

Talented 281

Chapter 281

Hearing the sound of the door opening, Freya hurriedly pulled the covers over and buried her body in them.

It was the room of Mr. Fitzgerald in Kelsington Bay, and she must have had sex with that man here.

Thinking of her having sex with another man in the big bed she and Mr. Fitzgerald had slept in together, Freya could not wait to stab herself to death.

She was really not worthy of Mr. Fitzgerald anymore, and even if she died, she would not have the guts to face him.

Freya pressed her face against the bed, she wanted to cry but did not want to be seen through her vulnerability by the man who had sex with her.

She could only, biting her lip hard, sob silently.

Kieran, who pushed the door in, didn't understand why Freya had wrapped herself into a chrysalis. He put down the phone in his hand, sat on the edge of the bed and gently patted Freya.

Before he could say anything, Freya yelled out excitedly, "Get out! Get the hell out of here!"

Kieran frowned, shouldn't she be overjoyed to see him alive and well? How could she be so angry and tell him to get out?

Only, he hadn't even finished shouting her name when Freya grasped the pillow on the bed in a rage and smashed it fiercely at Kieran's body.

"I said, get the hell out of here! Get out! If you don't get out, I'll kill you!"

Freya gritted her teeth in hatred, she didn't want to see this man who had taken advantage of the situation and she didn't want to know who he was!

She hated the man, but she hated herself even more.

Freya did not want to shed tears, but her shoulders still could not control the trembling, Kieran pressed Freya's shoulders, "Freya, I will not get out."

"Don't touch me! Don't you touch me! You disgusting! Who told you to touch me!"

After Freya had shouted this, she suddenly felt that the man's voice coming from above her head was somewhat familiar.

Why did this voice sound like Mr. Fitzgerald's voice?

Freya shook her head vigorously, when she thought of Mr. Fitzgerald, the strength she tried to pretend to be, all collapsed.

Her tears, snapping, how could it be Mr. Fitzgerald! Mr. Fitzgerald died in a foreign country!

"Don't touch me!"

Freya's voice was hoarse, "And don't appear in front of me again, or else one of us must die!"

She closed her eyes heavily and opened them again slowly, only, her head was covered with the blanket, her world was dark no matter how wide her eyes were open.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm sorry"

Freya covered her mouth to keep from crying too loudly, "I'm sorry, last night, I mistook someone else for you and I had....."

Freya felt that last night, she wasn't really being raped because she treated last night as a dream and she took the initiative.

Thinking that she had taken the initiative to throw herself at another man, Freya didn't even have the face to confess to Mr. Fitzgerald.

She didn't want to face herself, she didn't want to face the world without Mr. Fitzgerald, she thought to herself, why don't she just stay under the blanket and smother herself to death.

Kieran thought that Freya was so mean to him just now because she was angry with him for not telling her the truth that he was still alive and for making it so hard for her for so long.

He hadn't expected her to feel so badly, not because of that, but because, she thought, last night, the person she had sex with was someone else.

Feeling helpless and amused, Kieran pulled the covers off Freya's body with force and pulled her into his arms with one hand.

"Freya, it's me."

How dare that bastard take advantage of her!

Being hugged by Kieran, Freya's first reaction was to punch him hard.

But before her clenched fist could slam into him, she heard his voice again.

She wasn't hallucinating, it really was Mr. Fitzgerald's voice!

Kieran's voice continued, "Freya, last night, it wasn't anyone else. I'm back!"

Freya jerked her face up, and close at hand was indeed the handsome face that made her heart ache with the thought of it.

She gazed dazedly at Kieran's face, and suddenly, she pinched herself hard on the leg.

Her pinch was so hard that it hurt so much that she almost jumped up from Kieran's lap.

It was not a dream! Mr. Fitzgerald was really back!

Freya could not describe how she felt at that moment, she wanted to cry, she also wanted to laugh, and she also wanted to hug Mr. Fitzgerald hard.

But in the end, she couldn't do any of these things. She was as fixed, staring at Mr. Fitzgerald like a fool, unable to take her eyes off him.

It was as if a century had passed before Freya returned to her soul, and she said to Kieran as if she were dreaming, “Mr. Fitzgerald, you’re back!”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, since you’re still alive, why didn’t you tell me! I couldn’t get through to you on the phone, I couldn’t get through to Fabian on the phone, I called Bradley and someone said he was dead!”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, you’re still alive, why don’t you want to tell me! Is it so hard to make a phone call to tell me?!”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, you lied to me! You lied to me!”

“Do you have any idea how hard it is for me to think you’re dead!”

“Freya!” Kieran hugged Freya hard, holding her with all his strength. He knew that she would feel that he had not trusted her enough and she would be angry when she found out that he had hidden the truth from her.

But at the time, the lives of so many people depended on him, and there was no room for the slightest risk.

It was not that he didn’t trust his girl, it was just that Mike was too cunning and he was afraid that if she knew too much, she would get hurt instead!

Kieran was just about to explain to Freya properly when, to his surprise, Freya pressed her head firmly against his chest.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, as long as you can come back, even if you lied to me, I’m still happy.”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I know, you must have your reasons for not telling me, I understand.”

Kieran’s chest, warm and soft as melting cream, his beloved girl was always so understanding that he could not help but love her.

However, his woman didn’t need to know much. As long as she was happy, she could be spiteful and unreasonable.

Even if she was in a bad mood and stirred up the world, he backed her up.

Some love expressed in words was too pale and feeble, deep fondness only needed a fierce kiss.

Kieran and Freya were kissing each other when Freya’s mobile phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from Maximus. Freya frowned and picked up the phone anyway.

In Maximus’s voice, there was a certainty of certainty, “Freya, do you want to know who killed your mother?”

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Without waiting for Freya to speak, Maximus continued, “Freya, you go and clarify to the media! As long as you tell the media that everything on the internet is a false revelation you made to frame Alisha, I will tell you who your mother’s killer really is!”

Freya laughed lowly, she still wondered why Maximus suddenly wanted to talk to her about her mother, but she didn't expect that Maximus was still to help Alisha!

Alisha could be said to be the face of the Stahler family, the pride of Maximus. Naturally, Maximus could not see Alisha fall like this, but unfortunately, he should not have put the idea in her head.

However, Maximus was really naive. The netizens were not stupid, the evidence on the Internet was already strong, did he think that Alisha could clear her name because Freya took the blames?

Moreover, the social impact of Alisha's tax evasion was so bad that the National Taxation Bureau had already started an investigation. If Alisha did not pay the tax penalty, she would have to go to jail!

