

Talented 1371

Chapter 1371

If this drunken man continued to go mad, there was only one thing that can happen to her, and that was for him to rape her!

She would never allow this to happen!

She knew in her heart that she would not be able to compete with this drunken man in a fight of strength, so she had to outsmart him.

“Sir, can you not be so rude?” Kiki suppressed the disgust in her heart and spoke delicately and softly.

On weekdays, Kiki’s voice was cold, with the nobility, but now, her voice softened a bit, with a faint charm, seducing.

When she saw the man’s hands stop moving, she spoke again, “Sir, I don’t like doing this on the road. Let’s go to a hotel.”

“Don’t worry, since I’ve taken your money, tonight, I will be yours.”

“Yes! Yes! We’re going to the hotel!”

The corners of Kiki’s lips were slightly hooked, and her eyes were like charming in a flash, and he had never seen such a captivating style before.

“Don’t worry, when we go to the hotel, I’ll make sure I please you.”

Kiki had a good calculation in mind, for going to the hotel, she would definitely meet someone. As long as there was someone, she could ask for help, tonight, she would definitely be able to be safe!

Because she had thought of the perfect plan next, she didn’t struggle away when the man’s thick arms wrapped around her shoulders.

Once she reached the junction ahead, where people were coming and going, and once she cried out for help, this man would never lay a hand on her again!

Before he could get out of the alley, the man who had been holding her suddenly fell to the ground heavily.

Kiki was taken aback by the suddenness of the situation, she heard footsteps behind her, she subconsciously turned around and saw Quinn.

The street lamps in this alley were not so bright. The cold moonlight spilled over Quinn’s body, reflecting his face, like a vampire count in the moonlit night.

His good-looking lips slightly hooked up, except that, his smile had not warmth, only a piercing coldness and disdain.

The last time in the box she was tortured ruthlessly, the memory was still fresh in her mind. Kiki knew that he had only strong malice towards her, tonight, he was coming from a bad place, she did not want to have any entanglement with him, she lifted her feet, and walked quickly in the opposite direction.

However, before she could take a few steps, the man who had been kicked to the ground by Quinn staggered up and reached out his hand, grabbing her wrist in a deadly grip.

“Don’t run away, beauty! You promised to serve me well tonight!”

Glancing at the money he had forced on Kiki, he spoke up, “Look, the money I gave you is still there, don’t you dare try to renege on it!”

Seeing the thick pile of hundred dollar bills on Kiki, the smile on Quinn’s lips grew more and more sneering as he stepped forward and grabbed the drunken man with one hand, swung up with a few fists, and beat him to motionless.

The man was really stubborn, even when he fell to the ground, he still had a death grip on Kiki’s hand.

She tried to wrestle her hand out of his grasp, but his strength was so great that she struggled several times, but still in vain.

Quinn hung forward and just yanked Kiki’s hand out of the man’s grasp.

The wound on Kiki’s hand was too deep, even after a week had passed and the wound medicine applied was super effective, but her wound, which had not yet completely healed, was pulled so hard by Quinn that the deepest wound on her palm split open again, causing her face to instantly wrinkle into a ball of pain.

“Kiki, quite like to pretend to be pure!”

Quinn had a death grip on Kiki’s wrist, his force was even greater than that of the drunken man, and she felt that her wrist was about to be crushed by him.

“Quinn, let go of me!”

“Well, yo do remember my name!”

Quinn slightly raised his chin, with a wild and unrestrained look, and suddenly, with a sudden force in his hand, he pressed her fiercely against a wall.

“Kiki, how proud of the woman who once disdained me! It’s as if all the women in Arkpool City combined are no match for you, Kiki!”

“But what about now?”

Quinn drew out his other hand as he grabbed the large pile of hundred yuan bills in Kiki’s clothes, “Now Kiki , is nothing but a prostitute!”

As he said that, his hand suddenly exerted a force, the large pile of 100 yuan bills smashed viciously on Kiki’s face.

This large pile of hundred yuan bills, must be more than a hundred, smashed in her face, Kiki felt that she was dizzy.

On her face, it hurt hotly, but the expression on Kiki’s face slowly returned to that misanthropic and cold look.

Having ignored all the pain, the corners of her lips still managed to rise, still managed to curl into an impeccable smile.

“Quinn, let go of me! Even if I am a prostitute, it has nothing to do with you!”

“Kiki!”

Quinn’s hand was so hard that it almost crushed Kiki’s shoulder.

The sudden pain was indeed difficult to control her expression, however, falling into Quinn’s hands, Kiki had already thought that he would definitely make her hurt, so even though her shoulder was so painful that she could barely breathe, the smile at the corner of her lips did not diminish one bit.

Looking at Kiki, Quinn’s heart was filled with a heavy sense of powerlessness, as well as an indescribable disappointment.

How proud Kiki was back in the day!

It was as if, a proud peacock, always with her head held high, no matter what, disdained the countless young talents who swooned over her in Arkpool City.

If Kiki had been that high and mighty look, rejected by her time and again, Quinn’s heart would have been embarrassed and hated, but it would not have been so wretched.

Nowadays, Kiki was willing to serve an old, disgusting drunk as long as she was paid.

And he, Quinn, was rejected and despised by such a woman, who was so despised by everyone. On what ground?

He can’t even look at her!

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became, and the hand Quinn landed on Kiki moved up, hating that he could not break her neck.

Especially when he thought of the days after he saw the large pool of blood in the compartment that day, he was soul-crushingly worried about her injuries while she shamelessly became a prostitute, and he couldn’t bear to break all the bones in her body.

Quinn’s dark blue eyes narrowed violently, and the words he uttered were even more dripping with ice, like a sharp knife, vainly trying to make bloody wounds on others.

“Kiki, that night in the box, you were not willing to serve my friends, you are disgusted with the amount of money we gave, aren’t you?!”

Chapter 1372

“I have money! I just don’t think a lowly woman like you is worth that much money!”

“But tonight, I want to be charitable, and for a woman like you who has no shame, I don’t mind giving you more money! Anyway, a money-minded woman like you is willing to do anything to please people as long as he has money! I’m curious as to how far you can go for money!”

“Oh, how much did this old man pay you? Twenty thousand at most, right? Serve me well, Kiki, and tonight, I’ll give you ten times as much!”

“Quinn, let go of me!”

Kiki looked at Quinn, “There is no way I can serve you!”

Quinn’s face was already unpleasant, and after hearing Kiki’s words, his handsome face was so gloomy.

Look! She can’t stand him again!

She can look up to a balding, big-bellied old drunk, but not to him!

How dare she treat him with such disdain?

“What, still think the money is too little?” Quinn laughed coldly, all the light under his eyes covered by dark clouds, looked extraordinarily cold and cruel.

“Kiki, you should have self-awareness, do you think a woman like you is really worth 200,000?”

“Quinn, I won’t take your so-called 200,000, and I think I’ve already said that I won’t be serving you tonight!”

After a pause, she then spoke word for word, “For the man that I can look up to, without giving me a single penny, I will never leave him and follow him to the death, but the man that I cannot look up to, not to mention giving me two hundred thousand, even if it is two million, twenty million or two hundred million, I will not even fancy him!

“Kiki!”

Quinn was so angry that he almost exploded in place, he couldn’t get into her eyes like that?

“Heh!” Quinn laughed coldly, “Kiki, you can’t look up to me, so you look up to that disgusting old man, right? Kiki, why the hell do you have such heavy tastes!”

