Talented 1381

Chapter 1381

Ivan was a well-known playboy in Arkpool City and he prided himself on being the most compassionate. Seeing Daphne's pitiful look, he hastened to gently embrace her into his arms.

"Daphne, don't worry, with me, I won't let anyone bully you!"

Ivan carefully wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes, "Daphne, you are my woman, if someone dares to bully you, I will make sure she will be taught a lesson!"

Daphne was waiting for these words from Ivan, her heart was overjoyed, and the eyes she looked at Kiki were even sharper.

"Kiki, right? How dare you bully my Daphne! I'm telling you, if you don't properly admit your fault to my woman today, I'll"

Ivan raised his finger and pointed at Kiki, he was about to let loose some harsh words. but he got a good look at her face.

She was pretty.

Her eyebrows give people a particularly detached and cold feeling, but with a natural charm, it can seduce people's souls.

When she raises her eyelids slightly, the corners of her eyes are noticeably upturned, and they are dark and bright, with a misanthropic indifference and the nobility of an iceberg snow lily.

You know it's unattainable, but you can't help but want to climb it.

Her lips are pale, but their shape is so perfect that they seem to have been painted on this face with a single stroke, and the corners of her lips slightly curved, making her face always carry an impeccable smile.

The smile, at first glance, was not genuine, but the colour of that face was so good that one could not help but be enchanted, knowing that it was false.

A ruthless face, noble, cold, yet condensed with the best colours in the world, this is clearly a demon spirit that charmed the world!

Ivan looked at Kiki in front of him in a daze, he hadn't been drinking this evening, but at this moment, he felt drunk.

Daphne was waiting with bated breath for Ivan to teach Kiki a severe lesson, but, she waited for half a day, but did not hear the harsh words he released.

He was so obsessed with her that she almost gnashed her teeth.

"Mr. Coleman!"

Daphne gritted her teeth and spoke, she was afraid that she would anger Ivan, but she still tried to pout at him, "Mr. Coleman, you said that you would help me today, you should keep your word!"

Only after hearing Daphne's words did Ivan slowly return to his senses. He had just, indeed, promised to help her.

But with such a beautiful beauty standing in front of him, he couldn't abuse her! All he wanted to do was to take her into his arms and pamper her.

Ivan did find Daphne good-looking and her body to his liking before.

His eyes, following Kiki's face, slowly moved down.

She wore a black high-necked, long-sleeved dress today, which was really on the conservative side, but her figure, which was so good, was so tightly covered up that it had a mysterious allure to it that made you want to remove the clothes from her body right away and find out what was going on.

Ivan couldn't help but swallow hard.

Looking at Daphne alone, she is also a big beauty, but when compared with Kiki, she was overwhelmed.

Ivan really wants to have Kiki.

Feeling that Daphne kept tugging at his sleeve, Ivan's brain flashed with a brilliant idea.

"Kiki, do you know how much this diamond watch I gave to Daphne cost? Needless to say, you definitely can't afford to pay for it!"

Ivan heatedly smiled and then spoke, "But if you follow me and serve me well, not to mention not having to compensate you for this watch, even if you want a mountain of gold and silver, I can carry it to you!"

"Mr. Coleman!"

Seeing that in front of her friends, Ivan was about to hook up with Kiki, Daphne was instantly anxious, "Mr. Coleman, you said that you would only be nice to me!"

As if Ivan had not heard Daphne's words, his eyes burned as he stared at Kiki, "Kiki, tonight, are you coming with me?"

"Mr. Coleman, you're thinking too much, I've never wanted to be with any men or serve them."

Kiki coolly swept a glance at Ivan and spoke indifferently, "Also, I didn't break Daphne's watch! I did throw chili water on her face, but she used her right hand to block it, and her watch was on her left wrist would have gotten wet, so it had nothing to do with me!"

Ivan did not expect Kiki to reject him even after he had thrown out such a good offer, so he could not help but turn cold.

"Kiki, I'll give you one last chance! Be my woman, or, I won't be done with you for today's matter!"

"Mr. Coleman, I am not interested in being your woman!"

She didn't want to waste any more time with them, so she grabbed her handbag and tried to go back.

Ivan, however, grabbed her hand, "Kiki, appreciate what is good for you!"

Ivan was the most dignified, of course he was not willing to be rejected by Kiki, his voice, even colder and harsher, carried a heavy threat, "Do you really think how much I like you, I just want to play with you!"

"Fine, since you don't know how to behave, I don't have to respect you! Kneel down and kowtow to my Daphne and admit your mistake! Otherwise, I'll make sure you suffer!"

When Daphne saw that Ivan had finally started to really stand up for her, the gloom on her face was suddenly swept away, and she stared arrogantly at Kiki, waiting for her to kneel down and admit her fault to her.

"I'm not wrong, I won't get down on my knees and admit my fault!" Kiki spoke coolly.

"You are a tough nut! Kiki, if you don't admit your mistake, you can pay for a diamond watch for my Daphne now! 1.38 million, you've never seen so much money in your life, right?"

As soon as Ivan's words fell, a man dressed as a waiter, walked in, "Which one is Miss Kiki Hartsell, please?"

Dara raised her hand, "What do you want from Kiki?"

"I am." Kiki didn't know what that waiter wanted from her, but she spoke politely anyway.

"Miss Hartsell, this is a gift from a gentleman to you."

With that, the waiter respectfully placed a beautifully wrapped gift box in front of Kiki.

"A gift? What kind of crap can she receive!"

Daphne's face was full of disdain, not waiting for Kiki to take that gift box, she grabbed it and quickly unwrapped it.

Daphne's friends were also waiting for her to open the gift box so that they could help her diss Kiki.

The latest limited edition watch from Brikin's watch brand is the only one of its kind in the world.

The diamond watch in the gift box, under the light, emitted a brilliant light. Unlike the watch worn on Daphne's wrist, which was set with white diamonds, this watch has delicate pink diamonds all around, and on both sides of the watch, there were two large pink diamonds in the shape of stars, was worth a lot of money at first glance.

"I think I've seen this watch in a fashion magazine"

Daphne's friend who is obsessed with fashion magazines stammered, "This pink diamond watch seems to be priced at over ten millions, moreover, there is only one piece in the world, even if you have money you can't buy it"

Ivan and Daphne's faces were both pale to the extreme, especially Ivan's. He had just dissed Kiki, he had never seen so much money as 1.38 million in his life, now, Kiki was receiving a random gift that was more than ten millions, and he felt ashamed for what he had said!

Chapter 1382

It hurts!

Ivan subconsciously covered his face.

Daphne also inexplicably felt embarrassed.

Before the crowd could recover from the shock, another waiter respectfully approached Kiki, "Miss Hartsell, this is a gift for you from a gentleman."

Daphne really didn't have the courage to open this gift, however, there was no need for her to open it, because it wasn't wrapped, and everyone knew how valuable it was when they took a look.

In a clear crystal box sits a beautiful crown.

Daphne's friend, who is obsessed with fashion magazines, is quite knowledgeable and recognised the crown as soon as she saw it.

She covered her mouth hard, still unable to restrain her screams.

