

## **Talented 1341**

### **Chapter 1341**

Jacob has been very desperate and helpless lately.

His most beloved sister, Freya, spends her days trying to set him up on blind dates.

When he disagreed, she held Alistair in her arms and chanted in his ear.

“Brother, look at Alistair, he’s already over a year old, I’ve already had three babies, and you’re still not in a relationship! Are you really pl Penny to be a bachelor for the rest of your life!”

“Brother, just hurry up and find girl to fall in love with! Mum and Dad have already forced me to make a military order, if you don’t fall in love before the New Year this year, they won’t even let me into the house!”

“Brother, I mean it, you have to fall in love before it’s too late! Think about it, if you’re still a bachelor when Jaden, Jayla and Alistair are all in love, how embarrassing!”

Jacob’s brain hurt.

He loved siser, so he could not beat her or scold her, so Jacob can only grit his teeth and attend a few blind dates she has arranged for him.

Jacob was depressed, matchmaking is growing, and he has come to the profound and tragic conclusion that matchmaking is worse than killing, and women are worse than fierce beasts.

He didn’t know what was wrong with the women he was dating, but when they saw him, they were all scared like rats seeing a cat.

If they were afraid, just walk away from him, but they still have to shyly glance him and secretly ask him for expensive gifts.

Jacob is not short of money, if they want gifts, he will give them, as for an in-depth exchange, it is impossible.

When she gave Jacob a blind date, it ended in failure every time, and Freya was very desperate.

But the world was so big, she didn’t believe that there was a woman who would be good enough for her brother!

So, she was even more enthusiastic about setting up a blind date for Jacob, wishing to bring all the single girls in Arkpool City to her big brother.

The frequent blind dates have really made Jacob tired.

It was only after he righteously told Freya that he liked men that she didn’t continue to help him with the matchmaking.

At first hearing Jacob say that he liked men, Freya was actually sad.

It is not that she is prejudiced against men and men together, she just wants, her beloved elder brother, to have a wife and children.

Jacob likes men, and as a sister, she naturally supports him. It's just that she always feels that a family that can't have children is never lively enough.

She brought up the matter of the baby with Jacob.

He said Jaden, Jayla, Alistair, and Elis were his children.

Seeing that his mind was made up, what else could Freya say?

She can only support our big brother to find true love soon and be with his boyfriend.

Not having to be softened up by Freya and attend one blind date after another, Jacob was relieved.

Only, he hadn't been happy for a few days before he was pelted with a huge handful of roses and his whole body was in bad shape.

Laura has come over from Anla Island again, fancy chasing after him and confessing her love for him.

In the past, Jacob had had a crush on Freya, and since he knew she was his sister, he had become a staunch non-marriageable. Laura confessed her love for him, so naturally there could only be one outcome.

It was rejected by him mercilessly.

But Laura was like an undefeatable little force, no matter how much he rejected her, she managed to show up at the door of his villa with different flowers, smiling at him like a flower.

Jacob didn't want to see Laura running towards him again with a sunny smile on her face, saying earthy words of love to him as soon as he arrived at the villa door, and after leaving the office today, he went straight to the hotel.

Lately Laura has been keeping watch at the door of her villa, and naturally he didn't see her when he went to the hotel.

In theory, he should be quite happy not to be pestered by her, but for some reason, not smelling the light scent of flowers, not seeing that face with a smile brighter than the spring light, his heart, surprisingly, had an indescribable feeling of loss.

Jacob thought that probably he had formed a habit of that floral scent and it was hard for him not to smell it.

Absentmindedly, he opened the door to the presidential suite and upon entering, he smelled a strong aroma.

Jacob subconsciously tightened his brow, and after a brief daze, he realised that he had been hit.

He had walked through the arena of the tormentors, what kind of situation had he not experienced! In theory, this little skill would not have caught his eye, but because today, a small, elegant and bright face

was always playing tricks on his mind, he was momentarily distracted, and only then did he let that person have his way.

His body was limp and unable to exert any half-hearted effort.

Jacob tried to steady himself, but his legs were so weak that he stumbled with restraint, and then, slowly, he collapsed.

Soon, his whole body felt like it had fallen into a mountain of flames, being burned mercilessly by a blazing fire.

Just because Jacob doesn't get close to women doesn't mean that he doesn't know what the changes in his body, at this moment, mean.

Jacob's face was so dark and sullen that he could not see any semblance of light, and when he heard the sudden sound of footsteps inside the room, his face was even more gloomy to the extreme.

"Who is it?!"

Laura.

Looking at Laura, who walked in step by step, Jacob's eyes were red, and the look was as if he wanted to eat someone.

"Get out!" Jacob's voice didn't sound half as warm as it did, and it was unnerving.

Laura's steps gave a slight pause and her small body shuddered restrainedly, but after a brief struggle of thought, she gritted her teeth and continued to hold the rope in front of Jacob.

Laura has always had a light personality, and the people of Anla Island say that she is the empty valley orchid that does not fall into the mundane, and that she is the high mountain snow lotus that cannot be climbed.

She is elegant, quiet and serene, not bothering to compete for anything.

But after meeting Jacob, she suddenly wanted to, with all her might, make this man, look at her one more time.

God knows how much courage it took for this bashful nature of hers to be able to take the initiative and kiss him in the first place, on Anla Island, and how much courage it took for her to confess her love to him again and again now.

Even, this evening, having listened to a few of her friends, she intends to make it happened with him.

Laura actually does not want to do such a thing, shamelessly going after a man backwards has already broken her half-life beliefs, if she then forces herself to do that kind of thing to him .....

It's so humiliating to think about.

But her good friend said it was easy for women to chase men, and if she broke through that layer of defense, men would be submissive to women.

She wanted Jacob to be submissive for her so badly that she was going to try it once.

“Don’t worry, Jacob, I will be responsible for you.”

Laura gave Jacob an apologetic look as she clutched the rope in her hands, just intending to tie him up in knots.

### **Chapter 1342**

Laura knew that the medicine her best friend had given her was quite powerful, but she was also aware of how good Jacob was, so tying him up was the only way to ensure that nothing could go wrong.

Seeing that Laura was really going to tie him up with ropes, Jacob’s heavy fierce aura quickly filled out, and his eyes were even more terrifying than the most vicious beasts, making people not dare to approach easily.

“Laura, I say again, get out! Otherwise, I will not forgive you!”

“Jacob, don’t be angry, I just want to be with you and I really will be responsible for you.”

Laura half-crouched in front of him, she grabbed his hands and tried to tie his wrists in knots first.

Her hands, particularly white and, indescribably, soft, were as if they had no bones.

When her fingertips touched his hand, his body, instantly, was like an electric shock.

Jacob narrowed his eyes dangerously, a handsome face clouded with uncertainty; it was, for the first time, he had ever felt this strongly.

“Get out!”

Jacob didn’t care why he felt this strange way, the pride in his heart would not allow a woman to do whatever she wanted to him.

“Laura, get out of my sight! Otherwise, I will definitely kill you!”

Hearing Jacob’s words, Laura’s Cindyart couldn’t help but stutter.

It wasn’t so much that she was afraid of death, but it was the undisguised disgust and contempt in Jacob’s eyes that stung her.

Like, he really hated her.

It was a heartfelt disgust, the disgust of treating her like a fly or a mosquito or stinking shit.

Laura subconsciously clenched the rope in her hands, she looked at Jacob who was close at hand in a daze, but she could not tie the rope around his wrists.