Kiki really felt that Quinn was a very unreasonable person, but she knew in her heart that she was no match for him.

If she continued to play hardball with him and angered him, she was destined to be covered in filth this evening.

She took a deep breath and spoke somewhat wearily, “Quinn, whether you want to believe it or not, I have to say that I am not a prostitute.”

“Not a prostitute?!” Quinn sneered several times in quick succession, “If you’re not a prostitute, you won’t be impatient to go to a hotel with this old man!”

“Kiki, I heard you say with my own ears that you would please that disgusting old man!”

“What, you can please that old man, but you can’t please me? What exactly is it about me that is inferior to that old man?!”

The more Quinn thought about it, the more irritable he became. In the past, Kiki was so intent on chasing after Christ, he wasn't so angry, after all, Christ was no worse than him, but this greasy old man

He was handsome and rich, how could he possibly be no match for a lecherous old man!

Quinn's hand was so hard that it almost broke Kiki's neck, "Kiki, speak to me!"

Quinn pinched her so hard that Kiki couldn't help but cough several times, she was having some difficulty breathing, but she still spoke with difficulty, "Quinn, in terms of strength, I'm no match for a drunkard."

"He tried to rape me and I had to outsmart him if I wanted to get out of there in one piece. I never really wanted to go to a hotel with him, I just wanted to hold him steady for the time being so I could look for an opportunity to ask for help."

"Quinn, you are not inferior to him, because in my heart, you and he are the same, you both want to rape me, but I won't let you both get it away!"

He was in her mind as much as that creepy old man?

Quinn was so angry that he was about to vomit blood. What kind of eyes did she have?!

She said he was just like that old alcoholic, did he have his hair gone or his big belly?!

He, Quinn, was only unspeakably suave, okay?

"Kiki, I don't believe a word you say!"

"You are prostitute and all you do is pretend to be a chaste and virtuous woman, aren't you disgusting? Good, don't you like to pretend to be pure? Tonight, I'll let you pretend to be pure!"

With that, Quinn leaned down his face and kissed her fiercely.

Kiki's body stiffened, followed by an indescribable panic, as those horrible, unpleasant memories of the prison filled her mind like a tidal wave.

Hearing the sound of her clothes shredding, it was even more as if, for a moment, she was back in that cage where she did not see the light of day.

One filthy hand slowly approached, wanting to pull her into an eternal hell!

She could not walk away from this, the black silence of the abyss.

"NO!!!"

Kiki's pupils suddenly contracted, and her eyes, which were so charming and heavenly, were now filled with a black hole of horror.

She roared her heart out, "Don't touch me! Don't touch me! Get away! Get out of my way, all of you!"

During the time when Kiki was first released from prison, she was indeed like a scared bird and was particularly prone to emotional outbursts, but with the company of the two kiki and Freya, she had gotten much better.

Her face, especially when she returned home, was as if she was wearing a false face.

No matter what happened, it was as if, she could hold her chin, high and her lips could curl into an impeccable smile.

But with all that had happened recently, the memories that she had tried so hard to suppress and forget began to eat away at her brain and heart day after day.

Her depression, again, began to flare up so frequently that, despite her efforts to put on that facade of calm, she was unable to fully control her emotions.

“Let me go! Let go of me!”

Kiki struggled desperately, ignoring the bone-deep wounds on her palms, her face with helpless desolation, as if Quinn, who was bullying her, was the most horrible beast in the world.

Looking at Kiki, he realized that she was not normal.

“Kiki, calm down! What is wrong with you?”

Quinn grabbed her shoulders hard and shook them, trying to make her, who was on the verge of collapse, come to her senses.

“Don’t hit me! Don’t hit me! Don’t you hit me! I’m not wrong! I’m not wrong! I’ll never admit I was wrong even if I die

Taking advantage of Quinn’s loosened hand, Kiki quickly got out of his arms and ran to a corner, where she cowered, clutching her legs and trembling.

“Kiki, I didn’t hit you! Calm down, I’m not hitting you!”

Quinn knew that he should hate her, but seeing this helpless and frightened look on her face made his heart twist.

He couldn’t help but half-crouch beside her and hugged her hard into his arms, “Kiki, how did you suddenly become like this? What the hell have you been through? Kiki, speak to me!”

“Don’t touch me! Don’t touch me!”

Kiki seemed to see the group of men that Penny had brought in, forcing her into the centre, and she had no way out, but to let the endless humiliation wrap her up tightly.

She didn’t know where she got the strength from, and this time, she actually broke away from Quinn as soon as she turned around, and she frantically slammed into a wall to the side.

All that torture, all that gloom, as if, never ended, maybe it wouldn’t hurt so much after she died.

Chapter 1373

Kiki has sought death countless times in prison, and each time she did, it was as if she saw hope, as if she could leave all the filthy, bitter whirlwind and walk cleanly into another world.

This time, she saw that hope again and so, against all odds, she wanted to embrace the light.

Living was too painful, too desperate, only death could bring true relief.

“Kiki!”

Quinn was horrified, and with the force of his hand, he grabbed Kiki’s left hand. He was strong enough not to let her hit the wall, but his heart, however, was still beating wildly.

When he thought that if he had been a second later just now, Kiki would have died in front of him, he could not tell the panic.

“Kiki, no one is hitting you, don’t worry, I won’t hit you, I won’t touch you! Kiki, come to your senses!”

Quinn rubbed her hand, trying to help her relax, and it was then that he noticed the unusual nature of her left hand.

On her palm, there were criss-crossing wounds that should have just scabbed over not long ago, and in the struggle earlier, those wounds, which had split open again, oozed thick blood.

What shocked him most was not the wound on her palm, but her missing little finger.

He had seen her play the piano.

How could the hand that plays the piano and writes poetry be missing finger? How could she be missing finger and have such hideous and ugly scars?

“Kiki, where’s your pinky?! Tell me, how did you lose your pinky?! Where did your pinky go?!”

As if Kiki had not heard his words, her eyes were empty and dead, and he could not find any focus in her eyes.

They were, obviously, on the same earth, close at hand, yet he felt that they were, invariably, separated in two worlds.

The world he was in was a colourful world, while the world she was in was a hell on earth where a thousand miles of ice and not a single blade of grass grew.

A world of colourful flowers, how nice!

But Quinn found that he wanted to go with her to the hell where she was, to be near her soul, her heart.

Quinn’s movements just now were so frantic that the clothes on Kiki’s back had been torn to pieces.

Then the street light wasn’t very bright and he could clearly see the scars that crisscrossed her back, terrifying.

Especially the scars that are deeply sunken near her waist are like taking a person from earth, to a walk through purgatory.

Staring dead on at the scars on her back, Quinn suddenly remembered what his two friends Jeremiah and Raphael had told him about her.

They say that she was not a cool, lonely woman, but in fact she was a woman of the highest calibre.

When she was not yet divorced from Christ, she cuckolded him, and after she was jailed, she even tried to hook up with men everywhere.

Because of the shelter of those men, she had a particularly good time in prison. When others were in prison, they suffered; when she was in prison, she enjoyed the benefits.

When Jeremiah and Raphael said these things, he was convinced of what they were saying.

But now, seeing the bruises on Kiki's body, he felt that all this, it seemed, was not the truth.

Quinn was not stupid, on the contrary, he was notoriously smart and wise, only that, once upon a time, he was blinded by the maze and could not see many things.

