

## Talented 251

Chapter 251 Mr. Fitzgerald You Tyrant

Kieran's actions speak louder than words, as he grabbed Freya over and kissed her heavily. Freya was startled by this sudden action of Kieran, she opened her mouth with difficulty, "..... Mr. Fitzgerald, what are you doing?!"

Kieran was silent as he continued the actions he had just taken.

In his eyes, a fire that Freya could not read leapt, seemingly angry, seemingly irritable, and with a bit of punishment.

Kieran's expression at this moment was really subtle, Freya's heart was inexplicably uneasy. She swallowed and asked again, "Mr. Fitzgerald, what are you doing? What the hell is wrong with you?" Hearing Freya's words, Kieran's face became pale, this woman still had the face to ask him what was wrong with him? She dared to tell others that he was only five centimeters, and she still dared to ask him what was wrong with him?

The thin lips, involuntarily pursed, Freya was just trying to get out from under the temperamental man when his lips were once again fiercely sealed by Kieran.

Being kissed by Kieran like this, even if Freya was slow in reaction, he felt the anger on his body.

Freya took a strained breath, just now he was fine, and encouraged her by saying that she should work harder. How come

he was so cranky after she answered a phone call?

Could it be that he was angry that she had been talking to Kiki for too long on the phone? But she had clearly ended her call with Kiki early!

Mr. Fitzgerald's anger was simply inexplicable!

Although Freya felt quite aggrieved in her heart, she did not dare to stimulate the irritable man. Thinking that she might

have hurt his self-esteem by raping him when she was drunk last night, she decided to coax him first.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, last night, | really didn't mean to bully you, | was really drunk and confused."

Freya thought that he would be less angry if she lowered her posture to coax him so much, but after she said this, his face darkened a bit more.

Did she mean that if she had been sober, she wouldn't have done that with him at all?

She really did think he was only five centimetres!

"Freya!"

Kieran almost gritted his teeth as he shouted out Freya's name, and when he met Freya's innocent eyes, Kieran's heart grew even more violent.

He couldn't stand it!

He must make a big show of it!

After sex, he asked, "Freya, do you still think I'm only five centimetres now!"

"No..... NO ....., Freya did not know what Kieran was now fighting with five centimeters, she only knew that now, if she

wanted to soothe Kieran's anger, she had to make him understand that she really didn't think he was only five centimeters.

Freya struggled to find his voice, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you ..... don't have five centimeters ....."

Kieran was even more irritable, how dare she think that he was not even five centimeters?

Was he that bad?

"Freya, say it again!"

Freya turned his face, incomparably aggrieved to meet Kieran's eyes full of threats, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you really don't have five centimeters ....."

Kieran was so cranky that he didn't even want to talk to Freya, but the silence made him even more upset, and after along time, he looked at Freya with complicated eyes and asked, "Freya, am I upsetting you?!"

Chapter 252 Jayla Got Hurt

"What?"

Freya did not expect Kieran to suddenly ask such a question, and was directly confused. After a moment of silence, Freya's brain ran fast.

Was he upsetting her .....

Of course she was upset that he was suddenly so mean to her for no apparent reason!

Freya blinked aggressively, hoping that Kieran would realise his mistake, "Yes, Mr. Fitzgerald, you're upsetting me."

Kieran's handsome face was so dark. She dared to question his ability!

Aman like Kieran, who had always been high, had never received such a heavy blow!

However, a man as proud as Kieran would definitely find out the reason and rise again since he had received a blow.

"Freya, do you think that I'm bad in that aspect?!"

"That aspect?" Freya was not stupid, and almost immediately, she thought of which aspect Kieran was referring.

Freya's face turned blushed, why would he ask her such a question all of a sudden. How should she answer it! She couldn't say that she thought he was particularly good, could she?

Seeing Freya biting her lips and not speaking, Kieran completely misunderstood her answer, he got out of bed with a cold face, "Freya, you really think I am not good!"

Freya felt that Kieran had entered a serious misunderstanding, how could he feel that he was not good?

If he was not good, then all men under heaven were really eunuchs!

Freya wanted to correct Kieran on this serious mistake of principle, but for a moment, she didn't know how to say it properly.

Without waiting for Freya to speak, Kieran continued, “Freya, | was hurt when you said | was only five centimeters.”

Just now, Freya didn’t react to what this so-called five centimeters was all about, but now that she heard Kieran mention it again, she suddenly remembered that when she was on the phone with Kiki just now, she seemed to have said something about five centimeters.

Freya tried to remember what she had said to Kiki when she was on the phone just now, she had really only been talking about the high heels, and now the words she had said were indeed very misleading.

Mr. Fitzgerald shouldn’t have thought that she was just spouting off to Kiki that he was only five centimeters, right? How could Mr. Fitzgerald only have five centimeters!

Being so wrongly accused by Kieran, Freya was also aggrieved, but thinking that today was Kieran’s birthday, she decided not to let the birthday boy continue to get hurt.

Freya got out of bed, hugged Kieran tightly, “Mr. Fitzgerald, | really didn’t say you were only five centimeters, just now, | was discussing high heels with Kiki.”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, in fact .....” Freya cleared her throat and continued with a blushed face, “Mr. Fitzgerald, in fact, you are very good”

After saying this, Freya was so ashamed that her face was blushed, she never thought that in her life, she would one day say such a humiliating thing to a man.

Then she noticed that Mr. Fitzgerald had actually blushed too.

Mr. Fitzgerald was blushing!

Freya’s heart was so soft that she suddenly wanted to be especially kind to him.

Thinking of something, she reached out, grabbed a bag from one side, pulled out the gift box inside and placed it right in his hands.

“Happy birthday, Mr. Fitzgerald, this is my birthday present to you.”

Kieran glanced at the exquisitely wrapped gift box, the corners of his lips could not be controlled to rise, so, this woman still remembered his birthday.

He was going to reward her today .....

Freya was having a dinner with Kieran and she received a call from Eleanor.

Freya originally wanted to pick up Jaden and Jayla to come over and celebrate Kieran’s birthday together, but the more

Eleanor spent time with the two little ones, the deeper her feelings grew and she couldn’t let them go, so she could only promise

Eleanor that she would let them stay with her for a few more days.

However something would happen to Jayla tonight.

On the phone, Eleanor's voice, already crying out of tune, she kept apologizing to Freya, "Freya, I'm sorry, | didn't take care of Jayla, | actually let her get hurt by someone!"

Eleanor was heartbroken and guilty, she felt that she was, indeed, not a good grandmother.

Last time, the two little ones were kidnapped by Talia because of her negligence, and this time, Jayla was victimized because, also, she stubbornly wanted the two little ones to stay with her for a few more days.

If, tonight, she had agreed Freya that she would let her pick up the two little ones and leave, perhaps, Jayla would not have been victimised like that.

