Talented 1321

Chapter 1321

Hearing Issac's words, Fabian was as upset as he could be.

According to him, then he, Fabian, is nothing!

Unbearable!

The more he looked at Issac's large hand over Cindy's hand, the more Fabian felt the sting of it.

"Let her go!"

"Fabian, you're sick!" Issac's character was relatively gentle, but he had principles, and he could not possibly let the woman he loved be bullied again.

"Cindy is the love of my life that I want to spend together, who are you to tell me to let her go?! The one who should let go is you!"

"Spending a lifetime together?" Fabian was so angry that his eyes turned red, "Issac, she is my wife! I will never let go of her in my life! Let go!"

Fabian forcibly separated Issac's hand from Cindy's as he stubbornly clutched her hand, "Cindy, I'm taking you and our child home!"

"Who are you, sir?"

Cindy spoke in a light-hearted manner, raising her eyes slightly, all the shocking waves in her eyes were already hidden under her eyes, she looked at Fabian coolly, as if looking at an insignificant stranger.

Hearing this indifferent tone of hers, Fabian's heart couldn't help but choke, he pressed down hard on his heart before he regained his voice, "Cindy, I am your husband."

"Husband"

Cindy smiled, her smiling face still with a miserable white, haggard and fragile, but at this moment, she had the detached coldness, unreachable.

"Sir, you're overthinking it, I'm single and have no husband."

"Cindy, we're already married!" Fabian would rather have Cindy hit and scold him than have her leave him alone like this indifferently.

The feeling was as if he, Fabian, really didn't matter at all to her, and the deep love she once had for him had long since passed with the wind.

"Married?"

"Right!" Fabian clutched Cindy's hand tighter, "We're already married! Cindy, look, this is our marriage certificates!"

The two marriage certificates are in red.

Looking at the two marriage certificates in his hands, the expression on Cindy's face, there was a brief stagnation, her eyes became wet.

But when she thought of his cruelty to her, the corners of her lips couldn't help but curl up into a cool, faint smile again.

"Mr. Pryce, you are really forgetful, we have already divorced long ago. I've already signed the divorce agreement, in this life, whether dead or alive, I no longer have half a part to do with you!"

"Cindy, we are not divorced!" Fabian spoke almost urgently, "I didn't sign the divorce papers, you are, for now, still my wife!"

"Yes, we have a son too! Cindy, come home with me, okay? From now on, I will take good care of you and my son, and we will never be separated as a family!"

Cindy looked at Fabian steadily, she really didn't expect that he didn't sign the divorce agreement.

But so what?

Her heart has been broken so badly by him that it can never be put back together again after it has been shattered.

Once, she really liked and loved Fabian, as if she was under a compulsion, she fell in love at once, with that rainy night, vulnerable, and painful man, unable to extricate herself.

She has humbled herself for him, she has begged and pleaded, she has torn her heart out.

But in the end, what did she get in return?

But it was, without hesitation, that he carried off another woman at their wedding, cruelly forcing her to take abortifacients in order to please that woman.

Even, for the sake of that woman, he decisively gave her and the child in her womb up and watched them fall into the abyss.

Why bother!

Why suffer the pain of that cone of pain over and over again for a man who, without hesitation, had given her up!

Even though she had been foolish, she did not want to be a bitch for the rest of her life.

Cindy tugged at the corners of her lips wantonly, she was smiling, but the smile at the corners of her lips was even paler.

"Mr. Pryce, you're overthinking it, you don't have a son."

"Your son was already dead at the moment you tried to kill him!"

"Cindy"

Seeing that Cindy was so hateful that she couldn't restrain herself from shaking, Issac was worried that she was too emotional, which would affect her body, he quickly spoke to her with concern, "Cindy, don't feel bad, let's go home, we'll go home now."

After saying this to Cindy, Issac directly and unceremoniously pushed Fabian.

"Issac, what do you mean by that?!"

"Fabian, please don't ever appear in front of Cindy again! You don't deserve her! I will take good care of Cindy and our child! Please get as far away from me as you can!"

"Issac, Cindy is my wife! I can take care of my wife and child myself, no need for you!" Fabian relentlessly grabbed Cindy's hand, "Cindy, come home with me!"

"Fabian, you're as unreasonable as ever! Cindy doesn't even want to go back with you, so you're forcing her. Is it funny?!"

After Issac said this, Fabian's eyes, involuntarily, fell on Cindy's pale face.

He moved his lips, he wanted to ask her, "Do you really not want to come back with me?

He did not ask.

Because, without having to ask, by the look on her face, he knew that she didn't want to go back with him, and that she and Issac would like him to get as far away as possible.

"Mr. Pryce, please stop imposing on Cindy."

Cindy withdrew her hand from Fabian's palm, and when he tried to grab her hand, she pressed it directly under her body, "Issac, let's go home."

Hearing Cindy's words, Issac was filled with joy, and he carefully held her up, "Okay, Cindy, I'll take you and our child home now."

In fact, after a woman has given birth, she should stay in the hospital for a few days, Cindy was in difficult labour, all the more so as she should be observed in the hospital for a few more days, but with Fabian here, she would definitely not be able to stay in the hospital, so she might as well go home and ask the doctor to take care of her there.

Cindy obediently allowed Issac to hold her arm, thinking of something, she suddenly spoke to Fabian, "Mr. Pryce"

Fabian thought that Cindy had suddenly changed her mind and was willing to give him a chance, so he spoke eagerly, "Cindy, you want to come back with me, right?"

Cindy did not answer his words, but continued to speak, "Please sign the divorce papers earlier, I will be grateful!"

Fabian's eyes painfully shattered for a moment, how he did expect that she suddenly called out to him, just to, let him sign the divorce papers.

He stared dead in her face, "Cindy, what if I won't sign, won't divorce you?!"

Chapter 1322

"Then Mr. Pryce, I'll see you in court!"

"Cindy!"

Fabian was so angry that he was about to explode on the spot, who gave her the guts!

Didn't she claim to love him, and now, how could she go to court against him just to divorce him?!

He's not happy about it!

"Mr. Pryce, you don't have to shout, I'm not deaf, I can hear you."

She wanted to close her eyes and get a good night's sleep, and could barely even speak.

But she really didn't want to show weakness in front of Fabian, and she continued to brace herself to make herself look, well, not that vulnerable.

"Cindy, you don't want to divorce me! You know that, even if we go to court, you can't fight me!"

Seeing that Issac had directly picked up Cindy, Fabian's eyes burned with a blaze of anger, but his voice involuntarily softened a bit when the words were yelled out.

"Cindy, you said you loved me! Is your so-called love so cheap that you just turn around and throw yourself into another man's arms?!"

"Love?" Hearing Fabian's words, Cindy laughed so hard that the corners of her mouth twitched.

"Mr. Pryce, I did love you, but now, why would I love you again?!"

"Because you wanted to kill my child, because you didn't hesitate to give me and my child up for the woman you love?! Mr. Pryce, loving you was because I was blind, and now that my eyes have healed, I will never love you again even if I die!"

Cindy tried hard to make herself appear unperturbed in front of Fabian, but because her heart was hurting too much, she could not continue to maintain that calm and unruffled look.

Even her whole body, because she was emotional, could not restrain itself from trembling.