"The Star of Eternity! I can't believe I've seen the legendary Star of Eternity in my lifetime! It's the crown of a medieval queen, and it fetched a few hundred million at auction last time."

She was so excited that she couldn't help but burst out foul, "Crap! What kind of immortal rich person is chasing after Kiki that he can even afford to buy the Star of Eternity?!"

The crowd at the scene had all heard of the Star of Eternity, and when they heard her words, everyone's eyes were filled with restrained envy.

They may not know exactly how many billions of dollars were auctioned for the Star of Eternity, but looking at the huge blue diamond set at the very front of the crown, they can know how valuable this crown is.

Ivan's face became increasingly somber, he had wanted to throw money at Kiki's face to severely humiliate her insensitivity, but now with this look, even if his family's company was sold, he couldn't afford the gift she received, .

"Is this really the Star of Eternity?"

Daphne's face, too, was very unpleasant.

Sometimes, there are resentments that come from really inexplicable sources.

Kiki really hasn't done anything to hurt her, but she just can't see her being good.

Kiki doesn't have any backstage, yet she has gotten close to Ivan, she feels that she is ahead of her in this regard, but now, the truth is partly in her face. Kiki apparently has an even richer suitor, how can she accept this fact?!

"Lynn, are you looking at it wrong? How can this be the Star of Eternity? It's fake, right?"

"Daphne, this can never be a fake Star of Eternity! I vouch for it on my life! Look at the blue diamond on it, it's a fine quality at first glance, how could it be fake!"

Daphne's face was dark and sunken, if this Star of Eternity and the pink diamond watch were not fake, then how could she compare with Kiki?

She would not allow herself to be outdone by Kiki!

Daphne gritted her teeth and racked her brains trying to pull off a comeback.

Suddenly, she had a bright idea and smiled with malice as she spoke to Kiki, "Kiki, your sugar daddy is quite generous, you are really good at pleasing him!"

Daphne's words were so clever that the onlookers at the scene looked at Kiki in a very subtle way.

Even if he was richer than Ivan, he couldn't compare to Ivan's flirtations!

At that glance, it was Daphne who had the upper hand.

"Yeah, that old man is so willing to spend money on her, she must have put a lot of effort into her bed!"

"Seeing that she's usually oddly noble, I didn't expect her to be so shameless in order to please the old men!"

"And I wonder if the old man has a wife and kids!"

"You don't have to say that! At that age, he must have had children and grandchildren long ago!"

"So, Kiki has become a mistress for an old man! A prisoner is a lowlife!"

.....

Listening to the malicious comments of Daphne's friends, Dara's face turned red with anger as she pointed at them and spoke, "You're lowly! Your whole family is lowly!"

"Kiki is not going to be with an old man! You guys shut the hell up!"

"What, others can't say anything after she has done something shameless, huh?" Daphne glanced at Kiki condescendingly, "Kiki, I didn't expect you to even mess up an old man with children and grandchildren!"

"Say it! What shameless tricks did you use to charm the old man into a frenzy?"

When Daphne said that, Ivan was also energized. He stepped forward and spoke with a smile, "Kiki, you're such a wanker, can an old man who's almost in the ground satisfy you? Do you need me to find some friends to help you?"

Laughter burst out.

Daphne, Ivan and the others were so over the top that the two waiters who had come to deliver the gifts were a bit uncomfortable.

One of the nerdier-looking waiters weakly looked at his colleague and asked, "Is Mr. Birkin an old man who is almost in the ground?"

Another waiter rattled his head, "I don't think so!"

Daphne's friends were laughing so hard that they didn't even hear the two waiters.

They were just about to diss Kiki again, and Christ, dressed in a black custom-made suit, walked in.

Seeing Christ, Daphne and her friends' eyes instantly let out a light.

Ivan was also smiling with a flattering face as he greeted him, "Mr. Birkin, what brings you here?"

Thinking that it was Christ himself who sent Kiki to prison, Daphne knew that he must have despised that prisoner, and she desperately wanted to seek some presence in front of him.

"Mr. Birkin, you have to do something for me! This prisoner bullied me, threw chili water in my face and destroyed the diamond watch that Mr. Coleman gave me!"

"That's right, this prisoner is shameless, she even used unseemly means to seduce a bald old man who is almost in the ground, and asked for expensive gifts from the old man! Mr. Birkin, you must teach this prisoner a hard lesson!"

Christ's eyebrows knitted together, balding old man almost in the ground?

The gift was from him, and when did he become a balding old man on the verge of death?

He has thick hair, OK! Moreover, no man from the Birkin family has ever been bald.

"Who are you calling a prisoner? Who are you calling shameless?" Christ spoke with a cold and sullen face.

He didn't like being called a balding old man who was about to go to ground, but he couldn't stand the idea of people calling Kiki a prisoner and calling her shameless.

"I"

Daphne weakly glanced at Christ, she really didn't understand why his face would suddenly turn so somber when she said something bad about Kiki, since he obviously hated Kiki so much.

It must be because she didn't say enough bad things about Kiki!

Daphne was about to say a few more bad words about Kiki, but the cold voice of Christ, which sounded as if a steel knife was cutting through iron and stone, rang through the air again.

"The gift Is from me."

Chapter 1383

What?

The gift was from him?

In other words, Mr. Birkin is the balding old man who is almost in the ground?

Not true!

How come Mr. Birkin is balding and old?

When she heard Christ's words, Daphne was scared, especially when she thought of her saying in front of him that the one who gave Kiki a gift was a bald old man who was almost in the ground, she was so scared that her body was shivering.

But, she couldn't understand, everyone in the city knew that Mr. Birkin didn't like Kiki, so how could he give her such an expensive gift?

Ivan was shocked too, he spoke with a stiff smile, "Mr. Birkin, you are not kidding, how could you give this prisoner a gift? You"

Before Ivan could finish his words, Christ had already slammed a fist hard on his face, "Apologize to Kiki!"

"1"

Ivan didn't want to apologise to a prisoner, but at this moment, the expression on Christ's face was truly terrifying.

He had a strong premonition that if he did not meekly admit his mistake to Kiki, the entire Coleman family would have to bury him with him.

Ivan's somewhat thin body shivered slightly, in the end, he still resigned himself to dropping his face, "Kiki, I'm sorry, just now, I didn't mean to make you angry, my mouth is bad, I'll slap it!"

With that, Ivan raised his hand and slapped himself in the face.

He was slapping himself while secretly thinking in his mind that he would never dare to mess with Kiki again, he hadn't taken advantage of him and had offended Mr. Birkin!

Kiki didn't stop Ivan, indeed, his mouth was bad, and it was quite good for her to see him slap himself around like that.

Seeing that Ivan had slapped himself, Daphne's face was even more ironic.

She suppressed the resentment in her heart towards Kiki and spoke softly, "Mr. Birkin, I just"

Christ directly ignored her as he carefully took Kiki's hand, with an obvious pleasing tone in his voice, "Kiki, do you still like the gift I gave you, ?"

"I don't know how to chase girls, I I found out from the internet that giving gifts should win girls over, so I"

The crowd at the scene looked on, having not expected that Mr. Birkin, who once trampled Kiki underfoot, was now courting her, seemingly quite humbly.

