

Talented 1311

Chapter 1311

“Stahler

Looking at the large, blinding red blood, Cealan’s heart spasmed with pain for a moment.

He went over to the bed in a spellbinding manner and stroked the dried blood as tenderly as he would a lover’s face.

“Stahler, who hurt you? Who on earth has taken you away?!”

“Stahler, now, are you in pain?”

Kieran hid outside the window, through which he also saw, the large red patch on the bed.

When he thought of Freya lying motionless in bed, only able to bear the pain of being cruelly hurt, his heart ached even more as if a million knives had been stabbed into it instantly, the pain of torture was just like this.

Thinking of what Sylvie had done to Freya earlier, Cealan’s demon red eyes could not help but narrow dangerously.

His lips, too, looked extraordinarily red at the moment, like a demon gone berserk, wanting to completely tear apart all the beauty in the world.

“Sylvie! It must be Sylvie!” Cealan spoke in a cold voice to the door, “Kidnap Sylvie and bring her to me!”

Although Cealan had never said he was going to marry Sylvie, she was on the island and had always presented herself as his wife, and with her being the nominal owner of Anla Island, the people could not help but be scornful of her.

Seeing that his men were still guarding the doorway without moving, Cealan smiled cruelly, and the killing aura on his body surged out in an instant, “What, don’t dare to move Sylvie?”

“Since you all supporter so much, why don’t you turn against me and go work for her!”

“Boss, my subordinates wouldn’t dare!”

Seeing Cealan’s anger, his men were so frightened that they didn’t dare to breathe a word, but the bodyguard at the head of the group hurriedly spoke up, “Boss, we’ll go and get Sylvie for you right now!”

Cealan’s men are not stupid. If they go against Sylvie, they don’t have to worry about their own lives as long as he protects them, but if they go against him, there is only one way – to die.

It is true that Sylvie is the nominal owner of Anla Island, but the real power of the island, all the armed forces, are in the hands of Cealan, and even if he told them to kill Sylvie, they would have to obediently do so.

The efficiency of Cealan’s men was still very good, and soon, they brought Sylvie over.

Sylvie wore a big red tight dress today, bright and flamboyant, yet towering.

Originally, she still looked like an overbearing woman, but when she saw Cealan, all her arrogance was bit converged, and she was instantly transformed into a gentle woman.

“Cealan, have you had dinner yet? What do you want to eat? I’ll get it for you. Tonight, I’ll cook it myself!”

“Sylvie!”

Cealan was now so anxious that he had no desire to talk nonsense with Sylvie here, and as he stepped forward, he choked her roughly by the chin.

“Where is Stahler? Where have you hidden Stahler?!”

“Freya?” Sylvie put on a surprised look, “Cealan, has Freya disappeared? Hasn’t she always been in this room, how could she suddenly be gone?”

“Sylvie, don’t pretend! Hand over Stahler, or the price will be too much for you to bear!”

“Cealan, what’s wrong with you? How can you be so mean to me? What does it have to do with me if Freya is missing? I’ve been inside my room today and haven’t come out at all, how could I possibly have hidden her?”

Saying that, Sylvie’s gorgeous eyes filled with tears, “Cealan, I’m really sad that you said that about me! Cealan, I’m true to you and I want to get along with Freya, how can you misunderstand me like that!”

“You want to get along with Stahler?!”

“Do you think I am silly, if you want to get along with her, you will find four men to bully her and force her to slit her wrists? I don’t believe a word you say, Sylvie!”

Kieran, who was hiding outside the window, turned pale, this woman, who was so irritating to look at, had even gotten four men to bully Freya!

She must have been so humiliated that she slit her wrists!

When he thought of her helplessness and pain, when she could only die to protect her innocence, Kieran’s heart broke with pain.

He hated that he could not rush in and kill Sylvie by a thousand cuts, but he knew in his heart that at this time, he had to remain calm.

Cealan’s men had guns, and Kieran would find it difficult to get out of here alive if he was discovered by them.

He was not afraid of death, but he had to live well, and only if he lived could he, get his beloved girl back.

Hearing these words of Cealan, Sylvie’s face, too, became pale, especially when she thought of that night, after he knew it was her who had found those four men, he almost strangled her to death, her eyes, moreover, were filled with horror.

Sylvie took a deep breath and tried to keep herself calm.

“Cealan, I admit that I did hurt Freya before, but after being taught a lesson by you, I have learned my mistake, and after knowing that you like Freya, I was really jealous, but I really love you. Even if I am jealous of her, I still hope that she can stay by your side and make you happy.”

“Cealan, I’m all for you and you always doubt me, do you know that really chills me!”

“Sylvie, I’ll give you one last chance, where exactly have you hidden Stahler?!”

“I didn’t!”

Sylvie was in tears, “Cealan, I really didn’t! Cealan, I love you so much, why don’t you just want to trust me!”

Cealan violently threw Sylvie’s chin away, his hand was so strong that she fell straight to the ground in a mess when he threw her so hard.

He looked at her condescendingly, as if he were looking at a disgusting fly and mosquito.

“Good, Sylvie, I asked you nicely and you don’t want to tell the truth, then I’ll have to give you a good taste of my methods!”

How cruel his methods were, Sylvie had heard countless times, and her heart kept cringing, and she was just about to say something to defend herself again, but she heard his voice that had no semblance of warmth in it.

“Put her in the dungeon! I will interrogate her myself!”

Cealan had sent his men everywhere to look for Freya, but they had searched every corner of the compound and almost the entire island, and still had not found her.

There was no way someone could have taken Freya off this island from under his nose in such a short time, there was only one possibility, she was still on the island, just hidden too well for him to find.

Even though he had taken control of the island, he was not actually that familiar with the terrain here, including some of the hidden underground structures, which he had not yet fully mastered, but Sylvie, who had lived on this island since she was a child, knew everything about the buildings here!

Just as he was about to go to the dungeon to torture Sylvie, Cealan suddenly thought of something very important.

“Where’s Alistair?! Where did he go?!”

Chapter 1312

“He is gone too! The bodyguard and maid in his room have fainted.”

“Damn!”

Without waiting for his men to finish their words, Cealan had already rushed out with quick steps...
Sylvie, how dare you!

She must have wanted to torture them badly by hiding them!

Sylvie's torturing methods were nothing more than child's play to him, but the thought of his beloved Stahler suffering like that made him wish he could bruise her to death right away!

Even if he had to kill Sylvie by a thousand cuts, he must, quickly, make her spill the beans on Stahler's whereabouts!

Hearing Cealan's men report that Alistair was also missing, Kieran's heart also tightened.

He was the best at reading people's minds, and that woman, Sylvie, was a tough nut to crack. It wasn't that easy to get Freya and Alistair's whereabouts out of her.

Lurking quietly, waiting for Cealan to ask for information from her, too passive, he must, quickly, find a way to find out about his beloved girl!

Unable to find Freya and Alistair in plain sight on Anla Island, they could only focus their attention underground.

It's not that easy to find out what's underneath Anla Island, but no matter how hard it is, he's going to bring his beloved girl home!

Freya is now in a very bad position, indeed.

She woke up just as Sylvie was taking her from the room.

She certainly wasn't willing to follow her foolishly, and she struggled desperately, except that, still too weak, she was no match for her and her men.

Moreover, during the struggle, she was also rather unlucky to have her arm cut by the knife in her hand, and now, her arm still hurt at the wound, plus there was no medicine at all to stop the bleeding, and the feeling was even worse.