"Mr. Pryce, I don't love you, a person like you who doesn't even spare his child doesn't deserve my love! Mr. Pryce, if you have any conscience left, you should never appear in front of me again!"

Fabian's eyes were so red that they almost curdled with blood, he knew he was in the wrong, but he still couldn't let go.

For these three months, nearly a hundred days and nights, every second, he was tortured in a boundless sea of suffering, worse than death, sometimes he felt that he had become a soulless shell, after finding her, his heart was able to beat again, how was he willing to let go!

He loved her so much that his heart ached, but she, on the other hand, said she didn't love him anymore!

"Cindy, how dare you not love me!"

"Heh! Fabian, aren't you funny?" Hearing Fabian's words, Issac laughed with mockery, "I've heard of people being forced to die, but I've never heard of people being forced to love someone! Fabian, you're pathetic!"

Issac hugged Cindy and tried to move forward, but Fabian was like a big tree, blocking them dead in front of them, not giving them a chance to leave at all.

Issac had already found a nanny in advance, and after the doctor had bathed the child, he was now, in the arms of the nanny, who intended to hold the child and leave with Cindy.

As soon as Fabian turned his face, he saw the little baby in the nanny's arms.

The newborn baby was really ugly, its face was red and wrinkled, just like monkey, but looking at the baby in swaddling clothes, Fabian had an urge to cry.

He's got a kid.

That is his and Cindy's child.

He wanted, especially, to hug that child, and he couldn't help but take a few steps forward.

Noticing his intention, Cindy's face was instantly filled with tension as she spoke in a dumb voice, "Mr. Pryce, I forbid you to touch my child! Please get out of the way! Whether it's me or my child, it has nothing to do with you now! Please don't come back and disturb our lives!"

"Cindy, you and the child must come back with me! You are my wife and that is my child, I forbid you to leave with Issac!"

"Mr. Pryce, you're wrong again. Your wife is Rebecca, and she will, in the future, give you many, many children, so why do you have to come here and break our peaceful and happy life! Mr. Pryce, please let me and my child go!"

"There is no Rebecca!" Fabian explained eagerly, "Yes, I used to, indeed, think that the person I loved was Rebecca, but later, I realized that the person I really loved is you! Cindy, the only person I want is you!"

Cindy was in a trance for a moment, Fabian's words were so moving, they sounded like they were true.

But even if he did have a heart for her, it was too late.

There are some hurts that are already engraved in the heart, and there is no point in trying to undo them.

It was as if, on that occasion at the edge of the precipice, he was determined to let her die for sure.

She had survived. If she had really been dropped dead, what would have been the point of having her in his heart, even if he had!

What a bummer!

"But Mr. Pryce, the person I want is not you!"

Cindy didn't want to look at Fabian again, "Issac, let's go home, I want to go home!"

"Okay, Cindy, let's go home."

Here, there was not just one lane, Fabian was in the way and had no intention of getting out of the way. Issac turned around with Cindy in his arms and went in the opposite direction.

He had just walked a few steps when several bodyguards under Fabian stopped in front of them.

Fabian unhurriedly stepped in front of them, "Cindy, come back with me! From now on, I will truly treat you well and never let you have a half-hearted moment of discomfort again!"

"Mr. Pryce, you're just giving me discomfort now! I don't care about your sincerity, I am begging you, please don't appear in front of me again!"

"Fabian, don't go too far! Cindy doesn't love you anymore, now, she only wants to be with me, you're imposing by doing this!"

Originally, Fabian was so angry, but after hearing Issac's words, he actually calmed down in a rare moment.

But, this brief moment of calm was more like a prelude to the coming storm.

His sight, complicated and painful, he looked at Cindy and spoke word for word, "Cindy, you are determined to be with Issac aren't you?!"

Cindy hadn't really wanted to be with Issac, it's just that all this time, he had been a neighbour and had given her a lot of help.

She had told him many times that she had no feelings for him, that he would always be the same in her heart, the friend she had grown up with.

However, she knew in her heart that if she set aside her relationship with Issac, it would definitely be more difficult to get rid of Fabian. She pondered for a moment and spoke softly, "Yes, I want to be with Issac."

"Yes, yes, yes!"

Fabian stared at her with a deadly stare, his eyes instantly filled with hostility, "Cindy, you could have stayed with Issac! I guarantee that you will never see this child again in your life!"

Chapter 1323

Cindy's face was instantly ashen, how could she have imagined that Fabian would use the child to threaten her?

Her body, sieve-like trembling, especially when she thought of Fabian forcing her to drink the abortion pill before, she was so cold that her body trembled, even her teeth could not restrain from chattering.

Never in this life, never see this child again.

Is he, again, trying to kill their child?

No! She'll never let him get away with it!

She would protect her child even if she died!

"Mr. Pryce, I won't let you hurt my child! He's my child, and I gave birth to him, what does that have to do with you! He has nothing to do with you! No, nothing"

Seeing Cindy in this state, Fabian's heart ached, but hearing her say, with one voice, that this child had nothing to do with him, his heart, again, was grumpy like never before.

Fabian has something to do with him? In order to please Issac, she is so eager to clear her relationship with him?

She's dreaming!

"Take this child and go back to Arkpool City!" Fabian's eyebrows knitted together as he turned to his men standing at the side and ordered in a cold voice.

The men he brought with him, who were subservient to him, naturally did not dare to disobey his orders, and at once, they were about to snatch that child, out of the hands of the wife of the moon.

Seeing that Fabian was really unwilling to let go of her child, Cindy was so anxious that she almost went crazy.

She tried to break away from Issac's embrace to protect her baby, but she was too weak now and she could not exert much strength at all.

She didn't even have the strength to break away from Issac, let alone, go and grab her baby back from those well-trained bodyguards.

"Fabian, don't go too far! Put down the child!" Issac was also unwilling to let Fabian take the child away, he drew out his other hand and tried to snatch the child away, however, those bodyguards were moving fast, he was holding Cindy and could not catch up for a while.

"Cindy, come back with me!"

"Mr. Pryce, give me back my child!"

Seeing those bodyguards walking further and further away with her child in their arms, Cindy was so anxious that she almost broke down and went crazy.

The thought that Fabian might cruelly hurt this child, or even, outright kill him, made her so anxious.

"Cindy, you still don't want to go back with me, do you?!"

Seeing this look of dependence on Issac, Fabian was so angry that he couldn't help but say words that went against his heart, "Fine, then you stay here and never see your child again!"

"Mr. Pryce, you have no right to take my child away from me! He has nothing to do with you! He is my child! You give him back to me! Give him back to me!"

Cindy was so anxious that tears fell from her eyes, she hadn't had a chance to see her child's face, how could she part with him like that!

The more she thought about it, the more anxious she became, and she was just about to jump right out of Issac's arms when her body jerked violently, and then, her body fell sheepishly into his arms, motionless.

"Cindy!"

"Cindy!"

Issac and Fabian both paled, Freya had just changed his clothes and came out when he saw this scene, Cindy's face was ashen, as if all the anger had been withdrawn from her body in an instant.

"Cindy!"

Freya rushed to her, grabbed her wrist and took her pulse.

"Freya, how is she? Why did she suddenly faint?!"

Even as Freya took Cindy's pulse and saw what was going on around her, she understood what was going on.

She knew better than anyone how much Cindy cared about the baby in her belly, and now that Fabian had let someone snatch her baby away, it was a wonder she wouldn't be desperate!