Eleanor's tears kept flowing, her voice choked as she said, "Freya, I'm really sorry, it's all my fault, if it wasn't for me, Jayla wouldn't have become like this!"

When he heard that something had happened to Jayla, Freya was so anxious that all the nerves in her body tensed up.

Eleanor kept apologizing and not getting to the point, and Freya was even more anxious.

"What has happened to Jayla?!"

Hearing Freya's words, Eleanor couldn't help but cry out, "Freya, I'm sorry, Jayla ate snacks mixed with rat poison, we're now ..... we're now in the city hospital, she still needs to have her stomach pumped ..... | talked to Jayla, but Jayla can't even hear me.....the doctor said Jayla's current situation is really bad, I'm really afraid Jayla will ....."

#### Chapter 253 The Unbearable Pain

The mobile phone in Freya's hand fell to the ground with a clang, and she couldn't even put on her jacket as she rushed outside the villa.

Now, inside Freya's head, the repeated phrase was that Jayla had eaten snacks mixed with rat poison .....

How could Jayla have eaten a snack mixed with rat poison?

Freya gripped her chest hard, with hysterical pain, the news has reported many cases of children accidentally eating rat poison and losing their lives. She was really afraid that her baby would also be like those small children in the news, and could never open her eyes again .....

No! Jayla would be fine!

Freya kept reassuring herself in her mind that her precious child was blessed with a great life and would not leave her so easily.

Both Jaden and Jayla were her life, God had kept them together for so many years, he would not be so cruel as to take away her Beil!

When Kieran saw Freya rushing out with a ghastly white face, he also realised the seriousness of the situation.

He picked up Freya's mobile phone, took the car keys and went after her at a fast pace.

When Kieran arrived at the city hospital with Freya, Jayla was still in the emergency room.

Jaden's little face, which resembled Kieran's, was chilly and silent, and in his eyes were hidden tears. No matter how adolescent Jaden was, he was after all only a four-year-old child who had not really experienced death, and the thought that he might never see his sister Jayla again made his heart ache as if a knife had been inserted into it.

Jayla liked to eat all kinds of sweets. In the afternoon, the maid of Eleanor's villa made snacks and served them to them, but not long after eating them, Jayla vomited and collapsed unconscious on the floor.

Jaden didn't touch the plate of dim sum because he didn't have a sweet tooth, and he really regretted it, if only he had gone to try a bite of the plate of dim sum first.

If he had been poisoned, Jayla would have noticed the difference and would not have touched the drugged plate of snacks.

Now, it would be him, not Jayla, who would be in the emergency room having his stomach pumped. Jaden was always on the internet, he had looked up from the internet how hard it was to have his stomach pumped, how

could his sister, who was so lovely, suffer from that kind of pain!

Moreover, the snack was really heavily drugged inside, and after Jayla fell to the ground and passed out, the half piece of snack left in her hand fell to the ground.

One of the puppies that Eleanor bought for Jayla came running over and ate the treat.

After that dog ate it, it had no breath and was completely dead.

Someone, deliberately, was trying to kill him and Jayla!

Jaden's fists were clenched tightly, he must find the person who wanted to harm him and Jayla and make that person pay the price he deserved!

When Eleanor saw Freya and Kieran, her tears fell a little more fiercely. She had not yet told Seth about the incident because she did not know how she should face her son.

Eleanor glanced at Kieran and then said to Freya, "Freya, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, it's all my fault, I didn't take care of Jayla."

Now that Jayla was in the emergency room with her life and death uncertain, Freya was really upset, but she was not an unreasonable person, she knew that this time, someone deliberately harmed the two little ones, it was not Eleanor's business, and she doesn't want Eleanor to blame herself so much.

She clutched Eleanor's hand as if she was talking to Eleanor, but in fact she was talking to herself, "Jayla will be fine, my

Jayla will be fine"

At the end of the sentence, Freya's voice could not control the trembling. She still wanted to say something to comfort

Eleanor, but now, she could not even comfort herself, she really did not know how to comfort Eleanor.

Freya told herself that she had to be calm now, and that only if she was calm enough could she cope better with all the

unexpected situations that would follow.

But no matter how hard she tried to calm herself, her whole body still trembled uncontrollably.

A large, strong, powerful hand clutched hers and her body shaking a little less.

Kieran looked at Freya, "Freya, don't worry, Jayla will be fine."

Freya knew that Kieran was comforting her, but perhaps because his voice was so sure and carried a reassuring power, her heart, involuntarily, calmed down a bit.

Jaden grabbed Freya's other hand, "Mommy, don't worry, Jayla will definitely get better!"

Freya kept nodding her head with tears in her eyes, yes, her Jayla would be fine!

From Jaden's mouth, Freya learnt the general picture of the matter.

The plate of dim sum that Jayla ate was sent by a maid called Sandy from Eleanor's villa. After Jayla was hospitalized,

Eleanor had Sandy arrested, but Sandy had already left the villa quietly a long time ago.

The fact that Sandy left in such a hurry reinforced the fact that she was the one who drugged her, but now Eleanor only wanted Jayla to wake up quickly and had no desire to deal with Sandy's matter.

Freya had never heard of this maid called Sandy, and she was sure that between them, there was no grudge.

When Jayla got better, she had to find Sandy, find out who was behind Sandy!

Kiki heard about Jayla's emergency in the hospital and she hurried over.

Her eyes were red and swollen, and it was clear that she had just cried.

As soon as Kiki heard that Jayla needed a stomach pump, her tears, which had just stopped, flowed uncontrollably again.

During the time she was first released from prison, she was particularly depressed and she had swallowed pills to kill herself, and on that occasion, she had her stomach pumped.

Many people say that after experiencing a gastric lavage, he will not swallow pills to commit suicide again.

Because, the stomach lavage was really worse than death.

Kiki couldn't control her tears when she thought of such a sweet and loving Jayla suffering the pain that was worse than death.

"Freya, who the hell did this to Jayla? I'm going to kill her!"

Kiki wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes, she really wanted to kill someone. For the child she loved as her life, how could she suffer such an indignity!

"Kiki, don't feel bad, Jayla will be fine! She'll be fine!"

Freya clutched Kiki's hand hard, her heart was also cut by a knife. She also wanted to cry, but she held on strongly to keep her tears from falling down.

She was afraid that if her tears fell, Jayla would really not be saved.

The door to the emergency room was slowly pushed open and Freya, Kiki and Eleanor rushed over in unison, "Doctor, how is Jayla doing?"

Freya had never been so nervous before. She was really afraid that the doctor would say, "I'm sorry, we did everything we could."

That was a statement she could not afford.

### **Chapter 254**

Fortunately, that was not what the doctor said.

The doctor said, "The patient is out of danger."

Hearing this from the doctor, Freya almost cried for joy.

Jayla was now sleeping again. In the vip ward, Freya was clutching Jayla's little hand tightly, it was good that her baby was still alive.

