

Talented 1351

Chapter 1351

Sorry

Kiki's heart, which was wrapped in layers of armour, trembled violently. She really did not expect that someone like Christ would also say sorry to her.

Christ, one of the famous four young men of Arkpool City, had always been cold, arrogant and unbeatable, he had never bowed his noble head to others!

She was used to looking up at him, and when he suddenly apologized to her, Kiki's heart couldn't help but feel soft, but when she thought of all the things he had done to her, her heart was instantly as cold and hard as iron again.

He sent her to prison indiscriminately because of Penny's one side of the story, and he ordered her to be violated in prison, and even cruelly killed the child in her womb!

At that time, the child in her belly was already seven months old, and even if it had been born by caesarean section, he would still have been able to live.

But he ordered her child to be cruelly crushed and killed, so innocent a life, so desperate to die at the hands of his own father!

Seven months old and already able to feel pain, how much pain should her baby, at that time, be in!

And, last night, he used force on her and hated her to death, and now, all of a sudden, he apologized to her?

Heh!

He is a schizophrenic, isn't he?

"Christ, let go of me!"

During those five years in prison, Kiki's hamstrings were severely damaged and her hands could not exert much strength at all, so she could not get out of his embrace with this little struggle.

"No."

In Christ's voice, there was a distinctly afflicted tension, "Kiki, I'll never let go again, never again"

His lips was close at hand, she could clearly feel the warmth of his exhaled breath, Kiki could no longer bear such torment, she raised her hand and unceremoniously threw a slap at his face.

When Kiki suddenly gave this slap, Christ's expression froze for a moment, and she quickly moved away from his embrace while he was in a daze.

Her face, pale and frail looking, always carried the pride and stubbornness.

"Christ, you're schizophrenic, aren't you? You're sick, go see a doctor and please don't appear in front of me again!"

Kiki was so exasperated by this series of inexplicable maneuvers by Christ that she forgot that she was still wearing almost nothing on her body, and she turned around violently, then walked quickly towards the outside of the room.

It was so hard for her to reappear in front of him, so of course there was no way Christ would let her out of his sight.

His legs were long, and he caught up with her in three or two steps. He knew that she hated him too much, and that his approaching her would only make her hate him more, but what to do, having been reborn once more, he could no longer restrain the love that surged out of his heart.

Yes, after Kiki and Quinn got together, Christ had been holding back.

He forced himself not to think about Kiki, not to interfere with her happy and peaceful life, he was paranoid and also had a strong crazy factor, he didn't even know how many lifetimes he had put in before he forced himself not to bother her.

He had been patient for too long, and once he was reborn, all the feelings in his heart could no longer be suppressed, so he could only, regardless of everything, approach her and entangle with her to death!

"Kiki, I admit that I have made many mistakes in the past, I confess my mistakes to you, I am willing to correct them, please, give me a chance to make it up to you, okay?"

Hearing these words from Christ, Kiki could not help but be stunned again.

She gave a complicated glance at Christ. Didn't he say last night that she was guilty and wanted her to pay for it, and then suddenly he said that he had made a mistake?

Could it be that something is really wrong with his brain?

Kiki did not want to tangle with a psychopath again, she hooked her lips, the smile on the corner of her lips was impeccable, but that exquisite and stunning face, but she could not feel a half of joy, only the coolness of misanthropy.

"Christ, what could you have done wrong? I have harmed you and Penny's baby, I deserve to die, I deserve to go to jail, I deserve to have you brutally kill my child, what is your fault?!"

On this day in his previous life, when Christ faced Kiki, who was covered in thorns, he only had anger in his heart and wanted to fiercely pull the thorns out of her body and make her hurt, but this time in his new life, listening to her thorny words, his heart only hurt.

Especially when he glanced at Kiki's missing little finger, the scars crisscrossing her wrist, Christ's heart ached almost to the point of suffocation.

He had seen it, in her body, and these were not the only scars, and it was all thanks to him.

"Christ, you are not wrong, what is wrong is me. I should not have been delusional and thought that by marrying you, you would fall in love with me. So I deserved to go to jail, I deserved to have the child in my belly killed by you, I deserved it"

Christ was in so much pain that his heart almost broke, he could no longer continue to listen, he stepped forward and pressed her against the door panel in front of him and just gagged her mouth with his lips.

“Get out of here! Christ, don’t you touch me!”

Kiki jerked her face away as her stomach lurched and she couldn’t help but throw up again.

She found it really, really funny that once, so, so in love with this man, during the time they were married, no matter how late he came home at night, she would wait foolishly in the living room, warming up the meal on the table for him over and over again, and she could rejoice for days at the slightly tender look he bestowed on her, but now, his touch, to her surprise, turned her stomach.

She hadn’t eaten during the night and had just thrown up for so long that she couldn’t really throw up anything but dry heaves.

Seeing that Christ’s hands were still around her, the smile on her lips became more and more seductive, and that misanthropic mood in her eyes also became more and more intense.

“What, you haven’t had enough of being an animal last night, Mr. Birkin, you still want to rape me? What a pity, Mr. Birkin, I think you’re dirty!”

Yes, she thinks he’s dirty, really thinks he’s dirty.

During those five years she was in prison, someone did maliciously bring men in to rape her.

But she didn’t let them get away with it, she killed herself in front of them, and at her most wretched moment they let her go.

To many people, she may look dirty , but in fact, she is clean.

It’s him, instead, who got Penny pregnant during the time they were married. He’s dirty!

And he had most likely just touched Penny only to force himself on top of her and go crazy again.

The more she thought about it, the more disgusted she became, and Kiki began to restrain herself from dry heaving again, she vomited so hard that she almost threw up all her internal organs.

It was so easy to feel her presence that Christ really wanted to give her a hug, but when he saw her rejection of him, he was afraid that it would be more difficult for her if he pressed her harder, so he let her go.

“Kiki, you must be hungry, I’m going to cook for you now.” Christ quickly dressed, he then pulled open the door and rushed outside the room with quick steps.

Chapter 1353

And Penny, Dylan, Flynn

In this life, he would never give them any chance to harm Kiki again either!

Christ was deep in thought, and his mobile phone rang abruptly.

Seeing that the caller was Penny, he thought for a moment and picked up the phone.

“Christ, do you not like me anymore?” Penny’s voice was heavy with crying, sounding as aggravated as she wanted to be.

Christ’s brow furrowed in disgust.

In his last life, he was deceived by Penny’s hypocritical face and mistook her for the woman who saved him from the fire despite her life, and indulged her in every way, so to speak, and when he cried in aggression, he blamed himself and hated not being able to meet all her demands.

