

“Little Cealan, once upon a time, was indeed a friend I cared for! But little Cealan is not like you! Little Cealan has been wronged, yet he still has a conscience, he would not harm an innocent child!”

“What about you, Cealan? You’ve taken my children, you’ve hurt them over and over again! Cealan, don’t you dare make one more mistake!”

Cealan laughed, only when he smiled, his eyes became more and more condensed and frightening, “Stahler, as I said, I can’t go back long ago!”

“Heh! Conscience? You think that I have no conscience. Stahler, feel your own heart, do you have a conscience? Stahler, you have no conscience! If you really had a conscience, you wouldn’t have been so cruel to me!”

“You hurt me, lied to me, deceived me, and wronged me for the sake of Kieran, your conscience has been eaten by dogs! Kieran is nothing! I once died for you, Stahler, you did this to me, have you ever regretted it?”

Freya wants to say that there are no regrets.

Never regret it.

For, long ago, he had ceased to be Little Cealan, and she had no shame in a murderous demon, no matter how ruthless.

But, she still cannot say.

“You don’t regret it.” Cealan spoke to himself, “Stahler, if you had half a heart for me, you wouldn’t have, that day at the seaside, let me fall into the vast ocean, but not been willing to grab my hand!”

“Stahler, you’re sorry!”

“Cealan, I know you hate me, I’ll give you my life, will you spare Alistair and Jayla? The person you hate is me, please, don’t hurt the innocent, okay?”

Cealan did not answer Freya’s words, but his eyes glanced inexplicably at Alistair in his arms.

“Stahler, when you make a mistake, you have to be punished. What kind of punishment is it to kill you?! I want you to be in pain, I want you to be in pain! I want you to see the one you love most suffer, I want you to live like you’re dying!”

With that, a syringe appeared in Cealan’s hand, as if by a trick.

When he saw the syringe, Freya’s face changed dramatically.

Fearing that he might hurt Alistair, she struggled to get up from the ground and tried to grab the syringe from his hand.

But Cealan did not know what he had injected into her, no matter how hard she tried, her body was as limp as a ball of cotton, unable to exert any strength at all.

“Stahler, it’s useless, you can’t save Kieran’s children, no one can save them! Stahler, you owe me this! You owe me more than you can ever repay in your next life!”

Freya shook her head vigorously, she didn't owe Cealan anything, she really didn't owe him anything.

As children, they did live together, he protected her, but she also defied life to protect him.

Later, when she was pregnant with Alistair and was about to give birth, he cruelly took her away and destroyed her face, making her mute.

Leaving her separated from her children and unable to return to her home.

She could never forget the torture he had inflicted on her, and she really didn't know what she owed him!

"Cealan, don't hurt Alistair, please don't hurt him! Please!"

A man like Cealan, who cannot be reasoned with, will not listen to her, so Freya can only keep begging him, but he is not moved by her pleas.

He casually set Alistair aside on the sofa, and with the syringe in his hand, he stabbed him viciously in the arm.

"No!"

Freya struggled to crawl on the ground, beads of sweat oozing from her forehead in her anxiety, but she still couldn't get close to Cealan fast enough to stop him.

She could only watch as he injected a syringe full of drugs into Alistair's body as much as he could.

Freya didn't know what kind of drug Cealan had injected Alistair with, but, she knew that it was, for sure, not something good.

Alistair looked distressed to the extreme, his face, which was horribly red, then, turned a sickly bruise.

Freya was just about to question what exactly Cealan had injected Alistair with, but he turned his face and looked at her with a grim smile and spoke, "Stahler, guess what goodies I gave him!"

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Freya wanted to break into a cussing fit and curse this madman to death.

But she was afraid that, if she could not restrain herself, Cealan would do something even more cruel to Alistair, so she could only bite her lips to death and stare at him with hatred, not saying a word.

"Hate life."

Seemingly afraid that Freya wouldn't understand, Cealan then spoke, "The new medicine I developed is called Hate Life."

"Stahler, do you know what it means to hate life? To hate life is, to float through life too bitterly, to regret being born into this world. Your baby, who will be in pain, regrets coming into this world."

"Cealan, you devil!" Freya did not want to provoke Cealan, but when she thought of the endless pain Alistair would suffer next, she simply could not restrain her emotions.