In fact, happiness was really very simple. Freya felt that those people she cared about most were safe and happy was the warmest happiness for her.

Eleanor stood by the bed, she looked at Jayla's miserable little face, she wiped her tears one by one.

She had asked someone to look for Sandy, but the people she sent out reported back that they had found information on everyone called Sandy in the country, but those people did not match the Sandy who had drugged the snacks, either in terms of age or appearance.

Sandy was a fake name, so that finding Sandy was as difficult as finding a needle in a haystack.

Freya vaguely felt that the person who instructed Sandy to drug the two little ones this time was most likely Alisha.

But she wasn't entirely sure, and she feared that there were others who wanted to harm the two little ones, so she had to find a way to find Sandy and uncover the person behind Sandy.

Seeing Jayla so haggard, Freya's heart tore with pain. She clutched Jayla's small hand with force, and her eyes could not control the wetness.

Feeling moisture spill out of the corners of her eyes, Freya reached out her hand and tried to wipe away the tears at the corners of her eyes.

Her hand had barely fallen to the corner of her eye and she heard Jayla's voice.

"Mommy, don't cry ....."

Jayla's voice sounded really weak, but to Freya's eyes, it was still the most beautiful heavenly voice.

Jayla strained to reach out her hand to wipe away the tears at the corner of Freya's eyes, but she really couldn't exert any more strength and she could only retract her hand again.

Having just had her stomach washed, Jayla was now really unwell, but more than anything she didn't want to see Freya so worried.

She pulled her lips hard and gave a big smile to Freya, "Don't cry, Mommy, it's not hard at all! Mommy, I love to see you smile!"

Seeing that Eleanor and Kiki were also wiping their tears, Jayla hurriedly said, "Auntie Kiki, Grandma, don't cry, I don't like to see you cry."

Hearing Jayla's words, Eleanor's tears flowed more fiercely, Kiki choked silently, and Freya turned her face to the side, scrambling to wipe away the tears raging out of the corners of her eyes.

Kieran moved faster than Freya, he had already reached out his big hand and gently wiped away the tears at the corner of Freya's eyes.

He gently patted Freya's shoulder, "Freya, don't cry, it hurts Jayla's heart when you cry."

After a pause, Kieran added, "My heart hurts too."

Eleanor, whose tears were falling, also heard Kieran's voice, and she raised her face, looking at him steadily.

How could she have imagined that her third brother, who had always been cold-hearted, would be so tender and considerate to a woman?

It was true that love could change a person.

It seemed that her son, in this battle for affection, really didn't stand a chance.

Jaden walked up to Jayla and gently pinched Jayla's face, "Jayla, are you stupid! You eat greedily, you've learnt your lesson this time, right?"

Jaden's words, spoken in a stiff voice, could not in any way conceal the worry and heartache he felt for Jayla inside.

Jayla knew her brother's character, she spat out her tongue and made a big face at Jaden in the process, "Brother, I'm wrong, I'll never eat indiscriminately again."

After a pause, Jayla added, "But that chocolate durian pastry is so delicious."

Ever resourceful and clever, Jayla didn't expect to suffer from her food, but how could she possibly remove her passion for eating just because she was drugged once?!

It was true that she would not eat some unknown stuff in the future, but she still had to eat what she liked.

For example, her favourite chocolate.

Hearing Jayla's words, Jaden couldn't help but give her a hateful look, "Jayla, you really like to eat!"

Jayla knew that her brother was angry with her for being a glutton, so she didn't talk back to Jaden, she just kept grinning at him and being cute.

Faced with such a Jayla, Jaden could not get angry, he could only sigh helplessly, thinking in his heart that Jayla's eating nature could not be changed, and in the future, for the sake of Jayla's personal safety, he would have to test all the unknown delicacies first.

After giggling at Jayla for a while, she was a bit worried that Jaden would not give her chocolates in the future, so she quickly stopped laughing and said to Jaden pitifully, "Brother, can I still have chocolates in the future? I want to eat chocolate so badly."

Jayla loved chocolate, and now that she had just had her stomach washed and her mouth was bitter, she wanted so badly to eat a sweet piece of chocolate to sweeten the whole world.

Jaden had wanted to tell Jayla coldly that he would starve her to death later.

But when he met Jayla's big, deer-like, pitiful eyes, his heart softened instantly again.

He could only say, with a dark face and feigned indifference, "Wait until you're out of hospital before you eat chocolate."

The corners of Jayla's lips couldn't help but rise, thinking that soon there would be sweet chocolates to eat, Jayla gave a bright smile.

After Kieran knew that the snacks Jaden ate were drugged by Sandy, he called Bradley and Fabian.

The Pryce family's intelligence network was really top-notch, and soon Fabian sent him details of this Sandy.

No, she was not Sandy, it should be Lauren.

After getting Lauren's address, Kieran planned to go there.

Both Freya and Kiki wanted to know the mastermind behind Lauren, and they both wanted to go with Kieran, but Freya still had to look after Jayla, so in the end, she did not go with him.

Lauren lived in an old, outdated building in the old city. Probably because she thought that the fake identity she used to work outside would not be found, when Kieran and Kiki went to Lauren's house, her house was not even locked.

Lauren was sitting in the living room, talking to someone on the phone. She hangs up the phone, and as soon as she turns her face, she sees Kieran and Kiki standing in the doorway.

Looking at Kieran's handsome face that resembled Jaden's, Lauren realised something and she rushed to the door, about to close it.

But before she could come over, Kiki and Kieran had already entered the house.

When she thought of the torture that Jayla had suffered, Kiki couldn't protect her composure. She rushed to Lauren and grabbed her by the collar, shouting in agitation, "Who told you to harm Jayla? Tell me, who told you to drug Jayla? I'll fight with you!"

## Chapter 255

"I don't know what you're talking about! I don't know who Jayla is!"

Lauren's eyes carried a clear look of evasion and unease, her strength was much greater than Kiki's, she nearly threw Kiki to the ground with a fierce force.

Kiki could not exert much strength in her hands, but now, she was too angry and her courage made her fearless.

She steadied herself and jumped on Lauren again, "Lauren, don't pretend! We've found out everything about you! Who ordered you to drug Jayla? Otherwise, you'll go to jail!"

The aura on Kiki's body was too frightening, especially Kieran who was standing at one side, putting an invisible layer of intimidation on this small room.

Lauren's body shivered uncontrollably, but she gritted her teeth and kept quiet when she thought that she still had half a million of the final payment to come.

Lauren had caused Jayla so much suffering, Kiki hated her and could not wait to kill Lauren.

But more than that, she wanted to know who was behind Lauren, otherwise, even if she had shot Lauren, there would be others to harm the two little ones.

Kiki kicked Lauren fiercely in the calf, "Okay, you won't tell me, will you? I'll call the police now! You are an intentional murder, you will be sure in jail!"