More importantly, Maximus said something that Freya did not believe.

Freya's brain was running fast, Maximus would not admit it if her mother had been killed by him or Aleksandra.

But if her mother had died at the hands of someone else, that person would not have been stupid enough to be known by Maximus.

Therefore, she could not get the truth about her mother's tragic death from Maximus's mouth.

Seeing that Freya did not say anything, Maximus thought that her heart was moved. After all, since she grew up, Freya loved her mother so much that she must have been impatient to find out who killed her mother.

He sneered and then said, "Freya, this is your only chance to find out who killed your mother! It's up to you to decide whether you can catch it or not!"

"Maximus, you really think I'm stupid, don't you?"

Freya's voice was full of mockery, "I don't believe a word you say! I won't help Alisha! Alisha is now being scolded all over the internet, she deserves it!"

"Freya!"

Maximus was so angry that he jumped to his feet, and as he was just about to swear at Freya, Freya had already hung up the phone decisively.

Almost as soon as Freya hung up the phone, Kieran's mobile phone rang.

Freya noticed the caller ID on Kieran's phone screen, she dominantly wrapped her arms around Kieran's neck and nibbled on his lips like a puppy, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I forbid you to help Alisha!"

"Even if, once, she had saved you, I forbid you to help her!"

Freya knew that Kieran was a man who knew how to repay his kindness, and she was being a bit capricious in asking him to do so, but she just didn't want her man to get entangled with Alisha again.

"Freya, I will only help my own woman."

Thinking of her neck, Freya said, "Mr. Fitzgerald, look at my neck, I can't even see anyone! Don't you want to put medicine on my neck? Give me the medicine quickly, or I won't be able to see anyone else!"

Looking at Freya's bruises and marks, Kieran also felt like a bit of a beast.

He forced himself to stop, took the ointment from the side and started to help Freya apply the medicine.

If Fabian knew that this box of ointment, which was effective in removing scars, had been used by him to smear Freya's hickeys or something, he would have been furious and vomited blood.

During the day, whether it was work or life, Kieran was being served, but he immensely enjoyed serving Freya.

Just as he was applying it, Kieran's movements changed.

It turned into a kiss.

Freya was so angry that she wanted to bite her tongue off, she really had a problem that she had Mr. Fitzgerald help her to apply the medicine.

However, Freya's heart was still joyful.

Her favorite Mr. Fitzgerald had returned, she could feel his warmth, from now on, her life, no longer desolate and sprawling loneliness, she still has a branch to cling to

Alisha finally got an appointment with Kieran.

Kieran also happened to have something to look for Alisha, and when Alisha called him in the afternoon, he still planned to go and see her.

Alisha asked Kieran to meet her at a cafe opposite the Fitzgerald's building. When Kieran went over, she was already waiting outside the cafe.

Alisha today had a good wish, she knew that Kieran had always been grateful. Five years ago, he mistakenly thought she saved him, these five years, he gave her the best resources, if today, she saved him again, even if he only had Freya in his heart, he would not bear that she could not turn over.

Moreover, outside the cafe, she had already arranged for reporters in advance, and later, the reporters would capture the image of her fighting for Kieran, and even if she was now being slammed all over the internet, as long as she portrayed the image of an infatuated woman who would not care about death for love, she might, perhaps, still be able to retain some of her fans.

"Kieran, you've come over!"

Alisha put on what she thought was an impeccable smile and walked up to Kieran, only, her face was still horribly red and swollen, and her smile, which she thought was elegant and beautiful, looked rather comical.

"Yes." Kieran coldly responded, he had only one purpose for coming over today, to get Alisha out of Arkpool City completely!

She saved his life, he would not take her life, but she had hurt Freya time and time again, there was no place for Alisha in Arkpool City!

“Kieran, you don’t know how happy I am to know that you are still alive! Kieran, I’m so glad you’re still alive and well! Kieran, can we talk about this today? Between us, there are really so many misunderstandings.”

Alisha said sincerely, “Kieran, I really am not bad as the Internet says, I”

Before Alisha could finish her sentence, a flower pot, on the balcony on the second floor, suddenly fell down and smashed straight towards Kieran’s body.

“Kieran, look out!”

Alisha moved fast, as soon as she pushed Kieran out of the way, the flower pot then smashed hard against her back.

Alisha slumped to the ground, her body trembling with pain, “Kieran, it hurts”

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Alisha was in real pain, a flower pot bigger than her palm smashed down from the second floor, she felt that her ribs were broken.

But no matter how much it hurt, as long as it could win Kieran’s pity, it was worth it.

From ancient times to modern times, men all had the heart of pity for women, she did not believe that Kieran did not have the slightest bit of emotion.

Alisha’s brow furrowed as she continued her performance, her shoulders trembling and shaking, “Kieran, it hurts, it hurts so much”

“But Kieran, as long as you’re well, no matter how much it hurts me, I’ll be happy to do it.”

The reporters hiding on the sidelines, afraid that they might be discovered by Kieran, did not rush forward to take photos, but only took a video of Alisha defying the odds to save Kieran from afar.

Alisha’s assistants, too, did not stay idle, they directly opened a live broadcast, so that netizens could see more visually what Alisha had sacrificed for Kieran, to guide public opinion and show the deep love of Alisha for Kieran.

After work, Freya was bored with live streaming while waiting for the bus, when she accidentally swiped to the live stream of Alisha fighting to save Kieran’s life.

Seeing the video of Alisha looking at Kieran pitifully and crying out in pain, and posing as if she had no regard for death for him, Freya’s heart involuntarily lifted.

This was a bitter ploy deliberately devised by Alisha in front of Kieran.

But what men, more often than not, could stand was a woman’s bitter tactics.

On the outside, they always looked strong and tough, but deep down, they also had a deeply buried vulnerability and softness.

And a woman who would throw away her life to save them would, naturally, touch the warmest and softest corners of their hearts.

Freya's lips were tightly pursed, she had to say that Alisha's tactics were really good.

She was really afraid that Mr. Fitzgerald would be touched by Alisha and, in the next moment, embrace her tightly into his arms regardless of the situation.

She knew that she should have trusted Mr. Fitzgerald, but there are times when a man was momentarily moved in a way that even he himself could not control.

In the video, Alisha's voice continued, "Kieran, I love you, I really love you so much, give me a chance to be by your side, OK?"

Saying that, Alisha extended her hand to Kieran.