She was the most beloved daughter of the old island master of Anla. She was too well protected as a child, too pure-minded to understand the dangers of the world, and after being encouraged by her close friends, she was steadfast in her belief that if she worked hard enough, Jacob would be hers.

But at this moment, looking at the stiff, cold man in front of her, she suddenly felt that this was not the case.

If his heart is not willing to give it to her, no matter how hard she tries, he will only get further and further away from her.

She seems to be, well, doing it wrong.

“Jacob .....” Sorry about that!

Laura spoke despondently, and before she could utter the words that followed, a moment of heaven and earth swirled around her, and when she came back to her senses, she found that she was already being pressed hard underneath Jacob.

Laura’s eyes rounded abruptly as she looked incredulously at his handsome face that was inching closer, how could she have ever imagined that he was already able to move freely after such a short period of time after she had given him something so powerful.

“Jacob, let go of me!”

It was the first time that Laura had been treated like this by a man, and being held so tightly by him unsettled her to the core.

She tried to push him away, but he was so strong that her strength was no match for his.

“Heh! Desire to capture?!”

The thin coldness in Jacob’s murderous eyes was a thinness, and he hooked his lips, but this smile of his made no one feel half warm.

Seeing that Laura was still pushing him hard, the curve of his lips became more and more wanton, and the disdain in his eyes poured out like a tidal wave.

First she gave him something, then she wanted to tie him up and rape him, and now she’s acting like a chaste and virtuous woman, pushing back, but isn’t that just a desire to catch him?

If she had been frank, he might have given her a second glance; this hypocritical reluctance on her part made him despise her from the bottom of his heart!

“I didn’t!” Laura shook her head vigorously, “Jacob, I’m sorry, I .....”

“Laura, you brought this on yourself!” Before Laura could finish her sentence, her voice was already cut off by Jacob in an almost vicious manner.

The sound of shredding clothes rang through the air, a room of endless madness, this was clearly, what she had been hoping for, and for some reason, against the ruthlessness and hatred in his heart, she could not rejoice.

Jacob felt like he was really going crazy tonight.

He is prominent and too many women want to stand by his side and be his wife.

It was not the first time he had been set up like this by bold women, and how had he treated those women?

Even though they gave him something particularly powerful, he was still able to hold himself and sit back, and in the end, the women, all of them were thrown right out of him ferociously all in a mess.

He should have throw Laura out, but for some reason, not only did he not throw her out, he had sex with her.

There was no need to look deeper, he would do this to this woman, surely because she still had the audacity to try to tie her up with ropes and he wanted to teach her a hard lesson.

Anyway, he had lived for nearly thirty years and had never touched a woman, so tonight, consider it a night of paying for a lady!

Since it was money spent on pleasure, Jacob felt that there was even less need for him to show her any semblance of tenderness or pity!

It hurts .....

This was the only feeling that was all over Laura's body when she woke up in the morning.

She felt as if the bones in her body had been taken apart and reassembled, so much so that, with this body, it didn't even feel like her own anymore.

A golden glow, piercing through the thin curtain, spilled over her.

Everything around her was strange and luxurious, and if it weren't for the pain in her body reminding her of it, she would have felt that the madness of last night was a dream of hers.

She had, surprisingly, really broken through that line of defence with Jacob.

Last night, he was not gentle with her at all.

But the thought that he had taken the initiative first, and in her heart, humble, indescribable joy grew.

She didn't tie him up.

She didn't force him either.

Instead he was willing to touch her of his own accord.

Does this prove that he actually has that little bit of a crush on her in his heart?

People, as always, forget the pain when they are well.

Because she had such a humble hope in her heart, Laura had almost forgotten how deeply disgusted Jacob's eyes had looked at her last night.

There was still hysterical pain in her body, but she was willing to hurt for the man she loved.

Seeing the back of the man who was slowly and methodically slipping clothes on to his own body, Laura half lowered her eyelids somewhat sheepishly, "Jacob, I ....."

She wanted to say that she would be responsible for him.

Before the words were out of her mouth, she remembered that he had initiated last night, and she didn't know who was responsible for whom.

"Awake?"

"Yeah." Laura noticed that she wasn't wearing anything under the covers, and her face instantly turned flushed.

She was just about to say, "Jacob, are we in love now?" when he suddenly turned around all cold and a small pile of hundred dollar bills hit her hard in the face.

### **Chapter 1343**

The small stack of bills was just four or five, and it didn't actually hurt that much when it hit her face.

Even the sharp edge of a hundred dollar bill cut her face and she felt no pain in her face.

But for some reason, it was clear that her face really didn't hurt much, but her heart, however, was aching.

It's hard to breathe.

"Jacob, what do you mean by that?"

Her body trembled for a long time before Laura found her voice with difficulty, "I don't lack money, why do you want to give me money?"

"What, you think I would be poor enough to want a lady for nothing?"

Jacob's face was already thin and cold, his face was expressionless, his eyes cold and stern, and he was even more cold-hearted.

"Five hundred, the price of the cheapest lady in a club for one night, Laura, you're not losing out."

Jacob's words, like a magic spell, echoed in Laura's ears over and over again as she demonically lowered her head and, one by one, grabbed the hundred dollar bills scattered on the bed.

The ladies in a club are known for their poor quality.

But in a bustling city like Arkpool City, even the ugliest young lady can actually earn five hundred a night.

Laura was so embarrassed that she couldn't restrain her fingertips from trembling, so in his mind, she was just the cheapest lady in a club!

She was the treasure of Anla Instand, the apple of her father's eye, but she could be trampled on like that!

Indeed, to fall back on a man over and over again, even trying to force him into submission with such unorthodox tactics, she was indeed guilty of being cheap.

She deserved it!

Laura is not like Sylvie, who is good at business and keen on the pursuit of power, but she is really rich.

The old island master had left her a gold mine, her properties were all over the world, even she, herself, could not count how much money she actually had, she was so rich Laura, but now she was humiliated by a man with 500.

She did not hate him, really, not at all; she only despised, somewhat, her lack of self-love.

In fact, she was not a girl who did not love herself, if she really did not love herself, there were so many men who had courted her, and it was not so much that, after meeting Jacob, she gave away her first kiss.

If someone else had dared to do that to her, she would have slammed that money back in his face without hesitation.

But in this moment, she didn't do that.

Her fingers tightened, clutching the money in her palm, and she spoke softly to Jacob, "Jacob, I know."

"I'm sorry, I apologise for last night, don't worry, I won't pester you again, I really won't."

Jacob's brows knitted tightly, he hated being pestered, but for some reason, he couldn't tell you how upset he was at Laura saying over and over again that she wouldn't pester him in the future.

There is a sense that, having got what he wanted, he disavowed it.

Jacob rubbed his temples, trying to rid his mind of the ominous thoughts as he pulled his suit jacket over his body, his clothes straight and ruthlessly cruel.

"Well, you'd better be true what you say."

After saying this, Jacob didn't linger any longer, he turned around, and walked quickly outside the room.

When he reached the door of the room, he suddenly stopped in his tracks, and Laura's trembling, aching heart gave birth to another hint of unrealistic hope.

"Jacob ....."

"Don't forget to take the morning-after pill!" Jacob's words made Laura's heart, which still had a few moments of warmth left in it, sink to the bottom completely, "And don't presume to use the child to blackmail me! Laura, if you don't take the medicine and get pregnant with my child, I will personally kill him!"