Now, looking at Kiki, who was like a soul imprisoned in hell in front of him, unable to struggle, suddenly, he seemed to understand something.

Kiki didn't go around hooking up with men.

She couldn't even fancy him, so how could she fancy those unscrupulous men!

Kiki should not have had a good time in prison.

The bruises on her body, and even, her broken finger, could have come from her time in prison.

Kiki was no longer shaking or screaming uncontrollably, but her eyes were still not half-focused.

At this moment she looked like a walking corpse without a soul.

Quinn's grip on her wrist was harder, as if, if he let go just a little, she would dissipate forever, and he would no longer be able to grasp it.

With his other hand, he had a death grip on the shredded garment on her back, and even he didn't realise how much it hurt, the sound of his voice.

"Kiki, tell me! Who exactly chopped off your pinky finger?! Who left so many scars on your body?! Kiki, you tell me!"

He couldn't get a half-hearted response from her.

Quinn, with his violent temper, would certainly not give up until he asked.

He put more force in his hand, "Kiki, speak to me!"

Before Quinn could ask a clear question, Christ's fist had already smashed fiercely into his face.

"Quinn, how dare you touch Kiki?!"

Before Quinn could even react, his face, which was known for its handsomeness, received another punch from him.

No wonder Christ misunderstood, from his direction, Quinn so much as grabbed the shredded clothes on her back, like he was pulling them off her body.

“Christ, you’re sick, aren’t you?!”

Having inexplicably received two punches, even if the force was not as good as that of Christ, Quinn could not tolerate it.

He raised his fist and unceremoniously attacked at Christ, but, upon seeing Kiki, who still closed herself off in a separate world, he was in absolutely no mood to continue the fight.

He withdrew his hand in frustration, “Christ, what the hell is going on with the injury on Kiki’s back?! How come she’s missing a pinky finger?!”

Christ’s eyes ached as he placed his own jacket over Kiki’s back, covering her exposed skin tightly, “Quinn, it’s none of your business!”

After saying that, he carefully picked Kiki up in his arms and walked quickly towards the outside of the alley.

The wound on her palm had split open again and he had to get back to her quickly to treat it.

“Christ, put down Kiki! I forbid you to carry her away!”

Quinn stepped forward and tried to snatch Kiki back from Christ’s arms. Although she despised him, he couldn’t see her go to another man either.

“Quinn, why are you forbidding me to carry Kiki away? By virtue of the fact that you have somehow gone mad and tired to rape her time and put her against her will? Quinn, you have no right to treat her like that!”

“Heh!” Quinn laughed coldly, “Christ, then what qualifications do you have to hold her?! Don’t forget that you were the one who treated her with the least amount of disdain in the first place!”

The tips of Christ’s fingers trembled slightly. At that time, Kiki really loved him with ardour and joy, but what about him? The only thing he had done was to trample on her heart.

“Oh, I almost forgot, Christ, you and Penny are about to get married! As Penny’s fiancé, what qualifications do you have to touch Kiki!”

“Christ, I am more qualified than you to stand by her side! At the very least, I’m single, and I don’t have a dainty fiancée! Give Kiki back to me!”

Chapter 1374

Christ’s rebirth this time is like a butterfly effect, and many of the finer details of his previous life have changed.

The main thrust of all things, however, does not deviate much from the direction.

For example, even though Quinn had resentment towards Kiki, in the end, he still fell in love with her inexorably.

Or perhaps, many years ago, Quinn already had more than a mere fondness for her, but an engraved love, which he was just too proud to admit.

And now, Quinn could no longer control his heart at all as he began to fight with him for Kiki.

Christ's arms involuntarily tightened, and he used almost all his strength to hoist Kiki in his arms.

In his last life, he was defeated in this fight, but in this life, he would never let Quinn have the chance to snatch her away from his arms again.

"Quinn, I will not marry Penny!" Christ spoke.

In his last life, he had married Penny, not even willingly, and in this life, it was even more unlikely that he would have any more ambiguous entanglements with her.

"I was blind for treating Kiki badly in the past, but I will never be blind again in this life! I will, for the rest of my life, treat her well and make her the happiest woman in the world!"

"Quinn, it is true that I had a marriage contract with Penny, but in my life, I will only have one woman, Kiki."

"Unlike you, you've been through enough women!"

After saying this, Christ didn't stop for a second, he carefully put Kiki in his car parked at the roadside, then got in, slammed on the accelerator and took off.

Quinn stood in a daze, and until the sports car sped off and raised a huge cloud of dust, he still hadn't recovered from what Christ had just said.

Unlike him, he said, he had experienced women.

Quinn's eyebrows wrinkled very tightly, at first, he was in love with Kiki, he confessed his love to her and was ignored by her, so arrogant he, naturally, could not bear it.

He used to, in fact, love himself, but after being rejected by her, it was as if he was possessed, desperately trying to prove with other women that he did not care about the woman who had treated him with disdain.

So he experienced a time of unparalleled indulgence, with woman after woman in his bed, changing.

In his midnight dreams, he tossed and turned, and even though he was accompanied by a beautiful woman, his heart was still so empty that it hurt.

Later, he grew tired of that indulgence and returned to solitude.

But even if he no longer had the slightest contact with those women, it did not hide the fact that he had many women.

Once, he only felt that it was a pride for a man to have experienced more women, but now, after being told so by Christ, he suddenly felt that all these had turned into his shame.

The shamed history for him to pursue Kiki.

Quinn hooked his lips and smiled to himself, only to feel that he had lived these twenty years, really boring.

He was about to call Kieran, Fabian, Stephen and the others out without getting drunk, when a woman in a tight black evening gown swooped over somewhat excitedly and hugged him tightly behind herself.

“Quinn

There was a distinct surprise in the woman’s voice, and a heavy dose of love.

Quinn frowned, he really couldn’t recall when he had ever known such a woman.

“Let go!”

“Quinn, it’s been so long since you’ve come to see me! I miss you so much

The woman said, and with a flirtatious turn, she slid right into his arms.

Quinn’s face became increasingly pale, “Get lost!”

“Quinn, why are you so mean to me! You said you like me a lot! I I like you a lot too.”

“Quinn, let me stay by your side and serve you forever, okay?”

Feeling the deliberate pleasing of that woman’s body, Quinn’s heart only felt indescribable disgust and boredom, he directly pushed that woman away without pity, arrogant yet cold, “I’ll say it one last time, go away! Don’t appear in front of me again, or else you will be responsible for the consequences!”

The woman was obviously unwilling to just let go of Quinn, but now, with the expression on his face, it was really too frightening, and after quietly weighing her options, she obediently let go of him and left crying and sobbing.

Listening to the woman’s pitiful cries, the boredom in Quinn’s heart intensified.

What kind of mush did he used to have in his head that he would even touch a woman like that?

Grumpy lit a cigarette, thinking of all the resentment he had felt towards Kiki over the years, and suddenly he felt funny.

Kiki’s rejection of him back then was, in fact, not much different from his rejection of that woman just now.

There was no need for him to accept a woman he did not like, and there was no need for Kiki to condescend herself to focus on a man she did not love.

And he still resented her for so many years because of this little shit.

If a man likes a woman, he should go after her openly. He is so full of resentment like a spiteful woman, what is the matter?

Suddenly, the resentment and anger rooted in the depths of his heart were relieved, and there was only a heavy, inseparable love and heartache.