Freya's heart was tense to the extreme, she kept mumbling in her heart, Mr. Fitzgerald, don't take Alisha's hand, don't be fooled by her, but she knew in her heart that in this situation, Mr. Fitzgerald couldn't possibly leave Alisha alone.

If there was a man who saved hers, she could not be completely indifferent.

After this video was posted online, the group of brain-dead fans who still supported Alisha was already discussing.

"Alisha is so affectionate to Mr. Fitzgerald! It makes me cry to see it! Mr. Fitzgerald, Alisha loves you so much, you can't let her down!"

"Yes, Alisha really loves Mr. Fitzgerald, no matter how others set Alisha up, for the sake of Alisha who even gave up her life to save you, Mr. Fitzgerald, you can't leave her alone!"

"So touching! Seeing what Alisha did for Mr. Fitzgerald, I believe in love again!"

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Below this live broadcast, a lot of comments instantly appeared, not only from Alisha's brainwashed fans, but also from many young boys and girls who backed Alisha up.

In the eyes of many people whose true love was paramount, no matter how many unforgivable mistakes Alisha had made, her true heart for Kieran was something to sing about.

After Fitzgerald's morning official announcement that Kieran had returned home safely, netizens were already overwhelmed with excitement, and now seeing their man-god and Alisha appearing together in the video, they were even more excited than the holidays.

The live broadcast received an unprecedented amount of attention online, and all of them thought that in the next second, Kieran would clutch Alisha's hand tightly, tenderly embrace her into his arms, say a few touching words of love, or, simply give her a long, fiery French kiss.

To everyone's surprise, Kieran did not clutch Alisha's hand.

He stood coolly in place, not a trace of warmth could be found on his body.

"Alisha, don't pretend!"

“Who would be so bored as to put potted flowers on the windowsill when the office space on the second floor of the cafe is for rent?”

“Playing bitter tricks with me? Heh! Alisha, you’re really willing to make it hard for yourself! Unfortunately, your acting is too poor and the expression is too lewd and trivial, I don’t want to waste my time!”

After saying these words, Kieran no longer had a trace of lingering, turned around coldly and left.

Freya let out a giggle, how could Mr. Fitzgerald be so lovable when he was talking harsh!

Well, Mr. Fitzgerald did a good job and didn’t let Alisha get away with her tricks, so she would have to reward him tonight!

Alisha never thought that her elaborate drama would end in such a disastrous ending.

She was so ashamed and hated that she lost her breath and simply fainted.

The public who were watching the live stream were also so amazed that their jaws almost dropped.

Mr. Fitzgerald was completely out of line!

But his words made sense. A flower pot fell from the windowsill and was captured on video, it must be someone have done it deliberately!

Originally, Alisha had gained a wave of sympathy when she fought to save Kieran, but now, the majority of netizens who saw through the traces of Alisha’s performance were left with nothing but mockery and disgust for Alisha.

This Alisha did tax evasion, misbehavior, and fraudulent donations, so many bad deeds on her, she did not lay low for a while, but still came out to make a demon!

On the contrary, Mr. Fitzgerald was so handsome!

Mr. Fitzgerald was wise and did not fall into Alisha’s gentle trap, how in heaven could there be a man with such sharp eyes as Mr. Fitzgerald?!

If the male protagonists in those palace and house fighting dramas were as smart as Mr. Fitzgerald, the female counterparts wouldn’t have to be so rampant!

After this mess with Alisha, the wave of brain-dead fans who were still supporting her unconditionally also showed more or less disappointment towards her.

Alisha was willing to hurt even her own body in order to achieve her goal, what else was there that she could not do?

The scandals like fraudgate and tax evasion that had been exposed online could still be true.

Alisha, indeed, was not worthy of the wise and courageous Mr. Fitzgerald.

Mr. Fitzgerald was very unhappy, because, as he found out, his wife, inexplicably, had become someone else’s girlfriend, and he seemed to have been hidden in a house by Freya, out of sight.

No, he was just a grieving husband.

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Kieran took another look at the online news and became even more depressed in his heart.

Mr. Levin and Freya is a beautiful couple, and their two little ones are unbelievably good-looking.

Mr. Levin and Freya are made for each other, and they fell in love at first sight.

Judging from the horoscope, how well Mr. Levin and Freya match.

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He tossed the phone aside angrily. The fact that Freya had children with Seth was something he couldn't change, and he didn't mind. But this natural couple thing was too damned annoying. Were these reporters blind? Obviously he and Freya were more compatible, OK!

After being depressed for a while, Kieran grabbed his mobile phone again and saw that a group of Seth and Freya's couple fans had appeared on the internet to cover for them like crazy. Kieran logged in and left a comment.

"Freya and Seth are not boyfriend and girlfriend, I, Kieran, am Freya's real boyfriend."

Just after Kieran posted this comment, below it followed up with a series of comments.

"Everyone, come and see, that stupid who calls himself Mr. Fitzgerald is here again! He's also Freya's real boyfriend! If I were Freya, I wouldn't go for this kind of idiot even if I were looking for a Thai mannequin!"

"Haha, this fool has gotten addicted to pretending to be Mr. Fitzgerald, hasn't he!!"

"Let me laugh for another three minutes, do all the stupid like to come out and make fun of himself nowadays?!"

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Stupid?

Kieran's handsome face instantly darkened as he coolly swept a glance at Bradley sitting across from him, "Bradley, do you think I look like a stupid?"

Bradley was concentrating on helping Kieran organize the documents, when he heard Kieran's words, he almost spurted a mouthful of blood on the documents.

He didn't know what was wrong with Kieran, and he swallowed before he said with deliberation, "Boss, of course you don't look like a stupid!"

To convey the credibility of what he said, Bradley even gave a few dry laughs.

Hearing Bradley's slightly embarrassed laugh, Kieran couldn't help but recall the comment "Let me laugh for three more minutes" on the internet just now, and he was so depressed.

Obviously, he was Freya's rightful husband, but there was always a feeling that his name was not right.

No, he had to find a way to quickly make the relationship between him and Freya known to the world, without upsetting Freya.

After a long silence, Kieran instructed in a cold voice, "Bradley, after eight o'clock tonight, I don't want to see any news saying Freya and Seth are a good match!"

Bradley pushed the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose, he instantly understood, no wonder his boss would become so strange, so, it was jealousy!

But then again, ever since his Boss fell in love with Miss Stahler, his Boss has become more and more earthy.

The arrogant and jealous boss was so cute!