Even, in order to win her favor, he, a domineering president, even begged for experience from the Internet!

Crap!

Why do they think Mr. Birkin is in love with Kiki?

Kiki also did not expect that Christ would suddenly say such words to her. Her expression slightly dazed, she could not help but remember that back then, when she was struggling to chase after him, trying to make him look at her more, she would also foolishly go online to find various ways.

She never thought that one day he would be as foolish as she was when he came to please her.

Inside, she can't tell what it's like.

Kiki wanted to shake off Christ's hand indifferently, but for some reason, at this moment, she was bit intolerant, she couldn't let go.

Looking at the current Christ, it was as if she saw, once again, her cautious self back then.

"Christ, you don't have to do this." Kiki lowered her eyes and spoke in a soft voice.

Hearing Kiki's voice, Christ's eyes were instantly covered by a heavy shade and anger, "Kiki, what's wrong with your voice?!"

Thinking of Daphne's shameless bullying of Kiki just now, Dara still had a stomach full of anger.

She had heard about the relationship between Christ and Kiki, and to be honest, she quite disliked him, but last time, he had saved Kiki from the box once, and now that she saw that he was also on their side, she still planned to tell him the truth.

"Mr. Birkin, it's Daphne! She deliberately put chili powder inside Kiki's water cup, and Kiki's throat turned out like this after she drank the water with chili powder in it!"

Hearing Dara's words, Christ's eyes instantly swept down on Daphne's face in a harsh and cold manner.

Daphne's face was as white as paper, she kept shaking her head, "Mr. Birkin, misunderstanding, this is really a misunderstanding. I I didn't bully Kiki, it was her who was shameless, she bullied me, she right, she even tried to hook up with my boyfriend!"

Crap!

Is this woman brain-dead?

Ivan had barely managed to get Christ's understanding, how could he allow Daphne to be involved again? The smile on his face was worse than crying.

"Mr. Birkin, don't listen to this woman's nonsense, I'm not her boyfriend, I have nothing to do with her! I do admire Kiki's beauty, but Mr. Birkin, I really know I'm wrong! I won't dare to look at her anymore, let alone bully her!"

With that, Ivan continued to slap his own mouth.

Daphne's face directly turned bloody, she had not expected that at this time, Ivan would take it all off with her!

In other words, he dumped her?!

Having lost her most solid backing, Daphne is still unrepentant, she still wants to make a dying struggle, "Mr. Birkin, you can't be fooled by this bitch Kiki, yes, have you forgotten that it was she who killed your and Miss Wallace's child?! She's shameless, vicious, she's snake hearted, she"

"Kiki has never harmed anyone! What happened back then was because I was blind, and I was the one who wronged her!"

Christ spoke word by word with an invisible pressure, "The matter between me and Kiki has nothing to do with you, you have no right to say anything, but if any of you dare to bully Kiki even bit, you are my enemy!

"Boss, the chilli water is here!"

Dave smiled as he walked in with a large bowl of chilli water and just stepped in front of Daphne.

Daphne was trembling with fear, she was so anxious that tears were falling down her face. She kept pleading with Christ, but in his eyes, there was no half-hearted compassion, only a piercing coldness.

He looked at her from above, like a humble, cheap mole, "Don't you like chili water? Today, I'll let you drink enough!"

As his words fell, several bodyguards forcibly held Daphne down, and just poured a large bowl full of chilli water into her mouth.

The people around her, even Daphne's friends, did not look at her with any sympathy in their eyes.

What's more, Daphne's popularity is, in fact, not good, and her friends are more afraid of her than they like her.

The other day, she was nearly tossed to death when a new female singer stole her thunder and she engineered her way into the bed of an older man.

She was taught a lesson, and it was a great pleasure.

After the manager dragged the doused and wailing Daphne out, the backstage was finally clear.

Suddenly, Christ knelt down on one knee in a pious and affectionate manner, "Kiki, I suddenly remembered that I have never asked you for your hand in marriage."

"Today, I'm getting down on one knee, not asking you to marry me, but asking you to give me a chance to woo you, okay?"

Chapter 1384

When Dara saw that she was the only one left in the huge backstage, she felt that she was really a bit redundant.

Kiki, "....."

Just now, when Christ suddenly appeared and taught Daphne and Ivan a hard lesson, Kiki was really happy in her heart, but she really didn't have the courage to accept his advances.

"Christ, between us, it's been over for a long time."

Kiki glanced at the table, "You'd better take the gift back, it's too expensive and inappropriate to give to me."

In fact, sometimes it really doesn't matter if the gift is expensive or not, it depends on the state of mind.

If it had been six years ago, she would have been overjoyed at the thought of Christ giving her something, whether it was worthless or valuable.

But now, she can't really rejoice.

"Kiki, if you don't like these two things, I can give you something else."

"You like flowers, don't you? I can give you flowers, Kiki, I can give you anything as long as you like."

"Christ, what should I tell you so that you will understand? It doesn't matter if the gift is real or true, what matters is the person who gives it. When I loved you, I would treat a needle you gave me as a treasure, but now, I really don't care for what you give me."

"Christ, what is divorce? It means that from now on, we are no longer related. We're already divorced, so please don't pester me anymore! Don't forget, six years ago, it was you who forced me to sign the divorce agreement!"

Hearing Kiki's words, Christ's magnificent body could not restrain itself from swaying and almost fell to the ground.

How could he forget the scene six years ago when he forced her to sign the divorce papers!

At that time, Kiki was really in love with him, and she said that she was born as his woman and died as his ghost, and she was dead set against signing the divorce papers.

He still used her parents to threaten her before she signed the divorce papers with red eyes.

At the time, when she said she was his in life, he felt nothing but disgust in his heart, but now, he missed that time like crazy.

That Kiki, who loved him with all her heart, that Kiki, who believed in him, was killed by his own hands!

The corners of Kiki's lips were still curled in an impeccable smile, but when she thought of something, her brimming, peerless eyes were pale with desolation.

"Christ, you have not kept your word."

Kiki's voice was hoarse, her voice, at this moment, was not good, but every word she said landed precisely on the bottom of Christ's heart.

"You promised me, you promised me that you wouldn't hurt my parents if I signed the divorce papers and meekly rolled off to jail."

"But my parents are dead, torn apart, dead! I know you didn't hire the murderer to run them over, but if it wasn't for your connivance, how could the Wallace family have hurt them with impunity?!"

"Christ, I don't know how to forgive you! If you hadn't sent me to prison, I wouldn't have even seen the last of my parents, and if Freya hadn't collected their bodies, they wouldn't have been able to be buried in peace!"

Kiki tried hard to hold back her tears, but they went back and she still couldn't restrain her eyes from slowly turning red.

She took a deep breath, "Christ, I didn't want to get back at you, nor did I want to get entangled with you, let go and stop pestering me is the greatest mercy you can show me."

With that, Kiki turned around and walked quickly towards the outside of the backstage.

"Kiki!"

Christ hugged her tightly into his arms, "It was my fault! I shouldn't have trusted Penny wrongly, I shouldn't have indulged the Wallace family, I made an unforgivable mistake, I know, I'm not qualified to be near you, but Kiki, I still want to stay by your side."