"How can you falsely accuse me of intentional murder? You have no evidence! You're simply bullying me with your power!" Thinking that she was using a false identity to work in the Levin family, Lauren slowly calmed down again, she took a step back and continued, "This is a society under the rule of law. You can't bully me so casually!"

Kiki was so angry with Lauren that she almost killed Jayla, and she still had the face to talk about the rule of law society!

As Kiki was just about to say something, Kieran, who had been standing coldly at one side, suddenly opened his mouth.

"Lauren, you have a six-year-old son at home in the countryside."

After a pause, Kieran continued, "If you never want to see your son again in your life, you can always bite the bullet."

Kieran's voice was not heavy, but it was oppressive, and every word he said carried a heavy threatening undertone that made Lauren tremble with fear.

Thinking of her son, Lauren's chest burst into frenzy; she had indeed gone astray and owed a buttload of gambling debts, and the reason she would agree to work for Penny was to earn money to pay off her gambling debts.

But even if she was ruthless, her son was her life. She truly cared for her son, and she would rather die herself than let her precious son suffer.

And now, Kieran was clearly saying that if she continued to conceal the identity of the mastermind behind this, he would take action against her son.

Although she had only worked in the Levin family for a few days, she was aware of Kieran's identity.

The famous Mr. Fitzgerald, the ruthless living hell of Arkpool City, his words just now were definitely not a joke!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you really got it wrong! I really didn't hurt Miss Jayla, I ..... I was wrongly accused."

Lauren was still trying to make a desperate struggle, she bit her lip hard and continued, "I'm just a law-abiding citizen, can you please be more generous and stop bullying me?"

"Law-abiding?" Kieran's dark eyes were so cold and austere that there was no trace of warmth, "Well, if deliberately killing someone can be considered law-abiding, then if I throw your son into the sea and feed him to the fish, is that also considered law-abiding?"

Lauren's face was instantly as white as paper, her lips trembling, she wanted to say something more to defend herself, but she didn't know what to say.

Without waiting for her to speak, Kieran took out his mobile phone without hurrying. Lauren was not stupid, and she knew that Kieran was now going to order his men to make a move on her son.

Lauren could no longer maintain her calm demeanor, but jumped in front of Kieran and knelt down on the ground, "Don't hurt my son! Mr. Fitzgerald, please, don't hurt my son!"

Seeming to have made some extremely difficult decision, Lauren hung her head and sighed helplessly, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I was wrong! Mr. Fitzgerald, I'll say everything! I only beg you, don't hurt my son!"

"It was ..... a young lady called Penny who found me and she gave me half a million to feed rat poison to Jaden and Jayla. I owed a lot of gambling debts and I really didn't want to continue to be chased, I got carried away and agreed to Miss Penny."

In fact, Penny also found Lauren under a false identity, but Lauren was shrewd, and she easily found out Penny's real identity.

She also knew that Penny would want Jaden and Jayla dead because she mistakenly thought they were Mr. Birkin's children.

Lauren was aware that Jaden and Jayla were the Levin family's children, but at the time, she did not tell Penny the truth in order to make money.

A half million of deposit and a half million of reward would be given when the job was done. She really needed the money and was willing to give up her conscience for it.

With this million, she could pay off her gambling debts and go back to the countryside to live a good life with her own son.

She just didn't expect that Mr. Fitzgerald found her so easily.

"Penny?!" Kiki almost shouted Penny's name through clenched teeth, she was incredibly sure that the Penny Lauren was talking about was the same Penny she knew.

Penny had always thought that the two little ones were Christ's children and that she might indeed take a swing at them!

Kiki was so hateful that her teeth were chattering. In the past, when Penny had harmed her time and again, she could put up with it, but when it came to hurting the people she cared about most, she couldn't stand it!

Kiki knew that Kieran would take care of Lauren, but now she just wanted to tear up Penny's hypocritical face and see what kind of filth was hidden underneath, so that she could get justice for Jayla!

Kiki kicked Lauren with the heel of her high heel and stormed off towards the outside of the building.

Kiki knew that Penny had been living inside her flat in the city centre, and she took a taxi and went straight to Penny's flat.

At this hour, Kiki thought that Penny should be inside the flat. Kiki stood outside the door and rang the doorbell furiously, but to her surprise, the person who came to open the door was Christ.

Looking at Christ's thin and handsome face, Kiki suddenly smiled.

Christ and Penny would soon be married, so it was normal for him to be at Penny's flat at night.

Kiki knew that with Christ here, if she was to settle her score with Penny, Christ would definitely protect Penny, and even, would take a shot at her.

But she wasn't afraid.

The smile on Kiki's lips became even colder as she viciously pushed Christ, who was standing in front of her, away from her and rushed towards Penny's bedroom.

"Penny, get your ass out here! Tonight, it's either you die or I die!"

## **Chapter 256**

The fact that Christ would show up at Penny's flat this evening was really not because he missed Penny and came over to see her.

Rather, today Penny went to his office to look for him, had a high fever and fainted in his office.

Penny had once saved his life in a fire despite her life, so of course he couldn't possibly care less about Penny's death.

Just now when he pushed open the door and saw Kiki, there was suddenly something indescribably wretched in his heart, like a husband caught in bed by his wife.

He subconsciously wanted to explain to Kiki, but before the words could come out, he felt ridiculous again.

What kind of relationship was it between him and Kiki now!

What did he have to be ashamed of!

Christ was just about to question Kiki about what she was doing here, but Kiki had already pushed the door open and entered Penny's bedroom.

Penny was not faking her fever tonight, she was flushed and looked quite soft and pitiful.

Kiki had no compassion for Penny, now she just wanted to beat her up like a shrew, and make her feel worse than death!

Kiki couldn't exert much force in her hands, she felt that just slapping Penny was really too light for Penny.

Glancing at a glass on Penny's bedside table, Kiki grabbed that glass and slammed it viciously against Penny's head.

"Kiki, you're crazy!" Penny was so frightened by Kiki's actions that she couldn't control her screams, "Christ, help me!"

Christ also realised that Kiki was coming with bad intention, and when he heard Penny's voice, he rushed towards Penny's bedroom, but he was still a step too late.

By the time he rushed in, the glass in Kiki's hand had smashed precisely at Penny's head, instantly oozing blood.

The glass was shaken violently and then fell to the ground, the water in the glass, mixed with seemingly blood, dripped down from Penny's face, wetting her long hair, looking so pitiful.

Penny had never been so aggrieved, and her tears, uncontrollably, flowed down her face.

She cowered in the corner of the bed and called out to Christ, "Christ, help me! Kiki is going to kill me, I'm really scared! Christ, I'm in so much pain ....."

Christ had never expected Kiki to hit Penny so hard. Seeing Penny in this state, surprisingly, he did not feel heartbroken, but only angry.

Angry at Kiki for being so arrogant in front of him, angry at Kiki for completely ignoring him!

"Penny, don't pretend! You've caused Jayla so much misery, and you still have the face to pretend to be pathetic?!"