After seeing through her true colours, he felt nothing but disgust at hearing this pitiful voice of hers.

“Christ, the villa is our home! How can you not let me in! I can’t even enter my own home, I’m really sad.”

“Penny, I’ll have someone open the door for you.” Christ spoke with an expressionless face.

Knowing that Penny would soon be coming in, Christ glanced at the meal on the table, which had barely touched a few bites, got up, and headed downstairs to the living room.

By the time he went down, Penny had walked in, her face stained with tears and her nose still sore, looking unspeakably pitiful.

When he saw Penny again after so many years, Christ really wanted to go up and break her neck, but in the end, he held back.

Dylan, Penny are not enough to be feared, the most difficult person in the Wallace family is Flynn.

In his last life, he had always thought that Flynn, the eldest son of the Wallace family, had died, but to his surprise, he was still alive and, moreover, had come back to take revenge for Penny and Dylan. In the end, he had even captured Kiki, who was in labour, and he used his body to protect her son, but her daughter, who had still been thrown into the mountains by Flynn, had not received news of that child until his death.

If he wanted to, he could crush Penny and Dylan to death in a matter of minutes, but he couldn’t do it to them yet.

Kiki is in the light, Flynn is in the dark, if he now makes Penny and Dylan ruinous, Flynn will definitely launch a frenzied revenge against Kiki like he did in his previous life, at that time, the person who is hurt the most is still his beloved girl.

He had to, for the time being, keep Penny and Dylan alive and find a way to lure Flynn out.

“Christ

As soon as she saw Christ, Penny’s tears, again, rolled down in big drops, and she sobbed in aggravation, as if the whole world had hurt her.

“Just now just now I saw Kiki outside the villa, is it because of her that you won’t let me in? Christ, you’re in love with Kiki, aren’t you?”

“Christ, I don’t mean to accuse you, but I’m really sad that you’re doing this to me! Have you forgotten who cruelly killed our child? It was Kiki!”

“She killed our child! She destroyed a living life, how can you how can you turn on our son’s murderer?!”

Heh!

Murderer of a son?

He hadn’t even touched Penny, and he really didn’t know who had given her the face to say that what she was carrying, back then, was his child!

Christ sneered disdainfully in his heart, but his face was motionless, “Penny, I only have you in my heart. Don’t worry, Kiki cruelly killed our child, I will make her pay the heaviest price!”

“But just now just now why didn’t you let me in? Christ, are you really not tired of me?” Penny’s heart rejoiced when Christ said that he would let Kiki pay the price, but the incident of being stopped by the maid outside the door just now still cast some shadows on her heart.

“Penny, don’t get carried away, you’re my saviour, I can’t wait to treat you well, how could I get tired of you!”

“Christ, you have to be good to me for the rest of your life.” Hearing these words from Christ, Penny’s heart instantly soothed, and she nestled delicately and softly into his arms, hating that she could not show him all her tenderness.

When he was so close to Penny, his stomach churned. He kept some distance from her without a trace, and after giving her a few perfunctory words, he drove alone to the office.

As soon as he got into the car, Christ dialed the number of his special assistant Dave.

“Boss, what’s up?” It was still early, several hours before work time, but as a competent special assistant, Dave was still at his beck and call.

“Check a person!”

Dave was still nestled under his warm blanket, but he couldn’t help but shiver at the sound of his boss’s cold voice.

He clutched the phone in his hand and spoke weakly, “Boss, who’s the one to check?”

“Flynn Wallace!”

“Flynn Wallace?” Dave froze, “Boss, are you talking about Miss Penny Wallace’s older brother Flynn Wallace?”

Hearing Christ’s soft response, he then spoke, “Hasn’t he passed away years ago? Why are you looking into him, boss?”

Dave’s head was full of doubts, but he did not dare to say so.

“He’s still alive.”

The sound of Christ’s voice was so cold that it sounded like a withering winter day, with frost and cold all over the ground and no grass growing.

“Yes, boss, I will get the job done!”

“Have someone keep an eye out for a punk called Nicholas.”

Six years ago, the child in Penny’s belly was not his, but that of a punk named Nicholas. He had put Kiki through so many years of injustice, he had to, give her justice.

“Roger that!”

Christ was about to hang up the phone when he suddenly remembered something, “Has Quinn returned to the country?”

Whether Quinn had returned to the country, Dave really didn’t know, but he could find out.

He quickly grabbed his other phone aside and went online, searching for news about Quinn, and coincidentally, once he searched, he found his latest news.

Talented director Quinn had returned to the country and was secretly working on a new film for another Oscar run.

“Quinn has returned to the country and is preparing for a movie, boss, do you want to ask Quinn out for a drink? Do you want me to book a place for you in advance?”

“No need!”

After Christ said this, he hung up the phone coldly.

He was following Quinn’s whereabouts, not really to drink with him, he was guarding against him stealing his wife from him.

In his last life, he had done so many wrong things that Kiki’s heart had completely died for him, he had no face to snatch her back, in this life, he would not even die to push her to others.

He wanted to spoil her.

Christ knew that Kiki had a very serious depression and she was also anorexic, so he was afraid that she might not eat. After he had dealt with a few documents, he went straight to buy breakfast for her, and by the way, he urged her to eat on time.

He had just arrived outside the block, and he received a call from Dave, who had news of Nicholas, who had just gone to his flat in downtown!

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In his last life, he had witnessed Penny sleeping with Nicholas and heard with his own ears from their mouths what nasty things they had done.

He didn’t spend the night in the flat in downtown, but he had the code to the flat there.

In his last life, the image of Nicholas and Penny tangling was really weird and disgusting, and in this life, he really didn’t want to be disgusted again.

He gave Dave a few faint words of explanation, gave him the password to his flat, and told him to go over and film an ugly piece of Penny.

Dave has always been grateful for Kiki's promotion of him back then, and he has always been very unhappy with Penny who has taken over the nest.

After hanging up the phone, Dave drove his big car and headed beautifully for Penny's flat, bound to capture her ugliest side.

In a previous life, Christ was the most dignified, in this life

Dignity is nothing compared to your wife!

Christ carried the private dishes he had ordered from Lightwind Villa, and rushed to the small flat shared by Kiki and Freya with great doggedness.

At this time, Freya had also gone to work, the two kids had gone to kindergarten, and only Kiki was inside the small flat.

Kiki didn't sleep well last night and wanted to catch up on her sleep when she returned, but her mind was filled with the severely schizophrenic Christ, so she couldn't sleep.

Tossing and turning in bed, her mind still clear, she simply stopped tormenting herself and nestled on the sofa with her tablet, intending to watch some uninspiring TV drama to distract herself from that repulsive face of Christ.