"Don't worry, I will take the medicine and I won't blackmail you with the baby, I definitely won't ....."  
Laura murmured over and over again as she half lowered her eyelids.

She is willing, in order to get his heart, to go through fire and water, but use the child to blackmail him .....

It's the kind of thing she really won't do.

"It will be the best!" Jacob withdrew his eyes from her body without the slightest lingering, "Laura, you do well!"

Laura looked at the closed door of the room in front of her, and she would.



Lifting the covers off her body, Laura got up with some difficulty, the clothes she had worn here before, having been completely ruined.

Luckily, the hotel had prepared a brand new set of clothes for her and she did not have to leave in a mess.

The wretchedness of the body can be covered by putting on a fine suit of clothes, but what about the wretchedness of the heart?

As if, there is no cure.

Here, it seemed, there was still the warmth he had left behind, a feeling that made her heart, chokingly, ache.

She could not stay in this room any longer and, after briefly arranging her clothes, she fled as if to leave the room.

As she stumbled to the door, she couldn't help but turn back and forget that the large bed, not far away, had hosted their night of madness.

But it also carries, with it, all the disgust and disdain he has for her.

Seeing the blinding red plum on the clean white sheets, Laura smiled miserably before pulling the door open violently and leaving without looking back.

She has no regrets about giving her body to Jacob.

But she would do as he wished and stop pestering him.

Not to diabolize her would have been, already, the deepest love she had for him.

Laura had planned to go straight back to Anla Island, but to her surprise, she had just asked her men to book a boat ticket when she got the news that Jacob was alone and had gone to the Black God Mountain in J City.

The Black God Mountain was remote and dangerous, and was said to harbour a group of vicious outlaws, so she couldn't imagine what he was doing there.

She was also aware that she had no business being near his again, but she was really so worried about her that she drove herself to the Black Gods without hesitation.

She really didn't want to intrude on his life anymore; she would just, from a distance, visit him to make sure he was safe and sound, and she would go back to her island of Allah and never set foot in Arkpool City again.

Jacob went to Black God Mountain alone to pick up a confidential document.

He got word that the confidential document he had been looking for had fallen into the hands of a few punks hiding in the Black God Mountain.

He was always confident in his own skills, plus he didn't want to spook the snake, he didn't bring any help and rushed over by himself.

The most crucial reason is actually, after what happened last night, his heart was upset.

The flames burned all over his body without properly abusing a few people.

Those punks were no match for him and without the slightest suspense, he put the group down and got the document without any problem.

Only, he could not have imagined that while he was driving down the mountain, there would be a sudden heavy rainstorm and a landslide on Black God Mountain.

#### **Chapter 1344**

This is not the first time that a mountain has collapsed on Black God Mountain.

The Black God Mountain is an earthen mountain with particularly low vegetation cover and is extremely prone to collapse when there is heavy rain or flooding.

As Laura rushed over in the torrential rain, she saw Jacob's car from afar.

Seeing his car speeding down the hill, her dangling heart finally fell back in relief.

She was just about to get away from him so that he wouldn't see her and upset him when she saw that a somewhat sloping hill of earth had suddenly collapsed high above her, and realising the danger, Jacob quickly got out of his sports car and tried to get away from the danger zone.

The moment he jumped out of the car, his sports car, as far as it could go, was buried by a large area of mud and a huge boulder that crashed hard into his sports car.

As she can imagine, if he had been inside the sports car, he would have been smashed to a pulp.

However, even after dodging the boulder, Jacob's situation was no better. The mud collapsed so fast that in a flash, his magnificent, upright body was buried by the mud.

Jacob's skill is, indeed, formidable enough, but in the face of nature, human power is, after all, too insignificant.

"Jacob!"

Laura was directly stunned by the suddenness of the situation, and after she reacted, she rushed like mad in the direction where Jacob was buried.

Right now, there was only one thought in her mind, she could never let anything happen to him!

She was still a long way from Jacob, and she wanted to rush over there in a moment, but there was a lot of mud in the way and the rain was too heavy for her to drive over, so she had to run the whole way.

She almost pulled out a hundred-metre sprint before she finally made it to the trail. She had just tried to pounce on the patch of mud where Jacob was buried and pick him out, but soon another patch of mud slid down.

Laura was tossed around last night, and today, despite her men, she sneaked over here alone, running non-stop, she was so weak and limp that the moment she was buried in the mud, she wanted to be just like that.

So tired and exhausted, she really don't want to move at all.

But when she thought that Jacob was still in the mud, his life uncertain, her body, for a moment, grew with inexhaustible strength again.

She frantically plucked at the mud that was pressing down on her and, fortunately, there wasn't much of it and she quickly peeled away and crawled out of it.

The mountain could collapse again at any moment, but right now, she really couldn't care less.

All she wanted was to see him safe.

Laura crawled under the pile of dirt where Jacob was buried and she reached out, frantically picking at the dirt in front of her.

Laura was a pampered little princess, and she was served the most exquisite and delicious meals, and dressed in clothes that were matched to her heart's desire, with several sets laid out in front of her for her to choose from.

She has never had to do any of the heavy, dirty work.

Her fingers are as delicate and white as jade, and her hands are like a work of art carved by the heavens.

Many people say that her hands, which are used to play the piano and write poetry, are a desecration of these flawless hands, even if she were to go down to the kitchen to cook.

But at this moment, her hands were no longer as delicate and white as they once were, her fingertips were bloody, as she had raked too much debris and mud, and several of her nails had lifted off and were a bloody mess.

It hurts, it really hurts.

A petulant little princess like Laura, who had never endured such pain, thought that she would back off, but in fact, she plucked at the mud and debris in front of her even more vigorously.

"Hold on, Jacob, I'll save you! Nothing can happen to you! You must hold on!"

"Jacob, how are you now? Please, can you talk to me?"

Fearing that Jacob would lose his strength to survive, Laura kept talking to him, hoping that he would hear her voice and would know that someone was saving him and that he could not give up.

However, she chattered so much that her throat hurt, but she still did not get a half-hearted response from him.

Laura's tears, restrained from rolling down, so much mud pressed down on her body, it was really fatal. Add to that the fact that he was silent, and it was even harder to survive.

She can't give up!

She could never give up until she saw his body!

"Hang in there, Jacob, I'm coming to save you! I'm going to save you!"

Finally, Laura saw a pair of mud-caked hands, followed by a pale face.

Grasping his hand in a deadly grip, Laura's face was filled with ecstasy, but her tears, however, were flowing more and more.

She's finally found him!

"Jacob, I've found you! You're going to be okay! You're going to be okay! Just hang in there, I'm going to pick you out! We'll all be fine!"

Laura grabbed his hand and cried and laughed. Seeing that he was still mostly covered in mud, she let go of his hand and continued to desperately pick him out.

The blood flowing from her hands was increasing, and the touch of the dirt was a heartbreaking pain.

But the thought that if she pushed harder, more, he would survive, suddenly she forgot about the pain.

The bruises on her hands were so deep that they were visible to the bone, but Laura was unaware of them, she was just mechanically picking at the dirt and debris in front of her.

Finally, his whole body, all of it, was dragged out of the mud, and with a trembling hand she reached out, just to probe his nose.

She couldn't feel his breath.

Laura's heart was in severe pain, she was not a doctor, she had been raised well, she didn't know much about first aid and she wanted to use her phone to search for what to do in this situation.