When Kieran returned to Kelsington Bay in the evening, he had wanted to overwhelm Freya with his imposing presence and make her give him a name in front of the public.

However, just as he entered the room, Freya jumped on top of him and her sweet red lips landed on his lips.

Feeling the warmth and softness on his lips, all the hard feelings in Kieran's heart turned into the tenderness.

Forget it, for the sake of her being so understanding, he won't bother with her for the moment for making him into a grieving husband.

Anyway, he had decided to propose to her in advance, and when they had their make-up wedding, the whole world would know that he, Kieran, was Freya's man.

Freya was in a really good mood, she rubbed herself against Kieran's body, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I watched the video of Alisha saving you today, you are so handsome!"

Freya declared her sovereignty and wrapped her arms around Kieran's neck, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I love to see you destroy flowers with your hands! You're doing a great job, keep it up from now on!"

Kieran recited the word meaningfully, his eyes, little by little, became dark, "So, you like this way!"

What did he mean?

Freya was a bit confused, when she said this word, she was obviously complimenting him for not being confused by Alisha, okay? Why did she feel that this word was so impure when he said it in that low, sexy voice?

Before Freya could figure out what Kieran meant by this, Kieran turned around and rolled down onto the big soft bed with her.

"Tonight, I'll destroy the flower"

Freya flushed, and she buried her face directly in front of his chest, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you're shameless."

Although she said that Kieran was shameless, in fact, in her heart, Freya loved his shamelessness to death.

Freya really felt lucky, this man, in front of others, always looked like an ascetic and cool iceberg, but in front of her, he would flirt with her, take advantage of her, and say some love words to make her blush.

She thought that she was the only person in the world who had seen Mr. Fitzgerald look so shameless, and she seemed to know a great secret.

With shameless people, it was natural to do shameless things. But his mobile phone rang sharply.

Freya only turned her face and saw the caller ID on Kieran's mobile phone screen.

Regina.

Freya thought that after they had both reached this point, Kieran would simply ignore Regina's call, but he still picked up the phone.

She couldn't hear what Regina said, she only heard Kieran say somewhat excitedly, "Okay, I'll go there now."

Kieran had always been calm and collected, and it was rare for her to see him so agitated. She was puzzled, and before she could ask him what Regina wanted from him, he had already made up his clothes and got out of bed.

"Freya, I'm going out."

After saying this, Kieran walked quickly towards the door.

After Kieran left, Freya was lying on the big bed alone, she suddenly felt cold, she made herself not to think nonsense, maybe, Mr. Fitzgerald really had something urgent to do!

Later, when Mr. Fitzgerald returned, she could ask him for clarification.

Between lovers, suspicion was the most affect the relationship, so she would not carelessly to suspicion Mr. Fitzgerald.

She waited until late at night, but Kieran had not yet returned, and Freya's heart was getting more and more chaotic. What could not be settled in several of hours?

Freya did not want to let such a mess of thoughts continue to torment her, so she thought about it and dialed Kieran's number.

Only, what came over the phone was not Kieran's voice, but Regina's voice.

"Kieran, you're so good! Ah Kieran, I can't take it anymore! Ah Kieran Ah mmm"

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Freya's hand shook and the mobile phone in her hand smashed heavily on the ground with a pop.

The phone fell to the ground, but the call did not hang up, and Freya could still clearly hear Regina's voice coming from the phone.

Freya got out of bed, she grabbed the phone hard and hung up the phone fiercely.

Every sound Regina screamed was like a thorn in Freya's heart, hurting so much that she couldn't breathe.

Freya's hands kept shaking and she crossed her hands and clenched them hard before they shook less.

The time, minute by minute, passed, but Kieran still did not come back, so Freya dialed his number again as if looking for abuse.

Freya did not like to hide, even if she had to die, she had to know the reason.

"Mr. Fitzgerald"

It was still the same kind of voice that Regina had.

Freya didn't hang up immediately, she listened with a pale smile to the voice coming from the phone, it had been almost an hour since the call she had just made!

The smile at the corner of Freya's lips became more and more miserable. Mr. Fitzgerald had always been great, and he was not afraid of exhausting himself!

Hanging up the phone heavily, Freya lay in bed, tossing and turning, unable to sleep.

Inside her head, over and over again, was Regina's discordant voice.

Freya was tormented by the sound of Regina's voice for most of the night and only fell asleep near dawn.

After losing sleep for most of the night, she didn't go to work with two dark circles under her eyes this morning.

Today at the hospital, she kept flipping through her phone, expecting Kieran to call her to explain.

Kieran never called her, never even sent her a message, and he didn't even contact her until the evening when she was done with the work of the drama.

What was Mr. Fitzgerald having too much fun?

Freya had a temper, she was already so angry with him, of course she would not take the initiative to call him!

The theme song for a TV drama that Catherine produced a while ago had not found a suitable candidate, and she had asked many singers to audition for it, but none of them have sung the heartbreaking and loving taste she wanted.

Freya recommended Kiki to Catherine, and Kiki wanted to make a go of it for the sake of the baby in her belly, and since she didn't need to show her face by singing a song anyway, she naturally accepted with pleasure.

As soon as Kiki opened her voice, Catherine was so amazed that she instantly clapped her hands and decided to use Kiki.

Catherine was so grateful to Freya and Kiki that she invited them both to a dinner party at the Blues in the evening with a few of her close friends.

Freya had previously felt that Kiki might not have a chance in the singing world in her lifetime, but now, she no longer thought so.

Kiki was in jail, but the person who did the wrong thing was never Kiki. Why should Kiki have to hide and live in a dark and shadeless corner for the rest of her life because of someone else's frame-up?!

It was not fair to Kiki and it was even good for Christ and Penny!

She waited to see Kiki shine brightly and trample both Christ and Penny under her feet fiercely!

Kiki was quite happy to be able to sing the theme song of a big production drama. She was now pregnant and could not drink alcohol, but she drank a lot of water.

Having drunk too much water, Kiki wanted to go to the washroom, but she didn't expect that she would run into Quinn outside the washroom.

Kiki had no intention of ignoring Quinn, who, in her opinion, was a psychopath.

She didn't even remember them ever crossing paths, that night when he had to rape her and took her back to his villa.

For this kind of inexplicable and dangerous person, Kiki's principle was to stay away if she could.

What was more, now that she was pregnant, there were some accident that she could not really afford.

She jumped out of the car that night and the baby was fine, but now every time she thought about it, she still had palpitations.