Her pulse, in particular, showed that she was obviously overwrought with worry and her anger was attacking her heart, and Freya was even more furious.

"How would she faint? You have the nerve to ask me?!"

Freya spoke to Fabian with no good grace, "She just gave birth, she had a difficult delivery, her health was already very bad, and now she has suffered so much. Fabian, you are still grabbing the baby from her, you have to force her to death to make you happy, don't you?"

"I" Fabian was at a disadvantage, his voice instantly weakened a lot, "Freya, I'm sorry, I didn't expect her to suddenly faint, I"

"Fabian, the person you should say sorry to is not me, it's Cindy! You should say sorry to Cindy sincerely! Ask yourself, for all the good you've done, do you have the nerve to steal the child from her?!"

Freya especially wanted to give Fabian a severe beating, but now she was too busy treating Cindy to waste time with him. She let Issac carry her to the ward and quickly took out the acupuncture kit she carried with her to give her acupuncture.

Fabian also knew that he had no face to appear in front of Cindy, but he was so worried about her condition that he followed him into the ward despite Freya's dislike.

"Freya, how is Cindy? Is her body going to be okay?"

Freya felt that Fabian was quite noisy, but seeing his eyes that were pained to the point of breaking, she finally softened her heart a bit.

"What do you think? She's got a huge deficit and she's just hemorrhaged, do you think she's going to be okay?!"

"Fabian, you just know how to fight with Cindy, you just know how to make her sad, do you know that if a woman falls ill during her childbirth period, it's a lifetime thing? Fabian, I once thought that after Cindy left, you grew up, but I never thought that until now, you are still so self-righteous!"

Freya was so angry that she just didn't want to talk to him anymore.

Hearing Freya's words, Fabian was nervous to the extreme, and he kept asking after her, "Freya, what kind of illnesses can be left behind when a woman has her childbirth? Can you make her healthy again?"

"Freya, you mustn't let anything happen to her, you're so good at healing, you mustn't let anything happen to her! Freya, please you must cure her!"

.....

If it wasn't for her better composure, she would have already stuck the wrong acupuncture point with this level of noise from him.

Cindy's health was even worse than Freya had imagined; she had given her acupuncture once and her body, at all, could not get better.

Issac stood by, also was worried.

To deal with his love rival, Fabian was really quite shameless, he called Issac's father, who personally came out and forcibly escorted Issac on a plane to a foreign country, no matter how much Issac resisted.

He wanted to take her back to Arkpool City while she was in a coma, but she was too unwell to withstand the long journey, so he had to stay in the town.

Freya also stayed in the town to give Cindy treatment.

The house Issac rented was opposite Cindy's small flat, so Freya could just live there, which was quite convenient.

Worried about the three kids in the house, she drove away Kieran, who was clinging to her and wouldn't let go.

It was only a week later that Freya returned to Arkpool City. She wanted to surprise Kieran and deliberately did not tell him, but just as she entered the living room, she would see a woman in a nightgown, walking down from upstairs.

Chapter 1324

Natalia Graham.

Looking at Natalia, who had just entered the house and treated herself as the hostess, Freya was uncomfortable inside.

Especially when she saw the nightgown she was wearing, she was so angry she wanted to kill her.

There it was, the nightgown given to her by Kieran.

She was more used to wearing light-coloured clothes, nightgowns and all, basically light-coloured ones, but she inadvertently wore a black one once and Kieran said it looked too good.

He also shamelessly gave her a number of black tailored nightgowns, which she didn't have the heart to wear because the fabric was really a bit scarce, and only wore them once under his coercion.

Although she hadn't worn the set Natalia was wearing, , but it was one she had hung inside her wardrobe by hand, and she could recognise it at a glance.

To enter a house, to wear her clothes, and to covet her man, shame on you!

She trusted Kieran, he had made a statement like that last time about Natalia, she was sure he wouldn't tangle with her, but he was at fault for allowing her to wander around in her clothes in front of him!

The more Freya thought about it, the angrier she became. She was just about to rush to the bedroom and question Kieran about why she had let Natalia in, but Natalia had already come downstairs and was walking towards her in style.

"Miss Stahler, you're back."

Natalia was still stepping on two steps under her feet, which made her appear to be a great deal taller than Freya, and quite a bit more condescending.

Freya raised his face with a smirk, her chin slightly raised, invisibly setting off Natalia like a clown.

"Miss Graham, as usual, you don't have a long memory. You should address me as, Mrs. Fitzgerald."

"Mrs. Fitzgerald?" Natalia smiled, that bright and beautiful face with obvious provocation, "Miss Stahler, if you can be Mrs. Fitzgerald for the rest of your life, I am willing to call you Mrs. Fitzgerald.

Unfortunately, you can be Mrs. Fitzgerald for a while, but not for a lifetime!"

"I can't be Mrs. Fitzgerald for a lifetime?" Freya smiled, her soulful face with detached coldness.

"So who gets to be Mrs. Fitzgerald for a lifetime? You? You're thinking too much, you don't have that life vet!"

"Miss Stahler, you look so horny and ugly inside! Don't you want to ask how I came out of Kieran's room wearing a nightgown? To be exact, it was from Kieran's bed!"

In Natalia's eyes, there was a clear provocation, "Freya, you will soon be swept away by Kieran! Because tonight, he just found out that he likes my body more than yours!"

Kieran prefers Natalia's body?

Freya didn't believe a word of what Natalia said, but in her heart, she was still very upset.

Even though she believed that Kieran could not have anything to do with Natalia, she could not enter without his connivance.

Natalia thought that if she had said that, Freya would be furious and furious, but surprisingly, she looked surprisingly calm at the moment.

When Freya was calm, Natalia couldn't be calm. She was slightly beaten up in her heart and even had some doubts about her plans for the evening.

However, she felt to herself that women were jealous and suspicious, and she slowly settled down again.

She walked slowly up to Freya, and flirtatiously ruffled her long, well-groomed curls.

"What, are you going to stay here? If you insist on staying here, that's fine, I just hope that, later on, please don't just go upstairs, I'm afraid you'll disturb Kieran!"

Natalia elegantly picked up the cup on the living room coffee table and poured a glass of water without panic, "Miss Stahler, I don't have time to chat with you here now, the exercise was too intense just now, Kieran is thirsty, he is still waiting for me to pour water for him!"

"Kieran said that after he has recuperated, this evening"

Natalia did not continue, but, as they are all adults, what she wanted to express, Freya could understand.

Natalia pretended to be mysterious, and Freya didn't bother to continue talking to her, she looked at her and spoke indifferently, "Get out!"

"Miss Stahler, what do you mean by that?" Natalia lifted her chin and looked at her with dissatisfaction.

"What, this is my home, do you think any dog or cat can come in and disturb me?"

"Who are you calling a cat or a dog!" Natalia's face instantly turned pale, "Miss Stahler, don't go too far!"

"I'm telling you, don't think that just because you're the wife of Kieran, you can flaunt your authority, you're not worthy of Kieran! In this world, only I can be worthy of him!"

Freya sneered and elegantly applauded at Natalia, "Natalia, your blind confidence really makes me admire you! However, you think too much, Kieran really will not like you!"

"Overwhelmed with self-confidence? Always thinking you're the most beautiful person in the world? Natalia, your self-righteous face is disgusting!"