Kiki usually rarely catches up with dramas, so when she casually clicked on a website that caught up with dramas, she was really at a loss.

She did not know what to follow, so she just clicked one randomly.

The Overbearing President's Chase of His Wife.

The beginning is quite abusive, the hegemonic president is played by a scheming girl, like a retard, from the second episode onwards, the hegemonic president starts a shameless and crazy mode of chasing his wife.

The first strategy of the bully is to chase her heart and first her stomach.

All kinds of love bento were sent.

Looking at the table full of loving breakfast cooked by the domineering president for his wife, Kiki couldn't help but think of the table of dishes that Christ had cooked for her just now at the villa.

He seemed, well, to be doing it with a lot of care.

Kiki tossed the tablet aside, she hugged her head helplessly, obviously, she didn't want to think about that heartless man, but she still couldn't help thinking about him!

When the doorbell suddenly rang, Kiki thought it was Freya who had returned again, but to her surprise, when she looked through the peephole, the person standing at the door was actually Christ.

And carrying a super-sized food box like a bomb.

Kiki really didn't want to pay any attention to this annoying schizophrenic man, so she turned around and just nestled back onto the sofa in a wooden manner.

The doorbell kept ringing and he acted as if, if she didn't open the door, he would keep ringing.

The doorbell was so loud that Kiki had a headache and she couldn't listen to it any longer, so she opened the door of her small flat, intending to use a broomstick to drive Christ away.

But, after searching for half a day, she couldn't find a broom, but it was Christ, carrying a food box, who shamelessly squeezed in.

"Kiki, you haven't eaten breakfast yet, right?" Christ placed the food box in his hand on the dining table in the living room in a master stance, "I brought breakfast, let's eat together."

The meal brought by Christ was really sumptuous, eight dishes, one soup and a pot of millet porridge.

He curtly served her a bowl of millet porridge, "Kiki, the taste of the millet porridge is really good, try it."

"Christ, get out!"

Kiki was in no mood to waste time with the scum here.

"Kiki, you're too thin, you need to eat more. Also, you have a bad stomach, you mustn't skip breakfast."

As if he hadn't heard Kiki's expulsion order, he carefully picked up a piece of fish and brought it to her lips, "Eat some fish to replenish your protein."

Kiki, "....."

Is Christ possessed by some demon or devil?

Didn't he want to break her neck and bash her to pieces? Why was he suddenly acting like an old mum?

Seeing that Kiki did not have the slightest intention to open her mouth, Christ put the piece of fish down and picked up a piece of green and lovely vegetables and brought it to her lips, "It's okay if you don't want to eat fish, eat vegetables, it's good for your health."

Kiki didn't know what kind of bad intentions Christ was holding in his stomach again, so she violently pushed his hand away and pulled open the door of the room, gesturing for him to get out.

The image of him carefully feeding her with vegetables was one she had imagined countless times. Truly, sometimes loving someone so humble that even just imagining how good he was to her could fill her heart with joy.

But now

She did not want it anymore.

"Mr. Birkin, I said, please don't show up in front of me again! Get out!"

She thought that he was finally going to get lost, but who knew that he would pull the door shut with a calm face and take her hand in a natural way.

Kiki, "....."

“Kiki, when you are eating, don’t get angry, it’s not good for your health.”

Christ thoughtfully pulled out a chair for her and pushed the porridge in front of her, “Eat the porridge! I’ll feed you if you don’t!”

Kiki was so upset by Christ’s gentle look that she wanted to wave the table full of food to the floor and tell him to back off.

However, before she could put that thought into action, she accidentally touched the play button on the tablet beside her.

The “The Overbearing President’s Chase of Wife”, which had just been paused, played merrily again.

“Rosa, eat the porridge! If you don’t drink it, I’ll feed you!”

Kiki’s body stirred, this domineering president said the words was so familiar.

She reflexively glanced aside at the tablet, only to see the domineering president incomparably holding his runaway wife directly onto his lap, “Rosa, I know, you just want me to feed you porridge! Then I’ll let you drink enough!”

Really so overbearing.

The unbeatable and domineering president scooped up a spoonful of porridge and brought it to the mouth of his wife, who stubbornly refused to eat the force-fed food, and she had the backbone to turn her face aside in a silent show of resistance to the evil forces.

“Good, Rosa, you brought this on yourself!”

With that, the domineering president directly swept the meal off the table and onto the floor as he forcefully pressed his wife onto the table, followed by his lips pressed up dominantly.

What follows was even more impure pictures.

Kiki fumbled around trying to turn off the TV, but her remote controller was somewhat aged and the buttons were not sensitive, the more anxious she was, the more the video could not be turned off, and the large living room was filled with the exaggerated sounds of the domineering president and his wife.

The domineering president, “Rosa, say it, do you eat the porridge!”

Rosa, “No!”

The dominant president, “Okay, then I’ll make it happen!”

Rosa, “Mmmm Ah”

Kiki was in a state of confusion, what kind of website had she clicked on? How could there be such a video?

Christ’s eyes, which were always covered in shadows, were tinted with a light smile, “Kiki, so, you like that, huh?”

Chapter 1355

Hearing these words from Christ, Kiki felt uncomfortable.

Still the same misanthropic and cold face, at this time, her cheeks could not help but blush, which swept away the coldness in her body, but more than a few indescribable woman's tenderness.

When he dropped his eyes, he saw the beautiful blush on Kiki's face in front of him, and his heart pounded.

How long had it been, since he had seen her look this shy?

It was as if, since he had sent her to prison with his own hands, he had never seen her again.

Once Kiki was the proudest and most dazzling pearl in Arkpool City, and countless elites in Arkpool City were crazy about her, but she never had a crush on those men.

She was such a proud person, but she was always careful to please him, and she followed him like tail for him.

After marrying him, she was the most virtuous and considerate wife.

Every morning and evening, she cooked delicious meals for him in different ways and rejoiced for days when he eat it.

There was once a time when Kiki looked at him with starlight in her eyes.

But after her imprisonment, there was nothing but wither in those cold, silent eyes.

His eyes gazed deeply at Kiki's scarlet face, as if he could see her face full of shyness again six years ago, because he had praised her for her delicious cooking.

No longer able to restrain the trembling in his heart, Christ stepped forward and embraced Kiki into his arms with all his might.

"Kiki, don't leave me, don't ever leave me again."

"Kiki, I love you!"

Love?

Kiki's eyelashes, trembling and moving, she slowly lifted her face as if in slow motion in a movie, looking at the flawlessly handsome face near at hand.

She dreaded to think that he would say love to her.