She was put into an underground palace by Sylvie, and she had not been in there for more than a few minutes when Alistair was thrown in.

Now, all the gray hair on Alistair's body have grown out.

It had been less than 48 hours since Cealan had injected the drug into him, and in that short time, his body was already covered with nearly ten centimetres of gray hair.

His face, already completely unrecognisable, but one look at those dark, cool eyes like Kieran's, and she knew that it was her Alistair.

Alistair is now, looking very, very uncomfortable.

It must have been itchy and itchy to have so many long gray hair growing on his body almost overnight.

He wriggled his tiny body in pain, he reached out his hands and clawed himself hard, only, he was still too small for his hands to soothe the painful parts of his body.

Looking at such a Alistair, Freya's heart hurt.

She hugged him tightly, knowing that her Alistair must be helpless and scared right now, and she wanted to use her body warmth to give him some warmth, to make him understand that he would not be alone.

No matter what he becomes, she will always be there for him.

But miraculously, after being held so tightly by Freya, he gradually stopped scratching his body in pain.

Seeing that he had finally quieted down, Freya hurriedly reached out her hand and placed her fingertips on his wrist.

She could not feel, with his pulse, anything different.

Freya's heart had still held a slight hope, but after taking Alistair's pulse, her heart completely sank to the bottom.

If she could feel the difference, she could still find a way to cure Alistair, but how could she cure him if she couldn't find the problem in him!

Freya did not want to show her sadness in front of Alistair, she was afraid that it would scare him, but when she thought of how inferior he would be when he was older and understood, and faced with the blank stares and mockery of others, her heart hurt almost to the point of suffocation.

If he stayed like this, he would be treated like a monster and would be as unseen as a rat in the gutter.

She didn't want her Alistair to suffer that kind of miserable life.

"Alistair, Mommy will heal you! Mommy will cure you!" Freya murmured over and over again, speaking to Alistair in her arms.

No matter how hard it is, she wants her Alistair to grow up like a normal child, without any worries.

The horrible memory of Sylvie finding four men to bully her still haunts Freya's mind, lingering. She thought that she would torture her severely when she brought her to this hellhole, and surprisingly, after she locked her in, she sneered at her for a few words and left in a hurry.

Freya was puzzled at first, but she had always been clever, and after thinking carefully, she figured out that Sylvie did not dare to stay here for a long time, and she should be afraid that Cealan would find out what she had done to her.

The entrance to this underground palace was really hidden, and one of the entrances, surprisingly, was on the ground beneath the large bed she was sleeping on.

Even if Cealan was clever, he could not have thought that there was such an entrance inside his room.

Just because Sylvie hadn't started on her yet didn't mean she wouldn't do the same to her later. Freya knew that she couldn't just sit there and wait for death, she had to, before she did it to her, get out of this hellhole.

There are lights inside this underground palace, but it still looks extraordinarily gloomy because it does not see sunlight.

Staying in such places makes one's mind, too, extraordinarily uneasy.

Freya got up with Alistair in his arms, trying to find out if there was another exit so he could leave this hellhole.

What she is in now is a nearly closed room with no windows inside, only a closed stone door.

Freya rushed to the stone doorway, she wanted to find a mechanism or something like that, but she raked at the wall for a long time and found nothing.

Just now when Sylvie was leading the people away, although her view was blocked, she also felt that she had pressed something on the wall for the stone door to open, and the mechanism to open the stone door must be on this wall!

She was about to look for it when the stone door, which had been closed, suddenly opened slowly.

Freya was startled and she took a big step back in a hurry, only to see that most trusted henchman of Sylvie's, Katie, standing outside the door with Darcey.

She thought they were the only two people coming over, but who knew that the next second, Jaden, whose hands were tightly tied behind her back, was pushed in hard by them.

"Jaden!"

Freya was afraid that Jaden might fall on the ground, and she hastily pulled out a hand and helped him.

"Jaden, what brings you over here too?"

"Freya, you're Jayla's mother, aren't you?!" Before Jaden could speak, Darcey's voice, which carried a distinctly arrogant tone, rang out in the air.

"I know you're Jayla's mother!" She glanced at Jaden again, "You're Jayla's brother! Jayla she offended me, she stole my friend from me, now, she ran away, I want to get it back from you!"

Chapter 1313

"Miss Darcey, get out of here! If your sister finds out that you overheard my conversation with her and followed me here, she'll be angry!"

Katie still didn't know that Sylvie had been captured by Cealan, and when she saw that Darcey had found out about Freya and the others and had followed them here, she couldn't help but feel anxious.

"Don't worry, I've got it covered!"

Sylvie held her chin up proudly, and when she saw that Katie opened her mouth and tried to persuade her again, she spoke straight up in a condescending manner, "You'd better behave and listen to me! If you don't listen to me, I'll tell big sister right now that you brought me here to see Freya!"

"Miss Darcey"

Katie's face was unpleasant, she knew that this third young miss of her family was really capable of doing.

When she thought of the horrific ways in which Sylvie had punished her men, Katie couldn't help but shiver, and she respectfully half lowered her eyelids, but decided to let Darcey off the hook for the time being and not let her talk nonsense in front of Sylvie.

"Give me that!"

Katie understood and hurriedly handed her the plate of rice that had long since cooled at her end.

“Hungry, aren’t you?”

Darcey gave a sweet smile as she looked at Freya, “Lie down on the ground and I will give you the food!”

With that, she slammed the plate in her hand to the ground with the force of her hand.

The plate smashed into the stony ground and, in a flash, shattered into countless pieces.

Freya was indeed hungry, but her appetite had recently been made more and more difficult by Kieran, so she couldn’t really eat the rancid rice smashed on the floor.

Katie was originally worried that Darcey had to clamour for Freya and the others to be let out, but now that she saw how much she hated them, she felt relieved.

She had come here on Sylvie’s orders to torment Freya and the others severely, and Darcey could not have been more like-minded with her.

“Why don’t you eat?” Darcey’s face, with obvious malice, “You’ll all be treated like this from now on anyway, just wait to starve to death if you don’t eat!”

She hugged Alistair tightly and shielded Jaden behind her, afraid that they might hurt her beloved baby.

Thinking that just now Darcey had mentioned Jayla, Freya knew that she must have seen Jayla before, she hurriedly spoke, “Where is Jayla? Where is Jayla now? What have you done to her?”

“You don’t know yet, do you?”

Darcey deliberately pretended to be surprised, “Jayla has been eaten by the vicious wolves of our family, you are her own mother, how would you not know?!”

Hearing this, Freya’s face suddenly lost all its blood, but in a flash, she was back to her calm and collected appearance.

It is unlikely that Jayla will be eaten by hungry wolves.

Freya is not stupid, other people’s nonsense is not that easy to bluff her.

Just now she was so worried about Jayla that she hadn’t had time to think about it, but now that she thought about it carefully, she was incredibly sure that Darcey was lying.

Darcey and Jayla were very much at odds, and if Jayla had really been eaten by the vicious wolf as she had hoped, she would certainly not have so much anger in her now.

There was only one possibility that she was now looking so angry that she was still trying to vent her anger by teaching her and Jaden and Alistair a lesson.

Jayla is no longer under her control, she is safe.

Seeing Freya’s face without any semblance of anxiety, Darcey instantly had a feeling of a punch hitting cotton, she glared at Freya in exasperation, “Your precious daughter has been eaten by wolves, she died without a body and died a horrible death, aren’t you even sad?”