Her mobile phone, long since washed away in the mud and water, was nowhere to be found.

She could only, as she had seen on television, apply pressure to his chest and subsequently give him artificial respiration over and over again.

He still does not have the slightest breath.

"Jacob, wake up! Wake up! Don't you hate me?! The person you hate most kissing you? Wake up now! If you don't wake up, I'll keep kissing you!"

Laura cried and yelled at the same time, and when she saw that he still did not respond, there was a moment when she really wanted to give up.

But, she couldn't give up.

Jacob could not love her, but in this world, there could never be no more Jacob.

Even if he hates her for the rest of his life, she hopes that he will be well and will always be the high and mighty young man of the Wells family.

Laura wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and continued to give him artificial respiration.

A violent cough sounded, and she was instantly elated to hear his voice.

She hugged him tightly, "Jacob, you're awake, that's wonderful! That's great!"

After hugging him tightly, she realised what she had just done to him as soon as she got too excited.

She let go of him in a panic, "Jacob, I didn't mean to touch you just now. Don't worry, what happened today was an accident, in the future, I will never appear in front of you again, never again ....."

### **Chapter 1345**

It was only then that Laura noticed that Jacob's consciousness was, as yet, somewhat dazed.

And, beneath him, there was a large, blindingly bright red.

She couldn't care less that she would invite his dislike, she rolled him over hard and found his back, a bloody mess with, it seemed, several deep stab wounds.

Not daring to delay in the slightest, Laura gritted her teeth and carried him on her back before quickly heading in the direction of her car.

After a few steps, she turned her face and noticed that, where he had just fallen, there was a black waterproof folder.

What was in there, she knew, must have been important to him.

She thought about it, but turned around, went back and picked up the folder.

Laura is not short, but she is thin and small-boned, and is really a bit weak compared to the tall and strong Jacob.

She had learnt some self-defence moves, but because of her relatively poor physique and the strength in her body, she still had very little.

It took almost all the strength for her to carry Jacob.

Folding back like this and bending down to pick things up on his back was particularly difficult, and Laura fell straight to the ground.

She opened her mouth and gasped for air, like a fish out of water, almost missing a breath and hiccupping straight away.

"Jacob!"

Seeing that she too had accidentally dropped Jacob on the ground, Laura's face suddenly paled and, not caring about the pain in her body, she crawled over to him and continued to carry him on her back through clenched teeth.

Jacob opened his heavy eyelids and he saw, a small tear-stained face, coming closer to him and then, regardless, lifting him up on his back.

Even though his consciousness was now extraordinarily chaotic, he was still able to recognise that the person carrying him was Laura.

She looked, really, really small, and Jacob felt that he was about to break her back by pressing on her so much, and he didn't want to keep pressing on her, he wanted her to put him down, but, when he opened his mouth, he couldn't say anything, he could only cough violently.

When she heard his coughing, Laura was so anxious that she gasped and spoke with a heavy trembling voice, "Jacob, you're going to be okay! Please hold on! I won't let anything happen to you!"

Stumbling along the way, there were several times when Jacob felt like she was going to fall to the ground, but in the end, she continued to carry him on her back and kept walking ahead.

Even though she walked extraordinarily slow and hard, she kept him well and protected, as if, he was the most precious treasure and the most devout faith in her life.

Finally, she carried him to her parked car, and after she pushed open the door and dragged him to the car, she was too tired to exert any more than half-hearted strength.

She couldn't care less about her elegant image, she sat straight down on the floor and breathed heavily.

Jacob's eyes narrowed slightly, and it was then that he faintly saw her hand.

The flesh is bloody, the flesh is torn, the nail caps of several fingers are invisible, and on her palm, there is a deep scar that almost allows him to see the bones inside, which is unspeakably frightening.

He remembered that Laura's hands were not like this.

He hated her, but for some reason, he remembered her every smile and every part of her body extraordinarily well.

She has tender hands.

Those were the best looking hands he had ever seen.

And now, to save him, those flawless hands had become scarred everywhere.

What a silly girl!

Laura was really tired, plus her body hurt so badly that she really didn't want to move. But Jacob's condition, looked really bad, she didn't dare waste time, resting for less than a minute, she braced herself to get up again, get in the car and take him to the hospital as fast as she could.

It was a coincidence that she had just driven down the hill when she encountered Jacob's men who had hurriedly arrived to meet her.

Jacob had not allowed his men to come over, but with the sudden downpour on this side of J City and his delay in returning, they were worried about his condition and still disobeyed his orders and rushed over.

The men who rushed over were Jacob's most trusted men, and Laura had been stalking him for a while, so naturally she had met these men of his.

Her hands were really hurting particularly badly and it was extra hard to drive.

She was not afraid of losing her hand, she was only afraid that she would not be able to grasp the steering wheel well and would get into a car accident on the road and harm Jacob.

Now that his men had come over, she could rest easy.

She got out of the car holding the door and waved at his men, "Jacob is in my car! He's hurt, you guys get him to the hospital quick!"

With that, Laura pulled open her back door and gestured for his men to take him out of the back seat.

Worried about his injuries, Jacob's men hurriedly lifted him out of the back seat of Laura's car.

Seeing Jacob dying, his men were in a hurry.

Jacob's most powerful man and his new special assistant, Zain, was about to ask someone to carry him to the car quickly when he noticed Laura's miserable hands.

Zain was most perceptive, and seeing that Jacob was covered in mud, and then looking at Laura's hands, he could roughly guess that it was Laura who had gone out of her way to pick him out from under the mud.

At that moment, he stepped forward, then respectfully bowed to Laura, "Laura, many thanks."

"It's okay."

Laura spoke softly, "You guys get him to the hospital now!"

"Laura, you're injured too, let's take you to the hospital with us!"

"No need." Laura spoke with a light smile and put that folder into his hands, "Someone will come to pick me up later, this is Jacob's stuff, please put it away for him."

With Laura having said that, Zain didn't press the issue any further as he pulled open his car door and his men put Jacob into the spacious back seat.

Laura knew that Jacob hated her so much and she really couldn't invite his dislike anymore, but in the future, they would both never see each other again, and she still wanted to, well, say goodbye to him.

Pressing down the bitterness in her heart, Laura limped to the car in front of her.

The back door was still open and she could see his face clearly.

His eyes were half-open and he was motionless, his face, stained with mud and a miserable white, but even so, it still did not detract from his handsome and heroic appearance.

Laura giggled, the man she had taken a fancy to really looked good any way she looked at him!

Only, smiling and laughing, her tears, again, slipped down indefinitely.

"Goodbye, Jacob."

Laura tried to hold back her tears as she pulled out a big smile, "Jacob, you have to get better soon! Don't worry, I've forgotten what happened last night."

"It was my fault for taking the initiative to offend you. I just liked you too much and thought that by pestering you, you would like me too, but unfortunately, I was the one who was wrong."

"I'll take my medication too, and I won't pester you. I'm sorry I caused you a lot of trouble with my previous pestering!"

“Jacob, after saying goodbye to you this time, we should really never see each other again. I know you hate me and you don’t care to have my blessing, but I still want to wish you good health, happiness and a good life!”

“Jacob, you wish me well too, on the way here just now, my elder sister called me, she has fixed a marriage for me, I will be getting married when I go back. Jacob, wish me a happy wedding! Thank you!”

“Goodbye .....