“Yes, I’m a devil, and what good can come to this wild bastard who has fallen into the hands of the devil! No good will come to him!”

“Oh yes, Stahler, I seem to have forgotten to tell you what happens to you when you are injected with hate for life.”

“His body, soon, will be covered with long white hairs that will be painful and itchy! He will become an inhuman monster! The world will look upon him with disdain and ridicule, and he will be worse than dead!”

Freya’s heart seized fiercely, how could she not have imagined that hating life could be so poisonous?

She could almost think of how much blank stares and ridicule Alistair would suffer in the future if he were covered in long white hairs and his different appearance.

She hated that she could not, in fact, cut Cealan into a thousand pieces.

However, at this time, she could not kill Cealan by a thousand cuts, her Alistair and Jayla’s lives were still in his hand, and he could make her suffer the pain of execution with a casual movement of his hands and feet.

“Stahler, I have a bad temper, so you’ll have to behave yourself and not make me angry! Otherwise, I don’t know, what other goodies I’ll give to this wild bastard!”

“Oh, and that little slave you gave birth to, now that she has a master, I will account for her master and take good care of her!”

When he said the word “take care of”, Cealan deliberately drew a long tone, and Freya knew with his toes that his so-called care was definitely not a good thing.

Now, Alistair is still under her nose, she can’t see Jayla, she doesn’t even know what kind of torture she is undergoing.

Freya did not want to give in to Cealan, she really did not want to bow down to a demon, but for the sake of her two babies not to undergo more torture, she could only grit her teeth and beg him for mercy.

“Cealan, please, don’t hurt Alistair and Jayla anymore, okay? I’m really willing to do whatever you want me to do, I just beg you, don’t hurt them again!”

“Look, Stahler, how good you are like this! You’re so good, and I don’t have to think day in and day out about what goodies to give your babies!”

“Stahler, you know, I’ve always wanted to marry you, and tonight, we’ll get married!”

Hearing Cealan’s words, Freya’s face changed greatly.

She died not wanting to marry Cealan.

But if she didn’t say yes to him, she couldn’t protect her Alistair and Jayla.

“Why don’t you refuse, Stahlery? I wanted to give this child some more goodies! If you don’t refuse, how can I give them goodies?”

Cealan sneered as he half squatted down and frivolously pinched Freya’s chin, his eyes full of malice, “Stahler, I’m waiting for you to refuse!”

“Cealan, let’s get married!” Freya spoke through clenched teeth, her heart was dripping blood and it hurt so much that she couldn’t breathe, she still repeated the words she had just said, “Let’s get married.”

“But Stahler, I don’t want to marry you that badly anymore! Beg me! Beg me to marry you or face the consequences!”

Freya was so angry that she really wanted to bite Cealan to death, but he fiercely pinched her soft spot, and even if she was so angry that she wanted to vomit blood, she had to bow her head and beg him.

“Cealan, please, please ……” marry me ……

Freya could not say the latter words.

How can you beg him if you don’t love him and don’t want to marry him!

“Beg me what?” Cealan deliberately pretended to look like he didn’t understand Freya’s words, he spoke with a smile, “Stahler, if you don’t finish your words, how can I know what exactly are you begging me for?!”

Shit! What a shame!

Freya was so angry that she wanted to burst into foul language, but when she thought of him pinching her lifeline, she still gritted her teeth and spoke, “Cealan, please, please marry me!”

Hearing Freya’s words, Cealan’s beady eyes were finally tinged with laughter.

He maliciously leaned close to Freya’s face and spoke ambiguously and grimly, “Freya, not only will you beg me to marry you! Tonight, you will also beg me to want you!”

After saying this, as soon as Cealan lifted Alistair, he led him towards the door.

Looking at the closed door, Freya was so angry that she almost spurted out a mouthful of blood.

She’d rather be bitten by a mad dog than have him want her!

After the anger, Freya’s heart, again, was filled with sadness.

That’s true, but she really wanted to avoid it, and it was much harder to do so.

Alistair’s life was completely in the hands of Cealan, and she hadn’t even seen Jayla.

In her life, it is true that she only wanted to be with Kieran, but she couldn’t, either, stand by and watch her children die.

The one who dies cannot be Jayla and Alistair, then, it can only be her, Freya.