“I’m not sad, you’re lying, my Jayla is safe, why should I be sad?”

Darcey’s face flushed, how could she have not expected that Freya would be so clever, she lied so realistically that Freya didn’t believe her.

Meeting Freya’s subdued eyes, she couldn’t help but feel irritated.

She glared at her viciously, “Don’t you get cocky! Even if Jayla doesn’t die, you and these two children of yours don’t want to live!”

She had wanted to teach Freya a hard lesson, but her shoulder hurt so badly that, along with her other hand, she couldn’t exert much strength.

She could only speak angrily to Katie, “Didn’t my big sister ask you to torture them severely? Why haven’t you done anything? You want to help them and come together to deal with my big sister, don’t you?!”

“Miss Darcy, how could I possibly dare to deal with Miss Sylvie! Don’t worry, Miss Darcy, I’ll teach them a hard lesson now!”

With that, a cold, shiny dagger appeared in Katie’s hand.

“Freya, Miss Sylvie has said that she hates your foxy face the most! If you didn’t have a foxy face, you wouldn’t have been able to seduce Mr. Harper’s heart!”

“Today, I am ordered by Miss Sylvie to destroy your face!”

“I forbid you to hurt my Mommy!”

Jaden rushed out from behind Freya and defended her to death, looking unspeakably brave with an irrevocable insistence in his little manhood.

“Little brat, now that you’re in a difficult position to protect yourself, you still want to play the hero and protect Freya, you don’t even know how much weight you have!”

Katie didn’t put Jaden, who was blocking Freya’s way, in her eyes, gushing with horrible malice, “Don’t worry, when I’m done teaching Freya a lesson, I won’t let you go either!”

“Aren’t you mother and son, who are particularly close? Well then, I’ll let you suffer together!”

“Do you know who my daddy is? My daddy is Kieran, if you bully my mommy like this, if my daddy finds out, he won’t spare you!”

Jaden yelled at Katie with his head held high while quietly cutting the rope behind him.

He had come to Anla Island with Seth, and they got separated when they arrived on the island.

He also overheard the conversation between Sylvie and Katie, and he was discovered by them on purpose, in order to come here and meet his Mommy.

He had a number of defensive tools on him, and now, with a sharp, very small knife, he was trying to cut the rope around his wrists.

“Kieran?”

Hearing this name, Darcey’s face instantly turned pale in anger, “He has also been eaten by the vicious wolves! Want him to save you? In another life!”

Hearing these words from Darcey, it became clear in Freya’s mind that the person who had saved Jayla was Kieran.

“Hurry up and scratch her face!” Seeing that Katie was slow to act, Darcey could not help but anxiously urge.

Katie also wanted to do what Sylvie had told her to do, so she put all her strength into the knife in her hand, and slashed it viciously at Freya’s face.

“I forbid you to hurt my Mommy!”

After Jaden roared these words, he suddenly staggered violently, he fell to the ground, motionless, and at the corner of his mouth, thick black blood kept oozing out.

Chapter 1314

“Jaden!”

Freya shouted Jaden’s name anxiously while holding Alistair and nimbly dodging the knife swung by Katie.

Freya’s body was quite agile, but after all, she had just woken up from a serious injury, and Katie was so good that if she continued to attack, she wouldn’t be able to dodge.

Katie did not wield the knife in her hand to slash Freya’s face again.

She also saw Jaden, who had fallen motionless on the ground.

When she saw the thick black blood at the corner of Jaden’s lips, her face changed dramatically.

This is clearly a symptom of a severe poisoning!

Sylvie had repeatedly explained that they were to be left alive and that she would look for an opportunity to torture them severely herself, and if she knew anyone was dead, she would be furious!

Katie was afraid of being lectured by her master, so she hurriedly half-crouched down to check Jaden’s condition at this moment.

She reached out and probed the end of his nose; there was no breath.

Katie’s fingertips trembled and she hastily retracted her hand. Seeing Jaden in this state, Darcey hastily asked, “How is he?!”

“He he ran out of air.” Katie spoke truthfully.

“Jaden!” Freya hugged Alistair and squatted down, wanting to take a good look at Jaden, but Darcey directly pushed her away with one hand.

“Get out of the way here! Hold that monster in your arms and get the hell out of my way!”

After yelling at Freya, she then asked Katie, "What did you say?! You're saying he's out of breath?! I haven't even tortured him, how can he die like this!"

Darcey did not believe that Jaden had died just like that. She squatted on the ground and also reached out her hand, to feel his breath.

There is no air.

"Ugly, who let you die just like that?! Don't worry, even if you die, I won't spare"

Darcey's voice came to an abrupt end as a handful of white powder flew rapidly towards her face, and her body froze violently, falling to the ground, motionless.

Katie also did not expect that Jaden, who was lying motionless on the ground, would suddenly sprinkle a large amount of powder towards her and Darcey's faces. Although she reacted faster than Darcey and covered her nose, she still inhaled a lot of it.

She clutched the knife in her hand and before she could slash at his face, her body, too, fell heavily to the ground.

Jaden, who was like a stiff corpse, quickly leapt up from the ground, he wiped away the dark chocolate thick juice from the corner of his lips, "Mommy, I didn't expect the ecstasy in your lab to be so powerful!"

Fortunately, he had the foresight to take the antidote in advance, otherwise, he would have been unable to move by now as well.

This time, Jaden cheated death and gave her the wink in advance, Freya did not have much emotional fluctuation, however, she also did not expect that her baby was so smart to this extent.

Well, Kieran's genes are too strong.

She coolly swept a glance at Darcey and Katie who had fallen to the ground. The ecstasy she had made was indeed powerful enough, even if they slept here for a day and a night, it would be difficult for them to wake up.

This is the perfect time for them to get out of here!

"Jaden, we have to find a way to get out quickly!"

After saying this, Freya was worried again, she did want to get out quickly, but how easy it was to get out of this shitty place!

Going back the way they came would not work, the bed inside the room must have been put back in place by now and they could not break out of it even if they climbed back in.

There was no telling which room the other exits would lead to, and if they ran into Sylvie and the others, they would simply be shooting themselves in the foot.

Freya was worried, but Jaden's clear, calm voice suddenly rang out, "Mommy, I know an exit! Just now I overheard their conversation and I heard them say that inside here, all the way to the north, there will be a secret passage, and after going out, there is a wood."

“There’s no signal inside this palace, so when we get to those woods, we’ll be able to contact Daddy! Mommy, we’ll be safe soon!”

“But” even if they knew this information, how would they determine which direction was north!

Seeming to see through Freya’s mind, Jaden smiled lightly and then pulled out a particularly small compass from inside his pocket.

Well, inside this pocket of Jaden’s, it’s really pot of treasure, with all kinds of goodies.

Once she had determined the direction, Jaden took Freya by the scruff of her coat and led her ahead.

Seeing that Freya was still holding Alistair, Jaden hurriedly wanted to carry him over, “Mommy, let me hold Alistair! You must be tired after holding Alistair for so long, take a good rest!”

Jaden had thought before that Alistair would definitely suffer a lot again this time when he was captured by Cealan, only that he hadn’t thought in any way that he would turn out like this.

He was a strong little man and he was still wetting his eyes as he watched what had become of his brother.

“Mommy, is Alistair still going to be okay?”

“Jaden, don’t worry, when we get out, Mommy will try to cure Alistair.”