After hastily washing her hands, Kiki lowered her face, intending to hurry back to her compartment, but Quinn didn't intend to let her leave just like that.

He grabbed her wrist with a slutty, evil smile on his lips, "Kiki, don't be in a hurry to leave! Are you hurry to be a prostitute!"

"You let go of me!" Kiki pushed her hand hard and tried to break away from Quinn, "Quinn, are you sick! I don't even know you! Why do you always have a problem with me!"

"Don't know me?" Quinn laughed in an evil manner, "Kiki, are you kidding me! You keep saying my name, and now you say you don't know me? Kiki, do you have to set up a chastity pagoda even after being a prostitute?!"

Quinn's words were so outrageous that if it weren't for the baby in her belly, Kiki would have torn his unforgiving mouth apart!

Kiki subconsciously protected her stomach as she said to Quinn in as calm a tone as she could, "Director Quinn, I still have things to do, please let go of me!"

"To accompany another man?" Quinn smiled wickedly as he moved closer to Kiki's lips, "Kiki, you are selling yourself to other men, so how about I pay you with higher price?"

"One million!" Quinn looked like he had it all figured out, "A million must be more than what those old men gave you, right?"

Kiki's face turned white with anger at Quinn's words. Who wants his stinking money?!

Kiki's feet exerted force and her high heels stepped hard on the top of Quinn's feet. Quinn was in pain, but he did not let go of Kiki, instead, he pushed hard and dragged Kiki directly into the men's washroom cubicle, fiercely shutting the door of the cubicle.

"Quinn, let me out!"

The bathroom at Blues was so clean that you could just dine in it, but it was hard for Kiki to be pressed into the bathroom by a man like that.

Kiki of course knew what Quinn wanted to do to her, she wanted to fight with Quinn, but now, she was pregnant, she did not dare to risk the baby in her belly, nor did she dare to use too much strength.

"Kiki, is one million enough?"

"Kiki, you despise me! Heh! You despise me!" Quinn laughed evilly, "So what if you don't like me, you still have to be with me! Heh!"

Chapter 286

Kiki was so angry that she wanted to burst into foul language again.

She shouted for help, but the cubicle had been locked from the inside by Quinn, so even if someone came in, they couldn't save her for a while.

Besides, it was a really unlucky day for her, it had been so long and she hadn't heard any footsteps ringing outside.

"Quinn, hurry up and let go of me!"

Feeling her clothes getting less and less underneath, Kiki was so anxious that she was about to go crazy.

She really wanted to bite Quinn to death so that he could never bully her again, but she couldn't afford to risk the life of the baby inside her belly!

No matter how ill-timed this child was, he was all she had!

She had already lost a child, and she could never lose this one again!

"Quinn, let go of me! I'm really not for sale! What have I done to offend you that you would do this to me? You let go of me! If you want to find a woman, I'll pay for you to find one!"

"Let go of me! Will you let go of me?"

Kiki, who was so proud, did not care to beg, but in this situation now, she was really too scared, and for the sake of the child in her belly, she could only lower her posture.

"Kiki, tonight, I'm just going to get you!"

Quinn's voice carried a vengeful ruthlessness in it, so arrogant and cold that it made people tremble.

Kiki knew that if she continued to let Quinn go on like this, she would definitely not be able to hide.

Her fetal position had been very unstable since she was last hospitalized, and she was afraid that if she was tossed around like this by Quinn, this baby would not be kept!

Rather than let this wretched man have his way, she might, for once, make a last stand!

Remembering that she had casually put the folded eyebrow trimmer inside her pocket after her morning trim, she hastily grabbed the eyebrow trimmer.

Now that her right hand was imprisoned by Quinn, she could only use her left hand, which had a broken pinky, to grip the eyebrow trimmer with force.

Kiki's left hand was more injured than her right, and she could barely exert any strength in her left hand, but she still held the eyebrow trimmer against her neck with a deadly grip.

"Quinn, let go of me or I'll die in front of you now!"

Kiki was betting that Quinn was only trying to take advantage of her and that he wouldn't dare to really kill her.

She lifted her chin slightly, her face bearing indestructible stubbornness and pride, "Quinn, open the door and get out! Otherwise, I'll definitely die!"

Quinn's hand that had fallen on his waistband froze, he had never thought that Kiki would prefer to die than to let him touch her.

His heart was filled with anger and hate, as well as a worry and heartache that even he couldn't sort out.

But in an instant, the rage in his heart overwhelmed all the pain.

When Kiki was high up in the world, it was just as well that she didn't look up to him, but now that she had fallen, she still put on such an obnoxious and unbearable face in front of him!

On what ground?

Quinn narrowed his eyes dangerously, those evil, dark eyes were violent.

He gritted his teeth and shouted out Kiki's name, "Kiki, you're really something!"

"What, you're willing to let Christ fuck you, but not me? Kiki, what exactly is it about me that is inferior to Christ? Don't forget, six years ago, it was Christ himself who sent you to prison!"

Kiki bit her lip in a death grip, she didn't speak immediately.

Yes, six years ago, it was Christ himself who sent her to prison and it was he who personally gave the order to take away her child.

Kiki hated it, so much so that her body trembled uncontrollably. She hated Christ, but she also hated this man beside her.

Who the hell were they! What did she do wrong for all these people to want to bully her!

Kiki forcefully held back her tears, she turned her face sideways and looked at Quinn and smiled. She smiled so beautifully obviously, but in her eyes, there was not a trace of vigor.

“Quinn, I’ll say it one last time, let go of me! Otherwise, I will die in front of you right now!”

Quinn really wanted to beat this woman, but he couldn’t do it.

Facing Kiki, his body was always filled with an indescribable sense of powerlessness, he could not beat her, and when he scolded her, she did not take his words into account.

Quinn ended up laughing at himself, he really wanted to get Kiki regardless and make her tremble and beg for mercy underneath him, but he couldn’t let her really cut her neck.

“Kiki!”

Even though Quinn had already decided to compromise in his heart, he was still unwilling to be overwhelmed by Kiki in terms of his aura, and his hands were fiercely hard, a dying struggle for a man’s dignity.

“Kiki, you’re so fucking a bitch!”

In fact, Quinn was really a bit unreasonable, but Quinn just wanted to say some of the most vicious words and trample on Kiki’s heart viciously.

Kiki had once crushed his dignity at the bottom of the valley, and now, one more word about Kiki from him would make his heart feel better.

Quinn opened his lips, his deep blue eyes held a bitter hatred. He just wanted to say a few more unpleasant words to hurt Kiki’s proud heart.