If it had been Kiki, hearing him say such things to her, she would have been so excited that her heart would have crashed into his arms with sobs and tears.

But now, hearing him say such things, she only found it ironic.

How could a man who sent her to prison indiscriminately, a man who ordered people to brutalize her in prison, a devil who mercilessly killed the child in her womb, love her?!

Kiki's hand was hard, she was about to push Christ away, but in the tablet, the domineering president and his wife finally finished their sex.

The domineering president forcefully held his wife in his arms, “Rosa, don’t leave me, don’t ever leave me again! I love you!”

“Bastard, you’re sick!”

Kiki weakly shook off her goose bumps, fortunately she hadn’t had time to say that just now, otherwise she would have collided with this impure film again!

The domineering president, “Yes, I’m sick! Rosa, I’m already very sick for you! If you don’t return to me, I can’t die in peace!”

Rosa, “You’re incorrigible! Don’t you hate me to the core? How could you possibly love me!”

The domineering president, “Rosa, I find that I can’t help but fall in love with you!”

Rosa laughed coldly, “Bastard, don’t say you’ve fallen in love with me over time!”

The dominant president’s eyes were ablaze with fire, “Yes, Rosa, I am just to you, I grow love for you over time!”

“Rosa, I believe that after a long time, you will also fall in love with me with all your heart!”

Then the tablet was instantly dominated by impure images again, and the sounds that came out were even more blushing.

Hearing that exaggerated voice, Kiki’s ears turned red, and she forgot to continue saber-rattling with Christ. She grabbed the tablet in a panic, and this time, she had a bright idea and forced the tablet to shut down directly.

After turning off the tablet, at last she didn’t have to listen to those impure sounds, but the flush on Kiki’s face increased unabated.

What kind of awful video is this!

How can it pollute the pure minds of young people so much!

The corners of Kiki’s lips twitched weakly, she was now really bad all over.

The smile in Christ’s eyes, however, grew brighter and brighter.

He rarely smiled so brightly, and at that moment he looked not like a gloomy, cold and heartless man, but like a bright young man with a light inside.

Kiki was already embarrassed enough, but when she heard Christ’s delightful laughter, she was so embarrassed that she could not dig a hole in the ground.

“Kiki, I can’t help but be in love with you too!”

Christ’s words, which highly matched the lines of that little video just now, instantly reminded Kiki of the image of the domineering president and his wife tangled up together just now, and she wanted to righteously tell him to get lost, but her body was burning so badly that for a moment, she was so angry that she didn’t even want to speak.

Christ stared obsessively at Kiki's face, she looked so vivid at this moment!

Her look of wide-eyed misanthropy restrained his fascination and made his heart ache for this vivid look of hers, which was all the more provocative.

He wanted to kiss her.

But he knew in his heart that she repulsed to him, and if he did that to her again, she would be furious and would not want to see him any more, and he pushed down the urge.

He fondly let go of her and kept pleasingly placing dishes onto the plate in front of her, "Kiki, I'm hungry."

Kiki thought that she might have really been bewitched by those videos just now. Listening to Christ's words, she actually couldn't help but remember the words that the domineering president said when she was watching the first episode just now.

"Rosa, I'm hungry!"

"Bastard, if you're hungry, go eat! What's the use of talking to me!"

"Rosa, I don't want to eat food."

"So what do you want to eat?!"

"Rosa, I want to eat you!"

The flush that had not faded from Kiki's ears instantly burned up again, and she was really afraid that Christ would next say another sentence that was super similar to that domineering president, Kiki, I want to eat you.

Kiki's face was growing red, and to avoid further embarrassment, she stiffened up and took a bite of the meal in front of her.

Well, It was quite tasty.

Seeing Kiki eat the meal he had brought her, Christ's heart couldn't be happier.

Once, he thought that the greatest joy in life was to be successful and wealthy.

Having lived again, he realised that as long as Kiki was happy, that was his greatest joy.

"Kiki, this is very good, you try it. This lotus root is also delicious, you should have some more"

Christ could not wait to put all the food on the table onto the plate in front of Kiki, only that she had barely eaten a few bites when she got up violently and rushed to the bin by the door, throwing up.

Chapter 1356

The food was really to Kiki's liking, and she really didn't want to throw up, but after what she had experienced in prison, she couldn't help but physically retch after a few more bites of a meal.

"Kiki, how are you?"

Christ rushed to the door, and he carefully patted her back, trying to make her slightly more comfortable.

In his previous life, he had asked Dave to investigate in detail what had happened to Kiki in prison.

Seeing her like this, he couldn't help but think of the words, written on paper, by several convicts in prison.

They received favours from others and deliberately targeted Kiki at every turn.

They viciously dumped her meal on the floor, forcing her to lie on her back and eat it clean off the floor like a dog.

They also liked to add all sorts of obscenities to her meals and when she wouldn't eat them, they would punch and kick her and force her to eat them.

If she doesn't eat it, they just forcefully open her mouth and stuff it.

When she couldn't swallow, they pounded their hands down her throat and spat it out, followed by even harder punches and kicks and endless torture.

Even more outrageous, they would just pee in her meal

Christ did not dare to continue thinking about it, looking at Kiki's thin body, the back that could not feel any flesh, he could not restrain himself from reddening his eyes.

That was how she got her anorexia, he guessed.

How can she not be anorexic when she had been forced to eat such disgusting food for years !

No wonder, she was so thin and light in her arms, as if, a gust of wind could blow her away.

"Kiki, do you feel slightly more comfortable?" Christ gently stroked her back, and in those dark eyes was a pain that could not be concealed.

"Christ, it's none of your business!"

After not even being able to vomit up acid, Kiki's stomach, at last, was slightly more relaxed.

It was just that after being tossed around by Christ last night and vomiting several times in quick succession, she was so uncomfortable that when she got up, her eyes went black and she almost fell to the ground.

"Kiki!"

Fearing that she might fall, Christ gently held her in his arms, as if she were the most precious treasure in the world.

"Kiki, let me get you some water. You've been throwing up for so long, some warm water should make you feel better."

"Christ, what the hell are you trying to do?!"

When Christ suddenly became so perverse, Kiki really couldn't stand it anymore.

Epecially feeling her heart, which still fluttered indisputably at the slightest kindness he showed her, she hated it.

She really hated herself for not being able to fight, he was the devil who had sent her to hell, he was the culprit who had killed her child, how could she, because he had been one bit kind to her, be grateful again?

She despised herself for that!

“Christ, I don’t know what your intentions are when you pretend to be nice to me! But I can tell you that I don’t care for your kindness!”

“Christ, please, in the future, really don’t appear in front of me again!”