Jaden knew that when Mommy said that, she was not sure that she could cure Alistair either.

Jaden’s eyes grew sour, and he wiped away the tears at the corners of his eyes. No matter what Alistair had become, he would always be his and Jayla’s favourite brother.

Noticing the blood on Freya’s left arm, Jaden spoke heartily and anxiously, “Mommy, you’re hurt, aren’t you?!”

He quickly lifted up Freya’s sleeve and took out a small packet of wound medicine from his pocket, about to apply it to her.

It’s amazing that her Jaden even has wound medicine in his pocket!

Feeling Jaden gently smearing the ointment onto her wound, Freya’s eyes restrained from reddening, her Jedan was growing up, getting more and more understanding, she was so relieved.

This underground palace was really big, and Freya and Jaden walked for nearly an hour before they reached the end.

True enough, there was a long underground passage at the end, just as Jaden had said. Walking through that underground passage, the line of sight in front of them, gradually became open, and the location they were now in was a dense wooded area.

It was now dawn, and even though the trees were thickly branched and covered the sky, Freya and Jaden saw a reassuring light.

At last, they were out of that place where they did not see the light.

Jaden tried it, and there was really a signal here.

He took out his mobile phone, which he had hidden in his inside jacket pocket, and tried to send his and Freya's location to Kieran, so that Kieran could bring someone to meet them.

Before he could send out his and Freya's position, inside the woods, suddenly there was the piercing sound of gunfire.

A man dressed all in black, like a ghost, rushed behind Freya, the gun in his hand dead against the back of her head.

Chapter 1315

Freya's body stiffened violently, she didn't like to be subjected to others, but at this time, she didn't want to play with her own life either.

Although she had not yet seen the face of the man standing behind her, she could sense that this man was very powerful, and she was definitely no match for him.

Freya moved her body without a trace, she wanted to make her situation slightly better, she moved so, the gun, more forcefully against the back of her head, his look, obviously, if she dared to move again, he immediately ended her life.

If it was just her, in Freya's mind, there was no such panic.

She was not afraid of death. If there was no way to seek life, she would have died, but now, by her side, she still had Jaden and Alistair.

Jaden's dark eyes were tinged with obvious anxiety as he clutched Alistair in his arms, he wanted to get his Mommy out, but he couldn't.

"Freya, it's been a long time."

Hearing this voice, Freya's back spine, in an instant, erected cold hair.

Edward.

How could she have ever imagined that after all the shots Edward had received, he was still alive! And, to have hidden in this place!

"Edward, what exactly do you want to do?!" Freya tensed up as she spoke to him with unparalleled vigilance.

"Freya, guess what! Aren't you very smart? What, can't guess?!"

Edward's voice was marked with obvious indignation and resentment, and his pale eyes were as vicious as a viper's vomit of hate.

"Edward, let go of my mommy!" Jaden spoke with a sullen face, "Aren't you just trying to threaten my daddy with someone?! Let go of my mommy! Point your gun at me!"

"Jaden!" Fearing that Edward had really lost his mind and clamped down on Jaden, Freya hurriedly spoke anxiously.

She glanced around nervously, fortunately, only Edward was alone, if he had helpers, even if Kieran had rushed over, they would only be dead!

Now, if Kieran could have arrived in time, at the very least, he would have been able to protect Jaden and Alistair.

When Freya saw that Jaden seemed to be the one who had not yet sent out a distress signal, she turned her face down with difficulty and winked at him, asking him to contact Kieran quickly.

Jaden also couldn't wait to reach Kieran, and he was just about to try sending another location when he saw him emerge from the morning mist.

And Cealan.

"Daddy!"

When Jaden saw Kieran, it was instantly like seeing a saviour, "Save Mommy!"

Both Kieran and Cealan were surprised by the other's appearance, but at this time, they were more worried about Freya's safety and had no desire to fight, and the two of them spoke up rather tacitly, "Edward, let her go!"

"Kieran, Cealan, I didn't expect you to come so soon!"

There was a twisted malice in Edward's voice, "You have lied to me, tricked me, betrayed me, God let me live through deaths just to make you pay the heaviest price today!"

"Edward, you can have my life, let Freya go!"

Hearing Kieran's voice, Edward became increasingly furious, and his grim eyes shot out a blazing flame.

He almost gritted his teeth and shouted his name again, "Kieran, you pretended to be my Layton, you played me for a fool, you killed my Layton, didn't you?!"

Without waiting for Kieran to speak, Edward roared again, "You killed my Layton! You killed him! You destroyed my only hope, and I'll make sure you can't live or die!"

"Yes, it was I who killed Layton!"

Kieran was more nervous than ever when he saw the gun in Edward's hand pressed harder against the back of Freya's head.

He took a step forward and continued to speak, "Edward, you must, right now, want to avenge Layton. But, with your skills, you can't kill me! So, now, I'm giving you a chance to kill me!"

"Let go of Freya and I'll be good and let you put the gun to my head!"

"Kieran, leave me alone!"

Freya was afraid that Kieran would do something stupid, so she hastened to speak up.

She moved her head with difficulty, and her eyes swept a deep glance at Jaden and Alistair. Although Alistair had been injected with drugs, those she loved the most, as long as they could survive, she had no regrets in this life.

“Kieran, get Jaden and Alistair out of here! Hurry up and get them out of here!”

“Don’t trust Edward, he’s not a good man, he’s not trustworthy, even if you were to trade your life for mine, he wouldn’t be able to spare me! What you’re doing is just adding to the casualties! Kieran, leave me alone! Get out of here, get them out of here!”

“Freya

Hearing Freya’s words to drive him away, Kieran’s heart ached to the point of almost choking.

How could he not know that a man like Edward was a man of his word, but as long as there was a slight chance of keeping Freya alive, he could never let her go?

“Edward, I’ll say it one last time, let Freya go and you can have my life!”

“Kieran, you’re just like that rebellious so Cealan, you really like this woman!”

Edward sighed exaggeratedly and spoke wistfully, “Unfortunately, I don’t want to kill you today! Today, I just want to kill this woman!”

“Kieran, what’s the point of killing you? If you die, it’s all over, you’ll only be in pain when you take a bullet! Killing you would be mercy for you!”

“You have killed my Layton, you have destroyed all my hopes, even if I live in this life, I will only be a walking corpse and suffer for the rest of my life. I have lost the person I cared about most, I am in pain, why can you all die?!”

“Don’t you and that bastard Cealan both like this woman Freya?! I’ll give you a taste of what it’s like to lose the one you care about most, too!”

“Edward, let go of Stahler!”

The murderous aura was all over Cealan’s demonically handsome face, and he stared at Freya with a deadly stare, “Let her go, and I will agree with you with everything. But if you dare to hurt her one bit, today, you will not leave Anla Island alive!”

“Heh!”

Edward snorted disdainfully, “Cealan, you really underestimate me! Since I dared to come here today, I have no intention of leaving here alive!”

“With such an interesting girl to keep me company on the road to hell, I won’t be alone!”

“Edward, how dare you!” Cealan and Kieran spoke in unison.

Edward did not answer their words, but spoke with a clear mind, “Let’s play a game!”

Chapter 1316

Kieran and Cealan both blushed, they both knew Edward's viciousness, what he wanted to play would definitely not be a good game.

He raised an eyebrow and then, his eyes slowly fell on a Swiss Army knife that Cealan had pinned to his waist.

"On the count of one, each of you will cut something off Freya's body, or I will immediately shoot her and send her on her way!"