Perhaps, when she dies, all his hatred will dissipate and he will not, in turn, continue to torment Alistair and Jayla.

With her mind made up, Freya did not panic as much as she did in the face of the approaching evening.

She tried to move her arms and legs, but they were still weak. She didn't have an acupuncture kit on her now, nor did she have any medication with her, and she was too lazy to continue tossing and turning when she had medical skills she couldn't perform.

She was just waiting for evening to come!

It was really hard to lie on the cold floor, and Freya moved with difficulty, still wanting to go back to bed and stay there.

Before she could climb back into bed, the door to her room was violently kicked open.

Freya thought that it was that devil, Cealan, who had come back again, but who knew that it was a tall, stocky woman who was standing at the door.

The woman's face was quite beautiful, but because her eyes were so sharp and ruthless, she was not a good person at first glance.

"You are Freya?!" Sylvie stared coldly at Freya, the more she looked at her exquisite and stunning face, the more the resentment in her eyes, the more it blazed.

Without waiting for Freya to say anything, Sylvie continued, "Cealan is my husband! Freya, you seduced my husband, you are shameless! However, my husband also knows that you are shameless, so he asked me to send you a few more men over, so that they can replace him and marry you in advance!"

Chapter 1296

As soon as Sylvie's words left her mouth, four men, all tall and large, walked in.

Looking at these men, Freya's eyelids restrained from jumping.

The four men were going to torment her to death, saying that they would get married tonight, but when she had been tortured, she was afraid that she would not even have a life.

This time, Cealan was determined to have her die, which, in fact, was quite good.

With her dead, as he wished, his anger would be gone, and Alistair and Jayla would have a better chance of living.

It's just that there's something she can't let go of. She can't let go of Kieran, Jaden, Jayla, and her Alistair.

Kiki had also agreed with her to be her children's parents, and she had not yet seen Kiki's daughter born; she could not leave them like that.

But if she doesn't die, Cealan will never let her go, not of those she cares about, and now, it's Alistair and Jayla, and who knows who'll be next!

She was really afraid of him, she couldn't fight him.

“Freya, I really feel sad for you! In order to seduce my husband, you have done everything you can, but in the end, you were still disliked by my husband, and even before he touched you, he gave you away to another man!”

Sylvie swept Freya’s eyes condescendingly, her eyes full of disgust and disdain.

She seemed, too, to have no patience to continue talking with Freya, “Finish what Cealan has told you properly, or else, none of you four will live!”

After saying this, Sylvie turned around, and slammed the door to Freya’s room to death with a vicious slam.

Freya lifted her face and looked at the four men with indifference, not happy or sad.

No matter how bad or cruel what Cealan did to her, she actually didn’t feel any disappointment or anything like that, because she didn’t love, so she didn’t care that much.

But she was afraid that her body would become dirty, that she would leave the mark of another man on her body, and that, anyway, she was destined to die today, so she might as well die clean.

She couldn’t help but remember how she thought, when Kieran had fallen into the lava below the cliff, she had been in excruciating pain.

She was afraid that when Kieran received the news of her death, it would hurt that way too.

She was more afraid that he would, in fact, want to go down there with her.

“Miss Stahler, I’m sorry!”

The man at the head of the group dropped these words, and as soon as he quickly stepped forward, he pinned Freya to the edge of the bed.

Meeting the fierce ruthlessness in his eyes, Freya couldn’t help but cower.

If she had the strength in her body right now, she would have to punch him so hard that he wouldn’t even be able to be a man.

Unfortunately, she could not exert any strength, except that, with her life still in her own hands, she could only lie prostrate on the ground like a puddle of rotten meat, at the mercy of others.

The sound of shredded clothing rang out abruptly in the air as the four men, all of whom clearly had little patience, were given their orders and their purpose for the day, which was to get straight to the point.

Not being able to exert much strength anyway, Freya didn’t struggle, she just struggled to reach out and grab the cup on the bedside table.

She grabbed this cup not to kill the four men, after all, she couldn’t kill them, she only did it to end her life.

The four men didn't notice her little gesture, they were following orders today, but they didn't expect to be such a beautiful woman. Looking at her charming face, they were already spellbound and wanted nothing more than to be crazy with her.

The transparent glass cup was held in Freya's hand with a deadly grip, she swung her wrist with difficulty and slammed this cup hard on the ground.