"Freya, who are you calling disgusting?!" Natalia was furious, "Freya, don't be too arrogant, I'm telling you, it won't be long before Kieran will get tired of you and throw you out like rubbish!"

The more Natalia looked at Freya's face, the more angry she became.

What makes her face look better than her Natalia! And her body

Even though she was wrapped up tightly, she was still attractive. What was even more infuriating was her family background, Mr. Wells, and Josiah, all of whom were still protecting her, why?

She, Natalia, should be the true daughter of God!

Desperate to find some sense of superiority, Natalia spoke to Freya with disgust, "With your scrubby figure, you still want to steal Kieran from me, you are simply out of your depth!"

Freya looked in shock at Natalia who looked like a towering figure.

This woman is blind, isn't she?

"Freya, if you don't want to be kicked out by Kieran and make everyone look bad when the time comes, you should leave this place now and never again use this figure of yours to upset Kieran!"

Freya glanced down at herself, how could she not see that her figure was not good?

Natalia thought that Kieran had gone to the study for a video conference and would not come out anytime soon, so she could feel free to diss Freya here.

She subconsciously turned around, and the person standing at the entrance to the staircase on the second floor was obviously Kieran.

When she saw Kieran, Freya laughed outright, "Heh! Kieran, you are very good! Using the clothes you gave me to other women, why didn't I know before that you were so impressive!"

Chapter 1325

"I"

Kieran was so innocent, damn it, how did he know Natalia would be so cheeky as to wear the clothes he gave to Freya?!

After coldly sweeping a glance at Natalia, who really didn't make him feel half as excited, Kieran wasted several seconds before he roughly figured out what was going on here.

This evening, Patricia came by.

The cook on her side of the house, made a lot of snacks that the two kids loved, and she missed them so much that she delivered them directly to them herself.

At that time, she was accompanied by a woman, she was not at all interested in who the woman Patricia brought with her was, she didn't even look at her face directly, now when she thought about it, it should be Natalia.

He happened to have a video conference, and after he said hello to Patricia, he went straight to the study on the third floor for the meeting. Unexpectedly, when Patricia had left, Natalia had shamelessly lingered here. The maids, for Patricia's sake, certainly couldn't afford to throw her out.

Kieran did not like Natalia, and if she had come alone, he naturally would not have let her in.

But Patricia was his mother, and she had brought people along with her, so he would dare to stop her outside! That was why Natalia was given the opportunity to make her entrance in the hall in a dignified manner.

Kieran narrowed his eyes, how could he have ever imagined that this Natalia would be so bold as to sneak into his and Freya's bedroom and wear her clothes!

"What?"

Looking at Kieran's look, Freya was even more certain that he probably didn't even know Natalia was here.

But because there was still a lot of anger in her heart, she continued to speak with a wry smile, "Kieran, you don't mean to say that you are so happy tonight, do you?"

"I did hear that tonight, you are very happy with Miss Graham's body and will have to nurse it until morning!"

Kieran's eyebrows restrained jumped, he was simply more wrong than a sinus, when did he ever say such things?

Moreover, in his heart and eyes, he only has his dear wife, okay?

He can't stop kissing his wife, but no matter what other women wear, or even if they don't wear it, stand in front of him, it was no different from a skeleton.

"Oh, I also think you and Miss Graham are a good match, unlike me, I do not have a good body, but I can't attract you, Mr. Fitzgerald!"

Look, even the title Mr. Fitzgerald is used!

This time his wife is really angry!

"Freya, I"

Kieran was just trying to coax his wife, but Natalia was already pressing herself against his body.

Last time at Fitzgerald's Mansion, Natalia had returned from a miserable defeat, and seeing Kieran's sudden appearance, her heart was drumming so hard.

In a flash, however, her self-confidence, again, instantly swelled to its peak.

The last time she failed at Fitzgerald's Mansion, it was definitely an accident! She was so beautiful, she didn't believe that he didn't have any interest in her!

It must be that last time she didn't take enough initiative and didn't let him feel her femininity!

"Kieran, I'm suddenly so dizzy"

What men can't stand is when women pretend to be pitiful and soft, and Natalia knows how to do that, so she softly spoke up while falling weakly on top of Kieran.

Kieran didn't hold her body, but rather avoided her and quickly backed up a step, she did not control the force and fell to the ground heavily.

That's more like it!

Seeing that Kieran still knew to keep his distance from the girl and did not flood her with love, Freya's face slightly looked better.

Natalia couldn't help but feel embarrassed when he was flung hard in front of her love rival.

But she would never believe that it was because Kieran didn't treat her well and deliberately didn't hold her up that she would fall to the ground! It must be because she had fallen in the wrong direction!

Yes, that must be it!

Natalia did not immediately get up from the ground, she winked at Kieran with with clear aggression.

"Kieran, I'm in pain"

"I've twisted my foot and my leg hurts, can you help me check on it?"

With that, Natalia stretched out her leg at Kieran.

The corners of Freya's lips twitched hard. It was disgusting as hell!

She lowered her eyes and stared coolly at Natalia, who was using all her strength to show off her style on the ground.

Hilarious!

"Kieran, my heart hurts too, can you help?"

Freya's eyelids jumped, her heart hurt?

What should she think of this?

She even dared to seduce her man right in front of her.

"Where does it hurt?"

After hearing Freya's question, Natalia spoke pitifully, but to Kieran, "My body hurts all over, Kieran, can you help me?"

"Let me help you!"

With that, Freya took out the acupuncture bag she carried with her.

Natalia's eyes were still locked on Kieran's noble and handsome face, until the silver needle in Freya's hand was heavily stuck on her ankle, then she turned her face and roared out in anger, "Freya, what are you doing? You want to get me killed, don't you?!"

As if Freya did not hear Natalia's anger, she spoke coolly, "Don't you have pain on your body? I'll help you with acupuncture."

"Freya!"

"There is no need to thank me, I am a doctor, it is my duty to save the dead and help the injured." Freya was pinching up another silver needle and unceremoniously stabbed her on the back of her foot, causing Natalia's face to completely change shape in pain.

Freya moved quickly, and in a flash, several more stitches landed on her, and she deliberately used extra force, which hurt like hell.

Natalia was gasping in pain and she eased up for a while before she found her voice.

"Freya, you vicious woman, how could you do this to me?! You are simply more vicious than a viper!"

Natalia blinked her eyes in aggression, "Kieran, save me, this vicious woman wants to stab me to death! Kieran, you can't be fooled by her! This woman is not a good person, she even dares to kill me, you can't be with such a snake hearted woman!"

Kieran looked at Natalia's eyes, there was not the slightest bit of pity, only heavy disgust and thin coldness, "She is my woman, what's wrong with wanting to stab you to death? Don't worry, if you are stabbed to death, I will inform your family and collect your corpse!"

Obviously, he looked so cold and heartless, but when he looked at Freya, in his profound eyes, there was only boundless doting, "Freya, are your hands tired? Do you need me to have someone help you?"

Chapter 1326

"I am not tired!" Freya spoke indifferently as she dropped needles on Natalia's body.

Funny, how can she get tired of torturing her love rival! Tonight, she's got all the strength she needs!

In fact, she really hated people like Natalia, knowing that the man wasalready married, but still bashfully threw herself into the man's arms, wanting to be his mistress. This kind of behavior was really shameful, if she didn't give her half a lesson, she would definitely have to go back to being other men's mistress and wrecking innocent families!