He then suddenly noticed that Kiki’s left hand was missing with her little finger.

Quinn’s eyes suddenly tightened, how could she be without her little finger?

Quinn’s thoughts drifted away, Kiki could play the most beautiful piano music, how could she lose her little finger?!

Quinn couldn’t care less about hating Kiki, he grabbed Kiki’s hand, wanting to see if it was just his illusion just now.

But the closer Kiki’s hand was to him, the clearer he could see that Kiki’s little finger was, indeed, broken.

Her little finger, apparently, had been severed with a sharp instrument.

Thinking of the scars left on Kiki’s back with a sharp weapon, Quinn’s dark blue eyes gradually turned red with anger, who on earth would do such a heavy hand to Kiki?!

“Kiki, what the hell is going on with your hands?!”

Kiki knew that Quinn was asking about the little finger on her left hand, but they didn’t know each other very well, she didn’t want to talk to him much, she gave him an icy smile, “It’s none of your business!”

Kiki suddenly withdrew her hand and continued to place the eyebrow trimmer against her neck, “Quinn, don’t appear in front of me again, otherwise, one of us will die!”

Quinn's fists tightened suddenly, this woman always managed to make him so angry that he didn't look like himself anymore.

This eyebrow trimmer in Kiki's hand was really not enough to be feared in his opinion, and it was easy for him to want to rape Kiki here, but looking at Kiki's left hand with the broken pinky finger, looking at the wounds crisscrossing her wrist, he could not do that.

Quinn let out a low curse as he yanked the door open violently and rushed outside the men's washroom.

There was always someone in this world imprinted on your heart, whom you want to hate, but find that you love her even more.

After Quinn left, Kiki eased off for a few seconds before her body was slightly more comfortable, and as she was just about to straighten her clothes and go out, she saw that Christ had walked in.

Chapter 287

When Quinn went out just now, although he did not close the door of the cubicle, he did close the door of the men's washroom.

No one came in until Kiki dared to hold on to the wall and take a few deep breaths.

As soon as Christ opened the door of the men's washroom, he saw Kiki, who was standing in the men's washroom with her clothes unkempt.

Christ's eyes changed rapidly, and eventually, all the emotions in his eyes were reduced to an angry gloom.

Just now, when he came over, he saw Quinn.

Quinn had obviously just gone out from the men's washroom, and on his white shirt, there was the mark of a woman's lipstick, which, obviously, was left on him by Kiki!

Kiki was not brain-damaged, she could not have run to the wrong washroom, there was only one possibility, just now, that was she and Quinn had sex in the men's washroom!

Christ's hands were clenched in fists, how could she be such a slut!

She had only had a miscarriage a few days ago and already she could not wait to find a man!

Heh!

It was exciting to do it here, isn't it?

How could he have married such a cheap woman back then! What made him even more cranky was that he would still be angry at this bitchy woman for betraying him!

He stared at Kiki with baleful eyes. She was so cruel to abort his child because she was worried that his child would delay her from having sex with Quinn, right?

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. He lifted his feet and took a step towards the cubicle where Kiki was, his eyes were bloodshot, and at that moment he looked like a life-threatening demon from hell.

“Kiki!”

The sound that Christ made was unfamiliar even to him, meant by being cold and fierce, he thought, his voice was like that at this moment.

So hateful, so angry, so, wanting to bury her to the ground!

Kiki didn't expect Christ to suddenly appear in the men's washroom, so she hastily pulled her skirt down, but her hands were so weak that she failed.

Seeing Kiki's movement, Christ's face was even darker.

This woman, who was shameless in front of Quinn, was now in a hurry to get dressed when she saw him.

After being a prostitute in front of others, she wanted to be a chaste and virtuous woman in front of him again?

Christ's heart grew more and more hateful and angry, and finally, when his hatred reached the extreme, he laughed morosely.

“Heh!”

Christ's laughter went even cooler, seeing that Kiki still was pulling down her skirt and trying to close the compartment door, he took steps forward and directly pressed Kiki against the compartment door panel.

“Christ, let go of me!”

Kiki screamed in disbelief, that crazy Quinn had just left and she ran into that bastard Christ again!

“Let go of me!” Kiki breathed heavily as she subconsciously placed her hand on her belly, “Help! Help!”
Help?

The smile on the corner of Christ's lips became even more cruel. She must not have been shouting for help when she did it with Quinn just now, right?

She must have asked Quinn to hit her hard, how ridiculous when he touched her, she was actually going to shout for help.

“Kiki, what, you can let Quinn fuck you, but not me?”

“Christ, you're sick! You madman, you get off me!”

Kiki was about to go crazy with anxiety as she couldn't open his grip.

She was really fated to meet one crazy person after another.

“What, so you can go to Quinn?! Kiki, you fucking disgust me!”

“Christ, since you think I’m disgusting, get off me! You’re sick to make me disgust you!”

Being pressed against the door like this by Christ, Kiki’s heart panicked to the extreme.

Just now, Christ had locked the bathroom door from the inside, so really, no one would come in to save her even if she shouted through her throat.

Besides, the person who was bullying her right now was Christ! Even if someone could get in, who would dare to offend Christ!

Last time at the hospital, the doctor had specifically explained that she couldn’t have sex with a man, the baby in her belly was in danger, so she couldn’t be won over by Christ!

Kiki really hated herself, why did she just throw away her eyebrow trimmer?

If she had the eyebrow trimmer in her hand, she would at least be able to scare Christ.

“Kiki, you’re dreaming!” Christ did not have the slightest intention to let go of Kiki, he gritted his teeth and stared at Kiki, “Kiki, you have cuckolded me time and time again, in your heart, what exactly am I considered!”

Kiki was also exasperated by Christ.

They had divorced six years ago, and their relationship now was at best that of ex-husband and ex-wife. What did it matter to him who she was with?

“Christ, what’s wrong with you? I’m single now, even if I sleep with men all over the world, it has nothing to do with you.”

After a pause, Kiki sneered and said, “Right now, you should be worried about Penny cuckolding you, after all, she’s your fiancée!”

“Penny is not like you! Penny wouldn’t do something so shameless!” Hearing Kiki’s words, Christ subconsciously retorted.

Kiki hooked his lips, yeah, he always, unconditionally believed in Penny.

It was ridiculous. Six years ago, she had inadvertently seen Penny having sex with another man with her own eyes.

However, she didn’t bother to say these words to Christ, for he wouldn’t believe her if she did anyway.