## **Chapter 1346**

Laura scrambled to look away, turned around, and she rushed in the direction of her car as if to escape.

She was afraid that if she ran any slower, she would not be able to hold back her tears, and she was even more afraid that if she ran any slower, she would not be able to leave, that she would pester him regardless, and that she would bore him again in vain.

“Goodbye, Jacob, this time, it’s really goodbye .....” Laura murmured over and over again in her mind as she got into the car and, ignoring the pain in her hands, jerked the steering wheel and just took off down the side of the dirt road, sprinting fast towards the road not far away.

This morning, Sylvie did call her, asking her to marry Cameron Clarke, but she refused.

Cameron used to, once, pursue her madly, but he was paranoid, crazy, twisted, tormenting women for fun, she was brain-damaged to marry him.

Sylvie is also aware of how bad Cameron is as a person, but, for the sake of her family to befriend the Clarke family, she went so far as to risk her lifelong happiness.

The more she thought about it, the colder her heart became. Once, she thought, she was the happiest little girl in the world.

She has a loving father, a gentle brother, a sister who can protect her, and a sweet little sister.

With her father and elder brother dead, her youngest sister was already selfish and vicious at such a young age, pushing her towards the evil wolves to save her own life.

Her sister, in turn, wants to push her into the arms of the devil and send her into the abyss of doom.

She said she would go back to Anla Island, in fact, she won’t go back, it is no longer her home .....

Jacob remained motionless on the back seat of the car, but his face, however, was horribly pale.

He was, for once, particularly and extraordinarily injured, but he had heard all the words that Laura had just said to him.

She said she was going back to get married?!

Jacob’s handsome face was cold, and he didn’t know whether he was anxious or angry.

Laura always pestered him, which did annoy him, but he had gotten used to being pestered by her during this time.



Besides, last night, she had drugged him and tried to tie him up in order to be with him, she had acted so fond of him, and today, she had even disregarded one of her hands to save him, so how could she think of falling into someone else's arms in the blink of an eye?

Could it be that, having gotten his body, she didn't care for him anymore?

Jacob's face grew harder and harder as he felt his feelings were being played with.

However, he felt vaguely, it didn't seem that way again.

If she had only wanted his body, she would not have seemed to have had to, today, pay so much to save him.

The more Jacob thought about it, the more irritated he became, and the more uncomfortable his body became.

He couldn't figure out why he was so uncomfortable, but he was quite sure of one thing: he didn't want to Laura to marry someone else.

Jacob was taken to the nearest hospital and Freya received the news that he was seriously injured. Knowing that she was worried about her big brother, Kieran used his private jet to bring her over directly.

When Freya rushed over with Alistair in his arms, the wound on Jacob's back, had already undergone simple stitching.

He was taken to a small hospital where the doctor's skills were not comparable to Freya's. She let Kieran pass her her medicine box and quickly helped Jacob with his wounds.

Jacob kept a gloomy face.

Freya knew his big brother best, so she quietly gave a wink to Kieran, signaling him to carry Alistair out, and then she asked softly, "Brother, what's wrong with you? Why do you look so pale? It's as if you've been dumped by a girl."

This thoughtless remark of Freya's happened to poke Jacob's sore spot, and his handsome face instantly darkened a few more points.

Seeing Jacob's look, Freya quietly spat out her tongue, why did she feel as if she had accidentally told the truth with a random remark?!

Could it be that her big brother, who yelled about liking men, had really been dumped by a young girl?

Freya's brain was running fast, she had heard about the recent affair between Jacob and Laura.

It is said that Laura has been pestering Jacob with deadly persistence and he is not happy about it.

In the past two days, it seems that he hasn't seen Laura pestering him, so it's hard to say that he's not upset that people are pestering him and that he's not?

"Brother, you're in a bad mood, it's related to Laura, isn't it?" Freya spoke tentatively.

Jacob did not squeal, but looking at his expression, Freya knew that she must have guessed correctly again.

“Brother, do you actually like Laura?”

“Impossible!” Jacob spoke with finality, “There is no way I could like a shameless woman!”

Why did she feel that her elder brother’s words were opposite?

“Brother, I will ask a different question.”

Freya cleared her throat and spoke slowly, “When you can’t see Laura, will you be bit lost? When she was hurt and aggravated, would you be very heartbroken?”

“Does your heart beat extra fast when she’s near you? Are you bored to death when she’s with another man?”

Jacob did not speak, his thoughts, involuntarily, drifting far and wide.

He does seem, indeed, to get lost when he can’t see Laura.

It was as if she had been pestering him all this time, and last night, when he thought he would not see her, his heart was empty.

When she touched him without thinking, his body was like an electric shock, and his heart beat irregularly and violently.

Seeing her hurt, he dropped tears .....

Today, looking at her small, bloody hands and the crystal clear teardrops in the corners of her eyes, it was as if he had been cut hard in the heart.

He hated not being able to, wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes and bear all the pain for her.

She’s with another man .....

He forbids her to be with another man!

Freya didn’t let go of any subtle change in expression on Jacob’s face, it seemed like she had accidentally gotten the truth right again, that big brother, had really fallen in love.

It’s just that men with high IQ and low EQ are completely unable to see their own hearts and love without knowing it.

“Brother, you’re in love with Laura.”

“No way!”

Hearing Jacob’s mid-air voice, Freya let out a giggle, “Brother, no need to deny it so hastily, you have to ask your own heart properly.”

“Brother, it’s not easy to meet someone you really like, don’t miss out only to go back and regret it.”

“Brother, Laura is not like her sisters, she is a good girl, I can tell that she really likes you, you have to Lauraish her.”

“Brother, treating girl is different from how you treat your subordinates, you can’t always have a dark face at people, that will scare them away! If you really like Laura, then be nice to her.”

Jacob’s face was cloudy, could it be that Laura was scared away by his black face?

Freya was just about to continue being a love tutor to her brainless big brother, and her mobile phone rang, and after hearing what the person on the other side said, her face suddenly paled.

Something wrong happened to Laura!

### **Chapter 1347**

Laura was in a car accident on her way back to Arkpool City and has now been taken to the hospital emergency room for resuscitation, her life is not yet known.

This was Cindy’s call to Freya, who had already returned to work at the hospital. She knew that Laura was after Freya’s big brother recently, so when she saw that the patient being resuscitated was her, she called Freya in a hurry.

“Freya, I just heard the person who called you say that someone was in a car accident?! Who had a car accident?!”

“Brother, it’s .....

Freya looked at Jacob who was lying on the hospital bed, she really didn’t know if she should tell him about Laura’s situation.

“It’s Laura, isn’t it?! Which hospital is she in now?! I’m going to find her!”

Freya was giving Jacob acupuncture, and when he saw that those silver needles on his body were in the way, he simply pulled them off his body and was about to go to Laura.

“Laura she’ll be fine! You’re so badly injured now, you can’t get out of bed!”

Freya was afraid that Jacob’s fidgety movements would tear open the wounds on his body, so she hurriedly reached out to help him, but he was so stubborn that he got up by the edge of the bed and stumbled outside the ward.

Forget it, let him go.

However, still worried about his health, Freya gestured for Zain to come over quickly to support him, and she and Kieran hurriedly followed him outside.

The journey from J City to Arkpool City by private jet is extremely fast.

However, by the time they rushed to the hospital, Laura had long since left.

Seeing the empty hospital bed where Laura had been lying, Jacob stood in a daze, as if he had lost his soul.