While Freya was having a great time sticking the needles, Natalia's face was as pale as ever.

She lifted her face, her eyes were heavy with a layer of watery mist, but her pitiful look did not get the slightest bit of pity from Kieran, and what she met was still his cold, chilling eyes.

A murderous aura.

Natalia's heart was instantly so scared that it almost burst out of her chest, at this moment, she had a particularly clear and strong feeling that this cold-blooded and heartless man was really going to kill her!

She had always thought that, having grown up together as childhood friends, she had more or less a place in his heart, but it was only at this moment that she completely understood that she was nothing more than an ant in his heart!

Her body trembled, no wonder, several of her good girlfriends, advised her not to mess with this living hell of the Arkpool City.

She was really wrong to try to interfere with his family and steal his heart without fear!

"Where else do you have pain?" Freya pinched a silver needle, looked at her carelessly and spoke, "Oh, you just said that you still have a pain in your heart."

With that, Freya made a gesture of stabbing the silver needle viciously towards her heart.

"Don't stab me! Don't stab me!"

Natalia was afraid that Freya would really stick the silver needle into her heart, so she scrambled to get up from the floor, not even bothering to change her clothes, and rushed outside the living room.

Natalia's body had quite a few silver needles stuck in it, but at this moment, she was so focused on escaping that she forgot to pull them out first.

Looking at Natalia like she was running for her life, Freya couldn't help but roll her eyes.

How dare she try to steal a man from her? What a disgrace!

Although the eyesore Natalia had rolled away, Kieran's tense nerves were still unable to relax.

She was smiling, but the corners of her lips were so stiff, she must still be angry with him!

The towering and unbeatable Mr. Fitzgerald was like a meek little sheep at this time, pleasingly walking up to Freya and gently grabbing her hand, "Freya, after sticking needles for so long, I know you must be tired, let me massage it for you."

"Heh!"

Freya tried to shake off Kieran's big hand with force, but he was too strong for her to shake it off.

Even though he couldn't break free from his grip, Freya still spoke in an odd tone, "Kieran, you're really charming! First at Fitzgerald's, then at home, is it possible that next time, the girl will climb directly into your bed?"

"No, but just now Natalia said that you are very satisfied with her body and"

Freya's mouth was instantly gagged, "Freya, I miss you."

Freya already did not have much anger, and after hearing Kieran's words, she could not get angry at all.

She could only, pretending to be angry, glare at him, "Kieran, don't be shameless!"

"Freya, I'm only shameless with you!"

With that, Kieran picked her up directly in a horizontal embrace and went straight to the bedroom.

Freya and Sebastian have joined forces and have developed a special medicine for Emily's condition.

Taking this potent medicine will not actually cure her condition, but as long as she keeps taking it and does not have any more children, her life will be safe for decades.

Moreover, technology has been advancing, and Freya and Sebastian's medical skills, too, have been making breakthroughs, and they are still very confident that Emily will live a long life.

Although Khalid has divorced Emily, he still hasn't given up his pursuit of her. He has been paying all kinds of attention to her all day long, and he can't get rid of her, which makes Josiah's heart extra upset.

Josiah is jealous all day long, but anyone with a discerning eye can see that Emily only has him in his heart, no one can break them up, it's only a matter of time before they get together.

Freya is happy to have developed a special medicine to control Emily's condition, but she has not been able to get Alistair back to normal.

The only blessing was that she had developed a cure for Alistair's pain and itchiness, so that he could feel better, but the thought that Alistair would be ridiculed as a monster tore at her heart.

In the blink of an eye, Alistair was already two years old and Kiki was nearly eight months pregnant. Alistair was much more precocious than other children, and although everyone around him loved him extraordinarily, he could still feel that he was different from other children.

Most children like to have fun and go outside to play, but Alistair hates going out.

He doesn't want to meet children his own age, he hates talking to people even more and most of the time he is alone, standing quietly in one place, dazed.

It is extraordinarily heartbreaking to see such a young child with a sensitive mind.

On the occasion of Alistair's second birthday, something big happened in Arkpool City.

An internationally renowned fashion design genius, Fillip committed suicide after leading Nirvana to become a premier international clothing brand.

It was a winter day, snow-capped, and Fillip knelt for many days in front of Lucy's grave, and by the time he was found, he had turned into a cold corpse.

Freya attended his funeral, and when she saw him off, she saw his body.

His last face was serene and tranquil, his lips with a light smile of contentment, as if, at last, he had found the one he had longed for and reunited with her.

Looking at that kind of Fillip, Freya could not say what exactly he felt in his heart.

Because of Lucy's death, she had resented Fillip, but looking at him, who was already lying in a coffin with gray hair at a young age, she could not hate him.

She didn't know if there was an afterlife in this world, but she hoped that if there was one, Fillip and Lucy could stop being so sad and painful, and that lovers would finally be together.

Do you see, Lucy, that he loves you, but, belatedly, his love is light, and do you still like it?

After Kiki became pregnant, especially when he found out that she was pregnant with two children, Quinn was so nervous that he could hardly sleep or eat, and could not stand by her side 24 hours a day.

Kiki was really quite speechless at Quinn's nervousness, but Freya was genuinely happy for her.

The only way a man can be so nervous is if he really cares.

He is the one who cooks every dish and serves her with everything.

When Kiki was almost eight months pregnant, Kieran and Quinn all had to go abroad to deal with a major event, and there was still some time before her due date.

It's just that no one expected that so many things, it would turn upside down.

Chapter 1327

It has been snowing heavily for several days in a row in Arkpool City, and today it finally cleared up completely.

In the past, it rarely snowed in Arkpool City, but in recent years, it has snowed a few times, but never as much as this year's snow.

The snow has been falling for so many days that the city is covered in a layer of gray, and as far as the eye can see, it is a stretch of endless pure white.

Fillip's funeral, which was also held in the snow, was two days away. When she thought of the gray hair that was exposed when she went to the funeral hall to offer her condolences, Freya still felt some indescribable sadness in her heart.

That was her idol for many years, for he found his true heart too late and forged a lifetime of regret.

Eventually, not even having the strength to live alone, he went to his beloved girl.

Fillip was eventually buried with Lucy and got what he wanted.

As Freya left his grave, she couldn't help but look back.

The snow stretches endlessly white, on the tombstone, his and Lucy's names are written, the monument, too, is covered with a thick layer of white snow, as if, they could, finally, meet.

"Freya, don't feel bad." Standing in the courtyard, Kiki saw that Freya was still looking down, she couldn't help but speak up.

"Kiki, I was just thinking, in this world, is there really a past life and a present life? I do hope that there is, then, Lucy and Fillip perhaps there will be no more regrets."

"I believe in past lives and present lives." Kiki gently clutched Freya's hand, "Perhaps, in some space we don't know, there is still Freya living, living Kiki, living a different life, only, we can't touch it."

"In this life, Lucy and Fillip did not grow old together, in the next life, they will definitely be happy. Fillip has already redeemed himself to Lucy with his death, in the next life, perhaps, she will give him a chance."

Freya also hoped that in her next life, Lucy would give Fillip a chance; after all, in this life, they had both suffered too much.

In her next life, don't be so bitter.

It was a rare warm day with exceptionally good sunshine.