Just now, when she smashed Penny with the glass, Kiki used too much force, her wrist hurt so much, so she swung her wrist and said hatefully to Penny, "Penny, as I said, tonight, either you die or I die, I won't spare you!"

With that, Kiki looked around, trying to find something to continue her attack on Penny.

Kiki regretted that she had come too quickly, she should have bought a fruit knife when she was on the road, in that way, she would have stabbed Penny directly into her chest, and by now, Penny would have been in the emergency room.

Noticing a pot at the window, Kiki rushed over and was about to pick up the pot and smash it against Penny.

Christ saw through Kiki's intentions, and his brows knitted as he hurriedly stepped forward to stop Kiki.

"Kiki, stop it!"

Christ yanked Kiki back, his voice condensed to the extreme, "Kiki, don't go crazy!"

"Christ, let go of me! I'll kill Penny! She hurt Jayla, I'll kill her!"

Kiki's eyes were red, and she tried hard to break free from Christ's grip, but Christ's strength was too strong for her. After some time of struggle, she was still under control of Christ.

Kiki hated it. Six years ago, Christ helped Penny bully her, and she was tortured by him in prison. Now, how could he still want to bully her!

Kiki secretly gritted her teeth, she put all her strength into her body and stomped on Christ's foot with a vicious stomp.

Taking advantage of Christ was in pain, Kiki pounced directly onto Penny's bed and held Penny's head, trying to slam her hard against the bedside table and continue to make her head bleed.

Christ moved even faster than Kiki, and as soon as he grabbed Kiki's shoulders, he slammed her down hard on the ground.

Just now the glass shattered all over the floor and Kiki fell to the ground, with several shards of glass piercing deep into her flesh.

Kiki was wearing a beige trench coat today, and the bright red blood seeping from her back looked extraordinarily frightening.

Christ saw the blood on Kiki's back, and he subconsciously wanted to reach out his hand and pull Kiki over so that he could check the wound on her back.

But thinking of Kiki's madness in beating Penny just now, he finally suppressed the worrying thoughts.

It hurts, it really hurts .....

Kiki was in so much pain that her fingertips were trembling and she tried to stand up from the ground by holding on to the ground, but her wrists were too weak.

At this moment, her wrists were unable to muster the strength to support her body on its feet.

Kiki was really a person who was afraid of pain. She used to be a precious treasure in her parents' heart, when she was a child, she had to cry when a little skin was scratched on her hand.

At that time, her mother and father, who loved her the most, would comfort her.

Now that her mother and father were gone, who else could she cry to?

Kiki laughed out loud at this moment.

She would not cry in front of Christ.

Her tears would not make Christ's heart ache; Christ would only help Penny bully her and make her tear her heart out.

He had already regretted pushing Kiki, and now, seeing Kiki smiling palely, he was even more panicked than ever.

But Christ would not apologize to Kiki, he was so proud, how could he apologize to Kiki?

Seeing Kiki staring at him with hatred, he was so irritable that all his tenderness was buried by him, and finally, all that came to his lips was a sentence with viciousness, "Kiki, you deserve it!"

Hearing these words from Christ, Kiki laughed even harder.

She deserved it!

It was only when she fell in love with Christ that she became entangled in his fate, that she became incompatible with Penny, and that she caused Jayla to be innocently implicated and almost poisoned with rat poison.

She really deserved it for falling in love with the wrong person!

After lying stiffly on the ground for a while, Kiki finally got up from the ground, hiding all the despondency under her eyes without a trace, so that she would not look too wretched.

She raised her chin and smiled upside down at Christ, "Yes, Christ, I deserved it! But even if I deserved to die, I'll make Penny pay for what she did to my Jayla!"

With that, Kiki violently plucked off a rather large glass shard that was sticking to her back and unceremoniously stabbed it towards Penny's chest.

## **Chapter 257**

Last time at the villa Penny was frightened by Kiki's desperate fighting style, this time, Kiki hit even harder, and Penny was so scared.

She shouted at the top of her lungs, "Christ, help me! Save me! Kiki is crazy! She's really gone mad!"

Hearing Penny's scream, Christ only snapped out of Kiki's smile.

Of course he would not stand by and watch Kiki stab the glass into Penny's chest, only, Kiki was too fast and he could not stop it.

However, Penny would not wait to be meekly abused by Kiki, she reacted and quickly moved her body, so the glass shard in Kiki's hand did not pierce her, but stuck on the pillow beside her.

Kiki came over this time with the intention of fighting Penny to the death, and she naturally would not be willing to give up if she did not zap Penny.

She took the glass shard out of the pillow and with the force of her hand, she stabbed it at Penny again.

This time, Christ caught Kiki's wrist with precision, his fingers suddenly tightened, almost breaking Kiki's wrist.

Kiki was unable to hurt Penny, she was so anxious that she stared at Christ indignantly, "Christ, let go of me! Penny had someone put rat poison on Jayla, she wanted to kill my Jayla, I want justice for Jayla!"

“Kiki, what did you say?”

Christ subconsciously asked Kiki. Just now Kiki also said that Penny was going to harm Jayla, he didn't pay too much attention to it, but now Kiki actually said that Penny had someone put rat poison on Jayla. How could Penny be so ruthless?

“I said, Penny wants Jaden and Jayla to die!” Kiki's eyes were red, “Jayla has just had her stomach pumped! Christ, you may not know how uncomfortable it is to have stomach pumped, but I do! I can't forgive Penny for hurting Jayla like that!”

Seeing that Christ was still holding her hand, Kiki hated to the extreme, “Christ, get the hell out of my way! I must kill Penny today!”

Hearing Kiki's words, Christ was shocked. He knew that there had been conflicts between Penny and Jaden and Jayla, but he still couldn't believe that Penny, who was pure and kind in his heart, would do such a sinister thing.

Penny did not expect Kiki to know the truth, and on her face, there was a clear panic.

But thinking of what Alisha had said to her, she regained her composure.

Alisha said that as long as Christ identified her as the person who saved him from the fire back then, and as long as he identified the child she lost back then as his, he would not be too desperate towards her.

She could completely monopolise Christ's heart.

With this in mind, Penny hurriedly pretended to be incredibly aggrieved and said to Kiki, “Kiki, you can't accuse me so wrongly! I admit that I really don't like those two kids, and I want to frustrate them, but I really didn't want to kill them!”

“I've had a child too, I know how important they are to a mother, I lost mine six years ago and I was devastated, how could I possibly harm someone else's child!”

With that, big tears rolled down from the corners of Penny's eyes.

She sobbed hard, looking more innocent and pathetic.

Penny wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes and gave a pitiful glance at Christ, then said to Kiki, “Kiki, I don't know why you always want to harm me again and again! Six years ago, you killed my child, haven't you done enough harm to me? Why are you still unwilling to let me go!”