His mood, too, was instantly brightened.

Thinking of the gruesome bruises on Kiki's back and the missing little finger, Quinn took out his mobile phone and dialed his assistant's number.

"Investigate! I want to know what Kiki went through during those five years in prison!"

He had a ashamed history that he couldn't wash away, but at least he hadn't let another woman have a baby like Christ did!

Ugh!

Christ is really shameless, and he only has one woman?

So how did he get Penny knocked up?

He could never let Kiki be with such a shameless man! He should be the one for her!

Christ took Kiki directly to the villa.

After laying her down on the bed, her eyes were still blank, as if, all the things of the mundane world were no longer relevant to her.

Kiki's depression, in this life, was actually more severe than in her previous life.

Christ knew that depression could not be cured by drugs alone, and he wanted to, with his companionship and love, make her slowly get better.

"Kiki, are you hungry? I'll go and get you something to eat, okay?"

Kiki did not react in the slightest.

He had wanted to cook himself, but he didn't feel comfortable with her being in the room by herself, so he ordered the maids to cook the meal and bring it up.

The maids were very efficient and soon the meal with its rich aroma was served.

Christ scooped up a spoonful of porridge and gently blew it cold before sending it towards Kiki's mouth, "Kiki, try this porridge if it tastes good."

The bowl of porridge in Christ's hand was heavily smashed on the ground, and he was just about to lean down to get it, but Kiki's voice, which was tinged with piercing hatred, reached his ears.

"Christ, I'm going to kill you!"

Chapter 1375

Kiki really wanted to kill Christ.

Each time she fell ill, it was like a bloody nightmare from which she could not escape.

In her dream, she was trampled underfoot by countless people.

The pain was like maggots, and she couldn't get rid of it.

If it was only physical pain, it would not have been enough to drive her mad, what was most gruesome was the pain in her heart.

The pain of execution.

Closing her eyes, it was as if she saw it again, her child was viciously crushed and killed.

She saw it again, and in the prison, a woman, who really couldn't stand to see her being bullied so much by others, spoke up for her.

That kind woman became the public enemy of everyone in the prison.

They brutally trampled her hands off and she never saw that woman again. Kiki did not know whether she was dead or alive.

She also saw that her parents died horribly in a pool of blood, dead and unconscious.

Everywhere, the sky is covered in blood red, everywhere, bruised and battered, everywhere, wailing in pain

And all of this was thanks to Christ!

In the previous episodes, she was so tormented by this boundless blood light that her heart and soul were torn apart. She could not live and wanted to kill herself, this time, she only wanted to kill Christ who had bestowed a bloody hell on her.

On the bedside table, there was a fruit knife, Kiki had now completely lost her mind, she grabbed the fruit knife and stabbed it fiercely at Christ's body.

"Kiki!"

Christ did not dodge.

Seeing Kiki grabbing the fruit knife, he was so anxious that he was afraid she might accidentally hurt herself.

Fortunately, it was not herself she wanted to hurt, but him.

Christ was incomparably relieved.

The sound of a knife stabbing into his body rang out abruptly in the air, and the heavy mist in Kiki's eyes dispersed, little by little, with that boundless blood, allowing her brain, at last, to slowly regain its clarity.

She also noticed that the knife in her hand had, to her surprise, stabbed into Christ's shoulder so hard that blood was flowing everywhere.

Kiki's eyes flushed red for an indisputable moment, she fiercely retracted her hand, how could she not have imagined that he had not dodged, she had really hurt him.

She hates him.

Hate wants to make him die.

But she was still too indomitable to really let him die.

And, sadly, she found that seeing him bleed was harder on her than her own bleeding and hurting.

“Christ, are you sick!”

Kiki was about to say, “Why didn’t you hide?”

But she felt that if she said it, it would seem as if she cared for him somewhat, and in the end, it was something she did not say.

“Kiki, I’m not in pain, not at all.”

The corners of Christ’s lips curled up into a light smile, his expression, was so calm and light, if you ignore his tragic white handsome face, the thin cold sweat seeping out of his forehead, as if, he really didn’t hurt at all.

“Christ, you’re crazy! Let’s go to the hospital!”

Seeing the wound on Christ’s shoulder bleeding more and more, Kiki was so anxious that tears were about to fall from her eyes.

She didn’t want to cry, she didn’t want to cry at all in front of this demon she hated the most, but at this moment, she couldn’t control her tear ducts at all, burning teardrops that rolled down several times in the blink of an eye.

Christ was most afraid of Kiki’s tears. Seeing her cry, at this moment, his heart ached, yet he was vaguely, indescribably happy.

She was crying for him.

Suddenly, he couldn’t feel the pain of the wound, he was so cold, at this moment he was smirking, “Kiki, you’re crying, you’re heartbroken for me, right?!”

“Christ, don’t be shameless!”

Kiki wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes with force, and the corners of her lips curled up into an impeccable smile again, “Christ, I cried because I was just afraid that someone would indiscriminately treat me as a murderer again and send me to prison!”

“Kiki, I’m sorry for what happened six years ago, it’s my fault. It won’t happen again, no one will ever bully you again, no one can bully you, not even me.”

Kiki turned her face to the side, she did not want to talk to Christ anymore.

For she found that her heart could not control itself, even though she hated him to the bone, she could not help but feel soft for his words.

Even, seeing him bleed so much, she couldn’t help but want to hold him tighter.

“Kiki, I will protect you well, give me a chance to protect you, okay?”

“I don’t care!” Kiki forced herself to be cold-hearted, and she was about to get up and leave the place but she felt a pair of strong arms, hugging her tightly.

“Christ, let go of me!”

“Kiki, let me hug you!”

Kiki pushed her hand hard and tried to push Christ away, not knowing if she had pulled his wound, she clearly heard him draw a cold breath.

Kiki was gnashing her teeth with hatred on her face, but she was afraid that he would be in a lot of pain, so in the end, she didn't struggle anymore.

Christ could see that her heart was soft, and he hugged her even harder, his lips falling gently onto her forehead.

When she thought of the wound on his shoulder, which she had left behind, she could not cause him any further harm, so she could only puff out her face and let him take advantage of her shamelessly.

Christ did not go to the hospital, and soon the private doctor arrived.

Christ reluctantly let go of Kiki, he really disliked the fact that the private doctor had come over too soon, he still wanted to shamelessly hold the soft fragrance for a while longer!

When he was hugging Kiki just now, Christ did not forget to shamelessly send a text message to Dave.

Therefore, the private doctor had been repeatedly explained by Dave on the way, telling him to make the injuries of Christ this time as heavy as possible.

Kiki's hamstring was severely damaged and she could not exert much strength in her hand.

No bones were broken, and although there was a lot of blood, it was just a puncture in the flesh, which will heal in a few days.

The private doctor really did not want to lie, but, thinking of Dave's explanation just now, he still spoke to Kiki with a clear conscience, “Mr. Birkin is seriously injured, he must be taken care of! If he doesn't recover well, I'm only afraid that”

“What?” Kiki asked nervously.

“I'm afraid his left arm will be ruined!” The doctor covered his face in silence. In all his years of practicing medicine, this was the first time he had lied to people, it was a sin!

Of course Kiki did not doubt what the doctor said, and she half lowered her eyelids, the guilt in her heart becoming even more obvious.

She knew how proud Christ was, if he couldn't even move his left arm and became crippled

And it was all because of her.