“Kiki, I don’t have any intentions towards you, I just want to make up for the mistakes I’ve made.”

Christ spoke to Kiki from the bottom of his heart, sincere and pious, “Kiki, I made a mistake. I wrongly believed Penny’s one-sided words and made you suffer five years in prison. Kiki, I’m sorry, I was wrong to blame you, I deserve to die.”

“Christ, what did you say?” Kiki stared at Christ incredulously, she tried hard to put on an indifferent and carefree appearance in front of him, but after hearing his words, she still had an urge to cry.

After five years in prison and five years of torture worse than death, she thought that her heart was numb to death, but in fact, she was still sad and felt aggrieved.

Feel aggrieved by the injustice she had suffered in vain and by the misunderstanding the world had for her.

“Kiki, I misunderstood you.” Christ stepped forward, he grabbed her hand hard, “Kiki, I was blind, I was fooled by Penny, I’m sorry for you, more so for our child.”

“Kiki, I know, I am not qualified to ask for your forgiveness, will you give me one last chance and let me spend my life making up for the mistakes I have made?”

It turned out that he would suddenly become so strange because he knew that she was innocent of what happened six years ago!

But so what?

Even if he knew that she was innocent, even if she had never done anything bad, the five years in prison were worse than death, and she still endured them one day at a time.

Also, her tragically dead child would never to return.

What was the point of apologising now and trying to make amends when the belated deep love was really worthless!

It didn’t make any sense!

She could never forgive him for the pain and suffering he inflicted on her, and she woke up again and again in cold sweat from her sleep in midnight dreams.

“Do you think, Mr. Birkin, that it’s interesting for you to talk about these things now?”

Kiki smiled, her face pale, because her body was weak, her lips also with a sickly white, but because of the pair of charming eyes, even though this smile was really perfunctory, she was still beautiful thrilling.

“It’s no fun! There’s no meaning at all! I will never forget the things you did to me, Mr. Birkin, and even more so, you are my son’s murderer!”

Christ’s hand was hard, he clutched Kiki’s hand tighter, he wanted to say, Kiki, the person who let someone do violence to you in prison was not me, it was Penny.

The person who had our child viciously killed was not me either.

But, in the end, the words did not come out of his mouth.

He had no nerve to say it.

It’s true that he didn’t order anyone to do anything to Kiki, but at that time, if he hadn’t indiscriminately sent her to prison, if he hadn’t indifferently slammed down a sentence to the prison side that he didn’t have to show her mercy, she wouldn’t have had to live that torturous five years in prison.

What’s more, not to mention that she didn’t kill the child in Penny’s belly, even if it was true that she pushed Penny down the stairs, according to the laws of Arkpool City, she wouldn’t have to stay in jail for so long as five years, or even, not even go to jail, but he used his power to make her suffer in jail for five years.

“Kiki, I’m sorry, I’m sorry”

Kiki’s lips curled up in a smile that was still impeccable, “Mr. Birkin, is it useful for you to say you’re sorry? You say sorry, can I not be in jail? Will my tragically dead child come back?!”

“Mr. Birkin, by saying sorry to me, you’re just making me feel more disgusted with you!”

“Mr. Birkin, you disgust me!”

Chapter 1357

He looked at Kiki, who was still smiling like a cold plum in the snow, with red eyes, and his hand had been shaken off by her.

Yes, what’s the point of apologising when all the damage has been done!

He ruined Kiki, the most arrogant person in Arkpool City, and he ruined five years of her best years.

In the brightest years of her life, she should have been radiant and glorious, but, because of him, she could only wither and wilt.

Even the death of her parents had nothing to do with him.

He did not do it to them personally, but they, too, all died because of him.

In his previous life, he had found out that the bankruptcy of the Hartsell family and the tragic death of Kiki’s parents were not accidental, but came from Penny’s handiwork.

It is true that he was kept in the dark, but if he had not been blinded by Penny and connived at her time and again, the Wallace family's power would not have expanded to the point where it was now, and even more so when they hired a murderer to run over and kill her parents, and most of the Hartsell family's property fell into the hands of the Wallace family.

He didn't kill them, but they died because of him. He owes Kiki, how should he pay back!

Christ was lost in his own thoughts when his mobile phone suddenly rang sharply and he scrambled to grab his own phone and pick it up.

It was Dave on the phone.

Dave's voice was tinged with obvious excitement, "Boss, I've got quite a few good things, do you want to take a look?"

"Forget it, boss, you'd better not look at it, I'm afraid you'll be sad if you do."

Dave is most in awe of his own cold and fierce boss, but he admires Kiki too much, and he has too much intention of being sent to prison, even if he is scared to death at this point, he still wants to be brave and chill his boss.

Didn't the boss dote on Penny? Now that he got cuckolded, he wanted to see if he could still spoil her in the future!

"Send it to my office, I'll go back." Christ spoke in waves.

He wasn't really in the mood to enjoy Penny and Nicholas doing that sort of thing, he just wanted to take a look to make sure that they had, for once, exposed how much of the good they had done.

"Yes, boss, I'll send it over to you right now!"

When Dave thought of the conversation he had recorded between Penny and Nicholas, his fighting spirit instantly rose, Miss Hartsell's unintentional help back then had prevented him from being down on his luck for the rest of his life, and also made him a senior special assistant with an annual salary of ten million, so he didn't have to be stepped on anymore, if he didn't take such kindness to heart, he would still be a human being!

The evidence of Penny framing Miss Hartsell is already conclusive, if Boss continues to cover her up, this time, even at the risk of being abused to death by Boss, he will definitely help Miss Hartsell to get justice!

After hanging up the phone, Christ was anxious to see how much of that video had actually been recorded, and he did not continue to pester Kiki.

He only spoke softly to Kiki, "Kiki, if you don't want to eat vegetables, just drink millet porridge. I'm not lying to you, the millet porridge made is really delicious."

"Mr. Birkin, please get out!"

Kiki really wanted to smash all the plates on the table onto Christ, but now she was so weak that she couldn't really use any more strength, so she didn't bother to tussle with him.

Seeing her tired face, Christ did not want to continue to make her angry, so he headed for the door.

As he walked out the door, he turned around again in a hurry, "Kiki, I'll get the food box in the evening....."

Before Christ could finish his words, Kiki had already heavily closed the door of the room.

He looked at the closed door of the room and laughed helplessly and lowly.

She really, really didn't want to see him more than once.

In fact, the restaurant was closed in the morning, but it was only because he was Christ that restaurant made an exception for him.

The owner of restaurant was too eager to flatter him, so they dared not take back the food box they served him.

Kiki, tonight, we will not see you again.