Hearing his words, the faces of Cealan and Kieran became pale.

This game, no matter how they choose, is the cruellest torture for Freya.

They couldn't let her die, but they couldn't do anything to hurt her body!

But if they don't hurt her body, she'll be killed outright and never have a half-assed chance of turning again!

Kieran's eyes were filled with pain, and his handsome face, which had always been temperamental, was tinted with a clear, gloomy anger, "Edward, replace Freya with me! I'll replace her in this game!"

"You?"

Edward laughed cruelly, "What's the point of using you for this game?"

"Kieran, you're so smart, don't tell me that you don't understand what I mean! I just want you and Cealan, the rebellious son, to be in pain! I want you to be in pain and worse than death!"

"If I kill you or cut you to pieces, will that rebellious son feel any pain at all? No, he won't. The only one who can make his heart ache is this woman!"

"Death by a thousand cuts Yes, death by a thousand cuts, how interesting. Anyway, a new day has just begun, today, we have plenty of time to play this game, I want to see how happy you will be when you have lynched the woman you love the most, with your own hands!"

"Edward, you madman!" Cealan spat the words almost through clenched teeth.

Being called a madman by him, Edward did not feel the slightest bit of anger, and the smile on his face grew more and more wanton and twisted.

"Yes, I am a madman, and you have driven me mad! You have ruined everything for me, you have destroyed my Layton, you have left me with nothing, who am I to, let you live freely!"

"Edward, the people who ruined everything for you were me and Kieran, what does it have to do with Stahler! Don't involve women in men's affairs! Edward, if you are a man, don't hurt the innocent!"

"Innocent?!" Edward laughed sardonically to the point of creepiness, "She is not innocent! To be loved by both of you is her greatest sin!"

"Cealan, stop bargaining with me, you have no capital to bargain with me at all!"

"Today, I'll put my words here, I have nothing left, I'm an outlaw, I'm not afraid of anything, if you dare to shout at me here again, I'll send this woman to hell right now!"

With that, Edward made a move to crush Freya's head.

"Edward!"

Cealan and Kieran spoke at the same time, meeting the tension in their eyes, and Edward's face, which had become much older than before, was written with smugness.

He knew that Freya was their biggest weakness, and now that he had their weakness in his grip, he could do whatever he wanted.

"What, you guys still insist on not wanting to play this game?"

Hearing this malicious voice of Edward, Freya really wanted to smash his disgusting old face with one punch.

The game of shit!

It's clearly a psychologically twisted old man's way of torturing people!

She knew in her heart that Kieran loved her too much, he must not want her to die at the hands of Edward, but if he played that twisted game, in the end, he would see her die even more miserably, he would be even more upset in his heart, he would never be able to forgive himself for the rest of his life, he would not be able to live.

She couldn't let the man she loved most suffer that kind of pain.

Freya quietly pinched a few silver needles, intending to look for the right moment to stab Edward.

Jaden's pockets are really a match for Tinker Bell's, and he even brought her acupuncture kit with him. Now, she has a weapon for defence, and is not, as yet, completely passive.

"Three!"

"Two!"

"One!"

"Okay, if you guys don't say anything, I'll take that as your tacit approval and willingness to play the game! Don't worry, guys, I won't let you down, we'll start now and I'll have a good time with you!"

Edward had one hand strangling Freya's neck, the other holding a gun, dead against the back of her head, and he had that look that could knock her into oblivion at any moment!

"One!"

Edward spoke lightly, his evil face smiling like a poppy flower spread quickly, "I shouted one, the first round of the game has begun, I know you can't let this woman die, so take the knife in your hands and come and take what's on her!"

Kieran's eyes were cold, he had a knife on him, and he gripped the cold, shiny sabre in his hand, hating that he couldn't use it to poke the evil face of Edward!

The expression on Cealan's face was also morbidly cold to the extreme, he hated that he could not, smash Edward's head into pieces, but now, Freya was still in his hands, he did not dare to make rash moves.

Cealan regretted it, he really did.

He regretted seeing Alistair in Jaden's arms, and he regretted it even more when he saw Freya, who was being held hostage by Edward.

If he hadn't been so determined to get back at Freya, and hadn't injected Alistair with that stuff in a fit of rage, he wouldn't have turned into this ghostly state, living his whole life, inhuman and worse than dead.

If he hadn't insisted on confining her, she wouldn't have been forced to slit her wrists and now, even more so, fallen into the hands of Edward!

"What, you don't want to do it?"

When Cealan saw that they did not have the slightest intention of going forward to take something from Freya, his face could not help but be tinted with obvious impatience.

"Fine, since you guys don't want to do it, then I'll do it!"

With that, Edward was about to pull the trigger.

"Edward!"

Kieran and Cealan's eyes were locked on the hand that he was holding the gun, and if the eyes had the power to kill, at this point, his hand would have been poked with a million holes.

Both of them, with ease, could control everything.

They had never, ever felt such a sense of powerlessness at this moment, they both hated this feeling, but because they were too afraid of losing Freya forever, both of them, so proud, could only give in to Edward.

"Edward, if I take something from Freya, I'll take a piece of her flesh this time, at best, so why don't we, let's have some fun! I'll chop off one of my hands right now, don't you hurt her!" Kieran clenched the knife in his hand, and with force in his hand, he slashed fiercely at his own wrist.

Chapter 1317

"Kieran, don't!"

Freya was so anxious that his voice was about to burst, this man, so stupid, knowing that even if he lost a hand, Edward would not let him go, he still went out of his way to protect her in the best way he could.

Cealan's brow knitted, he obviously didn't expect that Kieran would slash at his own wrist regardless.

He and Kieran are enemies.

Undoubtedly, he hated Kieran, and he wanted him to die early and reincarnate.

But now, suddenly, he didn't want anything to happen to Kieran.

It was a wonderful feeling that he, surprisingly, did not want his love rival, to be damaged in any way.

Because he loved Freya too much, his cold and ruthless heart became compassionate, wanting to protect the love of her heart, so that she, don't be anxious, don't shed tears, don't be sad, so that she could have a life of peace.

Seeing that the knife in Kieran's hand had almost landed on his wrist, he quickly raised his hand, and the Swiss Army knife he was holding, he viciously knocked the knife out of his hand.

Freya didn't know why Cealan had blocked Kieran, but she was finally relieved to see that he was fine.

It was time, too, for her to act so that the man she loved most would not be hurt for her again.

Freya only gritted her teeth and forced herself to appear calm and collected, but she could not restrain the fine beads of sweat from seeping out of her forehead when she felt the gun pressed dead against the back of her head.

She lifted her chin slightly, with obvious surprise and disbelief in her voice, "Layton? How are you still alive?!"

Hearing the name Layton, the expression on Edward's face, there was a noticeable loosening, and his body, too, could not restrain itself from stiffening for a few moments.

He lifted his face and looked ahead in a rush, trying to find his beloved son.

In fact, this little tactic of Freya's was a bit clumsy, and a sophisticated person like Edward could actually tell at a glance that she was deliberately diverting his attention.

But he cared too much for Layton, and even though he knew there was no way he could still be alive, he still hoped that a miracle would happen.

Taking advantage of Edward's lapse of concentration, Freya exerted all her strength and fiercely broke his grip on her neck, then, stabbed the silver needles into his heart as hard as she could.

"Freya, you tricked me!"