At the sound of the voices, the four men looked to the ground in unison.

They didn't take it seriously when they saw that it was just a cup that had been brought down and broken.

Only the scene that followed was so shocking that they all looked on in amazement.

How could they not have imagined that Freya had grabbed a shard of glass on the floor and slashed it viciously at her own wrist?

They were following the orders of Sylvie, not Cealan.

Sylvie let them take possession of Freya's body so that Cealan would find her dirty, but they all knew in their hearts that she could not die.

With Cealan's character, if the woman he likes dies, none of them, the few of them will survive.

"Quick! Stop her bleeding!"

At that moment, the men, not caring to put Freya on the spot, straightened their clothes and scrambled to find medicine for her injuries so that she could stop the bleeding.

Before they could find the medicine to stop the bleeding, the door to the room was violently kicked open.

A black-clad Cealan, with enchanting red lips, stood at the gate like a demon with a life sentence.

When they saw Cealan, the men, all of them, paled.

They stood rigidly in place for a moment, as if petrified, and it was only after several seconds that they reacted and fell to their knees in panic, kowtowing to the ground one after another and begging for mercy.

But Cealan did not even look at them, he rushed in quickly and hugged Freya tightly in his arms.

Freya stabbed hard, the wound was particularly deep, and the blood flowed quickly, plus her body had also been injected with drugs by Cealan before, her body was extraordinarily weak, and now, opening her mouth was a bit difficult.

"Stahler, how are you? Hang in there, I won't let anything happen to you!"

Seeing those few men still stupidly kneeling on the ground, Cealan stared at them viciously and spoke, "Go call a doctor!"

"If anything happens to Stahler, I want all of you to pay for your lives!"

What Cealan said to the men, Freya didn't even hear clearly, she now only had one thought in her mind, she was about to die. She hoped, he could put down all his hatred towards her and give Alistair and Jayla a way out.

"Cealan, I know, you hate me"

Freya tried to finish her sentence in one breath, but now, she was really too weak, and she made several breaths before she regained her voice.

"I don't think you're entitled to hate me, but if you hate me, then so be it."

"When I was pregnant with Alistair, you tortured me and made my life worse than death, and now, you let someone rape me, I should actually hate you even more."

"But you have pinched my soft spot, I will not argue with you, and I will not reason with you. You hate me, and must wish me dead. Now, I die, and I only beg you, do not harm my Alistair and Jayla."

"Stahler, don't say a word, I won't let anything happen to you! I'll let nothing happen to you!"

"Cealan, I have deceived you and betrayed you, and now, I give you my life, and beg you to stop hating me and taking revenge, will you?"

Freya opened her mouth hard, she wanted to say something else, but before she could say anything, her world was completely swallowed up by the boundless darkness.

Chapter 1297

"Stahler!" Cealan roared, tearing his heart out.

The moment Freya lost consciousness completely, she heard Cealan's painful voice, "Stahler, wake up! As long as you wake up, I won't hurt those two children of yours again!"

Even though he knew that he was in grave danger, Freya's heart became instantly relieved.

She made it.

The damage that has been done cannot be undone, but from now on, Cealan will not harm Alistair and Jayla again.

This has been, for the best, the result.

"Stahler!"

Cealan held Freya very, very tightly, hating the fact that he could not rub her into his body.

But no matter how tightly he held her, she still had no intention of waking up, and all he could do was watch her wrists bleed incessantly, her face was increasingly white without the slightest hint of life.

Cealan reached out his hand and gently caressed Freya's face, he was so sore that he could not, for the life of him, bear all the pain for her.

He felt that he was really extraordinarily ridiculous, and he hated Freya.

She had deceived him and betrayed him, he hated her, he wanted to take mad revenge on her, so he went to great lengths to capture her two children, he wanted to make her hurt, he wanted to torture her severely.

But seeing her lying so weak and pale in his arms, he realised that all the torture he was inflicting on her was, in fact, even more so on himself.

He loved her so much that it hurt him when she was in pain.

What is he doing this for!

The doctor was soon brought over and he kept shaking his head as he stopped Freya's bleeding.

After that time when she was disfigured and poisoned into mute by Cealan's injection of drugs, Freya's physique became somewhat special.