This is a strange and beautiful plan, but Kiki doesn't really have the time to wait for her to come and get the food box and cutlery.

After a brief bite to eat in the afternoon, she went straight to the stream.

The Kiki before she was in jail was actually quite a glutton for punishment.

Everyone says that Kiki is noble and cold, elegant and unpretentious, a proud snow plum that cannot be desecrated.

In fact, only those few people who know her best know that Kiki is in fact the most ordinary, who can love, who can be sad, and who can be humble.

Moreover, she is also a snacker who can't get fat and has no resistance to food by nature.

However, now that food is no longer half as attractive to her, the only thing it does is to be able to feed her stomach and keep herself from starving to death.

Kiki was severely depressed, and the horrible scars on her hands were all traces of her suicide by slitting her wrists.

But then, she didn't want to die so much.

Freya and the two kids have shown her the light.

In the world, there is still darkness, but in her heart, she has begun to yearn for the light.

So she tries to think of herself as a normal person who is not sick. She tries to meet every sunrise and sunset, to live well and to earn money.

She has no parents or brothers, so Freya and the two kids are her closest families. She wants to do her best to earn some medical fees for Josiah, to ease Freya's burden, and to give the two kids a better life.

Some people are doomed to a life of mediocrity and inactivity.

But there are some people who, throughout their lives, are already destined to be astonishingly talented for life.

Once upon a time, Kiki was truly astonishingly talented.

By the time she was fifteen, she had already stunned the world by winning a highly prestigious international piano competition.

She also plays the guzheng, and her slender fingers can pour out the most beautiful tunes when she plucks them at will.

Later, Kiki could not play the piano or the guzheng because she was missing finger and her hamstring was severely damaged.

But even though she has lost much, much more, Kiki still has a great voice.

She sings in the years and still hits the softest spot in the listener's heart.

This evening, a few of his friends dragged Quinn to drink in a bar. Accustomed to drunkenness, he was now was uninterested in the colourfulness of the bar, just having a sip of wine.

Life is boring, after a few sips of wine, Quinn was not in the mood to continue, he was just about to turn around to force himself when he saw on stage, a face that was familiar.

Chapter 1358

Kiki.

Jeremiah and Raphael were drinking when they suddenly saw Quinn, who was so carefree about everything, with his eyes glued to something, and they both looked at each other and realized that this was unusual.

The famous Quinn is the most arrogant and unrestrained, what can enter his eyes!

And now

Jeremiah and Raphael glanced at each other, and they both tacitly followed Quinn's line of sight and looked towards the stage.

The stage inside is actually a bit dull compared to other bars.

There is little ornate decoration, and even the lighting is silent.

But it was the girl on such a mundane stage, gently holding the microphone in her hands and singing a poignant love song, that made it impossible to look away.

There was no half-hearted rise and fall of expression on her face, and her eyes were particularly extraordinarily pale, with a kind of world-weary detachment and cold nobility.

She is not surprised by the shame or the favours, and she does not make any waves, as if she is standing in the dust, but not in this earthly world.

Her expression, really, was so faint, but that face of hers gathered the best colours in the world.

What a face that is!

Somewhat thin, somewhat sickly, but the charming eyes, the small nose, the pale coloured lips

Unadorned, but he can't take his eyes off it.

Staring in awe at that face, he could not think of a beautiful word to describe it for a moment, but could only recall one word, beautiful.

A magnificent beauty!

Beautiful in person, no less beautiful in song.

It's obviously love song that he has heard countless times, but when she sings it, it's as if it suddenly has a soul that makes his heart pound, and when it gets to the sad part, it hurts like a broken heart.

Tonight, countless people are not drunk on wine.

Jeremiah and Raphael are the most famous young men in Arkpool City, they both boast that they have seen countless beauties, but when they saw Kiki on stage, they both still couldn't contain the amazement in their eyes.

After being amazed, Jeremiah and Raphael coincidentally felt that Kiki on stage looked familiar.

He slapped his thigh and looked like he had a sudden realization, "Isn't that girl on the stage Miss Kiki Hartsell? Wasn't she sent to jail by Mr. Birkin? She's out of jail?"

"Sure, she is singing on stage, so she must be out of jail!" Raphael gave Jeremiah a disgusted look, "What kind of IQ are you? Stay away from me, don't lower my class!"

"Raphael, you're looking for death, aren't you!" Being dissed by Raphael like this, Jeremiah became irritated, he swung his fist and glared at him, scaring him viciously.

Raphael didn't give him the slightest bit of attention for this flailing look as he looked at Kiki on the stage and was quite impressed, "Pity! What a pity! Back then, Kiki was truly an amazing talent!"

"I didn't expect that six years ago there was that incident and she was sent to prison by Mr. Birkin, and now that she is out, things are different. The Hartsell family is gone and she's come to this kind of place to sing songs!"

Jeremiah nodded in agreement and suddenly thought of something, he pointed at Quinn who was as if he had lost his soul and spoke, "Didn't Quinn pursue Miss Hartsell back then? Unfortunately, he was rejected by Miss Hartsell!"

Hearing these words from Jeremiah, Quinn, who was like a monk in meditation, fiercely turned his face and his eyes were sharp.

Jeremiah winced weakly, but on the rare occasion he dissed his unbeatable best friend, he still had the guts to speak, "What was the other time?"

"Right! After Quinn was rejected by Miss Hartsell, he had a chance encounter with someone at the charity party, but what happened? She insisted on not recognising our Quinn!"

“Quinn, would you say you’re a success or a failure? You’ve been excellent, and when women see you, they immediately strip naked and stick it on you, but Kiki won’t even look at you! You were rejected by a woman, you must hurt!”

After seeing Kiki on the stage, Quinn’s face was already unsightly, and after hearing Jeremiah’s words, his face was even more unsightly, as if someone had killed his whole family.

“Quinn, do you think that now that she has been abandoned by Mr. Birkin and has served five years in prison, if you pursue her again now, will she still reject you?”

When Jeremiah was about to say something else, Quinn had already unceremoniously swung a fist at his face.

“Quinn, what do you mean by that!” Jeremiah was the only heir of the his family, and had always been arrogant since he was a child, where had he ever suffered such a big loss, right then and there, he was irritated.

When he saw Jeremiah jerked up, Raphael hurriedly pulled him back.

“Crazy, sit down!” Raphael directly pressed him back into his seat, “You still want to fight with Quinn, don’t you?! I’m telling you, you were just looking for a fight! What kind of relationship do we have? Do you not know that Kiki is a thorn in Quinn’s heart?”

“You’re looking for a fight over nothing! You deserve it if Quinn kills you!”