Penny was so caught up in the drama that she roared until her throat was hoarse, “Kiki, is it only when I die that you will be happy? Kiki, I really don't know what I've done to offend you!”

“Penny, don't pretend!” What disgusted Kiki the most was this disguised look of Penny.

She sneered and curled her lips in a smile, “Don't always talk about that child from six years ago, you knew how that child died?!”

“Kiki, what do you mean by that! Do you think I'm willing to bring up the sadness back then?! If you hadn't killed my child, I would have been a mother by now!”

Speaking of aggression, Penny's fingertips could not control the trembling, "Kiki, you killed my child, you give me back my child!"

Kiki could no longer watch Penny acting, she directly smashed the mobile phone in her hand viciously on Penny's face.

"Penny, don't pretend! Six years ago, it was you who rolled down the stairs on purpose! It was you who killed that child yourself and framed it on me!"

The smile on Kiki's lips became even more mocking, "Back then, you were so eager to get rid of that child, what was it for? Penny, it wasn't Christ's child, right?!"

Kiki's words hit Penny's sore spot, and Penny couldn't help but growl out, "Kiki, what are you talking about! I only have one man, how could my child not be his!"

Kiki completely ignored Penny's words as she continued to laugh as she turned her face to look at Christ, "Mr. Birkin, I'm quite looking forward to the day when you know that your beloved Penny has cuckolded you and what your expression will be."

Originally, when Christ saw the large area of bright red on Kiki's back, he was still uncomfortable in his heart, and now, hearing Kiki's words getting more and more outrageous, his heart was grumpy to the extreme.

Especially when he thought that six years ago Kiki had brutally killed Penny's child, he was so grumpy that his teeth itched.

Kiki had the blood of Penny's child on her hands, how could she still be so arrogant and bully Penny now!

Seeing that Kiki was about to hit Penny again, Christ could no longer control the anger in his heart, his hand exerted force and fiercely strangled Kiki's neck. The veins on the back of his hand burst out, almost breaking Kiki's neck.

"Kiki, I forbid you to bully Penny!"

Looking at Kiki's pale face, Christ's chest was torn with pain, but he still said with a cold face, "Kiki, you have killed my child, you deserve to die! If you dare to bully Penny even a little bit, I will make your life worse than death!"

With that, Christ pushed Kiki directly outside Penny's bedroom with a fierce force.

Seeing Penny lying breathlessly on the bed, Christ hastily shielded her in his arms, "Penny, don't be afraid, I won't let her bully you again."

When Christ looked at Penny, there was warmth in his eyes, but when he looked at Kiki, there was only biting cold in his eyes.

"Kiki, I've been merciful in not making you pay for my child, don't you go too far!"

"Get out!"

Kiki laughed hysterically, so much so that tears almost rolled down her face, "Christ, when Penny's child died, you made me pay for its life, when my child died, who paid for its life?!"

## **Chapter 258**

The more Kiki thought about it, the more ridiculous she felt. Yes, her child was killed by its own father, should Christ pay for its life?

How could a man like Christ pay for her child's life!

Kiki laughed so hard that she had completely lost the strength to continue attacking Penny. She felt that Penny was ridiculous, Christ was also ridiculous, and she herself was even more ridiculous.

She had told herself countless times that Christ was not the right man for her and that she would never love him again, but seeing the way he gently held Penny in his arms still cut her heart like a knife.

In the end, it was her own lack of stamina.

In the past, Kiki had always felt that Christ was a cold-hearted person, but later, she realized that, in fact, Christ also had a tender side, but unfortunately, all his tenderness was given to Penny, and she did not have the chance to see it.

For the image of these two people clinging to each other, Kiki didn't want to take one more look at it, and with a bitter smile, she turned around and rushed towards the outside of Penny's flat.

Kiki kept smiling all the time, and she didn't expect that she would leave in a state of wretched despondency.

Before coming to Penny's flat today, she did have the intention of killing Penny, but unfortunately, Christ defeated all her courage to the point of collapse.

Christ, you made me pay for the death of Penny's child, but who will pay for the death of my child?

Christ looked at Kiki's back in a daze, until Kiki ruthlessly slammed the door of Penny's flat, he still hadn't recovered from her words.

His fists involuntarily clenched, he couldn't help but remember again what his special assistant had said.

During the five years Kiki had been in prison, someone had been violent to her, and the child in her womb had been brutally killed.

Thinking of Kiki's left hand that had its pinky finger broken off, thinking of the scars crisscrossing Kiki's wrist, Christ only felt that his heart was about to be clawed out of his chest by an iron hook.

He and Kiki had a child, but that child was brutally murdered!

Christ's brow furrowed as he thought countless times about what would have happened if that child of his and Kiki's had not died.

Was it true that Kiki wouldn't hate him so much, and that child would be as cute as Jaden and Jayla, calling him daddy?

Penny nestled in his arms and said to him pitifully, "Christ, it hurts ....."

Penny's head was really painful, Kiki was really coming to kill her.

However, by doing so, Kiki also just gave her the opportunity to play the pity and softness in front of Christ, and she was able to win the battle.

Hearing Penny's voice, Christ finally came back to his senses.

He faintly glanced at Penny's head that had stopped seeping blood and said faintly, "I'll have the doctor come over to treat your wound."

After another glance at the wound on Penny's head, Christ's brow wrinkled even more.

It wasn't that he felt sorry for Penny, but, rather, he felt that Penny was really making a bit of a fuss.

This broken skin on her forehead was nothing compared to the wounds on Kiki's body, but it was such a small cut that she could still be aggravated like this.

During those five years in prison, Kiki had suffered so many injuries, if it was placed on Penny, it would still hurt like hell!

The more he thought about it, the more irritated he became, and after calling his personal doctor, Christ got out of bed and headed outside his bedroom.

Penny wanted to take this opportunity to win back Christ's heart, and she was certainly not willing to let Christ leave just like that.

She scrambled off the bed and hugged Christ tightly from behind.

"Christ, don't go, okay?"

"Penny, the doctor will be here soon."

"Christ, I'm really in pain, I'm so scared, I'm afraid Kiki will come back. Christ, will you stay with me?"

Christ broke Kiki's hand that had landed on his waist, "Penny, I'll go back first."

"No!" Penny stubbornly jumped into Christ's arms, "Christ, I forbid you to leave! I am really sad, can't you stay with me?"

"Christ, do you believe Kiki's words and think that I would let someone give Jayla rat poison? Christ, I swear, I really didn't do such a thing!"

"That's a living human life. I'm so timid, how could I dare to hurt someone's life! Christ, please, believe me, okay?"

Penny's eyes were streaked with undried tears, and she raised her watery eyes and said pitifully to Christ.

Seeing Penny's tears, Christ would not feel heartbroken, but only disturbed, thinking of the time when Penny saved him from the fire despite her life, he patiently said to Penny, "Penny, I believe you. Rest well, I will see you again tomorrow."