"Kiki, I know that some things are too pale to say now, but I should tell you anyway."

"I will clear your name, I will find out the cause of your parents' death, I will make the murderer pay the most grievous price! Kiki, don't push me away again, okay?"

Seemingly afraid of being rejected by Kiki, without waiting for her to say anything, he released her and grabbed her hand with force.

"Kiki, let's go on a date! Although we've been married, we've never been on a proper date before, let's have a proper date tonight, okay?"

"Just think of it as, we're just a normal couple, and between us, we've never had that much of a bad past."

Dating

Kiki's eyes were slightly misty, this word can be really moving.

When she was a young girl, she fantasised countless times about going out with Christ.

There doesn't have to be much extravagant romance, just two people walking shoulder to shoulder down a boulevard is enough to make her happy.

Or, he riding a bicycle, she sitting in the back, against the wind, against the sun and rain, she hugging his waist with reckless abandon, laughing all the way.

"Come on, Kiki, let's go now!"

Without waiting for Kiki's answer, Christ pulled her and rushed outside with quick steps.

Dave was just outside the backstage, and when he saw them go out, he hurried in to put the two gifts away.

His boss doesn't care about these things, but if he loses them, it hurts him!

Kiki doesn't want to go on a date with Christ, a couple who are already divorced, dating and all that, it's really too pretentious.

After walking outside Aero Club, she was just about to shake off his hand and leave when she saw a bicycle parked outside.

Suddenly, she lost the strength to shake him off.

He was riding his bike and she was sitting behind him, it was her teenage dream!

"Kiki, come up here!"

At this moment, Christ was still dressed in a suit, but he looked much sunnier than usual, just like those warm and sunny big boys on campus, making her hearts flutter.

Kiki sat in the back seat of the car.

By the time she realised what she had done, the bike had already sped off and it was all she could do to hold on to his waist hard enough to avoid that she would fall.

"Kiki, hold on tight!"

When he felt her hugging him, Christ's heart couldn't be happier. He rode the bike faster and sped along, and soon, he drove Kiki to Arkpool City University.

He and Kiki, both graduates of Arkpool City University, also jumped all the way up the ladder, just because they were a few years apart and did not graduate in the same year.

Today, Dave has already sorted out a part of his "Secret Book of Wife Chasing" for him, one of which is to revisit the old place, remind her of the good memories of the past and take advantage of her open heart to attack her heart.

At Arkpool City University, Christ and Kiki really did have one good memory.

In that day, the sky was raining and Kiki was drenched halfway down the road, he happened to pass by there, he disliked her but still covered her from the rain once.

It didn't rain today, but they could retrace their steps in that rain.

Chapter 1385

When they arrived at the place where they met Kiki on that occasion, Christ hastily stopped the car.

"Kiki, do you remember that time in your freshman year when it was raining and you didn't have an umbrella with you, and I gave you one."

There was a clear note of pride in Christ's voice. Fortunately, he didn't treat Kiki badly as usual on that occasion, so there was still some good memories left.

"Right here!"

Looking at the forest path that was so familiar, Kiki couldn't help but think of it, that one time on a rainy day.

That time, thanks to her period, he treated her with a rare tenderness.

That day, she was in a hurry to go back to her dormitory to get her tampon, but she was halfway there when it started to rain.

She had a painful period, and being soaked by the rain made her body uncomfortable and her stomach hurt even more.

The boulevard, surrounded only by small, sparse trees, had no shelter from the rain, and just when she thought she was going to be drenched, an umbrella was placed over her head.

"Kiki, are you stupid! You deserve to get drenched to death for not using an umbrella in the rain!"

At that time, the attitude of Christ towards her was really bad. Kiki didn't know whether she was brain-damaged or what was wrong, he disliked her so much, but her heart was actually vaguely sweet.

She followed him obediently, careful and full of joy.

She was so caught up in her little jubilation that she didn't even notice that the direction they were going together was to the flat he had bought off campus, not her dormitory.

It wasn't until she got into his little flat that she realised she now badly needed to get back to her dorm to find her tampon!

"Stay here and stay put! You are so stupid!"

Christ casually put the umbrella away and went to the next room, no longer paying attention to her.

Kiki apprehensively went out to borrow an umbrella from him. He did not allow her to go out in the rain since, and his attitude towards her was, well, extraordinarily harsh.

She could only blush and tell him the truth about the patronage of her period.

At that moment, she did not know if it was just an illusion, but she saw that his ears were faintly red.

"What a pain in the arse!"

He was full of impatience, but he held up his umbrella and went out.

Kiki thought that he hated her so much that he was so angry with her that he didn't want to go home. To her surprise, he soon returned with a packet of tampon and threw them in her arms, telling her to go change.

Kiki thought that she was really weirdly annoying at that time, when he bought her tampon and she started to ache again.

When he saw her pale face, of course, Christ gave her another sneer and scolding.

But in the end, he made her brown sugar water with his own hands and threw her a hot water bag.

Kiki had been scolded that day, but her heart was as warm as it had ever been, as if, he could have cared for her, too.

Kiki smiled to herself as her thoughts slowly retracted, it turned out that between them, there was not only unpleasantness and resentment, but also warmth!

"Kiki, remember? That time when you had your period, that was the only time in my life, I bought that kind of stuff for a girl."

"It's humiliating!"

Christ bent his face down, the night was deep and the streetlights were dim, but she could still clearly see how passionate his eyes were.

"Kiki, sometimes I can't help but think about the past, I think I've liked you since a long, long time ago, but, I don't want to admit it!"

"Otherwise, I wouldn't have, never, thrown away the trousers you changed out of."

Hearing these words from Christ, Kiki's face instantly turned flushed, "Christ, you're shameless!"

That day, her trousers were soiled and she could not continue to wear them, so he found her a pair of his trousers and told her to make do with them.

She left, blushing, forgetting to take her change of clothes with her. She thought later of asking him for them back, but the experience of that day was really too humiliating for her to ask.

She thought that her clothes were soiled, he must have thrown them away as rubbish, and she was not short of clothes, so she did not ask for more.

She didn't realize that he hadn't thrown away the clothes she had changed into.

"Come on, to our little flat!"

As soon as he grabbed Kiki's hand, he led her to run quickly outside the campus, not even riding about the bicycle.

Kiki was once again lost in thought, running with him on this wooded path, as if she had returned to those youthful years, and for a moment, she was confused as to what was happening now.

Kiki forgot to break away from Christ as her thoughts raced along the way, and by the time she came back to her senses, he had already taken her to his small flat.

The flat, which he had not been in for many years, had always been cleaned and the inside had always been clean.

Christ dragged Kiki through the door and eagerly headed inside the bedroom.

He pulled open the closet and pointed to a pair of trousers inside the closet and spoke to her, "Kiki, do you remember these trousers? I really didn't throw them away."

Kiki raised her face in the direction of the wardrobe and saw that it was the same pair of trousers she had soiled that time.

The trousers were neatly ironed and looked slightly old because of their age, but they were exceptionally clean and had obviously been carefully cleaned.

"Kiki, I washed the trousers, for you."