Ordinary drugs such as ecstasy, poison, and softening pills would not work on her at all. In order to keep her from running around this time, Cealan had trapped her by injecting her with a drug that he had specially developed to make people weak.

The kind of medicine that Cealan gave her conflicted with the medicine used to stop the bleeding, and the doctor changed several medications to stop Freya's bleeding, but her wound continued to bleed.

If the flow continues like that, even with a blood transfusion, there is only to die.

"Why is she still bleeding?" Cealan's eyes were red with fear, "Stop her bleeding now! If anything happens to her, I'll bury all of you with her!"

All the doctors on the island had been called in and everyone was scrambling to stop Freya's bleeding, but to little avail.

The only way to keep her alive was to stop the bleeding while she was being given a blood transfusion.

Freya's blood type was special, and on this island, there was no stored Rh-negative blood type at all, and Cealan knew that she had Rh-negative blood type, so he rolled up his own sleeve straight away and instructed the doctor, "Use my blood!"

The doctors were trembling. With Freya's incessant bleeding, they were afraid that even if they drained Cealan's blood, they might not be able to bring her back.

Cealan knew the hesitation in the doctors' hearts, and his eyes swept over their faces like blood, "Even if it drains my blood, we must bring Stahler back to life!"

How dare the doctors really drain Cealan's blood, but he had ordered them to do so, so they didn't dare not draw his blood.

None of them were stupid and could see how much Cealan cared for Freya, they would have to fight tooth and nail to bring her back to life, otherwise, given the Lord's character, none of them would want to live.

With their lives hanging by a thread, people's minds turn extraordinarily fast, and these doctors, after all, came up with a way to stop Freya's bleeding.

Watching his own blood, slowly flowing into Freya's body from the infusion tube, Cealan's face, in a rare moment, had tenderness written all over it.

Stahler, did you see that?

You have my blood in you, as if, our two lives are linked together.

Stahler, wake up quickly, I won't hurt you again, let's stay together for a long time, OK?

Freya's wounds had stopped bleeding, she had been given blood transfusions and her wounds had been stitched up, but she still hadn't woken up because of the kind of drugs she had been injected with earlier.

Her condition, the doctors found, was not promising.

In all likelihood, it will never wake up again.

Even Cealan had not expected that the kind of drug he had injected into Freya would produce such a bad result. That kind of drug, indeed, had a certain effect of destroying a person's nerve centre, but if it had not been injected for a long time, it would not have produced irreversible results.

But he had never counted on the fact that Freya would slit her wrists to kill herself, and that the medicine, which had clashed with the medicine to stop the bleeding, had caused terrible damage to her body, because it was a new medicine he had developed and had never been tested before, so no one knew what would become of Freya.

Looking at Freya, who was lying motionless on the bed, Cealan felt pain and regret, but no matter how much he regretted, there were things that had already happened and could never be undone.

What made him regret it even more was what he had done to Alistair.

On impulse, he injected Alistair with Hate Life, but he had no antidote for it.

He could only watch as Alistair's body, overnight, was covered with long white hairs.

Cealan sat by Freya's bedside with Alistair in his arms, his heart panicking like never before.

Even if she woke up and looked at Alistair like that, she would never forgive him.

Never forgive him

Jayla and Leo were thrown into slavery at the Chapman family.

For thousands of years, the Chapman family ruled this island, which was separate from the rest of the world.

Some time ago, on this island, a brutal war took place.

Sylvie and her brother vied for dominion of the island.

The old islander handed over the rule of the island to Sylvie, but her brother, unwilling to be under his sister, used his power against her.

Cealan, who happened to be trying to quietly move his forces at the time, discovered the island and used his forces to help Sylvie, who had fallen on hard times, to quell the rebellion, and his large elite forces, who had taken the opportunity to move to the island.

Right now, Sylvie is the nominal owner of the island, and the actual control of this island is actually in the hands of Cealan.

Apart from an older brother, Sylvie has two younger sisters. Jayla and Leo, at this time, are working as little slaves in the compound of her youngest sister, Darcey Chapman.

As soon as they were thrown into this compound, Jayla and Leo were arranged to clean the backyard, and up to now, they hadn't even eaten half a grain of rice.

Before she met Kieran, although Freya did not have much money on hand, she had never let the two little ones go hungry or suffer from cold.