Jaden and Jayla did not have classes today and were extra excited about the snow that was all over the ground. They made a big snowman in the courtyard of Quinn and Kiki's villa.

Freya held Alistair, who was also lazily sunbathing in the courtyard.

Alistair was walking well now and in fact, he was talking much earlier than the other children, only, he didn't want to talk.

He came down from Freya's arms and stood quietly beside her, his expression was indifferent and detached, as if, everything around him had nothing to do with him.

All the joys and sorrows could not enter his world.

After building the snowman, Jayla balled up a snowball and smashed it hard on the snowman.

"Stinky Leo, stinky Leo! How dare you ignore me! How dare you ignore me! I'll never ignore you!"

Just like that, Jayla took the snowman for Leo, and she threw a super-sized snowball, which directly smashed the bloody man's nose out of shape.

Jayla really didn't understand Leo's mind, and during her time on Anla Island, she felt that a deep friendship had been re-established between the two of them.

He was willing to feed the wolves for her and leave her the only food he had after being hungry for so long, she could feel that he cared for her as a friend, and she couldn't figure out why everything had gone back to the way it was once she returned to Arkpool City and he was treating her with love again.

They have, now, started primary school. In Arkpool City now, primary and junior high schools are attended by zoning, so naturally Leo cannot attend the same primary school as her.

She pouted in front of Freya for a while before she got her to agree to let her go to Leo's primary school.

She was gifted, just lazy, and skipped two grades in a row to be in the same class as him, and used her connections to become his tablemate.

However, he ignored her completely and even, of his own accord, asked the teacher to change his seat.

Jayla wanted to be his tablemate all the time, but she also wanted to save dignity. He had already disliked her so much in front of the class, so she wouldn't beg to be his tablemate anymore.

It just doesn't feel good inside, in any way.

"Stinky Leo! Stinky Leo!"

The more she thought about it, the angrier Jayla became and smashed snowballs at the snowman even harder.

Looking at his sister's irritated look, Jaden was speechless. The temper of girl is just like the June sky, which is cloudy sometime and sunny sometime.

Jaden thoughtfully took out a piece of chocolate to cheer up his sister.

After all, it didn't matter if he smashed the snowman, he was worried that his sister would freeze her hands if she frantically balled up the snow like that.

As it turned out, with chocolate, Jayla was no longer so exasperated with her snowballs, but instead ate her favourite chocolate with gusto.

Jaden saw Alistair, who was covered in long white fur, standing motionless at Freya's feet, and he couldn't help but feel distressed.

He walked quickly to him, half crouched down and gave him a gentle hug, "Alistair, will you go with brother to build a snowman?"

Alistair remained frozen in place, as if he had not heard Jaden's words.

"Alistair, brother will build you a super big snowman! Go, go play with brother!"

With that, Jaden pulled Alistair in the direction of the snow without a word.

Alistair was obviously trying to break away from Jaden's hand, but, as Jaden was more than five years older than him, his strength was obviously quite a bit greater than his, and he couldn't break away.

Plus, he actually kind of wanted to build a snowman, and he didn't go on to break free.

Alistair actually likes to play. There is no child that young who does not like to play around.

But, from a long time ago, Alistair was acutely aware that he was different from other children.

Especially when playing outside, the strange looks from others and the sound of a monster were like needles that stuck hard in his heart.

That's when he knew that he was hated.

So he became more and more reticent and out of touch and hated the world.

Freya and Kiki didn't expect Alistair to be willing to follow Jaden to build a snowman this time, they both glanced at each other, their eyes were full of relief and joy.

Freya assisted Kiki to walk to the big pile of snow, and when she saw Alistair try to grab a handful of snow, she smiled lightly and said, "My Alistair is great, he can even build a snowman with his brother."

Alistair's face, covered by long gray hair, could not show the slightest change in expression.

Kiki's heart ached, she went forward and gently grabbed Alistair's hand, "Alistair, how does it feel building snowmen? When the baby in Auntie Kiki's tummy comes out, will you take them to play with you too?"

"Alistair, Auntie Kiki has two little babies inside her tummy, and maybe a baby girl, so let her be your wife in the future, okay?"

Alistair had kept his head down and was silent, but when he heard Kiki's words, he suddenly lifted his face, his obsidian-like eyes were filled with seriousness, "Okay!"

Both Freya and Kiki had surprise written all over their faces, obviously, neither of them had expected that Alistair would answer their questions.

Kiki's heart rejoiced and she couldn't help but tease, "So, our Alistair is wanting a wife! Don't worry, Auntie Kiki will definitely give birth to a cute little girl to be your wife"

Before Kiki could finish her sentence, a sharp pain struck her, and she bent over in pain instantly.

Chapter 1328

"Kiki, what's wrong with you?!"

When Freya saw Kiki looking like this, she nervously grabbed her wrist and hurriedly took her pulse.

"Freya, my stomach suddenly hurts so much! I think I might be going into labour"

It was nearly sixty days before Kiki's due date, and no one expected that she would feel it so early.

Freya didn't dare to delay in the slightest and hurriedly called her driver to take them to the hospital.

Both Jaden and Jayla were particularly worried about Kiki, and they also wanted to wait to see the little brother and sister in her belly come out, and they both followed them to the car.

Both Kieran and Quinn have left quite a few bodyguards in Arkpool City. Although it is broad daylight to go to the hospital to give birth to a child, it cannot be dangerous or anything, but there are still several cars of bodyguards that went with them.

The air on this side of the villa complex at the foot of the South Mountain is good for raising a baby here, and it's the emergencies that make him feel how inconvenient it is to live here.

Quinn's plan was to wait for Kiki to be half a month before her due date, so that she would be admitted to the hospital directly, in case of premature birth or something, so that she could be prepared.

Freya can actually deliver babies, but there are no medical facilities on this side of the villa at the foot of South Mountain, and Kiki's body is relatively weak, so delivering babies here is not good for her health, so they can only go to the hospital.

"Kiki, hold on, we'll be at the hospital soon!"

Seeing Kiki's painful appearance, Freya kept comforting her, but even though she said so, the nearest hospital was nearly forty minutes away, and they couldn't get there that fast.

"Freya, don't worry, I'm fine."

Kiki was in so much pain that her head was covered in cold sweat, and she grabbed her stomach hard, that pain still unabated.

Jaden and Jayla were also anxious, but no matter how anxious they were, there was nothing they could do to help in this situation.

The one driving was Quinn's driver. The driver was also worried that if the delay was long, Kiki would not be able to bear it, and he drove the car as fast as he could, but it was still impossible to reach it all at once on such a long road.

"Look out!"

Freya noticed a black car suddenly rushing out from the corner of a side road and she hurriedly spoke to the driver.

The driver, of course, noticed the car and jerked the steering wheel to avoid it.

The driver's skills were good, plus he wasn't all about speed and disregarding the road, so by definition, it was no problem at all to avoid this car.

However, no one expected this car was deliberately trying to crash into their car!

The black Rolls-Royce, having dodged the car, which was still in hot pursuit, accelerated violently, quickly overtaking their car, and then, moving backwards violently, actually rammed into their car.

"Kiki!"

Freya's face paled as she hastily turned around with Alistair in her arms and shielded Kiki who was standing by.

A violent crash sounded and the driver's head slammed hard against the door of the car, and on his forehead, bright red blood oozed out, and then, collapsed into his seat, motionless.