Christ's handsome face looked even prouder. In fact, his face, better suited to a warmer expression, was so handsome that it shone.

"Kiki, did I wash it clean?"

Kiki's face is getting blushing, the trousers were washed by him.

Her trousers stained with that stuff, he washed them himself.

Why did she feel so impure!

As if, there was something more impure!

Thinking of what she was wearing inside her trousers at that time, she also changed them and threw them aside, Kiki's ears turned red.

Surely he couldn't have washed that thing of hers too!

Yes, he'll be too dirty for sure!

At best, he kept the trousers she had worn!

After psychologically building herself up like this, Kiki's face slowly stopped blushing, but before her mind was open for a few minutes, she saw a tiny corner peeking out from under her trousers.

Surprisingly it was hers.

Kiki's body burned with shame.

He didn't wash this too, did he?

He knew what Kiki was thinking when he saw her current expression.

"Kiki, you're right in thinking that this one, too, was washed by me."

"Christ, you're shameless!"

Kiki's vocabulary for cursing is severely lacking, and today, other than calling him shameless, she really couldn't think of any other appropriate words.

He stepped forward and gazed deeply into Kiki's face, "Kiki, as I said, in this life, I will only be shameless to you."

"Kiki, let's fall in love!"

Chapter 1386

"I'll love you for the rest of your life!"

Saying that, Christ leaned down his face and then kissed her deeply on the lips.

Kiki, let's fall in love!

Kiki's brain went blank. She had never dreamed before that Christ would say such words to her, so for a moment, she didn't know how to react.

To let him kiss her like that seemed too indisputable for her, but she liked him too much, even though, being hurt by him, she sadly found that her heart, still, could only beat for him.

In a moment of dazed concentration, Christ had rolled down with her onto the big soft bed, and it was only when her jacket was removed by him that she snapped back to her senses.

"Christ, what are you doing? Don't you touch me!"

"Kiki, I just want to hug you."

Christ did not make any more excessive moves towards her, but only held her hard in his arms, as if, carefully, he was holding his most precious treasure in his life.

Men are what they are.

Christ actually wanted to do something to Kiki.

Every time he saw her, he especially wanted to do something to her, as if he was on drugs.

But he couldn't touch her, now.

Fear of upsetting her was one reason, and another, fear that it would hurt their child.

Following the trajectory of a previous life, she was sure to get pregnant.

He was already worried when she was force-fed alcohol by Quinn and the others last time. She was not well, so of course he could not touch her again regardless and hurt the baby in her belly.

Kiki knew better than anyone how shameless Christ was, every time he met her, he was like a fierce beast, she didn't believe he just wanted to hug her!

Surprisingly, this time, Christ really didn't do anything excessive to her, but really just kept hugging her.

Kiki inexplicably wanted to cry.

When men and women are together, they do need to have sex, and there are many who feel that doing that kind of thing is what fosters more of a relationship and shows how deeply in love two people are.

It's not really like that.

Sometimes a serious hug is more than enough to make two people who love each other, feel true to each other.

At this moment, Kiki had a feeling of, well, being cherished.

Kiki knew in her heart that she and Christ did not share the same fate and she should have pushed him away, but she did not know whether it was because the moon was too gentle tonight or the breeze was too intoxicating, but she did not push him away.

She wanted to enjoy the warmth of touch for once, without concern for old grudges.

For once, they will be strangers after dawn.

Kiki did not struggle, and Christ was so happy that he almost went crazy. He lovingly took her face, reverent as a pilgrimage, and softly kissed her, little by little, on her face.

"Kiki, my Kiki"

My Kiki

Kiki suddenly turned her face aside, she was not his, Penny was his.

But tonight, the atmosphere was really too good to break, and she was a little, well, unable to break it, so in the end, the words didn't come out of her mouth.

After kissing her for a while, Christ did not move against her again. He hugged her hard, and they clung to each other, and she soon drifted off to sleep in his arms.

Kiki thought that in the arms of her enemy, she would not be able to sleep no matter what, but who knew that this night, she slept as soundly as ever.

Instead of those desperate, painful, blood-soaked nightmares, she had one of those rare beautiful dreams.

In the dream, the spring flowers are blooming, she and Christ, and a cute baby, strolling in the middle of a million flowers, laughing, and the baby sweetly calling her mother

Kiki slept soundly. In her drowsiness, she felt as if she had been put into water, and a pair of large hands, with water, washed away the exhaustion from her body.

She wanted to open her eyes to see whose hand it was, but the dream was too beautiful and she couldn't bear to open them after all.

By the time Kiki woke up, it was already noon the next day.

When she first opened her eyes, Kiki's mind was empty, and it took her a while to remember what happened last night. She was momentarily compelled by Christ's sweet words, and she actually fell asleep in his arms!

Kiki was so shocked that she jumped straight up from the bed, and when she looked down, she was once again taken aback.

She was wearing, not the clothes she had worn last night, but a comfortable white silk nightgown.

Kiki suddenly remembered that after she fell asleep last night, she felt as if someone was giving her a bath, her face flushed.

Her body was clean and fresh, indeed it felt like it had been bathed, and, the clothes that were underneath had been changed.

She didn't know where she put all the clothes she changed out of.

It couldn't be that Christ washed her again, could it?

The more she thought about it, the more she felt ashamed of herself, and she directly covered her head under the blanket.

Luckily, Christ is not in the room right now, otherwise, she would really be ashamed of herself!

Just as this thought flashed in her mind, Kiki heard Christ's voice, "Kiki, are you awake?"

"I've made dinner, so wash up and let's go eat."

When did she get to know him so well!

Especially when she thought of what he had done to her last night, she was so angry.

She could no longer stay under the covers as a shrinking turtle, she violently ripped the covers off her head, "Christ, why are you so shameless! Who told you to give me a bath while I was asleep!"

"Kiki, you're sweating and I'm afraid you'll be uncomfortable. Besides, your hands are dirty, so I have to wash them for you."

How can he be so justified in doing shameful things?

"Christ, I don't need you to meddle! Give me back my clothes! I want to go home!"

"Kiki, I washed all your clothes for you yesterday and forgot to dry them, they should still be wet now."

Kiki's face rose again with an uncomfortable blush. He had the nerve to wash her clothes!

She didn't want to talk to shameless men!

"Kiki, I don't have any other clothes in this little flat, so you'll have to wait for your clothes to dry before you can go back. Let's go eat first."

"Don't call me Kiki! Christ, we don't know each other that well!"

"We've been in bed and we're still not familiar?"

Christ's voice was tinged with an obvious laugh, magnetic and husky, indescribably compelling.

"Kiki, last night, you kept burrowing into my arms. Do you think it's particularly comfortable to sleep in my arms? If you like it, I don't mind you hugging me to sleep every night from now on."

Chapter 1387

Keep burrowing into his arms

Kiki's face burned as if she had been thrown into a furnace, and who cares about sleeping with him in the future!

Kiki grunted and turned her face to the side, thinking that the feeling of embarrassment could be slightly alleviated by no longer paying attention to this shameless scoundrel.

However, after the room suddenly became quiet, the sound of their breathing was clearly audible, and an indefinable ambiguity was created for nothing.

As in, breaths intertwined, souls entwined.