Edward snapped back to his senses and felt the sharp pain coming from his heart, he was instantly infuriated, "You bitch, you dare to trick me, I will kill your child now!"

With that, Edward fiercely turned his gun around and aimed it right at Jaden, who was already standing beside Kieran.

Of course Kieran didn't want him to hurt Jaden, he quickly shielded him and Alistair behind him, but in the moment of turning around, Edward's gun had already turned around again.

Without hesitation, he fired at Freya.

"Stahler!"

Only when he heard Cealan's heart-breaking roar did Kieran suddenly realise that Edward had just, struck a blow to the east.

His real target was never Freya.

The speed of the bullet was so fast that it was impossible for Freya to dodge it.

Without even thinking about it, Kieran wanted to use his body to block the shot for Freya, but because he had just hugged Alistair, his movements were not that fast.

The movement of Cealan, faster than him, he was like a lightning bolt, rushing to Freya, he held her, turned around violently, and the bullet pierced into his back heart viciously.

Blood splattered.

Edward was still trying to shoot at Freya again, he hadn't pressed the gun in his hand this time when Kieran picked up the Swiss Army knife on the ground, he raised his hand violently and the cold, shiny knife flew out, cutting him directly on the neck.

His hand, which was holding the snatch, trembled mechanically, and then his body jerked back and he fell to the ground, motionless.

His eyes, which had been staring round, seemed, as if, dead.

With so many sudden changes, Freya had a brief moment of dazedness, and the moment of drifting off, the force that was originally placed on her body was abruptly withdrawn.

Cealan's hands, slowly leaving her body, like a slow-motion shot in a movie, his magnificent body slowly collapsed to the ground.

"Stahler, it's good that you're okay"

"Cealan!"

Freya tried to pull on Cealan, but his body was too heavy for her to pull on, and she could only watch him as the mountains collapsed.

Freya's feelings for Cealan are complicated to the extreme.

Undoubtedly, she hated him.

She hated him for destroying her peaceful and beautiful life. She hated him for hurting her and hurting her Alistair again and again, and she hated him even more for turning her Alistair into this inhuman monster.

But the most hated person of all, yet he knocked down the knife in Kieran's hand and protected his hand, he also defied the odds and took that one bullet for her at the moment of her certain death.

He is not only the cold-blooded, heartless monster Cealan, he is also the little Cealan who had lived with her.

The blood that seeped out from the back of Cealan's heart was particularly extraordinary, as if, to drain away the only remaining vitality in his body.

"Stahler, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

If he had known that he would regret this, he would not have done such a thing to Alistair, but there is no such thing as a prophet, and no one sells regret pills.

“Cealan, don’t talk, I’ll stop the bleeding first!”

As Freya said that, her fingers were quickly on his pulse, checking his current condition.

Feeling the weakness of his pulse, her eyelids jumped.

This time, he, for once, was in a foul mood.

“Stahler, you let me finish my sentence, now, I’m so happy.”

The corners of Cealan’s lips hooked into a light smile, not the usual demonic and cold, but as warm as a big sunny boy.

“I’m so happy that you’re well, Stahler.”

“Stahler, Alistair is the regret of my life, please, don’t hate me, don’t hate me

With that, a mouthful of bright red blood gushed out from Cealan’s mouth.

“Cealan, don’t say a word! I will cure Alistair, and I will cure you!”

She hoped the demon Cealan would die early and reincarnate, if, as she remembered, he would still be the little Cealan, then she hoped he would live well.

“Stahler, be good

Cealan still had a gentle and bright smile, he stretched out his hand, seemingly wanting to grab Freya’s hand, but looking at Kieran standing behind her, he finally withdrew his hand again despondently.

He doesn’t deserve it.

Once he was so jealous of Kieran that he could not get rid of him, but now he is glad that after he is gone, she will have him by her side, sheltering her from the rain.

His Stahler, the best little girl in the world, deserves to be pampered.

Kieran was worthy of his Stahler.

“Stahler, goodbye

Chapter 1318

After Cealan said this, his other arm, which he had tried to raise, fell heavily to the ground, and his body, as if frozen into stone, did not move.

“Cealan!”

Freya trembled and stretched out her hand, trying to test Cealan’s nostrils, but her hand shook so much that she couldn’t feel if he was still breathing.

No matter how much she hated Cealan, she didn’t want to owe him a life.

And she didn't want that little, lonely but warm little Cealan to pass away, sadly, in this world.

"Freya, he's still breathing!"

Kieran stepped forward, he embraced Freya into his arms with force, thinking of something, he quickly pulled out a very small pill bottle, took out the only black pill inside and quickly stuffed it into Cealan's mouth.

"Freya, this is the life-preserving medicine Sebastian gave me, he took it, and perhaps, he can still get his life back."

Soon after, Seth, Bradley and the others all brought their men over after receiving Kieran's signal.

Cealan was too injured to withstand the bumps and bruises, so Kieran took him straight back to his compound.

Somewhat surprisingly, Cealan's men, after all, did not give them a hard time; instead, when they saw Freya, they lowered their faces respectfully and welcomed them into the door.

Cealan's injuries were really serious, if Kieran hadn't just given him that pill, even with Freya's medical skills, he might not have been able to snatch his life back from the hands of death.

After she quickly stopped the bleeding, she started to remove the bullet from his body. It was a thrill, if the bullet had been an inch off, he would have died.

He had fallen into the sea earlier and had a number of old injuries. His body, which was already wounded at its roots, had been added to by this injury.

Although Freya was able to guarantee that he would not be in danger of dying, she did not know when he would wake up.

Maybe a few days, maybe a few months, maybe more, who knows!

On the day Freya left Anla Island, Cealan's most trusted henchman handed her a letter.

It was written to her by Cealan.

The most important reason why Freya would save Cealan this time was that she didn't want to owe him a life. Since he wouldn't be in danger of dying, she didn't intend to have any more entanglements with him.

What's more, Kieran was around, and she didn't want to make him jealous, so she had no intention of reading that letter.

"Freya, read it." Freya was about to throw that letter directly into the vast deep sea, but Kieran suddenly spoke.

Freya was not a pretentious person, and since Kieran had said so, she thought about it and opened the letter anyway.

After reading this letter, consider it a complete farewell to the little Cealan that was once there.

"Stahler, I'm sorry."

“Having hurt you, having hurt your child, I would give my life to make up for the wrong I have done, only that, for the rest of my life, you are at peace and free from worry.”

“Stahler, if I die, please, don’t hate me.”

The letter was short, but she could read in it Cealan’s relief at those past loves and hates.

It is the best possible ending.

Freya’s hand tightly covered by Kieran’s palm, he pulled her, step by step, onto the cruise ship and home.

As she stepped onto the cruise ship, Freya slowly turned around as the sun set in the west, and she saw that Luke, the teenager who resembled the young Cealan he once was, slowly stepped out of the trees and wordlessly twitched his lips at her.

Freya could read what he said.

Thank you, he said.

I will look after him.

Meeting Luke’s gaze, Freya could not help but smile lightly.

Cealan, really, is far, far luckier than Edward, who doesn’t care about him and who has hated him for half his life.

He had also hurt his own son, Luke, but Luke chose to forgive him.

Luke is a good boy.

The heart of a son is the most precious. Even though Cealan is really not considered a good father, she thought that Luke’s love for him would, one day, touch him and give him a chance, to become a good father.

Freya waved at Luke in farewell and also said to him wordlessly.

He was confident that Cealan would clear the hurdles before him and no longer feel that his child were superfluous to his life.