Freya, who was in the back seat, was not hurt as badly as the driver, she only had some pain in her back, and Jayla and Jaden were wearing their seat belts, so they were not hurt much.

Although Kiki was protected by Freya, such an impact still caused her body to cower into a ball in pain, and underneath her, bright red blood oozed out.

Seeing the blinding red, Freya's heart became anxious to the extreme.

She hugged Kiki hard, "Kiki, hold on, I'll drive, we'll be at the hospital soon!"

The driver's life was not in danger either and soon he had woken up, only, in his state, Freya did not dare to let him continue driving.

She was just about to ask Jaden to hold Alistair so she could go and drive in front, when several bodyguards dressed all in black came down from the car that had deliberately hit them.

And, Flynn.

On one side of the corner, several more black cars rushed over, obviously, those were Flynn's men.

Freya's heart was beating like a drum. Flynn hated Kiki to the core, and now, she was about to give birth, if she fell into his hands, it would be bad luck!

She could never let him get away with it!

Flynn was still a shadowy soul.

Previously, Quinn, Kieran and Christ had all sent their men to track him down so that he would not make a scene.

"Freya, if it really comes to the last resort, don't mind me! Take the others and go! Leave me alone!"

Kiki also saw Flynn, she knew that Flynn was here for her, she now, with two children inside her belly, she didn't want to die, but she didn't want to drag Freya and the three kids into it even more.

"Kiki, don't say anything stupid, you'll be fine! You'll be fine!"

Freya knew that if she got out of the car now, and she planned to climb right out of the back seat and into the front so she could drive.

However, before she could crawl forward, Flynn's men, who had already taken a hammer, started smashing the car.

Clearly, he didn't want to give them the chance to leave!

Thinking that they had brought a lot of bodyguards with them today, Freya's heart was slightly more solid, "Kiki, don't be afraid, we have bodyguards, they won't let Flynn do anything wrong!"

As soon as Freya's words left her mouth, an abrupt explosion sounded behind her.

The explosion occurred, as it were, in the three cars following them.

Freya's face turned pale in an instant, she never thought that Flynn would shamelessly use such tactics!

Jaden had already called the police and Jayla had also quickly called Kieran, but, Quinn and the others were abroad and there was no police station nearby. By the time the police arrived, they would have already fallen into Flynn's clutches.

Kiki also heard the explosion behind her. Even if the bodyguards did not die, they would not have the strength to fight against Flynn.

"Open the door!"

Flynn suddenly ordered his men to stop banging on the door, and he stood at the door of the Rolls-Royce, speaking coldly.

Freya did not want to open the door, opening the door would mean that the last shred of defense, they all lost, but, if they did not open the door, Flynn would certainly also have someone smash the door open, the glass shattered down, then they would certainly suffer heavier injuries, at this time Kiki's body simply can not afford it.

"Freya, do as I say and leave me alone! The person Flynn hates is me, if he catches me, he won't make things difficult for you! Freya, you must take Jaden and the others and leave!"

With that, Kiki gritted her teeth and violently pushed open the car door next to her.

Chapter 1329

"Ma'am, you can't get out of the car!"

The driver was loyal to Quinn, of course he didn't want Kiki to have the slightest slip-up, but now he was so dizzy that he couldn't even move, so he couldn't stop Kiki at all.

"Kiki!"

Freya hurriedly put Alistair into Jaden's arms as she went to grab Kiki with all her might.

Kiki moved so guickly that she had stumbled out of the car before she could catch her.

By this time, Kiki was in so much pain that she couldn't even stand up, and it was only when Freya held her up hard that she was able to stabilize herself.

"Kiki, it's been a while!"

Flynn stared deadly at Kiki's bulging stomach, his eyes were instantly red as if they were soaked in blood.

That was her and Quinn's child.

Hate, jealousy, resentment, countless emotions intertwined in a flash in Flynn's heart, like shackles, imprisoning his heart to death, making him so uncomfortable that he could hardly breathe.

However, no matter how complicated his feelings for Kiki were, he would never forget the promise he made at his own sibling's grave that he would use Kiki's blood to pay tribute to their dead souls!

"Flynn, don't hurt Freya and Jaden and the others!"

Kiki forced herself to endure the severe pain coming from her stomach and spoke word for word, "The person you you hate is me! I I'll go with you! Don't hurt them!"

Flynn narrowed his eyes as he stared at Kiki in front of him with complicated eyes.

At this moment, she was at a complete disadvantage, and he could have killed her with ease, but this woman, obviously, she looked so humble and fragile, and yet she had a pride that could not be broken.

It seems that it was her fragile yet proud and contradictory temperament that captivated him and made him miss her like crazy, even though he hated her to the bone, every day after the separation.

"Kiki, you don't have to worry about us! We're going to the hospital, we're going to the hospital now!"

With that, Freya's hands were hard, and she tried to pull Kiki back into the car.

Kiki was not well, she was bleeding so much now, if she didn't get to the hospital soon, she was in grave danger!

"Flynn, what did Kiki do wrong that you have to put her to death? Let her go to the hospital! Please, let her go to the hospital! She is in a very bad condition, she has to go to the hospital!" Looking at the bodyguards straddling her, Freya couldn't help but speak up and shout.

Seeing Kiki in such pain, she wanted to deliver her baby, but she knew in her heart that Flynn would not allow it.

He was determined to torment her and kill her, how could he let her give birth to the child in peace!

Unless, Flynn can change his mind and stop torturing Kiki regardless!

"Freya, stop begging him! There's no way he'll let me go!"

Kiki pushed Freya hard, "Freya, please, leave me alone, take Jaden and the others away quickly! You can't let anything happen to Jaden, Jayla and Alistair! If anything happens to them, I'll never forgive myself!"

Freya's eyes were wet, she didn't want anything to happen to the three kids either, but she couldn't stand by and watch Kiki being taken away by this demon Flynn.

He would not let her live!

Not only that, but he would use the two children in her belly to torture her so badly that she would die in pain!

"Leave? You're not naïve enough to think that you're going to get out of here today, are you?!"

Flynn laughed coldly, like a demon cloaked in a cold human skin, "Since you have fallen into my hands, today, none of you will be able to escape!"

"Take those children and bring them down to me!"

As Flynn's words fell, his men then forcibly dragged Jaden and the others under the car.

Jaden and Jayla are both ghostly elves, only, in this situation of absolute disparity of power, no matter how clever they are, there is no way they can deal with this raging group of adults.

Jaden gently patted Jayla's shoulder, he already had the aura of being immovable as a mountain. After calming his sister, he hugged Alistair in his arms tightly again.

He knew that they were all in for a bad day when they fell into the wolf's den, but he would do everything he could to shield those he cared about from some of the storm.

"Flynn, don't hurt them! I'm begging you, I'll do anything you want to do to me! Please let them go!"

With that, Kiki's legs curled violently and she knelt down directly on the ground.

"Kiki!"

Freya did not want Kiki to kneel down, she tried hard to help her up, but Kiki was so stubborn that she could not help her up.

Seeing Kiki suddenly kneel down, Flynn's pupils also suddenly shrank.

It never occurred to him that she would be willing to beg him.

It was as if, at all times, this woman had all her pride, even when he had sent her to his men to be humiliated, was not willing to beg him, but at this time, she was willing to humble herself and beg for mercy from him on her knees for the sake of others.