After the private doctor left, Kiki was still immersed in unspeakable guilt, and as she was just about to say something, Christ's cry of pain reached her ears.

“It hurts, I might die from the pain”

Chapter 1376

Kiki, “”

How could she not have seen before that Christ was still so soft!

“Christ, you ask Dave to call for the private doctor to come over to take another look at you.”

Kiki hates herself that she could not turn a blind eye on him. She and Christ are mortal enemies, and he deserves to die, but she just can't restrain her heart, seeing him hurt is harder for her than her own injury.

After all, she was the reason for his shoulder injury, and once they were sure he wouldn't be crippled, they would be out of touch.

“Kiki, if you give me a hug, I probably won't hurt so much.” Christ did not feel the least bit self-conscious about being disliked as he continued to shamelessly speak.

Kiki is not stupid, hearing this from him, she understood that he was definitely faking when he cried out in pain just now.

He is a devil who only bullies her, who cares to hug him!

“Christ, you don't need to pretend anymore, I'm not a painkiller, if you're really in pain, it's useless even if I hug you. I will call Dave and ask him to come over to take care of you. I still have things to do, I don't have time to waste with you here!”

“Kiki, you can't leave me alone!”

When he saw that Kiki had already stood up, he was afraid that she would really leave, so he hurriedly went forward and hugged her with all his might.

“Kiki, don't go, if you leave, my left arm will definitely be crippled! Don't let me become a cripple, okay?”

Kiki, “.....”

Kiki gritted her teeth, “Christ, even if you become crippled, what does it have to do with me! You deserve it!”

“Kiki, I'm so sore”

Kiki pushed Christ hard, and he pretended to look like he had pulled a wound, his magnificent body shaking.

Kiki and Christ met at an early age, and after knowing him for so many years, she knew what kind of person he was.

Since he was a young boy, he had been undergoing all kinds of intense training, and had long since developed the ability to not change his colour. Now, he was shivering in pain, so it shouldn't really hurt, right?

Kiki began to restrain her soft heart again, forget it, she did not bother with a patient.

“Christ, let go of me! I'm not leaving now! But when you've recovered from your injuries, we'll have nothing to do with each other, so please don't come back to pester me!”

“Okay.” Christ obeyed, but in his heart he was playing game.

She obviously meant that she wouldn’t leave him alone if he didn’t hurt well, so he could just pretend that his arm hurt and his shoulder hurt for a while longer, and anyway, time makes love, and maybe, in the meantime, she would fall in love with him all over again!

And even if she hadn’t gotten pregnant last time, he could still seize the opportunity to make another baby with her, and in that way, he would have her tied up for good, and she wouldn’t be able to run away if she wanted to.

Yes, the matter of remarriage must also be put on the agenda quickly. Quinn is still waiting to steal Kiki from him, in this life, he has to make the first move!

Having received Christ’s promise, Kiki let out a long sigh of relief.

He was a man who was ruthless and cruel, but most of all, he was a man of promise. He promised not to pester her in the future, so he certainly wouldn’t do so.

She didn’t mind looking after him here for a few days for the sake of her own ears later.

“Kiki, I’m so hungry.”

Kiki looked at the food on the table inside the room and spoke coolly, “The food is right here, you can eat it yourself!”

“Kiki, my shoulder hurts too much and I can’t move my left arm with it.” Christ took a look at his left shoulder and spoke pitifully.

Kiki, “.....”

Kiki was just about to say, “You can eat with your right hand.” Christ raised his right hand again in aggravation, “My right hand is also injured, I dare not move it.”

Hearing his voice, Kiki glanced at his right hand, she hadn’t really noticed when his right hand had been wrapped in several layers of thick gauze.

It was wrapped up tightly as if it was badly injured.

Kiki looked down at her hand, the wound on her hand was also cracked in places, but the private doctor had also treated it for her just now, her hand was not affected by her movement, she thought about it, but still somehow helplessly picked up the porridge on the table, scooped up a spoonful and brought it to his mouth without good grace.

When Kiki fed him, Christ couldn’t have been happier.

He was so happy that he wanted to hum song.

However, he was afraid that if he got carried away, Kiki would be so angry that she would simply stop talking to him.

Christ quietly glanced at his tightly wrapped right hand as he once again gave himself credit for his resourcefulness.

His right hand really wasn't injured, he took advantage of the time when his personal doctor was treating Kiki's wound, and he instructed Dave to wrap his right hand tightly to create the illusion of a serious injury.

In that way, he can pretend that neither hand can be used and take advantage of Kiki to his heart's content.

Kiki had just finished feeding Christ, and he wrinkled his handsome face and whimpered in pain, "It hurts"

"Christ, what's wrong with you again?"

Just now, when she was feeding Christ, he was acting all kinds of evil and took the opportunity to kiss her several times. Kiki was already in a bad mood enough, and now he was crying out in pain.

"Kiki, I've got a leg cramp! It hurts like hell!"

Kiki really didn't want to care about him, but looking at the pained expression on his face, it didn't look like he was faking.

Most importantly, he has a face that is so good looking.

He was so cool and firm.

What's more, no matter how much she hates him, Kiki's heart, in fact, still has him.

Kiki sighed in frustration and reached out her hand, rubbing his leg with an exasperated sigh.

Christ lay on his bed joyfully.

If Kiki could always be by his side like this, even if he were to become crippled, he would be willing to do so.

Of course, he couldn't bear the thought of making her work hard to serve him, he would treat her better.

Christ tried hard to keep it together, but in the end, he got carried away.

After Kiki had finished massaging him, he started to make a scene again.

"Kiki, I feel so bad! My body is so itchy! I feel like there are so many bugs crawling all over me! I'm itching to death!"

"I can't move both my hands, Kiki, will you help me take a bath?"

Chapter 1377

Kiki's brain buzzed.

Help Christ take a bath?

She won't do it even if it kills her!

The two of them, indeed, had done the most intimate things between a man and a woman, but now, they had long since ceased to be husband and wife, and even, not even compared to strangers, in such a relationship, how could she possibly help him bathe!

What's more, she had an injury on her hand.

Just now, after feeding Christ again and giving him a massage, she felt the deepest wound on her palm split open again, and it was hot and painful.

She didn't want to move at all now, she didn't even want to shower herself, so what did she care about him!

"Christ, don't be shameless!"

Kiki grunted and turned her face away, feeling extraordinarily stupid when she saw the obvious blood red oozing from her palm.

He had sent her to prison and had her tortured for so many years, she had lost her parents and children, and had caused that kind woman, who might have died and been disabled for life, to be distressed by his injuries, and even, despite the fact that she still had injuries on her hands, she had taken the trouble to serve him.

"Kiki, I'm only shameless with you."

See how shameless this man is!

During the existence of their marriage, he had been sleeping with Penny every day, and although he had been cuckolded, surely he had done shameful things to Penny as well, and now he had the nerve to say that he was only shameless to her? He was indeed shameless!

"Christ, in the future, please don't say such things to me again, it's not appropriate."

Kiki forced herself to be cold, not looking at his heavily gauzed shoulder and right hand, and not wanting to see his face again.

"Kiki, you can't leave!" Seeing that she wanted to leave again, Christ spoke, "Who will give me a bath if you leave?!"

Hearing these words from Christ, Kiki could not bear it any longer, "Christ, what is my relationship with you? Why should I give you a bath?!"