Cealan had, indeed, done many wrong things in the past, but from what his men said, he had, recently, done many, many good things.

Seemingly isolated, Anla Island was, in fact, quite wealthy, and he used his wealth to help many people who were homeless and uprooted.

He has, in fact, been converted.

Smiling lightly at Luke, Freya only turned around and crashed into a warm embrace.

Kieran hugged her as hard as if she were the most precious treasure in the world, and she was just about to dislike him for being so carnal when his kiss pressed down forcefully.

With a distinct sense of affliction and imperceptibly jealousy.

Freya was speechless at the smell of acetic acid emanating from his body, he was the one who asked her to read the letter, and now, what kind of jealousy was he having!

Although she was helpless, because she was happy to spoil him, Freya still gently hugged his neck and smiled like a goblin.

“Kieran, I love you! In this life, I only love you.”

In response, she was kissed more passionately by Kieran.

The afterglow of the setting sun, spilling over them, looked indescribably timeless, as if, for a moment, this was a moment that would last forever.

Looking at the fading Anla Island, Freya murmured lowly.

It will get better and better.

The poison in Alistair’s body, even if it is difficult, she believes that one day she will let him, as normal children, grow up healthy and happy.

The family never to be separated again.

Time, like growing wings, flew by quickly, and in the blink of an eye, it had been three months since Cindy left the Arkpool City.

During this time, Fabian has been searching for her whereabouts.

The Pryce family had the most powerful intelligence network in the world, but he had used almost all the forces under his command and still hadn’t found her.

It was as if she had evaporated into thin air and her smile was no longer visible in the sea of people.

People sometimes are really strange, when she is always around you, pestering you, relying on you, you do not feel how good she is, but when you really do not see that person, your heart seems to follow her to disappear in the vast sky.

During this time of searching for Cindy, the Fabian, who was always hanging around, seemed to have grown up overnight.

Looking at such a Fabian, Freya also felt quite uncomfortable in her heart, but she didn’t know Cindy’s current whereabouts either, so she couldn’t help him.

Rather, it was the people sent by Kieran who inadvertently found out about Cindy’s trail.

When he saw the photo taken by Kieran’s men of Cindy going to the hospital for a maternity check-up, Fabian was so happy that he almost burst into tears, he looked at the photo, crying and laughing, as if he was mentally deranged.

After locking in her location, Fabian, Freya and the others rushed to the town where she was located overnight.

Kieran’s men, who had been quietly following Cindy, arrived at that town when they received the news that she suddenly had abdominal pains and had gone to the hospital, most likely in premature labour.

They didn't dare delay and headed for the hospital at a fast pace.

Before they could reach the hospital, they received another report from their men.

Cindy had difficult birth.

Chapter 1319

Originally, Kieran's men, who were calling his phone, heard the three words Cindy and Fabian directly grabbed his phone.

When he heard his men report that she had a difficult delivery, Fabian's heart broke with pain.

The expression on Fabian's face was as serious as it had ever been, as he gripped the picture of Cindy tightly in his hand.

In the photo, her belly is protruding like a ball.

She was particularly thin and her stomach looked extraordinarily large. Looking at that photo, Fabian couldn't help but tremble with fear, how uncomfortable it must be to carry such a large stomach around every day!

Now, when he heard that she was in labour, his whole heart seized up.

He stared at the photo in his hand with dead eyes. From memory, her face, which was clearly somewhat baby-fat, had become so thin.

Fabian is not a woman, he has never given birth to a child himself, but there are some basic common sense that he still knows.

Women get fat when they are pregnant, how come she didn't get fat, but lost weight like this?

Fabian gripped his heart hard, there, the pain of a dull knife lingering.

Yes, she married him with their child, full of joy, careful to be close to him, but in his heart, he only thought of Rebecca, and even, for Rebecca, he gave her up, how could she have all the fat of happiness when she was living so badly?

She was lucky to escape death and landed on a branch growing out of a cliff, but she was carrying a big belly, even if she had recovered her life, her body must have been severely damaged, it's strange that she could grow weight!

"Drive faster!"

The more he thought about it, the harder it was. Seeing that the driver had been driving for so long and still hadn't arrived at the hospital, Fabian was so anxious.

Seeing how hard Fabian was feeling, Freya had wanted to comfort him a few times, but thinking about the good things he had done to Cindy filled her heart with so much anger that she didn't even want to pay him any mind.

From the beginning to the end, Kieran clutched Freya's hand tightly. He knew that she was also very nervous about Cindy's safety and he did not say much, but he silently told her that he would always be by her side.

Freya was really particularly worried about Cindy's situation, that time when she was given abortion pills by Fabian, her body had been injured to the root.

That cliff fall added insult to injury.

And now a difficult birth

She was only afraid that the odds were against them.

Perhaps it would be slightly better to go to a big hospital, a small town hospital like this with limited medical care, in case of an emergency such as a hemorrhage

Freya did not dare to think further.

"Freya, she's going to be okay, right?"

Fabian was so flustered that he couldn't help but look to Freya for a bit of psychological comfort.

When he couldn't get a response from her, Fabian's heart burned even harder, "Freya, you told me that Cindy would be fine, right? You're a doctor, you must know that she'll be fine!"

"Yes, it's just a difficult birth, with all the medical advances now, she'll be fine!"

"Just a difficult birth?"

Hearing Fabian's obviously self-congratulatory words, Freya wanted to laugh, "Fabian, when a woman has a difficult delivery, she will be likely to die Yes, it's true that medical conditions are now advanced, but she went to a hospital in this remote town!"

"Fabian, how good a medical condition do you think can this place be?!"

Fabian's handsome face instantly turned deadly grey.

Looking at such a Fabian, Freya felt some pity for him, but more than that, she still felt that he deserved it.

Cindy had suffered so much at his hands, what was the torment he had to endure in his heart? It was nothing compared to what she had suffered!

After finding Cindy's downfall, in addition to that photo of her going to the hospital for a maternity checkup, Kieran's men, who had also taken a number of videos of her life, had all been uploaded to Fabian's phone.

Fabian stiffly opened his phone and watched the videos over and over, as he had done before on the way here.

The first thing he clicked on was a video of Cindy out shopping for groceries with her big belly.

Because the video was taken secretly, Cindy's face, in fact, did not look very clear, but he could clearly see her bulging big belly as if it was about to fall off.

With every step she took, he was on edge.

She looked and seemed to be uncomfortable.

She had already bought back some vegetables, and she carried the basket with her, just a few steps before she could not walk a bit.

She gently stroked her stomach, placed the basket of vegetables on the ground and rested for a while before she had the strength to continue on her way.

On closer inspection, on her forehead, there were fine beads of sweat.

She was carrying a baby and it was hard.

The second video shows her going downstairs to get the express mail.

Perhaps, women are more or less of this kind of mentality, as soon as they see a courier, they can't wait to open it, and as soon as she takes it out of the doorman, she is already smiling and opening it with her eyebrows arched.

What she bought was a small baby outfit.

Pink and indescribably lovely.

Looking at the outfit, she smiled more and more. Fabian looked at the outfit in the video and smiled too.

After realising that the person he really loved in his heart was Cindy, he had studied a lot about pregnancy, and he knew that a woman's pregnancy was, in fact, very hard and tough.

Firstly, keep your mouth shut.

For a foodie, it can be a torture to avoid eating this and that during pregnancy.