After saying this, Christ didn't make the slightest stop again, and he left Penny's bedroom.

“Christ .....

Seeing the door of the flat shut tightly, Penny hated to the core.

Before, Christ was so kind and gentle to her, it was Kiki who took away all of Christ’s love!

Kiki had made her unhappy, and she would make Kiki unhappy, one day she would make Kiki suffer!

Some people were really funny, just like Penny, she always thought that Kiki was stealing Christ from her, but she never thought that from the very beginning, the goodness that Christ had for her was what she had stolen from Kiki.

Later, Kiki was even the wife of Christ in name only, she was just a mistress.

There was nothing more ridiculous in this world than a mistress who tried to break up someone else’s marriage and felt that the world had wronged her.

Pathetic and ridiculous!

Kiki was in pain all over her body, so much so that she didn’t know exactly where the pain was.

She knew that she was badly bruised and that she should go to hospital.

But ever since one of her suicide attempts, she was resuscitated in hospital, she hated going to hospital for treatment, and she would rather die of pain than go to hospital and have a doctor treat the wounds on her body.

She couldn’t go to Freya in this state either, she was afraid she would scare Freya and the two little ones.

Kiki walks aimlessly along the road.

Fortunately, the street lights were not very bright on the stretch of road she was walking on, and there were not many pedestrians on the road, so no one noticed her mess.

Kiki thought that she would be able to get through the night alone in peace and quiet, but to her surprise she met Quinn.

Quinn parked his tawdry Ferrari at the curb upon seeing Kiki, walked up to her and whistled flirtatiously at her, with a bright smile.

“Kiki, it’s been a long time.”

Kiki’s only impression of Quinn was that he was the most prestigious director in the country, and at a young age, he had already established himself in Hollywood.

She had no desire to exchange pleasantries with this figure, and swept a faint glance at Quinn before continuing on ahead.

However Quinn was the one who stepped forward and caught Kiki’s wrist, “Kiki, sleep with me, and you will be the one to sing the theme song of ‘Love Ring’!”

**Chapter 259**

When Quinn said this, he was extraordinarily high and proud, his handsome face looked arrogant and unrestrained to the extreme, and his deep blue eyes showed a few hints of vengeful glee.

Yes, Quinn was carrying a bit of hatred towards Kiki.

The once star-studded Kiki was the dream girl of countless men in Arkpool City, and he, Quinn, also fell in love with Kiki at first sight.

Especially after hearing Kiki's song at a banquet, he was so moved that he couldn't control himself.

He was like all men in love, frantically trying to please the goddess in his heart, but at that time Kiki was arrogant and he was obviously so good, but she didn't even look at him.

He chased her for so long that, even, once attending the same party, a friend brought him to exchange pleasantries with her and she didn't even know his name, he was laughed at by all his friends and even, he became the laughing stock of the high society of the city.

Kiki was arrogant, and Quinn had his arrogance too. He felt that he had been hurt by Kiki in that chase to the point of losing his dignity, and hated Kiki.

Now that the Hartsell family had fallen, he naturally wanted to trample on Kiki fiercely.

Seeing Kiki visibly froze, Quinn smiled even more wickedly and wantonly, he knew that Kiki was stunned by his words. She must not have expected that he would make such a request to her as soon as he saw her.

Quinn leaned on the side of the car, gangly and handsome, yet evil, "Kiki, I've heard your song and I like it a lot. If you sing the theme song of 'Love Ring', you will definitely become a hit. I'll help you become famous and you'll please me in bed!"

Kiki took a step back and smiled coolly.

She had seen the films directed by Quinn, and each one of them was shocking enough. Quinn's ability to occupy a place in the international film industry at such a young age relied not only on the power of his family, but more so, on his talent.

Quinn seemed to her to be a talented and gifted director, but she didn't expect to carry such filth and nastiness in his bones!

Kiki lifted her eyelids, the smile on the corner of her lips, obviously perfect and flawless, but her eyes carried a misanthropic self-deprecation, "Director Quinn, are you trying to sleep with me?"

"Yes, that's what I meant." Quinn grabbed a strand of Kiki's hair and sniffed it lightly in an intoxicated manner, "Mmm, it smells good, it must taste great to have sex with you!"

Once, Kiki was a goddess to Quinn, only later, Quinn resented Kiki so much that he liked to trample on her in the worst possible way.

"Unfortunately, I have no interest in having sex with you!"

Kiki coldly yanked her long hair out of Quinn's hands and said with a smirk.

Quinn's lips froze in a smile, and coldness instantly spread across his deep blue eyes.

He narrowed his eyes and stared gloomily at Kiki, this woman, whose family had fallen, who had been abandoned by Christ, and who had spent five years in prison, would still be so wild!

Quinn was so cranky that he wanted to crush Kiki!

Quinn held a cold smile as he stared at Kiki, and only after a long time did he say to her in that sneering voice, "Kiki, do you think that you're still the high and mighty Miss Hartsell from back then?!"

Seeing Kiki's face pale under the street light, Quinn was so happy that he laughed even more disdainfully and coldly, "Kiki, you're just a woman who had been in jail! I'm willing to sleep with you because I think highly of you, in my heart, you're not even as good as a bitch!"

Kiki's face was so white, she did not expect that the people in this world had become this bad.

A man she hadn't had any dealings with would somehow say such mean things to her.

The funny thing was that this man was so venomous that she was somehow embarrassed.

Kiki closed her eyes and slowly opened them again, as if, no matter how innocent she was, the five years she spent in prison had become a mark on her that could not be washed away.

Kiki had been so proud, even if her heart was so wretched that she could not breathe, she would not be scolded as worthless by a man.

"Bitch?"

Kiki smiled brightly, "Unfortunately, I'm a bitch and don't even eye on you!"

Quinn's eyes flashed as he couldn't help but think back to Kiki's disdain for him all those years ago.

A heavy indignation instantly swept Quinn's mind, and he stared deadly at Kiki's stubborn face, wishing that he could tear her to pieces!

Quinn sneered, and suddenly, as soon as he grabbed Kiki's wrist, he violently dragged Kiki to his sports car.

"Kiki, you're a woman who has been fucked by everyone, and you still think you're a saint!" Quinn fiercely slammed the car door shut, "If you're a bitch, you should behave like a bitch, tonight, I'll see how wicked you really are!"

After saying this, Quinn got into the car, slammed on the accelerator and the big red sports car, just like a lightning bolt, rushed out.

Christ didn't know what had gotten into him, and after Kiki left, he even tried to come out to look for her.

Because he was in such a hurry to leave, he had left his car keys at Penny's flat.

He saw Kiki on the road as he had hoped, but it was to see that Kiki was pulled by Quinn to the sports car.

He was angry at that. How dare Kiki hook up with Quinn!

How dare she get into Quinn's car at this time of night! Was she so short of men?!

When Christ tried to catch up with her by taking a car, he found that he was not in the habit of carrying his wallet at all, and had even left his mobile phone with Penny.