In a trance, Christ’s voice rang in Kiki’s ears again, “Kiki, what is so good about Quinn that makes you love him so much? So that you would rather kill our child than be with him?!”

Chapter 288

What was so good about Quinn?

Kiki laughed so hard she almost cramped up.

In Kiki’s eyes, Quinn was an evil man who always tried to bully her, she didn’t think he was any good!

When she saw him, she only felt panic and boredom and wanted to hide away from him.

But this was something Kiki would not say to Christ.

Why did Christ have to know about her?

Quinn was nothing, so was Christ!

Kiki raised her face as she looked at Christ and laughed sarcastically, "Christ, do I need to tell you what's so good about Quinn? Do you want to try it too?"

Hearing Kiki's words, Christ directly got furious. In his ears, Kiki's words obviously meant that Quinn was very good in bed, of course he, Christ, couldn't try!

The thought of his woman finding another man great in bed drove Christ completely mad.

His eyes were red and he had a death grip on her neck, and the words he spoke were almost bitten out word by word, "Kiki, how dare you!"

"Heh! You think Quinn is better than me, don't you? Kiki, today, I'll show you who's better, me or Quinn!"

After Christ said this, he felt particularly ridiculous.

He was really angry with Kiki. He had already passed the age of youthful exuberance, but now, he was brain-dead to compare himself with another man to see who was better!

This woman always had a knack for driving him crazy!

Kiki also felt that Christ was so crazy that she was brain-damaged, she pushed Christ hard and she said with some difficulty, "Christ, let go of me! I'm sick to my stomach if you touch me! Don't touch me! Don't touch me!"

The more Kiki resisted, the angrier Christ became, although he felt that he had to compare himself to Quinn in that aspect as well, he had a problem with his brain, but he couldn't control himself at all.

Kiki was protecting her stomach so hard that she was afraid that Christ would really get her.

She bit her lower lip to death, then turned to Christ and said again, "Christ, don't you touch me!"

"Don't you have a cleanliness fetish? I just had sex with Quinn, don't you feel dirty? Christ, you're really something, in this case you can even do that to me?"

Kiki really didn't have sex with Quinn, but she was betting that if she said that, Christ would let her go in disgust.

As a matter of fact, when he heard Kiki say this, Christ fiercely shook her off.

Kiki steadied herself by holding onto the door to prevent falling to the floor and hurting her baby.

Kiki gave Christ an icy and wary look, she couldn't even bother to straighten her clothes, she strained to open the compartment door and rushed outside.

Now that she was unkempt, she naturally couldn't just go out like that, so she hastily reached out and started pulling her skirt down.

As her hand had just landed on her skirt, Christ's testy voice rang out behind her, "Kiki, you're really shameless, aren't you?!"

She wanted to leave the gents dressed like that, there were so many customers coming and going in the Blues. This woman was determined to be seen, wasn't she?

If she was shameless, he could not afford to be disgraced!

"Christ, who are you to me? It's none of your business if I am shameless!"

Kiki was so flustered in her heart, but she was proud, her pride would not allow her to bow down to Christ, she said with a cold smile.

"Kiki, you are really something!"

Christ was so angry that his handsome face twisted. He pressed Kiki's shoulder as he tried to say something, but he was really furious with this woman and for a moment, couldn't find his voice.

The moment Christ's big hand touched her shoulder, Kiki's body, instantly, tensed up.

Just now, she thought that Christ was no longer willing to touch her, so he wouldn't change his mind, would he?

"Christ, let go of me!"

When she thought that Christ was really going to fuck her in this place, Kiki could no longer keep her cool, "Don't you touch me! Let go of me! Let go of me!"

"Kiki, shut the fuck up!"

Christ roughly clamped down on Kiki's wrists, and then quickly helped her to straighten her body clothes.

Even if he wanted to crush this woman to death, he would not let her go out like this for the men of the world to view.

Kiki froze, how could she not have imagined that Christ had grabbed her shoulders in order to help her sort out her clothes?

This seemed not to be Christ's style.

But what did it matter to her what Christ liked to do!

Now, she just wanted to get away from him and never see each other again in her life.

After her clothes were straightened out, Kiki quickly took several steps back to maintain a relatively safe distance from Christ.

He was already so angry that he broke down, and when he saw Kiki was so defensive towards him, he was even more furious.

"Kiki, get your ass over here!" Christ ordered grumpily.

Kiki didn't even bother to pay attention to Christ. Why should she be so understanding?

Kiki turned around and walked quickly towards the outside of the bathroom, being so neglected by her, Christ was frantically trying to seek a sense of presence.

“Kiki, I’m talking to you!”

Kiki continued to ignore Christ, he was really ridiculous, who did he think he was?

When Kiki was so insensitive, Christ could not bear it any longer. He grabbed her wrist and carried her up.

“Kiki, tonight, you can’t escape!”

After having a chance to escape, she was suddenly confined by Christ, Kiki’s heart hated to the extreme, “Christ, we’re already divorced, can you show some face and stop pestering me all the time?”

“Kiki, you’re dreaming!”

Christ opened the door of the washroom and just carried Kiki and rushed straight to the underground garage, “Didn’t you say that Quinn was good in bed? Tonight, I’ll check properly how he made you think he’s good!”

“Christ, you madman! Pervert! Psycho!”

Kiki did not know how to curse, and now, she was bringing out almost every word she could think of to curse Christ.

In her heart, she was really panicking, she really couldn’t figure out how Christ wanted to check!

The more unknown some fears were, the more torturous they were, and Kiki felt like she was almost breaking down and going crazy.

Chapter 289

In a flash, Kiki was already stuffed into the sports car by Christ, and she slapped the door hard, “Christ, let me down!”

Thinking of what Christ did to her in the car last time, Kiki’s body trembled.

She could let Christ get away with it again.

It was so humiliating and disgusting!

She would never survive another possession like that!

Yes, she was going to call the police!

With this in mind, Kiki hurriedly took out her mobile phone and tried to call the police.

She had just unlocked her phone when Christ grabbed Kiki’s phone, “What, you want to call Quinn and ask him to come and save you? Kiki, give up! Tonight, no one can save you!”

With that, Christ sat directly on the driver’s seat, and he slammed on the accelerator, and the sports car sped off.

Kiki's body collapsed on the back seat of the car. Luckily, Christ did not do that to her in the car like he did last time.

But her heart still couldn't settle down, Christ was definitely going to take her to his villa, he would definitely not let her go!