He ran wildly, trying to find Laura, only, he was too badly injured and had been running for so long that his iron body could not hold up, he had not run out a few steps when his magnificent body, fell to the ground with a crash, motionless .....

Laura's car accident was not an accident, it was man-made.

Once she descended the hill, she drove along the suburban road in the direction of Arkpool City.

She hadn't been driving long when she noticed that there was a black car behind her, following her closely.

She had seen the licence plate number of that car before, it was a car in the name of her eldest sister, Sylvie.

She knew that it was Sylvie who had sent someone to arrest her.

She had refused to marry Cameron, and Sylvie was, in spite of everything, trying to force her to do so.

A year ago, Cealan disappeared from Anla Island overnight, and with him, the forces under his command, were nowhere to be found.

Anla Island is back under Sylvie's control, but without Cealan, it is an empty shell, and she is desperate to expand her power.

Cameron can be said to be the dark emperor of the vast sea, he controls the dark forces of the many islands around him. Sylvie has always used his forces to strengthen herself, she knows that he likes Laura, she naturally will not let go of such a good opportunity.

The pain in Laura's hand was getting worse and worse, and in the end, she didn't even have the strength to hold the steering wheel, but she still didn't dare to stop the car.

Because she knew in her heart that once she stopped, she would fall into Sylvie's hands, and she would not care about her so-called sisterly love; she would definitely give her to Cameron regardless of the circumstances.

Laura slammed on the accelerator, trying to shake off the car behind her, but the car suddenly accelerated and surged in front of her, almost breaking into her car.

Luxury cars have the advantage that even if the outside of the car is deformed, the people inside, as a rule, do not suffer serious injuries.

Laura's back was aching from the impact, but, otherwise, there were no added bruises, except that she was really too tired from the tossing and turning of the day, and the intense pain hit her, and she still fainted.

Sylvie's men were terrified when they saw Laura unconscious and her hands a bloody mess.

They crashed the car, which was quite skillful, and they really didn't expect that Laura would be hurt like this.

They didn't dare to delay at all and took her to the hospital in Arkpool City. After the doctors gave her a brief resuscitation and made sure that she was physically fine, they took her back to Anla Island in a hurry so that they could rush her to get married to Cameron.

Cameron has been infatuated with Laura for many years, and in his opinion, of course, the sooner the better the wedding.

Sylvie also wanted to satisfy Cameron's heart as soon as possible, but the injury on Laura's hand was really horrible, and she decided to let her recuperate for a few days before sending her to the Clarke family.

Sylvie sent the best ointment for Laura, and the effect of this ointment is really so good that it is miraculous.

Within a few days of using this ointment, the wound on her hand had already scabbed over. If she kept applying it, the skin on her hand will be even finer and smoother than before.

Under house arrest on Anla Island, Laura really doesn't care anymore whether her hands will look good or ugly.

Anyway, she was about to be sent to the Clarke family to enter a cage from which she would never be able to break free. If she looked good, she would only add to the pleasure of torturing that psychologically twisted demon Cameron.

The only thing that Laura is thankful for is that that night, she gave her first blood to Jacob. Even if she can't escape that demon's clutches in the future, at least, the most precious thing she has will not have to be taken away by that demon.

Originally, Sylvie wanted to wait until Laura had fully recovered from the injury on her hand before giving her to Cameron, but he just couldn't wait that long and on the third day of her return to Anla Island, he came over to her.

When Sylvie saw that Cameron liked Laura so much, she was naturally filled with joy.

After demanding from Cameron the terms that satisfied her heart, without saying a word, Sylvie packed up Laura and let him carry her away.

Sylvie was really ruthless enough, and during the time that Laura was under her house arrest on Anla Island, she had someone light a draining incense in her room every day.

Laura had no sharp weapons at her side and could not use half the strength in her body; she could not even bite her tongue to kill herself.

On Cameron's side, everything was ready, just waiting for the bride Laura.

After going to the island not far from Anla, Laura was at the mercy of the stylist like a soulless rag doll.

A pure white wedding dress, holy and beautiful, and a crown on her head, which is worth a fortune.

Her vermilion lips were festive and warm, except that, on her face, there was no trace of joy, only sullen deadness.

As in, this evening, not a wedding to look forward to, but a funeral for anyone.

Laura is so pretty that even when she is not lively, she is still stunningly beautiful when she is meticulously dressed.

The stylists finally stopped tossing her face once they were sure she looked better than a fairy. She couldn't muster the strength in her body and had some difficulty walking. Two maids helped her and she could barely stand up to finish the wedding ceremony with Cameron.

Cameron looked at Laura's face that was even better than a fairy, he was tickled in his heart, finally he got to spend the evening alone with her, of course he couldn't let this long night go to waste.

### **Chapter 1348**

Laura sits expressionlessly on the edge of the bed, as if, she is nothing more than a soulless shell.

The wedding was over, the guests had dispersed and she knew what was going to happen this evening.

Thinking of the torturous methods she had heard of Cameron torturing people, she could not bear to slam her head against the wall.

Naive, the medicine that Sylvie had given her was really too powerful, and she was now, with difficulty to move, unable to end her life.

She could only wait, desperately and sadly, for the infinite darkness to come.

Tonight she was not destined to escape, she only hoped that tomorrow they would not drug her again, that way she would still be able to end her life before she registered her marriage with Cameron and they were not legally married.

Even if she was destined to be branded with Cameron's mark, it was better than, even legally, becoming his wife in name only.

"Laura ....."

The door to the room was suddenly pushed open, and when she heard Cameron's unsuspecting voice, Laura's body couldn't help but stiffen, and the cold hair on her back, instantly stood up.

"Laura, you're finally mine! Don't worry, I will treat you well from now on!"

With that, Cameron had jumped on top of her.

Laura's body trembled with hatred, and Cameron's proximity made her want to die here immediately, but the saddest thing about people is that they can't even die.

As if, this life, too, no longer belonged to her.

"Cameron, get the hell out of my way! Don't you touch me!" Laura couldn't push him, and she could only resist with a mute voice.

"Laura, you're my wife, if I don't touch you, who else do you want to touch you?!"

"Cameron, I'm not your wife, I don't love you at all, get out of my way! Get away!"

A slap was fiercely thrown at Laura's face, and Cameron's force was so strong that blood seeped out of the corner of her lips, instantly.

Cameron was brutal by nature and had tormented many women, but he also truly loved Laura. Seeing that he had actually hit her in a fit of anger, his bloodthirsty eyes were instantly filled with depression.

He looked at his hands in awe, and suddenly, he carefully cupped her face and rubbed it gently.

"Laura, I'm sorry, I was too impulsive just now! Laura, are you in pain? Laura, you hit me! You hit me!"

With that, Cameron flung himself a hard slap.

She struggled to keep some distance from him, but he didn't give her a chance to escape, "Laura, I know you have someone else in your heart, you like Jacob, but he doesn't want you! He doesn't like you!"

"Laura, look at me, in this world, I am the only one who truly loves you! Laura, as long as you're willing to stay by my side, I'll give you my heart! Laura, my Laura ....."

"Cameron, I don't love you! Don't you touch me, I'll never love you! Yes, I love Jacob, he's the only one in my heart!"

"Cameron, let go of me! I'm already Jacob's woman! Don't you touch me!"

Laura had heard that Cameron would not touch an unclean woman, and she hoped that after she said that, he would not continue to touch her. Even if he killed her, she didn't want him to touch her.