"Yes, I stabbed you in the shoulder, but think of what you did to me back then! I almost died horribly several times, and I have bruises all over my body, all thanks to you!"

"And a bath! I can't even bathe myself now, so why should I bathe my enemy despite the fact that my hand is still injured? You don't want to be phasing me here!"

"Kiki, let me see your hands!"

When he thought of the doctor treating Kiki's wounds just now, the wound on her left palm was still frightening, and Christ's heart was suddenly aching.

He had just, shamelessly, taken advantage of her and had almost overlooked the open mouth in her palm.

Of course Kiki would not meekly hold out her hand for him to see. He was worried about her injury and waited anxiously, grabbing her hand directly and examining it carefully.

True to form, the pure white gauze, already stained red with bright red blood, coupled with the fact that her hands were extraordinarily small, with little flesh, looked extraordinarily distressing.

“Kiki, I’m sorry, I just

Kiki did not say anything, but only stared at Christ with a smirk and a clear mockery in her charming eyes.

Only then did he realise, as an afterthought, that in his haste, he had used both hands and was holding on to her hand.

His right hand is badly injured and he can’t move it.

The chances of becoming crippled are particularly high when the left arm is so badly injured that, along with it, the whole left arm cannot move.

But now he’s got both hands and they seem to be working well

Christ felt sadly as if he had made too much of a fool of himself, to the point of flipping out.

Not to mention letting Kiki give him a bath, even benefits like feeding him can’t be enjoyed anymore.

Christ panicked and let go of Kiki’s hand, as he tried to make one more dying struggle.

He leaned back onto the bed in pain, “Kiki, my shoulder hurts! My hand hurts! Ah it hurts me!”

“Heh!”

Kiki’s lips curved up in an increasingly sarcastic manner, and that charming face was clearly smiling at the moment, but it gave people a cold as ice feeling.

“Christ, don’t pretend, it’s no fun!”

Christ gave a jolt, indeed, she had already figured it out.

But when he lives in the world, he has to pretend, otherwise he won’t get his wife home!

He crinkled his handsome face and stared at her with an incomparable pity, looking as innocent as he could, “Kiki, I’m not faking! I’m in pain, I’m really in pain!”

After saying this, Christ was so disgusted that he wanted to bite his own tongue off.

He was a domineering CEO, but now he was acting like a pitiful man in front of Kiki!

But even if it means being the most despised man, it’s still better than having his wife runs away.

“Christ, that doctor just now was also instructed by you, right? He also injured his shoulder so badly that there is a high chance that his left arm will be lost forever? This is the first time I’ve heard that a slight injury to the shoulder could result in the loss of the entire left arm!”

The more Kiki thought about it, the more she felt that she was too stupid just now, such an obvious loophole that she hadn’t even noticed just now.

“I

Christ had nothing to say.

“Christ, this behaviour of yours really makes me sick! I’m begging you, don’t act pathetic in front of me again, I have an upset stomach!”

Especially when she thought of how many tears she had foolishly shed, and how she had carefully fed him and massaged him despite the pain in her palm, she was so angry.

Kiki didn’t want to look at Christ any longer, she turned around and walked resolutely outside the room.

Christ had a very strong feeling that this time, if he let her go, she would really never care about him again.

So, he couldn’t let her go.

The little ploy of pretending to be pitiful had been caught by her, so he didn’t have to keep pretending.

He stepped quickly out of bed, taking a few steps to get in front of her.

“Yes, Kiki, just now I was deliberately pretending to be pathetic! I know that I disgusted you with this kind of behaviour, but Kiki, I love you too much, I can’t live without you.”

That was sweet.

Kiki despised herself to death. Her wrong love back then had already made her taste the bitterness of the human world, but she was still unable to stop being touched by Christ’s sweet words.

She was already bruised and battered, and her heart was about to die, but he offered her something sweet, and she was still foolish enough to go through hardship for him.

Seeing Kiki’s softening and wavering, Christ leaned down, then kissed her deeply on the lips, wanting, for the rest of his life, not to let go.

By the time Kiki came back to her senses, the two of them had fallen together onto the room’s soft, large bed, and Christ hugged her hard, and as he was about to make further moves, the room’s door was suddenly pushed open, followed by the sound of Penny’s voice, shocked to the point of pain.

“Christ, what are you doing?!”

Chapter 1378

Penny said, and big tears rolled down her face, “Christ, how can you and Kiki

“How could you do this to me?! Have you forgotten how our child died?!”

When Penny finished, she turned her face again and stared at Kiki with hatred, "Kiki, why are you just unwilling to let me go?! You've already killed my child, why do you still want to hook my Christ?!"

Kiki's face was cold and sullen as she pushed Christ away from her.

Her momentary ecstasy just now was a mistake. She and he had ended their relationship for good six years ago, the moment he sent her to prison. Now, he was Penny's man.

"Kiki!"

Christ stepped forward, as he was just about to grab Kiki's hand, Penny flung herself into his arms in tears. Being so blocked by her, Kiki had already disappeared outside the door.

"Christ, you can't do this to me! I love you, you promised to be good to me for the rest of your life, how can you get entangled with the murderer of our child?"

"Penny, you go back first!"

He wanted to throw Penny, who was attached to him like an octopus, into a cesspit, but when he thought of his next plan, he finally suppressed the impulse and instead just kept some distance from her.

"I'm not going back! Christ, I want to stay with you! I will never allow anyone to take you away from me!"

"Penny, do as you're told!" His voice this time was heavy with warning, and it was clear that he was not discussing with her, but ordering.

"I'll have the driver take you back!"

Hearing the cold voice of Christ, Penny could not restrain herself from shivering, her heart inexplicably panicked, but she still clenched her teeth and hugged Christ tightly from behind.

Six years ago, she could sense that Christ had already had his heart set on Kiki, but he just didn't know it.

Now, his feelings for Kiki are completely out of control, and if she doesn't do something about it, she is afraid that the wedding between the two of them will have to be ruined at the hands of that prisoner after all!

She will, with her body, conquer him once and for all!

As soon as Penny gritted her teeth, she began to pull the clothes off of herself.

"Christ, tonight, let me stay with you, okay?"

"Penny, I still have things to do, you go back first!"

Penny stared incredulously at Christ, was he a normal man or not?

She had gone this far, and he wouldn't even look at her?

When she thought that six years ago he was drunk and she climbed into his bed without any clothes on, he didn't even touch her, but kicked her out of bed, Penny was even more ashamed and indignant, she didn't believe that she couldn't make him fall under this gorgeous face of hers!

Penny was about to continue her efforts to conquer him, but Christ had already put on his suit jacket and walked quickly outside the room.

Penny, "....."

Who else could she conquer when he was gone?

The mountain was built at the bottom of the hill, and it was so late that it was definitely not easy to get a taxi outside. Kiki's hand was still bleeding, and the wild wind was so cold, so she would definitely not be able to stand staying outside for too long.

Walking outside the villa complex, Christ saw Kiki from afar.

She was really thin and slim, and obviously looked particularly extraordinarily frail, but she carried herself with a weather-indestructible pride that was heart-stopping.

Christ lifted his foot, thought of something and he paused in place again.

Given her character, if he went over there now, she would not want to talk to him and she would only get more angry.

After a moment of silence, he still dialed Dave's number, "Find someone you can trust and drive a taxi to take Kiki home!"