Kiki no longer wanted to stay in this room, she got up violently and walked quickly towards the outside living room.

Kiki closed her eyes, she didn't have the face to look at her own miserable appearance of being thrown to the ground, she could fall even when walking on the flat ground, she felt she was really good enough too

"Kiki!"

The expected pain did not come and her body fell into a warm, strong embrace instead.

lips, and imprinted with some warm, soft object.

Christ's lips.

Kiki really felt that she had fallen out of the drama of an idol drama.

The corners of Christ's lips, however, lifted up in a triumphant curve.

A fall on a flat surface can't just happen to be an idol drama! He must have done it deliberately if his lips were so right.

He had worked so hard to get this far, and he certainly wasn't going to let go of the warmth and sweetness that reached his mouth.

With pressure, he rolled and tangled with her repeatedly.

Kiki was confused by the fall and froze for a while before she reacted to what he had done to her.

What exasperated her even more was that familiar erotic fascination that she couldn't help but indulge.

It can't be this indefensible anymore!

Kiki gritted her teeth secretly, then jerked her face to the side.

Christ, you're shameless! You're a scoundrel!

Before Kiki could even utter the words of accusation, she heard Christ's voice full of innocence and aggression, "Kiki, you forced a kiss on me!"

Kiki, "....." When did she forcefully kiss him?!

Before she could recover from her shock, his voice, again innocently, rang in her ears, "Kiki, you're taking advantage of me on purpose!"

"You've been kissed, you're responsible for me!"

Kiki was stunned.

Who is taking advantage of whom?

He was the one who, last night, gave her a bath while she was asleep and made a move on her, and just now she fell and he took the opportunity to kiss her, so it should be her being taken advantage of, OK!

Kiki was not good at arguing, plus she had a thin skin, so she couldn't really say such a long list of humiliating words, so she could only stare at Christ with a red face and a pair of charming eyes, pouting.

Looking at Kiki's angry face, Christ's heart softened.

His Kiki was so cute when she got angry.

"Kiki, you're taking advantage of me anyway, you can't renege on your debt!"

Kiki could not stand it anymore, "Christ, don't be a scoundrel!"

"Kiki, I'm just being honest."

But he was afraid that the thin-skinned Kiki might become angry and really ignore him again, so he decided to stop there and thoughtfully helped her up from the floor and went to set up the dishes.

"Kiki, go and wash up! Let's eat when you're done! I've made lots of your favourite meals!"

Who cares to eat his cooking!

Kiki gave him an exasperated glare. Even she did not realise that during the time she had been pestered by Christ recently, the misanthropic sadness in her eyes had become less and less, but she had added a lot of warmth.

Kiki didn't bother to pay any attention to Christ, but, thinking of what he had just said about cooking for her, she suddenly realised that she hadn't brushed her teeth yet.

She kissed him without brushing her teeth.

Kiki's face flushed as she turned her head and rushed into a side bathroom.

After rushing in, it occurred to her that this was Christ's place and there were no toiletries for her inside. She was about to go out when she noticed that, on the shelf in front of her, there were two cups for rinsing her mouth.

She subconsciously felt that the pink and soft cup must be Penny's.

However, with another glance, she saw several large dragon and phoenix characters engraved on the cup.

Kiki, grow old together.

Next to it is a light blue cup, also engraved with several large letters.

Christ, I will be with you.

Together, I wish to be with you and grow old.

Looking at these two cups, Kiki's eyes brushed with red.

Cups for life.

When she first married Christ, she had a lot of girlish thoughts stored up.

She had a particularly cute pair of mouthwash cups in their bathroom, as if, with that pair of cups in their home, they could really be together for the rest of their lives.

She didn't expect that he would prepare such a pair of cups here too, with their names engraved on them.

It was as if they had been living together for a long, long time, that they were supposed to be lovers who loved each other so much that it was as if, indeed, they could grow old together.

Inside the bathroom, there was also a freshly unpacked set of ladies' cosmetics, two copies of whatever it was, and she knew that it was all for him, as if, this, too, was their home.

But she couldn't understand why he was suddenly so attracted to her when he was so fond of Penny. Could it be that Penny had cuckolded him, irritating him so much that he desperately wanted to seek solace from her, his ex-wife?

Thinking of Penny, Kiki's heart instantly became bleak again.

She can't fall twice in the same place, she'll never fall again!

The clothes that Christ had washed for her were indeed not dry, but Kiki still had no intention of staying here, she found the pair of trousers that she had left here years ago, wore one of his shirts, found a jacket and put it on, and rushed straight outside the small flat.

She had gone so fast and so suddenly that he hadn't been able to hold her back.

After returning to the small flat she and Freya had rented, her churning heart could not be calmed down for a long time.

It really can't go on like this!

She asked Freya, her military mentor, to help her think of a solution, and Freya still had quite a lot of ideas, and she soon came up with a good one for her.

Blind Date.

The best way to get over a man is to fall in love with a man all over again.

Kiki thought this seemed like a good idea for her. She set her mind right and decided to find a man to run a serious relationship and have a family too.

She signed up on the Red Wedding website and on the day of the blind date, she thought that the date would be a stranger, but to her surprise, the person was Quinn.

Chapter 1388

Kiki does not want to have any more entanglements with Christ, and likewise, she does not want to develop anything with Quinn.

She really didn't have a good impression of Quinn, she had seen him twice since she was released from prison and each time, he either tortured her or tried to rape her, she couldn't possibly go deeper into a relationship with such a man.

At that moment, Kiki wanted to leave the cafe where they had agreed to meet.

Quinn wanted to woo her properly, he had easily created a chance to date her, how could he let her go just like that!

He quickly went after her and grabbed her wrist hard, "Kiki, I'll buy you a coffee."

"No need!"

Kiki coldly flung her hand, she wanted to shake him off, but his strength was so strong that she couldn't shake it off.

"Quinn, let go of me! If I had known that the blind date was with you, I wouldn't have come over."

"Kiki, what's wrong with me? Look at me, is there something wrong with me? I am 26 years old, single, unmarried, I have money, a car, a house, and most importantly, I still have a heart to love you, will you take a look at me?"

Kiki wrinkled her eyebrows, she really didn't know what had gotten into Quinn's head, when she saw her a few days ago, he still looked like he wanted to get her killed, and in the blink of an eye, he wanted to go on a blind date with her, and even put on a very sincere look.

It turns out that in this world, Christ is not the only one who is schizophrenic.

"Quinn, you think I would go on a blind date with a man who forced me to kneel down and tried to rape me? Quinn, I really have no masochistic tendencies!"

"Kiki, I'm sorry!"

Quinn's arrogance and unrestrainedness is notorious in the circle. Although Kiki did not have much acquaintance with him, his fame is really too great as he became famous and astonishing at a young age, and she had also heard about the genius director, Quinn, and how proud and unbeatable he was.

She really didn't expect that such an arrogant man who didn't take anyone seriously would apologise to her.

But so what?

The inexplicable insults that had been hurled at her were too fresh in her mind for her to be guilty of being with a man who had hurt her.

"Quinn, please let go of me!" Kiki paused, then spoke, "I accept your apology, but between us, it's not possible!"