"What?!"

Cameron's hawk-like sharp eyes instantly gushed with boundless blood mist as he strangled Laura's chin to death, "Laura, what did you just say?! Say it again for me?!"

"I said, I'm already Jacob's woman and I have his baby in my belly, don't you touch me!"

Cameron's body stiffened violently, and his demonic, evil face was instantly littered with a murderous aura as he stared deadly at Laura, as if he wanted to use his eyes and cut her to death by a thousand cuts.

Suddenly, Cameron hooked a smile, only, when he smiled, there was no half warmth on his face, only a piercing coldness.

"Laura, don't you dare leave me! It doesn't matter that Jacob touched you and that you're pregnant with his child! As long as I kill Jacob and kill your child, you're still my woman!"

With that, Cameron's lips pressed fiercely towards Laura's lips.

Laura hadn't expected that even after all she had said, Cameron would still be unwilling to let her go. The biting coldness of his body made her shiver, and her proximity made her life worse than death.

Glancing at a knife hanging from Cameron's waist, Laura's eyes lit up.

Tonight, at last, it is possible to die clean.

She gritted her teeth and used all her pathetic strength to pull out the knife that Cameron had pinned to her waist, and without the slightest hesitation, she slashed the knife in her hand and wiped it viciously against her neck.

“Laura!”

Cameron’s eyes were mournful. The world said that he was dark, he was twisted, he was heartless, he was cold and he had no heart, but he knew in his heart that he had a heart.

All his heart was given to Laura.

He knew she didn’t like him, but he was still naive enough to think that by forcibly tying her to him, he would one day be able to convert her and make her love him.

But she would rather die than be his woman.

The knife in Laura’s hand smashed heavily to the ground as Jacob rushed in like a cheetah, and just tightly embraced her into his arms.

Because of Laura, Cameron had been jealous of Jacob and hated him to the core, but at this moment, he realised that all his love and hate were not as important as her life and death.

Instead of fighting to the death, as he had expected, with Jacob, he turned, and decamped to the outside of the room.

When he was eight years old, he saw a dazzling pearl on a desolate beach, a pearl that brought the only light to his dark world. He went mad to get the pearl, but after actually holding it in his palm, he realised that his approach would only destroy her.

How about, let her go.

A man like him has no business being near the light and can only, for the rest of his life, live in darkness, unable to see the light.

“Laura!” Jacob held Laura very tightly and tightly, as if, if he let go, he would lose the most precious treasure in his life.

“Jacob, what brings you over here?”

Until now, Laura was still in some disbelief that the person holding her in his arms was Jacob.

Thinking of his callousness and indifference towards her, the light that rose in her eyes sank, “Jacob, I said it, I won’t pester you anymore, I’ll keep my word.”

“Laura, I’ll pester you instead!” Jacob did not give her the slightest chance to escape, his eyes burned as he stared at her, and suddenly, an uncomfortable blush surfaced on his handsome face, which was always shrouded in a fierce aura, “Laura, I seem to have a crush on you.”

## **Chapter 1349**

He carried her in his arms and left Cameron’s compound so quickly that until he returned to the yacht, Laura still could not recover from his words.



He's got a crush on her.

However, he also treated her as the cheapest lady in a club before, and smashed her face with money, and mercilessly made her take the afterthought .....

The more she thought about it, the more aggrieved she was in her heart, Laura's eyes couldn't help but redden, "Jacob, you said you treat me like a prostitute, you hit me with money, you force me to take medicine, you don't even like mine, you don't have to be so aggravated."

Jacob looked at Laura's reddened eyes and his heart ached.

The reason he would be so mean to her that morning was more because he was angry with him for not being able to control himself with her.

He wanted to prove by his own callousness that he didn't care about her at all.

Now, looking at the vulnerability on her face that broke at the touch of a button, listening to her hoarse, pained voice, he realised how hurtful his actions had been in the first place.

It was especially painful for him to see her hands, which were still covered with scars.

He almost missed out on the girl who loved him the most in the world.

"Laura, I'm sorry ....."

Laura was stunned, she couldn't have imagined that such an unbeatable Jacob would say sorry to her.

She felt that she had been hurt so badly by him that her heart was bleeding, and a single word of apology from him had already made her surrender.

Seeing that Laura did not say a word, Jacob thought that she was still unwilling to forgive him, and he gritted his teeth, intending to use the same trick that Freya had played on him.

"Laura, that night, you raped me, you must be responsible for me!"

"What?"

Laura was dumbfounded, she really didn't expect that such a cold man like Jacob would say that.

And, who really rape who that night?

She wanted to kidnap him and do something bad, but before she could even do it, he had already done her in, right?

It also took all night, and her little body was sore for a long time.

When he saw Laura staring at him so blankly, Jacob thought that she did not want to be responsible for him, and his handsome face, which was carved out like a ghost, instantly turned somber.

"Laura, you've done it, you want to renege on your words, don't you?! You may already have my child in your belly, how can you be so irresponsible?!"

Laura, "....."

She seems to have abandoned her husband and son, she is a bit afraid to accept it!

Zain was about to come in and report to Jacob about the situation on Anla Island, where Sylvie was involved in several murders and had been handed over to the police, but he heard his boss say this.

Zain was directly frightened, forgetting all about what he wanted to report.

He could never have imagined that his own noble and cool boss had such a shameless side.

Forcing a young girl to be responsible for him!

Zain was afraid that if the boss knew he had accidentally bumped into such a shameless side of him, he would be abused into slag by the boss and he hurriedly mellowed and rolled away.

“Jacob, you don’t seem to be right, it’s clearly .....”

“Laura, don’t try to renege on your words, you have to keep your words!”

Without giving Laura the slightest chance to renege, Jacob leaned his face down and kissed her deeply on the lips.

Laura thought, he had treated her so badly before, she had to be reserved anyhow, but what to do? She really liked him too much, she was afraid that if she was reserved, he would run away again, she still reached out her hand very spinelessly and took the initiative to put her arms around his neck.

Jacob was overwhelmed by the beauty in his heart as Laura took the initiative to hug him.

He had always thought that he had just liking for Laura, and holding her in his arms, tossing and kissing her repeatedly like this, he found that he liked her even more.

It seems that, the closer he gets to her, the more he likes her, unable to control himself, unable to stop himself .....

After Kieran, Quinn, Jasper and Josiah, there is another famous wife-loving devil in Arkpool City.

When the former Mr. Wells has a black face, half of the business world will tremble.

What would you like to eat this morning, Honey? What do you want to eat for lunch today? What do you want to eat this evening?

Honey, why do you eat so little! Honey, why have you lost weight again!

Honey, where are you uncomfortable? Let me rub it for you. Oh, your foot is cramping up again, I’ll rub it for you.

Bastard, you dare to kick my wife, see how I will teach you a lesson!

.....

The once reigning Mr. Wells has turned into a complete wife-spoiler.

No, the current Mr. Wells still reigns supreme, and no one dares to mess with him outside, but once he returns home, he is definitely the most loving wife-spoiler.

Some bored people even made a list of celebrity wife-spoilers around the world, with Kieran, Quinn, Jasper, Josiah and Jacob on the list.

Many people were secretly waiting for a good show.

How can men who are so proud be willing to be a wife-spoiler with no family status! Sooner or later, they'll have to kick the shit out of these uneducated bitches and get a divorce!