"Leo, are you hungry?" After sweeping the floor all morning, Jayla was so tired that her little hands trembled. She quietly put down the broom in her hand when the steward didn't notice, wanting to be rest for a while.

Before Leo could answer, a sharp female voice rang through the air, "Jayla, who told you to slack off! Get your ass over here and kneel down and wipe my shoes clean!"

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Before Leo could answer, a sharp female voice rang through the air, "Jayla, who told you to slack off! Get your ass over here and kneel down and wipe my shoes clean!"

Chapter 1299

Seeing that Leo had actually knelt down for Darcey, Jayla was also anxious.

She couldn't move as she was pinned to the ground, she couldn't pull Leo up, she could only speak anxiously, "Leo, get up quickly! I don't want you to kneel down for her!"

"Get up now!" Darcey yelled back in anger.

Leo knelt on the ground, motionless, obviously, in such a humiliating position, but he knelt on both knees without any semblance of wretchedness or humility.

He lifted his face and his eyes fell coolly on Darcey's face, "I will help you get clean!"

With that, he reached out and just a little bit broken leaves and dust off her shoes.

Sylvie subconsciously wanted to take her feet back, but Leo stubbornly continued to wipe the dirt on her shoes with his hands.

Clearly, it was Darcey who was above the rest, but at this moment, she inexplicably had the feeling that she was being pushed and could not move in or out.

In her heart, she was even more angry with Jayla.

But she, too, wanted to be friends with this little boy even more.

"All right!"

After Leo finished wiping the dirty stain on one of her shoes, she couldn't hold back any longer, "I won't cut off Jayla's tongue today first! But she's disrespectful to me and so lazy, none of you will have food today!"

Darcey stomped her foot in exasperation, almost yelling in anger, "I'll starve you all to death!"

With that, she turned around with a dark face and headed for the front yard.

Looking at the back of Darcey as she left with the maids, Leo finally let out a soft sigh of relief.

Jayla, at last, did not have to have her tongue cut out.

After her body was freed, Jayla hurriedly got up from the ground.

Leo's legs are not so convenient, so after he knelt down, and it was so not easy to stand up.

She carefully helped him up from the ground, "Leo, are you stupid! Who asked you to kneel down for her? Let her cut off my tongue! She bullied me, and when my daddy finds out, one day he will help me get justice!"

"Jayla, don't say such silly words. You have to live well in order to see your daddy and Mommy again." Leo's voice was still nonchalant, but the look in his eyes towards Jayla carried obvious care.

Meeting his gaze, Jayla's heart warmed up, as if, suddenly, she wasn't so hungry anymore.

In order to avoid Darcey continuing to come over to pick a fight, Jayla, who had wanted to be lazy, could only clean up hard.

She and Leo hadn't swept away for long before a servant came to pass on the message that Darcey wanted to see Leo.

Fearing that that annoying Darcey would torment Leo, Jayla was adamant that he would not be allowed to go over there, but he pondered for a moment and he chose to go over to the front yard with the maid.

Jayla tried to pull Leo back, but she was sent straight to sweep up the stinking horse manure.

Jayla was really aggrieved, the horse manure stinked, she was so worried about Leo, and, with all this activity, she was really hungry.

She wanted chocolate so badly and was fine with the meat.

Even if there was no chocolate or meat, it was nice to have a big, hot bun.

Jayla covered her nose, she couldn't smell such a pungent smell, and she was also afraid that she would be kicked by the horse.

But there were two fierce maids staring after her, and when she stopped, they lashed her with their whips. No matter how much she pouted and pretended to be pathetic, it was useless, she could only grit her teeth and keep cleaning the horse manure on the floor.

Jayla was so aggrieved.

At last she waited until noon, when the two maids went to eat and stopped watching her, and she was given a brief moment of freedom.

Jayla's head hurt from the strong smell of horse manure. She threw her broom aside and planned to go outside for some fresh air.

She had just left the stable when she saw Leo, who was limping over to her.

Jayla was hungry and aggrieved, and when she saw him, her eyes, uncontrollably, flushed red.

She especially wanted to cry, but she was worried that Leo would worry about her, and she held her tears back. But she could not restrain this physical redness in her eyes.

"Leo, my hand hurts." Jayla said, still unable to hold back a sob.

Her palms were red. Since she was a child, she had her Mommy and brother to protect her, so she didn't have to exert any effort or suffer any aggravation, and later, after Kiki was released from prison, she was also held in her hand and loved by her.