And Cindy, who once said that she was a foodie, must have put up with a lot these days.

Those first days of pregnancy were filled with trepidation, fearing that the baby would become unstable, and then when it was more stable, more problems ensued.

Calcium deficiency, zinc deficiency and various vitamin deficiencies.

Pregnant women have foot cramps at night and that, too, is not pleasant.

In many cases, the body is swollen in the later stages of pregnancy, with the feet swollen like buns of dough and the body uncomfortable.

The pregnant woman's psyche is also particularly sensitive and likes to be pampered and loved.

But when she needed to be loved the most, he mercilessly pushed her away, leaving her in endless despair, uprooted from her home and struggling to survive in this strange town, alone with a big belly.

Who massaged her legs and feet when she had cramps? Who cooked for her when she was too tired to move?

Who was there for her when she was sick and unwell, taking care of her every inch of the way?

.....

How many different looks did she have to endure when she was alone with her big belly? How aggravated must she be?

Fabian dared not think further as he continued to watch the video in his phone repeatedly.

In the third video, she is walking downstairs, she takes a few steps and suddenly bends down to be, covering her stomach in pain.

Seeing her in pain, Fabian's heart hurt too.

He had always thought that what he had received, was only three videos, and without thinking about it, he found that there was, surprisingly, one more video.

As if he had acquired a treasure, he quickly clicked on the video, only to find that it showed a gentle and elegant man.

The man was gently holding her arm, the way he looked at her, pulsing with deep love, Fabian's handsome face turned unpleasant.

He knew this man.

Chapter 1320

Issac Stone.

The second young master of the Stone family who has studied abroad for many years.

He was also a childhood playmate of Fabian and Kieran.

Issac is a refined man with the air of a bandit gentleman. He is also the most high-minded and disdainful of women, but he is only fond of Cindy and is devoted to her.

Now, for the sake of Cindy, he has even disregarded his promising future and his high status as the second youngest of the Stone family to come to this remote town and accompany her to live in seclusion.

Cindy's physical strength, in particular, is particularly poor. In the video, she can't take more than a few steps, and her forehead, too, is covered with beads of sweat.

Without the slightest hint of disgust, Issac raised his hand and then carefully wiped away the beads of sweat on her forehead.

Later on, probably because he was worried that Cindy would get tired if he continued walking, he simply picked her up in a horizontal embrace.

The image in the video came to an abrupt halt, but Fabian's eyes could not leave the fading black screen of his mobile phone.

Issac, how shameless! Cindy is his wife, his child's mother, who allowed him to be so attentive to her!

Fabian was so angry that he wanted to smash the phone in his hand, but when he thought that there were still several videos of Cindy in the phone, he couldn't let go.

He could only glare at the phone in front of him in exasperation and sulk alone.

He was angry that when Cindy needed to be cared for the most, he was not the one who was by her side.

Only, after a few seconds of anger, the anger in Fabian's heart was replaced by a heavy heartache and worry.

Kieran's men, who had just reported once more that Cindy, had not yet come out of the delivery room.

After what seemed like several lifetimes, Fabian and the others finally arrived at the hospital.

He couldn't even wait for Freya and Kieran to get out of the car and went straight to the delivery room.

He wanted to hold her hand tightly and keep her company, but the doctor would not allow him to enter the delivery room.

He also saw Issac, who was equally distraught, outside the delivery room.

Thinking of the images in that video, Fabian was furious, but now was not the time to fight, he was more worried about Cindy's situation.

Issac was obviously very unhappy with Fabian, but he was also more worried about Cindy right now and didn't bother to take care of this kind of disgusting man.

"Doctor, why isn't she out yet?!"

Freya had also changed her clothes and gone in to help, but Fabian had been waiting outside the delivery room for over an hour and she hadn't come out yet, so he was even more anxious.

The nurse who hurried by on one side glanced at him coolly and ignored him.

He was so anxious that he wanted to call Freya, but he was worried that if he did, he would disturb her treatment of Cindy.

It was Kieran who could not bear it and gently patted the shoulder of his friend.

Being cared for by Kieran, Fabian was like grabbing the straw that saved his life, he excitedly grabbed his hand, "Kieran, she will be fine, right? Freya is so good at medicine, she must be able to save her, right?"

"I can do without the baby, but nothing must happen to her!"

"Fabian, Freya will make them safe!"

Looking at the closed door of the maternity ward, Kieran's thoughts drifted away.

As much as he wanted his best buddy to be happy and fulfilled, he didn't care about what was going on inside the maternity ward.

What he cared about was the aggravation that Freya had suffered when he was out of sight.

Freya once said that when she gave birth to Jaden and Jayla, it was not easy, it seemed, premature and difficult.

When Cindy went into premature labour, at least, there was Issac to take her to the hospital, but what about Freya?

At that time, she was alone in a foreign country. How much suffering did she have to endure before she gave birth to Jaden and Jayla.

When she gave birth to Alistair, she suffered even more, and every time he thought about it, his heart hurt a lot.

Outside the delivery room, there was a rare moment of silence as each of the three men had their own thoughts.

Time, minute by minute, passed, and several more hours went in before the door to the delivery room was suddenly pushed open.

Originally, Fabian was still as stiff as a walking corpse, standing at the door of the delivery room, when he saw the door open, he was like a man on foot in the darkness of the night who suddenly saw the light.

He jerked his face up and grabbed the doctor's hand in a death grip, "Doctor, how is Cindy?!"

The worry in Issac's eyes was no less than Fabian's, and he also spoke nervously, "Doctor, how is Cindy?"

Fabian wrinkled his brow, why was he so upset in his heart!

Fabian gave Issac a defiant glare as he asked the doctor again, "Doctor, how is she doing?"

The corners of the doctor's lips twitched.

Although he was very speechless, but in the most basic professional ethics, the doctor still spoke politely and gently, "She has given birth to a boy, mother and child are safe!"

Fabian was so happy that he almost jumped up and down, she was fine!

And, she gave her a son, he's going to be a father!

Fabian never thought that he would become a father so soon, but when the day really came, he found that there was not the slightest bit of rejection, only full of joy and gratitude.

He was just about to yell out in excitement that he was going to be a father when he heard Issac's voice that was so excited it was almost trembling, "I'm going to be a father! I'm going to be a father!"

Fabian's handsome face instantly turned pale.

That's his Fabian's child, how come it's his Issac who's going to be the father?

What a fucking shame!

Fabian was so angry he wanted to punch him in the face.

But right now, Fabian didn't have time to punch him in the face, he desperately wanted to see his wife and child, and he stood in front of the delivery room, waiting with bated breath for her to be wheeled out.

Issac also waited with bated breath for Cindy to come out. Neither of them waited long and soon she was wheeled out of the delivery room.

After a vicious battle inside, Cindy's face, haggard to the point of ghastliness, however, she was now awake.

Issac and Fabian, one on the left and one on the right, quickly greeted her, and the two men with equal auras spoke in unmistakable silence, "How do you feel now?"

And at the same time, they held out their hands to her.

Fabian didn't catch Cindy's hand, she quickly retracted her hand and then, completely ignored him.

She allowed Issac to grasp her hand, and she turned to him, smiling with arched eyebrows, her miserable white face, because of this smile, look as bright and charming as a peach blossom.

"Issac, I'm fine, I feel good now."

"Cindy, you've suffered." Issac clutched Cindy's hand tighter, "Don't worry, from now on, I will definitely take good care of you and our child, and won't let you suffer any more!"