There are quite a few people out there bubbling with acid, but they have not been able to wait for news of their divorce from Kieran.

They don't understand that the more unbeatable a man is, the more he would like to spoil the woman he loves.

Kieran, Quinn, Jasper, Josiah and Jacob, they are enjoying themselves.

In the past, Kieran loved to take the matter of his three children to irritate Jacob, an old bachelor.

Right now, Jacob loves to take his wife's growing belly to irritate Kieran.

At the Wells family's New Year's Eve dinner, Walter ingratiatingly served dishes to the hard-to-find Bernice, while Jacob glanced, seemingly unintentionally, at Laura's large, bulging belly.

"Kieran, is there something I've been forgetting to tell you?"

Kieran knew that Jacob was about to show his affection again. He swept him a faint glance and continued to concentrate on adding food to his wife's meal.

When he didn't get a response from Kieran, Jacob continued to enjoy himself, and he arrogantly hooked his lips, "My Laura is pregnant with triplets! Kieran, how many years did it take you to have three? Laura and I had three at once!"

Kieran gave Jacob a disgusted look, how many hundreds of times had he bragged about Laura's pregnancy with triplets? And he forgot to mention it? It was he who had amnesia!

However, he really thought the triplets were quite good.

How about he have another child with Freya? It would save Jacob from being so dejected all day.

Kieran shook his head gently and dismissed the idea, giving birth to a child was too painful and he could not let his beloved girl suffer again.

The more Jacob looked at Laura's belly, the more dejected he became, and he was just about to hit Kieran a few more times when Laura suddenly covered her stomach in pain.

"Jacob, I think I'm in labor."

The man who was dejected and arrogant just now was instantly like a great enemy, he nervously hugged Laura, and the living room was a mess inside .....

## **Chapter 1350**

It hurts .....

The pain was all over his body, especially in his heart, which was like being gripped by a sharp iron claw, and every breath he took was a lingering pain.

Thinking he had reached purgatory, Christ pressed down hard on his heart, trying to extricate himself from this crippling, excruciating pain.

And he didn't know if it was because the pressure he applied worked, but his heart, all of a sudden, didn't hurt as much.

The heavy body, gradually, also seemed to float, and as he tried to see clearly around him, he pushed himself up against his eyelids and opened his eyes suddenly.

All the physical pain disappeared for a moment, only his heart was a bit stuffy, losing the most precious general boredom in life.

What he had lost was Kiki, the only woman he had ever truly loved in his life.

The sound of vomiting suddenly rang out in the air. Christ subconsciously looked in the direction where the sound was coming from, only to see Kiki, who had little to cover her body, huddled in the corner, clutching the bin, vomiting.

He looked at Kiki in front of him incredulously, hadn't he already died? How could he still see her?

Besides, she was already with Quinn and had children, so how could she possibly appear in front of him dressed like this?

Is it possible that he is still alive now?

Christ squeezed his arm so hard that it hurt.

Such pain, too, reminded him that he was indeed alive.

Christ's dark eyes were instantly filled with doubts.

He had stabbed himself dozens of times, and the shot Flynn fired hit him squarely in the heart, and he felt, then, clearly what it was like to be cut off, so how could he still be alive!

Kiki's body was covered in bruises and marks, and he half lowered his eyelids only to see the large bed he was on in disarray.

The shredded clothes on the floor, the scent that filled the room, all reminded him of the madness that had taken place here, last night.

His body, too, was barely clothed.

Apparently, last night, the person with whom Kiki had an endlessly crazy time was him.

What, exactly, was going on here?

Christ was struggling with boundless doubts when his mobile phone rang suddenly, a spam text message, and he swept the screen coolly before intending to throw the phone aside.

It was only after putting the phone back on the bedside table that he realised a serious problem.

The date on the phone doesn't seem right!

Something faintly flashed through his mind and he quickly grabbed his phone, unlocked it and when he looked at the time displayed on the screen, his whole body shuddered with excitement.

Fearing that something was wrong with his phone's time setting, he went straight online to make sure, and it was still the same time!

Christ stared blankly at the phone in his hand, his eyes changing rapidly, with doubts, disbelief, shock, and finally, all covered by boundless joy.

He had reborn!

He went back almost three years to the time when Kiki was forced by Dylan to strip and dance in a bar, and after he saw that scene, he became furious and took her back to villa and tried to rape her!

At that time, Kiki had already been released from prison for a year, she had already spent five years in prison, life was worse than death, he had wronged her, let her suffer so much for nothing, he was sorry to her.

However, at that time, he had not yet married Penny, let alone brutally forced himself on her at their wedding, forcing her to slit her wrists.

At that time, he also did not misunderstand that she had seriously injured his mother Evie, shooting at her and completely pushing her into Quinn's embrace.

At that time, she hated him with all her heart, but her heart was still with him.

At that time, everything was still too late.

The joy in Christ's heart could barely be contained, he was so indifferent and cold, but at this moment he was as joyful as a child.

He couldn't even bother to get dressed, he excitedly rolled off the bed and rushed to Kiki's side, hoisting her into his arms behind himself.

Christ was really afraid that this was just a dream of his own, and that when he woke up, Kiki would still be in Quinn's arms, while he would have long since turned into earth.

Holding her in his arms, he got a hint of truth.

His voice trembled as he spoke, "Kiki ....."

He wanted to say, "Kiki, I'm sorry, I've made too many mistakes and I don't deserve your forgiveness.

He wanted to say, "Kiki, I am a scum, I made my beloved girl suffer so much, I deserve to die."

He wanted to say, "Kiki, it's so nice to still be able to hug you."

He also wanted to say .....

There were so many things he wanted to say to her, but when he opened his mouth, he found that, for a moment, he could not say the words that encompassed his endless emotions.

The mere sound of her name was enough to make his heart flutter as if it were the love of his life.

“Christ, let go of me!”

Kiki had been vomiting for so long, her stomach was already uncomfortable, and once she was hugged by Christ, she was even more uncomfortable all over her body.

She shuddered with hatred at the thought of the torture he had allowed to be inflicted on her in prison over the past five years, and of last night when he had trampled her dignity underfoot and forced her viciously against her will.

“No, Kiki, I won’t let go .....

Christ gently rested his chin against Kiki’s head, his voice was heavy with the joy of having lost and found, “This time, I will never let go again.”

To be reborn three years ago was a great gift from God, and Christ was filled with gratitude.

Since, God has given him the chance to start all over again, this time, he will definitely take advantage of it and will never again push his beloved girl into the arms of another.

“Christ, you madman, let go of me!”

The tighter he held her, the more hatred grew in Kiki’s heart. She was like tiger with its hair plucked out, flailing at him, hitting and scratching, but he continued to hold her very, very tightly.

Her fists and feet landed on him, bringing him, not pain, only endless joy.

See, how real these feelings were, that he really could have her again.

Only, when he thought that at this time, Kiki thought that he had ordered someone to do violence to her in the prison, or that he had sent her to the prison with his own hands, another indescribable panic prevailed in Christ’s heart.

She hates him with a passion.

It wasn’t that easy to get her back to him.

However, in this world, all the most bitter hatred is caused by love. The fact that she can still hate him proves that she still has him in her heart, which is much better than the state of no love and no hatred for him after she was hurt by him to the point of complete despair.

“Kiki, I’m sorry.” Christ fiercely flipped Kiki’s body over so that the two embraced in an increasingly intimate position, as if, they were meant to be this intimate.