Whether he drops her off himself or has his men drop her off, she will certainly not accept, but if she takes a taxi, he worries that she will meet a bad driver and she will be bullied.

So, he could only use this stupid method, asking Dave to find a reliable henchman to pretend to be a taxi driver and take her home.

He especially wanted to clutch her hand and carefully help her with her wounds, but after tonight, he knew there were some things that he could not push too hard.

In the future, in this life, it can only be them who grow old together.

The person Dave found didn't come over that soon, and Christ didn't feel comfortable with Kiki standing here alone, so he stood in the dark shadows not far behind her, his eyes gazing deeply at her thin back.

All around, all the lights are on.

Once, there was a light in the midst of all the lights in this house, a light that she lit for him to come home, however, he didn't cherish it, and he now comes home at night and no longer has that one light lit for him.

Christ's eyes were sore as he reached out his hand and traced her figure in the air.

Kiki, this time, it's my turn to wait for you to come home.

A taxi slowly drove by, and Christ knew that it was the man Dave found. He watched quietly as she got in, and it was only when the taxi disappeared into the depths of the night that he turned around and went home.

When Christ returned, Penny had long been invited out by the villa maids.

Without her stammering in his ears, he finally got a brief moment of clarity.

He missed Kiki.

What does it feel like to love someone?

It's that, having just parted, you already miss it, you can't eat and you can't sleep.

Unable to sleep, Christ took out his mobile phone and started calling his special assistant again.

Dave had just gotten under the covers and was just about to pull them over and have a nice dream, but he jerked up again at the jolting bell.

When he saw that it was his boss on the phone again, he quickly grabbed the phone with trepidation and picked up, "Boss, what's the order?"

"I heard that Bradley had prepared a 'Secret Book of Wife Chasing' for Kieran."

The Secret of Wife Catching?

It seems like it's really happening.

He has a good personal relationship with Bradley, and last time he even complained to him, he said that Mr. Fitzgerald was too inhumane to let him give him the whole "Secret Book of Wife Chasing".

Dave wants to cry.

His boss is also very inhumane, he is also single, okay? He doesn't know how to chase men, not to mention chasing girls!

As a matter of fact, when Dave was about to cry, he heard his boss's voice again, "You prepare a copy for me too!"

"Boss, why don't I ask for a copy from Bradley?" After Dave finished speaking, he simply admired his own resourcefulness.

"No!" Christ directly dismissed Dave's proposal, "The situation between Kiki and I is different from Kieran and Freya, write it yourself!"

After saying this, Christ hung up the phone straight away.

Is this what the boss wants him to do, to tailor his teaching to the situation and to the material?

Dave grabbed his laptop, racking his brains as he began to complete the tasks set by his boss.

After Christ had given the task away, he didn't sit idle himself, he opened his browser and just typed in a line.

“How to make a woman fall in love with you with all her heart?”

Chapter 1379

Christ casually pulled down the page and saw so many answers.

“Conquer her with your masculinity!”

“Pounce on her! Show her how great you are!”

“If you have eight pack abs, I suggest you don’t have to wear clothes in front of her.”

.....

Christ, “.....”

He looked down at his stomach, eight pack abs, something that he really did have.

He also wanted to pounce on Kiki, he couldn’t get enough of it night after night, but he could think what would happen if he didn’t wear any clothes in front of her and shamelessly pounced on her.

She would have just dismissed him as a pervert and hated him for the rest of her life.

Christ felt that this group of netizens was bit less than trustworthy.

After thinking about it, he still intended to consult Kieran, who had finally managed to have a beautiful woman in his last life.

Christ is typically a man of action, and right away, he grabbed his phone and sent a text message to Kieran.

“Kieran, what do you think it takes to make a woman love you to death?”

Almost immediately, he received a reply from him.

“You and Kiki?”

“Yeah.”

He felt that Kieran must be racking his brains to help him think of a solution.

Christ hastily tapped on the dialog box.

“I suggest you commit hara-kiri in front of Kiki.”

How heartless!

Christ felt that he and Kieran could not have a pleasant chat anymore.

From Kieran, Christ could not get any useful experience, so he thought about it and decided to turn to the internet.

This time, he asked it in a different euphemism.

“How to chase girls?”

Perhaps his questions were euphemistic, and this time, the answers online were, relatively speaking, much more euphemistic as well.

“Give her a present! There’s no girl who doesn’t like to receive gifts! Think about it, if you get a gift from you every day, she’ll remember you even if you’re ugly!”

“Give her good food! When you’ve raised her to gain weight, there’ll be no one left to steal her from you! And when there’s only one of you left in her world, she’ll only belong to you!”

.....

The more these answers were given, the more satisfied Christ became.

Yes, he can feed Kiki fat while giving her gifts.

Thinking of Kiki’s chubby look, Christ couldn’t help but laugh softly.

It seemed like, even if she was fat like that, she was still quite cute and he liked it.

He thought that he would have a sleepless night, but when he imagined Kiki’s chubby appearance, he quickly fell into a deep sleep.

And he had good dreams all night, all of them holding a fat version of Kiki who was several times his size.

Well, it feels extra good to cuddle.

Aero Club is a mini Vanity Fair.

Each week, Aero Club selects the most popular male and female resident singers.

Before Kiki came to Aero Club, the most popular female singer here had always been the gorgeous-looking Daphne, and since she arrived, the most popular female singer has been completely dominated by her.

In fact, many of the female singers in Aero Club have more or less some backstage, some of them are working as mistresses for rich businessmen, and some of them have gotten close to their rich boyfriends, they are regulars in Aero Club, plus the group of foxes and friends they hang out with often come over, they can pull a lot of votes for their women.

Kiki has never canvassed for votes, let alone paid attention to this so-called most popular resident male and female singer selection, but her face looks really beautiful, her song is also crushingly beautiful, even if she does not show her affection to anyone, the men who come to Aero Club can not resist such a stunning beauty on earth.

The rich and famous, at the risk of upsetting their young lovers, are trying to sneak in a vote for her.

Of course, there are quite a few rich and wealthy people who want to develop something with her, but her character, really, is too cold. No matter how people show their affection, she is indifferent, doesn’t accept anything, and those people are very frustrated.

But none of the men were ever behind in giving her a wild vote.

Daphne has been looking at Kiki with displeasure for a long time.

Especially when the results of last week's poll were released today, a total of more than 1,000 people voted, and Kiki took up 1,000 votes, which is more than half a point ahead of her who came in second place with only 50 votes.

However, recently, Daphne had a rich boyfriend who was very generous in spending money on her and bought her a lot of expensive jewellery, which helped her to gain some reputation back.

She was also desperate to go and show off in front of Kiki so that she could pull off a comeback.

Kiki sang three songs in succession on stage before returning backstage.

Her throat had been uncomfortable lately and after singing, her throat was so dry that she rushed to the thermos she had placed on the table to drink some water to moisten her throat.

So spicy!

Kiki was choking and coughing, apparently a large dose of chilli powder had been put into her thermos.

Kiki doesn't care for such hook-ups, but when someone deliberately comes to pick a fight, she can't stand it!

There was surveillance backstage, and after coughing for a moment and putting the thermos back in its place, she intended to go to the surveillance room to call up the surveillance.

As soon as she turned around, she saw Daphne, who was leaning on the table and staring at her with a smile.

"Kiki, how does this chilli water taste? Isn't it particularly particularly tasty?" There was obvious malice in Daphne's voice, and it was obvious that she had put the chilli powder inside her thermos.