He had always wanted to see Kiki on her knees begging him for mercy, but for some reason, when she did beg him, he found that he was not happy at all.

On the contrary, it was as if a sharp blade had been stabbed into his heart, making it too hard for him to breathe.

He watched as she continued to beg for mercy on her knees.

He directly reached out his hand and roughly forced her up, "Kiki, as I said, today, I won't let any of you go!"

"Let go of Kiki!" Freya was afraid that Flynn would hurt Kiki, and she tried to snatch her out of his hands with the force in her hands.

Flynn was much stronger than her, and instead of grabbing Kiki, she was thrown aside by him with great force.

"Freya!"

Kiki wanted to help Freya, but she couldn't help anyone else as she was in a difficult position to protect herself.

All she could see was Freya's body, banging heavily against the car.

"Mommy!"

Jaden and Jayla quickly stepped forward, they hugged her arms hard and asked in unison with concern, "Mommy, how are you?"

"I'm fine."

Seeing that Flynn was actually trying to forcibly drag Kiki to the black car he was driving, she became anxious to the extreme, "Flynn, hurry up and put down Kiki!"

She knew that it was impossible for Flynn to listen to this, and she could only retreat to the second best.

"Flynn, please, let me deliver Kiki! She really can't hold on any longer, please let me deliver her!"

To deliver a baby in such a situation would be a disaster, but it would be better than Kiki and the baby being suffocated to death!

Seeing Kiki's miserable face covered with beads of sweat, Flynn's face, too, could not help but look somber.

But in the end, he didn't let Freya deliver her in public, he shoved her directly into the back seat, then, he sat up and ordered the driver in a cold voice, "Drive!"

Chapter 1330

"Kiki!"

Freya was so anxious that she wanted to ask Flynn to let Kiki go, but his speed was really too fast, and by the time she chased after him, the black car, with its door already tightly shut, had long since left.

And, Flynn's men, too, had no intention of just letting her and the three kids go.

Several large and tall bodyguards quickly stepped forward and held her down just as fast as they could.

She had come out in a hurry, she didn't have her acupuncture kit on her and with her bare hands she was no match for so many specially trained bodyguards.

Jaden had been taught martial arts by Kieran himself for the last few years, and sometimes Christ would also teach him. He was smart and had a good comprehension, and his skills had improved a lot, but after all, he was only a child, plus he still had Alistair in his arms and Jayla beside him, so he did not dare to take any risks, and in the end, he was also obediently caught by those bodyguards and taken to the car.

As for herself and the three kids, Freya was not that worried, she was just worried about Kiki.

Flynn was so bad that Freya knew it very well. He had caught Kiki several times before, and each time, she had to be tortured.

At that time, Kiki was not pregnant and underwent all those tortures and was still worse than death, now she had two children in her belly and was already about to give birth, if he tortured her again

Freya did not dare to think further.

She desperately wanted to see Kiki. She thought that, when she and Jaden and the others were taken by Flynn's men, she would be able to see Kiki when they arrived at their destination, but, after the car stopped outside a large, extremely plain-looking compound, she and the three kids were forced directly into a windowless room.

She wanted to get out of here and go to Kiki, but the bodyguards simply ignored her and they quickly locked the door to the room and left the place.

Freya hugged the three kids hard in her arms. Inside this room, it was not cold, but her body, however, could not restrain from shivering.

What kind of torture was Kiki going through right now?

Or would she and the child in her womb live, or would they die?

Kiki was also brought to this compound by Flynn.

Her stomach, which was hurting more and more, convulsed with pain and she fainted several times while on the road.

Flynn thought that seeing her in pain would make his heart happy and joyful, but seeing this painful look on her face, he found that his heart was aching.

"Kiki!"

Flynn grabbed her shoulders in a deadly grip, "Kiki, open your eyes! If you dare to die, the child in your belly, and your good friend Freya and her three children, they all won't live!"

"Kiki, open your eyes!"

Perhaps it was because Flynn's words had worked, Kiki raised her eyelids with difficulty, and, he actually let out a long breath of relief when he saw her eyes open.

"Flynn, I forbid you to hurt Freya!"

Kiki's face was miserably white, her voice small, but the stubbornness in her bones was still distinct and heart-thumping.

"Flynn, it's me you hate! You kill me! My life is for you! Please don't hurt them, okay?! They've never offended you, you shouldn't hurt the innocent!"

"Innocent?! Kiki, they're not innocent!"

Flynn's eyes were heavy with malice, "Kiki, there is something that you should also know, right?"

"Kieran helped Quinn to find out where I was! He wanted to put me to death, and I will repay, so how could I possibly spare his wife and children!"

"Kiki, don't worry, you won't be alone on the road to hell, because not only will you have your children with you, but you will also have your best friend and the three children you love with you!"

"Flynn, you crazy bastard!"

Kiki was so angry that her face turned pale, and coupled with the increasingly unbearable pain coming from her stomach, it was difficult for her to speak.

Her lips were trembling violently, in the end, she did not utter another complete word.

It hurt, it really hurt.

The moment she had her finger chopped off, it seemed, didn't even hurt as much as this.

Her stomach, she felt, was on the verge of being torn open, and there was something else that kept dropping down, almost bursting her body open.

Eventually, it was hard to breathe.

Kiki opened her mouth wide, she wanted to catch her breath and not be suffocated like this, but when she opened her mouth, the pain became more and more clear.

The pain of that descent suddenly increased, her body, like a fish out of water, jerked a few times and she fell back into the car seat, motionless.

"Kiki!"

Flynn's eyes could not restrain a tinge of anxiety, even he himself did not realize that at this moment, his worry for Kiki was more than his hatred for her.

He grabbed her shoulders even harder and threatened viciously, "Kiki, don't you play deade here! Open your eyes, or I will make you pay the heaviest price!"

"Kiki, open your eyes! Otherwise, I'll have someone dig out the children in your belly right now!"

Flynn's growl was not met with the slightest response, and she lay motionless in the back seat with her brow furrowed, as if, dead.

Flynn was taken aback by the word and he quickly probed the tip of her nose with his finger, fortunately, there was still warm breath.

"Drive! Drive fast!"

Hearing his angry roar, the driver stepped on the accelerator and drove with trepidation, fearing that his boss would suddenly go mad and abuse him to death.

Flynn's newly acquired residence in Arkpool City was in the suburbs, but Quinn's villa was in the southern suburbs, and his compound was in the eastern city.

With a distance that long, even if the driver had put the car through its paces, it would not have been possible to get there in a short time.

Flynn called his men and asked them to find a doctor they could trust, as well as to prepare various medical instruments so that someone could deliver her baby later.

Looking at Kiki, who was still motionless in the back seat, Flynn couldn't help but put her head on his lap.

He found that he couldn't bear to look at her like she was dead and lifeless, but there was a blood feud that had to be avenged!

She and Christ owed him two lives, and she had to pay for them with her life!

Yes, he didn't want her to die like that, he even got a doctor to deliver her, not because he cared for her, he just didn't want her to die so easily!

He wanted her to see the children she had given birth to die in front of her, to see Freya and the three children die in agony, to make her taste the hardships and despair of this world, and then go to hell to make amends for her younger siblings!

We'll see, Kiki, we'll see!