He let out a low curse and quickly turned back to Penny's flat to get his things.

He was going to Quinn's to get that ungrateful woman Kiki back! If he saw what she did with Quinn, he would kill her!

Quinn held the thought of whoring out Kiki as he drove straight to the direction of his villa.

Kiki was not a fool, of course she knew that what Quinn wanted to do to her next.

Kiki was biting her lip so hard that she was unaware of the blood flowing from it.

She was now, indeed, covered in scars, and in the eyes of many, she was still lowly, but even if that were the case, she would not casually do that kind of thing with a man whom she despised.

She would rather die than satisfy the disgusting and nasty minds of these men!

"Stop the car! I want to get out of the car!"

Kiki said to Quinn in a cold voice, word for word, "Stop the car! Otherwise, I'll jump off now!"

Quinn thought Kiki was just trying to be fast-talking. At such a speed, jumping out of a car would kill her, and he was sure that Kiki would not dare to do so!

However, the next second, Kiki violently pushed the car door open and she leapt down.

## **Chapter 260**

Quinn stepped on the accelerator furiously as he slammed his fist on the steering wheel, how could he have ever imagined that this woman would really want to die!

Or rather, she would rather not die than be slept by him!

Quinn kicked the car door hard, his heart filled with a heavy sense of frustration, and a monstrous anger, but more than that, there was a touch of, even he couldn't sort out, a complex sentiment.

"Kiki!"

Quinn rushed to Kiki. Fortunately, Kiki did not break her arms and legs in the fall, but she did not look good now.

"Kiki, I'll take you to the hospital!"

Quinn cursed lowly in a grumpy voice, picking Kiki up horizontally and was about to take her to the hospital.

Kiki was stubborn, she struggled and tried to break free from Quinn's arms, but every pore on her body was aching now, she really didn't have the strength to break free from Quinn.

She could only stare at Quinn with a wary face and said word for word, "Put me down! I don't want to go to the hospital!"

"Kiki, what is your problem!"

When he thought of Kiki's lifeless look just now, Quinn was so angry that he wanted to curse her.

"You're hurt and you have to go to hospital!"

"I'm not going!" Kiki had a stubborn face, "I'm not going to the hospital! I won't go to the hospital even if I die!"

Kiki could go to the hospital to see Jayla, but if she became a patient, she would not go to the hospital again.

The hospital gave her memories that were too harrowing, and every time she went there, she experienced a torture worse than death.

Her baby was removed in there, she slit her wrists to kill herself and was resuscitated in the hospital, but the next thing she faced was the punching and kicking of the doctors that Christ sent.

These experiences really hurt so much that she never wanted to smell the hospital antiseptic again for the rest of her life.

Seeing how stubborn Kiki was, Quinn was so angry that he really wanted to tear Kiki's cold face apart.

But he didn't know what had gotten into him, and he couldn't even lay a hand on Kiki.

Even, when he thought of Kiki jumping out of the car just now, he still had palpitations.

Just now Kiki said she was going to jump out of the car, and she really jumped out of the car, and now she said that she would not go to the hospital even if she died, he was worried that if he really forced her to go to the hospital, she would really want to die.

Quinn despised himself, obviously, he wanted to get back at Kiki for her disdain for him back then, and now, he was worried that this woman who had disgraced him would die!

"Don't you touch me! Get off me!"

Kiki couldn't stand being held tightly in Quinn's arms like this, and she shouted breathlessly, "Let go of me!"

"Kiki, you really want to die, don't you?!"

Quinn was so angry that he threw Kiki directly onto the back seat of the car, and to prevent her from jumping out of the car, he put the safety lock on from the outside.

He opened the door to the car with a huff and kicked the door as if to vent his anger.

He was really angry, but this anger on Kiki, like a fist on cotton, became more depressed, he could only be angry at this limited edition sports car of his.

"Kiki, you don't want to die! Even if you die, don't die in my car!"

Kiki did not want to be in a car with this strange man she seemed to have never met in real life, and she still tried to get out, but the car was locked and she could not open it.

It was true that Kiki did not break her arm or leg when she jumped from the car just now, but she hit her back when she fell to the ground.

Her back was already hurting badly, and with that impact just now, she felt that the shards of glass on her back had sunk so deeply into the flesh of her back that it hurt her.

Kiki drew cold breath in pain, obviously, her back hurt so much, her brain, however, was getting more and more chaotic.

The vision in front of her eyes was becoming increasingly blurred, and she struggled to open them wide, but her upper and lower eyelids were to gather together.

Kiki told herself that she couldn't just pass out like this, this man wanted to rape her, and if she just passed out, tonight, she would not be able to hide from it.

Kiki pinched herself hard on the thigh as she tried to use the pain to keep herself awake.

But with so much pain in her back, it couldn't even keep her awake, and this pain in her leg was of no help to her.

The neon lights outside the window were bright and flickering, and Kiki's eyelashes, as butterfly wings, were trembling in the neon light.

Eventually, her upper eyelids slowly slid down and her consciousness withdrew.

Quinn was surprised that Kiki would suddenly become so quiet. After he arrived at the villa garage, he realised that she had passed out.

"Kiki!"

Quinn slapped Kiki's face hard, but she was still leaning against the back seat of the car, not moving.

Quinn took her into his arms, his big hand just over her back, and he felt his palm was sticky, and he realised that his palm stained with blood.

He subconsciously touched her back again, and vaguely, he could feel something sharp and pointed.

Quinn's eyebrows could not help but frown. Where Kiki rushed down, it was smooth without anything, how could there be so many sharp things stuck in her back?!

Feeling that Kiki's back was still bleeding, Quinn didn't dare to delay in the slightest. He carried Kiki to his bedroom and then intended to treat her wound himself.

Kiki rejected the hospital, he didn't want to force her. He had studied medicine before when he was abroad, there was not much problem in dealing with the wound on Kiki's back.

Quinn guessed that Kiki's back should not be badly injured, but when he took off Kiki's blouse and saw clearly the wound on her back, he still couldn't help but draw a cold breath.

Her smooth back was lodged in several shards of glass, which looked quite frightening.

What he found even more unbelievable was that there were several deep scars on her back near her waist.

Quinn's big hand involuntarily fell on top of the scars on Kiki's back. One scar looked like it was left by a knife, and the rest of the scars were rather like they were left on by a sharp object like an iron hook.

Kiki had been pampered and elevated for the first half of her life, even if she had done five years in prison, she shouldn't have had such scars on her body!

Quinn was indescribably angry, who on earth had injured Kiki like that?!

He wanted to kill that person!

Carefully cleaning up the glass fragments on Kiki's back, stopping the bleeding and applying medicine, Quinn himself did not even notice how gentle his movements were.

After doing this, Quinn was just about to cover Kiki's back which was exposed to the air, but he saw the beautiful curves of her body.