Jeremiah was at a disadvantage, plus he really couldn’t beat Quinn, so he rubbed his face and drank with a bitter face.

Jeremiah is a notorious fop, but he is also really righteous to his friends, plus he cannot stand loneliness, and after a few glasses of wine, he could not sit down again.

“Kiki really didn’t give Quinn a good time back then! Let’s see how I’ll teach her a lesson today!”

“Quinn, wait, I’ll help you teach that woman a good lesson! Even dares to disregard you, she’s just looking for abuse out of nothing!”

Raphael pushed the near-sighted glasses on the bridge of his nose, although he did not say anything, he also agreed with Jeremiah’s words.

Raphael and Jeremiah are both famous dudes in Arkpool City, but the aura on both of them is completely different.

Jeremiah is, simply put, a stupid young man.

Raphael looks more civilised and stable than Jeremiah because he wears myopic glasses, but he is also more gloomy and has more bad ideas.

Moreover, he and Kiki, too, had an old grudge.

Many people in the high society of Arkpool City knew that Quinn had courted Kiki and was mercilessly rejected by her, but few people knew that Raphael had also courted Kiki.

On the night of Valentine's Day, he clumsily arranged several exaggerated heart shapes with roses, and lit red candles and confessed his love to Kiki outside her villa, holding a loud speaker.

Unfortunately, Kiki said, "Raphael, I don't like you."

On the surface, Raphael did not have any emotion, but in fact, he was also hurt inside.

After so many years, Kiki is no longer the love on his heart, but the shame she once brought him is something he will never forget.

There was a long silence before Raphael leisurely twirled the wine glass in his hand, "Well, Kiki indeed deserves to be taught a lesson!"

Chapter 1359

Once, she was the high and mighty Miss Hartsell, but what about now?

She was nothing but a prisoner!

The daughter of the Hartsell family can trample the dignity of the men who pursue her underfoot at will, but now they could crush Kiki to death with the lift of their little finger!

Although Quinn didn't say anything, Raphael was still excited because Raphael approved of his proposal.

He glanced at his two friends and spoke with a smile, "Alright, it's settled! I'm going to get Kiki over here, tonight, we'll abuse her and avenge Quinn!"

Jeremiah is typically a man of action, and it didn't take long for him to get Kiki over.

Inside the bar lobby, people were coming and going, and it was a mess. To teach Kiki a lesson here, he felt that Quinn would definitely not be able to enjoy himself, and he took her directly to the private box upstairs, and then called his two best friends over.

Jeremiah found Kiki in backstage. She had to sing a few songs in the latter part of the night, but she didn't expect such an unexpected guest to suddenly rush in backstage.

Of course she was reluctant to go with him, but he was too strong for her to struggle, and the other singers next to her didn't dare to offend Jeremiah, so only Dara, regardless, rushed up to fight him.

Dara was no match for Jeremiah, plus he had brought people with him, his men got her directly into the box upstairs with him.

"Crazy! Pervert! Nut! You guys hurry up and let go of Kiki!"

Dara ignored the fact that her body was still being pressed hard, she was like a lion, shouting at Jeremiah.

She didn't really know when she had offended him, but she knew that everything tonight was because of her, and she didn't want to drag Dara into it.

"Let go of Dara!" Kiki slightly raised her chin and spoke in a cold voice to Jeremiah.

Even though she was being held down by Jeremiah, and she was at a complete disadvantage, the arrogance in her body did not diminish one bit, like a snow lily standing against the wind, so beautiful that one could not take one's eyes off her.

"Kiki, we are only here tonight to teach you a lesson, we really don't want to make things difficult for anyone else. As long as you behave well, I promise I won't make things difficult for this girl!"

With that, Jeremiah stretched out his hand and touched Dara's face.

Dara frowned, she is now a third-year student, she came to the bar to sing to earn a living. She knows, many singers in the bar, with many rich second generation are very close, but she just sings, never do something nasty.

So, Jeremiah moved against her, which repelled her extraordinarily.

"Bah! Don't you touch me!"

Dara glared at him in exasperation, "Hurry up and let go of Kiki, or I'll bite you to death!"

With that, Dara looked angry.

Jeremiah was annoyed to see that. He raised his hand and wanted his men to give her beating.

Kiki was afraid that he would hurt Dara, so she hurriedly spoke up, "Don't touch her! You just said that if I do as you say tonight, you won't give her a hard time! Let her out of here!"

Kiki really doesn't want to listen to Jeremiah, but she's not stupid, Jeremiah is not a good person. Even she and Dara combined, they can't be their opponents, he will definitely not let her go tonight, there is no need to drag Dara down.

"Good, Kiki, you are sensible!" Jeremiah gave a wink to his men, and they understood, and hurriedly pushed Dara out.

"Kiki!"

Dara was a righteous girl, Kiki takes good care of her, of course she can't let her be in danger alone, but she also knows in her heart that even if she stays here, it won't help, so she might as well get out and find a way to rescue her.

"Kiki, don't worry, I'll definitely find someone to save you!" After saying these words, Dara ran quickly downstairs.

Kiki breathed a long sigh of relief, they had finally let Dara go, she was here alone, they couldn't threaten her with anyone else, she was less afraid.

She had been in jail for five years, she had encountered anything dirty, she really wasn't afraid of this sleazy looking man!

Not long after Dara had left, Quinn and Raphael walked in.

When he saw Kiki, Raphael's handsome and gentle face hooked up an impish smile, "Miss Hartsell, it's been a while."

Kiki wrinkled her brow slightly as she looked coolly at the two men who had just walked in.

There was no doubt that both of them were good looking, especially Quinn, but she still had no impression of these two people.

However, she knew that they were all coming from a bad place.

Even though Kiki has fallen on hard times, she still has an unshakable pride in her heart. She doesn't bother to exchange pleasantries with these people, standing in place without being condescending, weak and thin, but not to be battered.

"Oh, you're not the daughter of the Hartsell family, you're just a murderer that everyone shouts at, the abandoned wife that Christ threw away! Kiki, prison is not bad, is it? You're so cruel, you killed the child in Miss Penny Wallace's belly! You really are the most vicious woman!"

The words of Raphael were thorny, but the corners of Kiki's lips were still hooked in an impeccable smile, as if, the person whose dignity he had just trampled was not Kiki at all, he was just a clown bouncing around in front of her.

Raphael felt that he had a solid upper hand, after all, a prisoner, an outcast known to everyone in Arkpool City, he could stomp on her as much as he wanted.

But for some reason, when he looked into Kiki's eyes, and saw the light and sneering smile at the corner of her lips, he somehow felt that he was being belittled.