Leo lowered his eyes, Jayla's palm had been rubbed red, and in some places, had broken the skin. Thinking of the time he had been away, she had suffered a lot, his heart couldn't help but pump.

"Leo, I'm still hungry." Jayla flattened her mouth, "I want chocolate so badly."

When Jayla finished saying this, her stomach, one after another, rumbled.

She lowered her head, covered her stomach, and suddenly closed her eyes, and smashed her little mouth with an unbelievable look of enjoyment.

Leo was puzzled, he couldn't help but open his mouth and ask, "Jayla, what are you doing?!"

"Eating a meal!" Jayla changed her disheveled and pitiful face just now and spoke with a sunny smile.

Her eyes were still closed, her face full of intoxication, her little cheeks puffed out and shining like the kindest stars in the night sky.

Leo was stunned, he hadn't really seen the meal was there.

Jayla, however, looked like she was eating more and more as she kept gulping, "I ate the crab meat, I also ate the sweet and sour carp made by daddy, oh, I also ate the chocolates that my uncle gave me, and the kebabs that my brother bought me"

"It's so delicious! It's really delicious!"

Jayla swallowed hard as she opened her eyes and looked at Leo with arched eyebrows, "Leo, do you want to eat it together too?"

Leo, "....." imagining the air as a delicacy, he really can't do that.

Jayla's stomach rumbled several more times, and she thought that imagining eating so many delicacies and her stomach still rumbling must be because she wasn't concentrating enough.

So she stopped talking to Leo, she covered her squashed little tummy hard and continued to imagine.

“For lunch today, we’re having giant lobsters! And sweet strawberry jam! Besides chocolate, my favourite thing is strawberry jam! It’s delicious!”

“Yes, and fruit! Children need to eat more fruit to grow taller! I want to eat lots and lots of fruit!”

“Good friends have to share together, Leo, we are good friends, I share with you!”

Jayla opened her hand and handed it to Leo, “The durian that smells stinky but tastes especially delicious, it is for you!”

Leo, “.....”

Where is the durian, please?

Jayla’s addictive behaviour of eating air was too much for Leo to watch.

He glanced at what was hidden in his arms and spoke softly to Jayla, “Jayla, I have something for you!”

Chapter 1300

“Leo, focus on your meal! Hurry up and eat the durian I gave you! If you don’t concentrate, you won’t be able to eat anything!”

Jayla was about to slap the imaginary durian into Leo’s hand, but she smelled the scent of steamed buns.

In the days when food and clothing were scarce, buns really weren’t much of a good thing for children.

However, to Jayla, who had been hungry for more than a day, a big hot steamed bun was already the best delicacy in the world.

“Steamed bun?!” Jayla took a glance at the large steamed bun still steaming in Leo’s hand, and her mouth watered indisputably.

Her eyes were shining, her face overflowing with surprise, “Leo, how come you have steamed bun? Where did you get the steamed bun?!”

“Just now, on my way back, I met the servant who delivered the food, and he saw my pity and gave me a few steamed buns. I ate and had one steamed bun left over, so I brought it back to you.”

In fact, Leo lied, he didn’t actually eat anything.

Darcey called him away and asked him to play with her, but he ignored her and she kept throwing all kinds of tantrums.

He treated her like air and stood inside the living room all morning while she ate her lunch before she huffed and puffed and told him to get lost.

As it happened, there was a large bun on the table and to express her anger, she was so angry that she smashed the bun directly into his face.

It was followed by a hard piece of pastry that smashed through.

Leo originally wanted to go straight back to the backyard to find Jayla, but thinking that she must be starving after not eating for so long, he still quietly hid this steamed bun and pastry in his arms.

“Really?” Seeing Leo nod, the smile on Jayla’s face became more and more brilliant and eye-catching.

“Leo, you are so kind!”

“Jayla, hurry up and eat, your stomach keeps growling, how embarrassing!”

Leo put the steamed bun into Jayla’s fleshy little hand, his face full of disgust, but his eyes were clear and warm.

“Leo, thank you, since you’ve eaten, then I’ll eat it!”

With that, Jayla picked up the large hot steamed bun and wolfed it down.

Jayla is actually a picky eater and usually eats, not much, steamed buns.