Kiki's eyebrows were clear and cold, the corners of her lips habitually hooked with an impeccable smile, but the feeling she gave off was only distant and detached, Quinn looked at her stunningly beautiful face in a daze, obviously, she was right in front of him, even, he was holding her wrist, he still felt that she was far away.

Quinn subconsciously grabbed her wrist, "Kiki, what happened before was my fault, I was too presumptuous, I was small-minded, I really regret it. Please give me a chance, can we get to know each other again?"

Saying that, Quinn took out a red rose from behind him like a trick, "Kiki, my name is Quinn Turner, it's nice to meet you."

Kiki has a soft heart, others treat her bad, she face like frost, but if others treat her well, she has a good attitude.

She was, in fact, really a girl who didn't hold much grudge.

What's more, reaching out for a smile, Quinn's attitude was so good that she really didn't know how to react for a moment.

Seeing that she did not shake off his hand in a hurry any more, a humble glimmer of joy could not help but grow in Quinn's heart.

He felt that he was really crazy. Kiki's every smile was as vivid as the most beautiful painting in the world when viewed in his eyes.

Even when she was glowering expressionlessly, he still thought that she looked as good as a virgin in silence.

Crazy for her, this life, he could not pull out of it.

Quinn gazed at her face in fascination, a face that had entered his dreams night after night, a face he had traced a thousand times in his dreams, but still could not get enough of it.

His eyes, moving slowly down her face, finally, landed on her left hand, which he had grasped in his.

At a glance, one sees the break in her missing little finger.

Apparently, the wound had not been properly treated after her little finger had been cut off, and the break, which looked extraordinarily hideous and unsightly.

But he didn't feel ugly at all, he just felt unspeakable heartache.

He knew about Kiki's imprisonment, but at that time, he deeply hated her, plus he was influenced by Jeremiah and the others, he decided that she shamelessly hooked up with people inside the prison, and he thought she was doing well and well inside, he did not step in to help her.

In fact, as long as he made a move, even Christ would give him cold shoulders, and he could easily get her out of prison.

When he thought of what his special assistant had found out about the horrific torture she had been subjected to in prison, Quinn's heart aching.

If he had known that he would love her so much, if he had known that she would suffer so much in there, he would not have let her stay in prison for so long and for so long!

Five years, how did she survive?

No longer able to control the pain that surged through his heart, Quinn leaned down and pressed his lips towards her left hand.

Kiki's eyebrows twisted. She did not expected that Quinn would suddenly make such a move towards her.

She has fallen through the mud, but her proud bones have never been broken. She is still as proud as the Hartsell family's first lady once was, and she is not willing to expose her scars to others.

The break in her left hand, which she herself found so ugly as to be disgusting, she had never dared to think that there was a man who would reverently kiss her unsightly and unpleasant wound.

"Quinn, what are you doing!"

Kiki was electrocuted and tried to withdraw her hand, but Quinn was too stubborn. He held her hand in a death grip and did not let go, still kissing the ugly break reverently and passionately.

As in, this is not some ugly scar, but a rare treasure.

"Kiki, are you in pain?" After a pause, Quinn then spoke with a hoarse voice, "Kiki, in the future, I won't make you hurt again"

Kiki, are you in pain?

Kiki, from now on, I won't let you hurt again

Perhaps because she had suffered so much and had experienced so little warmth, she was extraordinarily grateful for every little bit of kindness she received from others.

Listening to Quinn's words full of concern, suddenly, she no longer remembered clearly all the bad things he once did to her, she no longer had any half-hearted resentment towards him, but she could not possibly love him either.

For, a piece of her heart had fallen on Christ's heart on that winter day, many, many years ago, and one glance had tipped the scales.

She will die of heartbreak and despair, and will try not to love Christ, but she will not open her heart to another man either.

Christ also received the news that Kiki was going on a blind date, and he rushed over here, just in time to see this scene.

Like a devout believer, Quinn kissed Kiki's severed finger, so deeply that he trembled.

Quinn, after all, has fallen in love with Kiki.

As in his previous life, he was so in love that he could not help himself, so in love that he did not care whether he lived or died, so in love that there was only one Kiki in his heart and eyes.

Christ's fists involuntarily tightened, and even the bones of his fingers were clenched to visible white.

What would he have done in his previous life when he saw another man being intimate with Kiki?

In his previous life, every time he saw Kiki getting close to another man, he would be jealous to the point of frenzy, verbally sarcastic, mercilessly humiliating, trampling her dignity underfoot.

When he thinks of it now, it still hurts like a cone of pain and remorse.

Not in this lifetime.

He would never, ever again, use that most vile of words to hurt his beloved girl.

But, he wouldn't, either, let anyone else have the chance to take her away from him.

"Quinn, let go of Kiki!"

Christ quickly stepped forward and took Kiki into his arms as soon as he could, and then smashed his fist fiercely into Quinn's face.

"Quinn, who told you to touch her? A friend's wife is not to be bullied, I forbid you to touch her again!"

Kiki suddenly came back to her senses, just now, she was in a momentary daze and was actually kissed by Quinn on her broken finger.

She would not accept Quinn, and she would not, ever again, rely on the embrace of Christ.

When she saw her struggle, the corner of Quinn's lips curled up into a wicked smile.

"Christ, can't you see that Kiki doesn't want you to touch her even more? A friend's wife? Christ, you are really a man who forgets things, Kiki is not your wife, at most, she is just your ex-wife who was sent to prison!"

Christ's body stiffened, but he hugged Kiki tighter, "Quinn, I did make a mistake, I am unforgivable. But I will spend my life to make amends, I will devote my life to treating her well!"

After saying this, Christ directly picked Kiki up in his arms and walked quickly towards the outside of the cafe.

Of course Quinn did not want to just let him leave with Kiki in his arms, but his movements were, really, too fast, his sports car stopped directly outside the cafe, and in the blink of an eye, the sports car raised dust, and the black sports car disappeared into the depths of the night.

Quinn was so angry that he smashed the wall. One day sooner or later, he would snatch Kiki from him!

"Christ, I want to get off!"

Kiki ripped off her seatbelt and tried to get out of the car, but Christ had put the safety lock on in advance, so she couldn't open the door.

"Christ, open the door! I said, I want to get off!"

"Kiki, I'll take you somewhere."

"I'm not going!"

As if he hadn't heard Kiki's words, Christ spoke to himself, "Kiki, don't ever see Quinn again!"

If she listened carefully, she could hear the obvious panic and distress in his voice.

He would also be jealous when Kiki saw other men, but at the very least, he wouldn't be as nervous as she was when she saw Quinn.

He would never forget how good Quinn had been to Kiki in his last life. They got married, had children, and their lovemaking was such that he could no longer interfere.

He was afraid that even if he was reborn once, the trajectory of fate would still be unchangeable, and Kiki and Quinn would still be the most in love couple.

"It's out of your hands!"

Kiki did not want to see Quinn either, but she just did not want to make Christ feel comfortable in her heart, she had a cold face and still spoke in this way.

Christ also knew that with the deeds he had done to Kiki, he had no right to interfere with her life.

But he loved her too much, so much that he was willing to sink into the infernal depths of hell to guard a single smile, a single shallow joy from her.