Kiki's throat was still burning uncomfortably, and she couldn't help but cough several more times.

"Daphne, is it fun to play such unseemly tricks?"

Hearing that Kiki's voice was so mute that she would not be able to sing for at least three or two days, the smugness in Daphne's eyes intensified.

Kiki has been on stage less this week, which will definitely affect the votes, and she is the most popular female singer this week!

"Kiki, I don't like to beat around the bush, to be honest, I just like to see you unhappy! If you're having a bad time, I'll be happy too!"

Daphne took a step forward, the malice in her voice becoming more and more obvious, "Kiki, who in Arkpool City doesn't know that you're nothing but a piece of trash thrown away by Mr. Birkin, a shameless prisoner! Don't think that you can compete with me with this foxy face of yours!"

"You know what, I am the only first lady of this Aero Club!"

Kiki was speechless at Daphne's words, she never wanted to compete with her, but she treats her as an imaginary enemy all the time, her imagination is still very rich!

But, no matter what, she couldn't drink these sips of chilli water for nothing!

Kiki did not move, suddenly, she grabbed the thermos cup on the table, unscrewed the lid and threw it unceremoniously at Daphne's face.

Chapter 1380

Daphne was taken aback by Kiki's sudden movement, she certainly didn't want to be splashed with hot chilli water by her, she scrambled to reach out her hand, and went to protect her face.

She protected her face just in time, and most of the chilli water splashed on her hands, only got a few drops splashed in her eyes.

But that's not a good feeling, either.

The chilli water was so concentrated that she choked on her eyes, and she felt that she was about to be blinded.

"Kiki, how dare you splash me! I won't spare you!"

Daphne raised her hand, she really wanted to slap Kiki hard and smash her charming face.

But now, her eyes were really hurting and she rushed aside to the tap in a panic, desperately trying to flush her eyes.

It took a while before Daphne could open her eyes again. Her eyes didn't hurt as much, but the anger that burned in her heart was getting more and more intense.

"Kiki, you're an unwanted prisoner and you dare to offend even me! Believe it or not, I'll make it impossible for you to work here!"

Daphne stared viciously at Kiki. Suddenly, she noticed that the expensive diamond watch she was wearing on her wrist was also stained with water, and her face became unpleasant.

Her voice suddenly became sharp and incomparable, "Kiki, do you know how expensive my watch is? It was given to me by Mr. Coleman! You broke my watch, can you afford to pay for it if you're such a lowly person?"

The sound of voices on this side of the room drew a number of people around.

Daphne had several close friends, and when they saw her eyes were red, they all ran to her side and asked with concern, "Daphne, what's wrong? Why are your eyes so red?"

Dara also heard the commotion over here, she also worriedly grabbed Kiki's hand, "Kiki, what's going on? Did Daphne make things difficult for you again?"

"Dara, don't worry, I'm fine." Kiki spoke softly.

Her voice, still horribly hoarse, Dara heard the difference in her voice, "Kiki, what's wrong with your voice? You were fine singing just now, how come you suddenly became like this? Is it"

Because the chilli Daphne poured into Kiki's thermos were too much, there was still a lot of unmelted chilli in the water spilled on the floor.

As soon as Dara looked down, she saw those chilli on the ground, and she instantly understood that it must be Daphne who had added this stuff to Kiki's water.

She puffed out her cheeks and spoke to Daphne, "Daphne, shame on you, how dare you play such a dirty trick on Kiki! Let me tell you, even if you add chilli to Kiki's water, you still can't sing as well as her! You'll never be as good as Kiki!"

"Shut up! You shut up!"

Daphne was already in a bad mood today, and when she was dissed by Dara, her face was even more distorted with anger.

"Daphne, you really put it in Kiki"

Several of Daphne's friends, who were not completely incapable of distinguishing right from wrong, listened to Dara's words, and the way they looked at her could not help but be subtle.

"I didn't!"

Daphne eagerly interrupted her friend's words, "It was Kiki who splashed me with chili water! Look at my eyes! I've been victimised by her, and she still has the nerve to frame me, the bitch is so shameless!"

"And look at my watch, guys!"

Daphne raised her left hand, "She even threw chili water on my hand, my nice watch was ruined by her!"

"Daphne, isn't this the diamond watch given to you by Mr. Coleman? I even saw this watch in a fashion magazine that time! It seems to cost more than a million!" One of Daphne's friends looked at her water-soaked diamond watch with distress, "She dared to throw chili water on such an expensive watch, if it breaks, can she afford to pay for it!"

"That's right, I've heard that Mr. Birkin didn't want her a long time ago, the Hartsell family has also collapsed, and she's been in jail for so many years, a prisoner like her can't even get a hundred thousand, not to mention a million!" Daphne's other friend also couldn't help but speak up.

With the support of her friend, Daphne's confidence was strengthened, she raised her chin high and stared at Kiki in an arrogant manner, "You broke my watch, you must double the compensation today! Otherwise, I will definitely tell Mr. Coleman about what happened today, so that there will be no more place for you in this Arkpool City!"

"Yes, you also hurt my eye, you still have to compensate me for medical expenses and mental damage! All these money add up, it will be five million. Kiki, how should you compensate?!"

Without waiting for Kiki to speak, Daphne spoke up again, "Kiki, you can't afford to pay for it! Even if you were sold, you wouldn't be worth five million!"

"Tell you what, kneel down for me and obediently kowtow to me, I'll be magnanimous and I won't bother with you about today's incident!"

"Daphne, that's so generous of you! She doesn't even have to pay for so much money!"

“Can our Daphne be the same as Kiki? Our Daphne is Mr. Coleman’s woman, Mr. Coleman is so rich, Daphne can have anything she wants! Daphne doesn’t care about these few million!”

“Kiki, you deliberately bullied Daphne, today you must kowtow to her to make amends!”

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Listening to Daphne and her friend, Dara was so angry.

What a guy!

Nowadays, most watches are waterproof, not to mention the water on her watch, which was obviously stained when she rinsed her eyes with the tap just now, and even if Kiki had splashed chili water on it, it would be no problem, just wipe it off.

A million watch that wasn’t damaged and Kiki has to pay 5 million, why doesn’t she just go and rob it!

“Kiki, admit your mistake or not?” Daphne stared wistfully at Kiki, “I’m here to give you warning. Mr. Coleman has someone inside the police station, if you don’t meekly admit your mistake, I’ll sue you for intentional injury and make sure you go back to the prison you spent time in!”

“Daphne, don’t go too far, it’s obvious that you bullied Kiki first!” Dara’s eyes were red with anger, she crossed her arms and puffed out her breath as she yelled at Daphne.

“So what if I bullied her first?”

Daphne looked arrogant and superior, “Now she’s the one who ruined my watch, she can’t afford to pay for such an expensive item, what’s wrong with me being merciful and making her kneel down and apologize?”

“What’s going on?” As soon as Daphne’s words left her mouth, Ivan Coleman, wearing a rakish burgundy glittering gold and pink suit, dashed into the backstage.

Daphne gave Kiki a vicious glance, and then walked up to him with small steps, and spoke with great grievance, “Mr. Coleman, Kiki bullied me, she threw chili water on my face, and she even destroyed the watch you gave me!”

Saying that, she pitifully extended her left hand to him, “Mr. Coleman, look at my watch! She bullied me so much, you must do something for me!”