It was a feeling that upset him to the core, and he sneered as he couldn't stand to stomp her into the mud.

"Kiki, don't you like Christ a lot? In order to chase him, you even made a fool of yourself. What happened? He still sent you to prison with his own hands. Kiki, you're crazy, you're arrogant, but the man you love the most can never see you, I really don't know what you're so proud of!"

"Kiki, how does it feel to be sent to prison by the man you love the most? Wasn't it extra special?"

Although Raphael is a fop, he is not a mean person.

He thought that if he spoke so harshly, she would have to show her woes, but she still had an impeccable smile on her lips and said, "It's none of your business!"

Chapter 1360

Raphael, "....."

The anger of Raphael was so full that he was on the verge of exploding, but Kiki had said that it had nothing to do with him, and for a moment, he couldn't really think of any words to continue dissing Kiki with.

It was the first time that Jeremiah saw Raphael's expression of being disliked as if he had eaten shit, and he couldn't hold it in for a moment and couldn't help but let out a giggle.

Raphael's face was already pale enough, and when he heard Jeremiah's laughter, his handsome face instantly turned somber.

He gritted his teeth and stared at Kiki, he really couldn't understand, now she had nothing, she was as lowly as mud, how could she still be proud!

"Kiki!"

Raphael was about to have a fit, but Quinn, who had been standing by the side in silence, finally spoke up.

Hearing Quinn's voice, both Raphael and Jeremiah had the good sense to step aside and leave the main event to him.

After Jeremiah stepped aside, no one was pressing Kiki's body anymore, she was finally free, but she didn't want to pay attention to these three inexplicable men, turned around, and walked quickly towards the outside of the box.

However, before she could reach the door of the box, the door of the box was already tightly closed by Raphael, who stood motionless at the door, obviously not giving her the chance to leave.

"What the hell do you guys want to do? Is this interesting?" Kiki's lips smiled unabashedly, but her eyes held a misanthropic detachment of coldness.

"How much do you want for a night?" Quinn stepped forward and then forced her against the wall.

During the time Kiki has been a resident singer at a bar, she has met many odd customers, but she has never met someone like this who asks her how much a night costs right away.

This person, obviously, thought she was prostitute.

Or rather, he deliberately humiliated her in this way.

Kiki's eyes chilled, "Sir, you're thinking too much, I am just a singer!"

"Ten thousand!"

Quinn spoke as if he hadn't heard her words, he spoke to himself, "A lowly and dirty woman like you, ten thousand is high praise for you!"

Those memories of being stepped on by others flooded Kiki's mind like a tidal wave, and she was, indeed, a lowly and dirty woman.

She was almost forced to eat pungent, foul-smelling food, poured with filth, and beaten bloody, and she was a lowly, filthy woman!

But even if everyone in the world thinks that she, Kiki, is dirty and lowly, she does not want to be called like that.

"I'm sorry, sir, but even if it were a million, I wouldn't stay with you tonight! Because, I, a lowly and dirty woman, can't look up to you!"

Quinn already had a gloomy face, and after hearing Kiki's words, his suave yet arrogant and unrestrained handsome face was even more gloomy.

His deep blue eyes were tossed with wild winds and waves, all of which, in the end, turned into a fury that consumed almost everything.

She didn't like him before, and she still doesn't like him after she got out of jail.

Quinn lowered his eyes as he elegantly took out his wallet from inside his pocket, counted out a few hundred y bills and smashed them hard on Kiki's face.

"I was wrong earlier, you're not worth ten thousand! Three hundred, that's high enough for you!"

Saying that, with a fierce force in his hand, he dragged Kiki directly and forcibly to the sofa of the compartment.

Kiki's face was instantly white, she had never thought that he would try to rape her in front of so many people.

"Let go of me! Let go of me!"

Thinking of her harrowing experience in prison where she was raped by men time and again, Kiki could no longer keep her calm and unruffled appearance.

She was heartily resistant to the touch of a man, and could not say that she was disgusted by it.

Quinn had an indulgent time back then after courting Kiki.

During that period of time, he had never experienced any woman, and all of those women were always pleasing to him, and none of them were as ungrateful as Kiki!

When he met the undisguised disgust and resistance in her eyes, and thought of the disdain she had once shown him, Quinn's heart went berserk and he couldn't bear to bury her to the ground.

"Kiki, what are you pretending to be? Everyone knows that you made a fool of yourself to chase Christ? You are a shameless woman, still pretending to be pure in front of me. You are disgusting!"

"Yes, Quinn, this woman is the most disgusting! What I hate the most is this kind of woman who is a slut, but always likes to pretend to be a chaste woman!"

When Jeremiah was close to Penny, he thought of what Penny had once said to him, and his eyes looked at Kiki with increasing disdain and contempt.

"Quinn, do you know why Mr. Birkin hates this woman so much? Because she's dirty and she's cheap! She's chasing after Mr. Birkin while still got a room with a man. Do you think that kind of woman turns people's stomachs?!"

"I heard that when she was in prison, she still did anything shamelessly to live more comfortably!"

"Many male prisoners had an affair with her. Quinn, take it easy, in such a dirty woman, there is no telling what kind of dirty disease she has, be careful of getting sick!"

Quinn frowned, he really didn't expect that Kiki, who always put on a saintly appearance in front of him, would be so dirty.

The resentment in his heart became more and more unsettling.

She didn't even spare the male prisoners in the prison, yet he won't even look at him. Was he even worse than those men in her eyes?

Especially when he had just touched her, it almost drove him mad, and he was so irritated that he could have broken her neck, so that he would never have to see her face again.

"Kiki, say it! What makes you despise me!"

Quinn had a death grip on Kiki's neck, his deep blue eyes leaping with a blazing rage, as if he wanted to burn her to ashes.

"Why should I look up to you, sir? Why should I look up to a man who tries to rape me?"

She really pissed him off!

Quinn was so angry that his teeth gritted, and his hand suddenly pushed harder, only to find that her neck was so terribly slender that it was as if, if he pushed just harder, he could just break it.

He withdrew his hand hastily and found that a frightening red mark had appeared on her neck.

Her skin was tender and the red mark, more than anything, was unspeakably harsh.

Quinn had hated Kiki for so many years, and every time he thought of her, he hated her even more. He thought that torturing her and hurting her would make his heart happy, but he found that instead of being happy, his heart hurt so much that he almost suffocated.

When he thought that he was hurting for this woman who despised him, Quinn was even more furious.

He didn't want people to see that he even cared about Kiki. He got up with a cold and sullen face and spoke to Jeremiah and Raphael, "I'll give her to you tonight! I've already paid the money! You guys enjoy yourselves!"