After all, the cooks in the Fitzgerald family are all top-notch chefs who can cook her delicious food in different ways at every meal, and her little mouth has been spoiled for choice, so it’s not like a random steamed bun can satisfy her!

But at this moment, Jayla felt that this hot steamed bun was the rarest delicacy in the world, and after eating it without any image at all, she was still a little bit impatient.

Jayla licked her lips, recalling the taste of that big steamed bun just now, and couldn’t help but exclaim, “It’s so delicious! Leo, this steamed bun that you brought me is really the best steamed bun in the world!”

“Leo, do you also think that the steamed buns here are special and delicious? Tell me, how many steamed buns have you eaten?”

“Three.” Leo lied without blushing.

“Three Leo, you ate a lot!”

Jayla rubbed her still somewhat flat stomach, “If only there was a sweet chocolate, I would love to eat chocolate.”

As soon as Jayla’s words left her mouth, she noticed that a flower-shaped pastry appeared in Leo’s hand.

There is a special pastry chef at Kelsington Bay, and the pastries made are not only beautiful in shape, but also impeccable in taste, but at this moment, when Jayla looked at this most ordinary flower-shaped pastry, her appetite was tingling.

“Leo, is this for me too?”

“Yeah.” Leo responded indifferently, “The maid who brought the food also gave me pastries, I ate a piece, it was too sweet for my liking, and I brought back the rest for you.”

“Leo, you are so nice! You deserve to be my best friend!”

Jayla grabbed the pastry in Leo’s hand somewhat eagerly and ate it cheerfully.

She thought, at first, that it was just an ordinary pastry, but after taking a bite, she realised that it was a chocolate sandwich pastry!

It was tasty.

Having finally eaten the chocolate, Jayla's heart was full of happiness.

She wanted to thank Leo once more so that he would be willing to bring her back some next time he had something good to eat.

No sooner had she said her words of gratitude than she heard Leo's stomach growl.

The sound is higher than her sound.

Hearing this voice, Jayla's eyes instantly turned red into little rabbits.

She lifted her face and looked at him with teary eyes, "Leo, didn't you say you had eaten three big steamed buns and pastries? Then why is your stomach still growling so much? Leo, you lied to me, you didn't eat anything at all, did you?"

"Jayla, I'm not lying, I've eaten"

"You're lying!" Jayla cried and flung herself into his arms, "Leo, you just lied to me, you didn't eat at all!"

Jayla was really angry with herself, why did she have to eat everything so quickly! Even if she had left a bite behind, then Leo could at least have taken a bite.

The more she thought about it, the harder it was and the more her heart ached for Leo, who had genuinely treated her as a friend!

Jayla cried, and when Leo saw the little girl crying, his heart instantly gripped.

He did not know how to coax her, so he could only clumsily pat Jayla's back, hoping that she would stop crying so hard.

When Leo gave her a tap, Jayla suddenly remembered that she had been cleaning horse manure all morning and her body was about to stink!

Between friends, one has to cut both ways. Leo would rather starve himself and leave her the big buns and snacks, but she stinks him up, she is too unjust.

With this thought, Jayla hurriedly burst out of his arms.

She took several steps back in quick succession, her big watery eyes still with a distinct red tinge, "Leo, did I just stink to you? I've been in the stable all morning and I really stink the strong smell of horse manure."

The little boy's brow was knitted tightly.

In his opinion, a little girl like Jayla should be loved by everyone, so how could he let her suffer so much?

Leo's fists clenched up in death, he was just about to say that he would definitely find a way to take Jayla away, but a proud voice rang out in the air.

“Jayla, didn’t I tell you to sweep up horse manure?! Why did you come out?!”

Darcey stared at Jayla in anger, thinking of what she had just seen, the image of Leo quietly giving her hot buns and snacks, she was even more furious.

He wouldn’t want to be friends with her, yet he would rather starve himself and leave food for Jayla. What exactly makes her inferior to this smelly little slave?!

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became, she gritted her teeth and spoke, “Leo, let’s play a game! Don’t you like being friends with Jayla? I’m going to make you two turn against each other!”

She took the stick handed over by the maid and walked slowly to Leo, “Take the stick and break Jayla’s legs, otherwise, I’ll have someone throw you into the wolf pen now and feed you to the wolves!”