Christ actually had many, many more things he wanted to say to Kiki, but he was afraid that if he continued to say more, she would loathe him even more, so he chose to remain silent.

Soon he was leading her to her destination.

He took her to the villa of the Wallace family.

Inside the Wallace villa was a blaze of lights, and outside the villa's main entrance, there were also colourful lights.

Penny's 27th birthday party.

Kiki was stumped, how could she have imagined that he would bring her to this place and, moreover, to attend Penny's birthday party?

The corners of her lips curled up in a sneer, "Christ, you are asking me to come and celebrate your Penny's birthday? You're thinking too much, I'm not that free!"

"I will not wish your precious Penny a happy birthday, for what you have done to me, I will only wish her an early death!"

This time, Kiki finally pulled open the car door, and as she got out, she stumbled across the road.

"Kiki!"

Christ had prepared for so long, tonight, he was going to do Kiki justice, of course, he would not let her miss such a good show.

He quickly stepped forward and grabbed her hand, "Kiki, I didn't bring you here tonight so that you could wish Penny a happy birthday! I'm here to make everyone see Penny and the Wallace family for what they are!"

"Kiki, if you don't want your parents to die in vain, tonight, you will stand by my side and wait for the good show!"

Kiki paused in her tracks, how could she have ever imagined that Christ would say such a thing?

She turned her face, her chin slightly raised, her neck noble and elegant, her manners, even after five years in prison, still impeccably perfect.

"Christ, you love Penny so much, how could you"

Kiki once again affirmed the suspicion in her mind, "You really are cuckolded by Penny, so you hate her. Christ, in fact, you don't need to be like this, you"

What cuckoldry, what hatred!

He's brain-dead to care that Penny is with another man!

Christ did not want to listen to Kiki's words any longer, he directly leaned down his face and blocked her chattering mouth.

In fact, his intention was just to gag her and not let her misunderstand that he had the so-called deep love for Penny, but she was really like a poppy to him, and once she was tainted, she just wanted to go crazy.

The kiss, he thought, would last until the end of time.

However, tonight, he had something very important to do, and in the end, he forced down the longing in his heart.

Kiki was directly dumbfounded by Christ's kiss, and only when he let her go did she realise what this shameless man had done to her again!

What a bum! Scoundrel!

"Kiki, you kissed me again, this time, you really can't renege on your debt! Once Penny's birthday party is over, we'll go back and talk about how you should be responsible for me!"

Kiki, "....."

Who kissed who first, anyway!

Shame on him!

Kiki was puffing up with anger and wanted to stomp on him hard, but Penny, wearing a pure white princess dress, walked out from inside the villa.

Seeing Christ, her face tinged with obvious joy, but seeing Kiki in his arms, her face, with its exquisite makeup, carried grimace in an instant.

Chapter 1389

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After saying this, Christ directly picked Kiki up in his arms and walked quickly towards the outside of the cafe.

Of course Quinn did not want to just let him leave with Kiki in his arms, but his movements were, really, too fast, his sports car stopped directly outside the cafe, and in the blink of an eye, the sports car raised dust, and the black sports car disappeared into the depths of the night.

Quinn was so angry that he smashed the wall. One day sooner or later, he would snatch Kiki from him!

"Christ, I want to get off!"

Kiki ripped off her seatbelt and tried to get out of the car, but Christ had put the safety lock on in advance, so she couldn't open the door.

"Christ, open the door! I said, I want to get off!"

"Kiki, I'll take you somewhere."

"I'm not going!"

As if he hadn't heard Kiki's words, Christ spoke to himself, "Kiki, don't ever see Quinn again!"

If she listened carefully, she could hear the obvious panic and distress in his voice.

He would also be jealous when Kiki saw other men, but at the very least, he wouldn't be as nervous as she was when she saw Quinn.

He would never forget how good Quinn had been to Kiki in his last life. They got married, had children, and their lovemaking was such that he could no longer interfere.

He was afraid that even if he was reborn once, the trajectory of fate would still be unchangeable, and Kiki and Quinn would still be the most in love couple.

"It's out of your hands!"

Kiki did not want to see Quinn either, but she just did not want to make Christ feel comfortable in her heart, she had a cold face and still spoke in this way.

Christ also knew that with the deeds he had done to Kiki, he had no right to interfere with her life.

But he loved her too much, so much that he was willing to sink into the infernal depths of hell to guard a single smile, a single shallow joy from her.

Christ actually had many, many more things he wanted to say to Kiki, but he was afraid that if he continued to say more, she would loathe him even more, so he chose to remain silent.

Soon he was leading her to her destination.

He took her to the villa of the Wallace family.

Inside the Wallace villa was a blaze of lights, and outside the villa's main entrance, there were also colourful lights.

Penny's 27th birthday party.

Kiki was stumped, how could she have imagined that he would bring her to this place and, moreover, to attend Penny's birthday party?

The corners of her lips curled up in a sneer, "Christ, you are asking me to come and celebrate your Penny's birthday? You're thinking too much, I'm not that free!"

"I will not wish your precious Penny a happy birthday, for what you have done to me, I will only wish her an early death!"

This time, Kiki finally pulled open the car door, and as she got out, she stumbled across the road.

"Kiki!"

Christ had prepared for so long, tonight, he was going to do Kiki justice, of course, he would not let her miss such a good show.

He quickly stepped forward and grabbed her hand, "Kiki, I didn't bring you here tonight so that you could wish Penny a happy birthday! I'm here to make everyone see Penny and the Wallace family for what they are!"

"Kiki, if you don't want your parents to die in vain, tonight, you will stand by my side and wait for the good show!"

Kiki paused in her tracks, how could she have ever imagined that Christ would say such a thing?

She turned her face, her chin slightly raised, her neck noble and elegant, her manners, even after five years in prison, still impeccably perfect.

"Christ, you love Penny so much, how could you"

Kiki once again affirmed the suspicion in her mind, "You really are cuckolded by Penny, so you hate her. Christ, in fact, you don't need to be like this, you"

What cuckoldry, what hatred!

He's brain-dead to care that Penny is with another man!

Christ did not want to listen to Kiki's words any longer, he directly leaned down his face and blocked her chattering mouth.

In fact, his intention was just to gag her and not let her misunderstand that he had the so-called deep love for Penny, but she was really like a poppy to him, and once she was tainted, she just wanted to go crazy.

The kiss, he thought, would last until the end of time.

However, tonight, he had something very important to do, and in the end, he forced down the longing in his heart.

Kiki was directly dumbfounded by Christ's kiss, and only when he let her go did she realise what this shameless man had done to her again!

What a bum! Scoundrel!

"Kiki, you kissed me again, this time, you really can't renege on your debt! Once Penny's birthday party is over, we'll go back and talk about how you should be responsible for me!"

Kiki, "....."

Who kissed who first, anyway!

Shame on him!

Kiki was puffing up with anger and wanted to stomp on him hard, but Penny, wearing a pure white princess dress, walked out from inside the villa.

Seeing Christ, her face tinged with obvious joy, but seeing Kiki in his arms, her face, with its exquisite makeup, carried grimace in an instant.