True enough, Christ took Kiki to his villa and he directly carried Kiki into the bathroom by force.

Being dropped hard by Christ, Kiki instantly understood how he was talking about checking.

Hate and humiliation clumped together, but more than that, there was unspoken panic.

Meeting his scarlet, ghastly eyes, she couldn't help but remember the horrific past that had initially led her into the prison.

Without daring to think deeply, her heart already trembled.

Sensing his approach, Kiki tightened her clothes, her body trembled, and her voice softened uncontrollably, "Christ, don't touch me again! I'm begging you, don't you ever touch me again, okay?"

Kiki hated Christ the most in her life, and she was so proud that she would never bow down to her unholy enemy, but what to do? She couldn't lose her child!

Kiki was biting her lip to death, blood was running down her lips, she was unaware of it, "Christ, whether I killed Penny's child or not, I've been in prison for five years, I've already been punished, please let me go!"

Christ had never thought that Kiki, who was so proud, would suddenly beg for forgiveness from him, and the movement of his hands could not help but stiffen.

But in a flash, all the pain in his heart was replaced by a monstrous rage.

Kiki was willing to bow her noble head to him, but in the final analysis, it was just because she didn't want him to touch her!

She would really, really do anything to keep her body for Quinn!

Was Quinn that good? To make her, who was always proud, willing to beg for forgiveness from him?!

"It's not enough!"

Christ roared with red eyes, "Kiki, what you owe me can never be repaid!"

In fact, he didn't expect much Penny's child at first, but he hated that Kiki was so cruel that she wouldn't even let go of an unborn child.

He hated even more that Kiki had killed their second child with her own hands for another man!

Christ choked Kiki to death, but he was afraid that he would really kill Kiki.

How could he kill her! How mercy would it be to kill her like that!

He had to make her feel the pain!

“Christ, I don’t owe you anything, I’ve never owed you anything!”

It could only be owed to her by Christ.

He owed her a rescue, he owed her his loyalty as a husband, and he owed her a living life, and he owed her an apology

But when she thought of the pain of her first child being crushed alive, her body trembled with pain, even her teeth chattered uncontrollably, and she couldn’t use her strength to fight back against Christ.

So, she did not escape being checked after all.

It was really humiliating, but what kind of humiliation had she not experienced over the years!

It seemed that there was nothing left to care about!

“Kiki, you and Quinn didn’t have sex, right?!”

After the examination, Christ also felt that he had really gone hopelessly mad, and that he had really done something as ridiculous and absurd as examining Kiki’s body.

On Kiki’s body, there were no signs of having had sex, and what was more, he and Quinn, tonight, were in the same box.

When Quinn left the box, it was at most five or six minutes, how could he have actually done anything with Kiki in such a short time!

He guessed Kiki was forcibly dragged to the men’s washroom by Quinn, who tried to rape Kiki but was unsuccessful.

If Kiki had really satisfied Quinn, how could Quinn’s face have been so black when he left the men’s washroom!

Last time at Quinn’s villa, when he first barged in, Kiki was unconscious, and Quinn’s hand had only reached Kiki’s waist, and they had, surely, not really made it that far.

And, it was all wishful thinking on Quinn’s part.

On both occasions, he was overwhelmed by anger and his first reaction was to think that Kiki and Quinn were in an unclear relationship.

When he thought that Kiki did not like Quinn at all, a flash of indescribable joy suddenly rose up in Christ’s heart.

After so many years of ups and downs in the mall, he had long since developed a character that was clam to everything. Among their several good buddies, he and Fitz were best known for their steadiness.

But when it came to Kiki, he always looked like a rash young man in love.

Joy and anger float uncontrollably to the surface and he could not help it.

Seeing that Kiki did not say anything, Christ clutched Kiki’s hand with force, “Kiki, tell me, between you and Quinn, there is nothing right?!”

Kiki really felt that tonight's Christ was abnormal to the extreme, one moment wanting to squeeze her to death, the next suddenly clutching her hand so hard, as if he cared for her very much.

This man was schizophrenic!

She and Quinn, indeed, had nothing happened, but this was something she really did not want to say to Christ.

Between them, they had come this far, and there were some things that were really unnecessary to say.

"Kiki, I know that between you and Quinn, there's nothing!"

Without waiting for Kiki to speak, Christ went on, "Kiki, can we try and get along calmly?"

"I can forgive you for killing my child, Kiki, I forgive you for killing our child!" It was as if Christ had used all his strength to say these words.

After a long silence, he suddenly spoke again, "Kiki, let's start over, okay?"

Chapter 290

Christ said that he wanted to start afresh with Kiki, with an element of impulse, but after these words were said, he found that he did not regret it at all.

He didn't know what was wrong with him. From the moment he learned that it was Penny who saved him from the fire despite her life, he kept telling himself that in this life, he could not fail Penny even if he died.

But now, he actually wanted to start afresh with Kiki.

He went so far as to, for the sake of Kiki, want to fail Penny.

Kiki was stunned at his words, she had never imagined that he would suddenly tell her that they would start afresh.

After a brief moment of shock, Kiki suddenly smiled.

Yes, she found this comment by Christ, really funny.

They never began to love each other, so what was the point of starting over?

Was that marriage the start of their relationship?

Not really!

That marriage was just a door into hell for her wishful love, only to leave her who was foolish enough to give her heart, bruised and battered.

She was already covered in scars and would no longer be so childish as to surrender her arms because of a slightly gentle word from Christ.

Six years had passed between them, five of which she still spent in prison.

And all her calamities were thanks to him, and her child was gone, so who was he to ask for a fresh start with her now?

Before Kiki could say anything, Christ's mobile phone suddenly rang.

It was Penny on the phone.

When he saw the word "Penny" displayed on the screen, Christ's eyebrows frowned, but he picked up the phone after all.

"Penny, what is it?"

The person who called Christ was not Penny, but Dylan, whose voice carried obvious worry and anger, "Something has happened to my sister! We're at the city hospital, come over quickly!"

"What's wrong with Penny?" Christ asked subconsciously.

"She slit her wrists!"

Hearing Dylan's words, Christ didn't even give a look at Kiki, he picked up the car keys and rushed towards the outside of the room with quick steps.

He rushed to the hospital to see Penny in such a feverish manner. In fact, he knew in his heart that he was anxious not because he loved Penny more than anything else, let alone that he was heartbroken for her, he just couldn't let Penny die.

Penny was his saviour, and she was pregnant with his child, so he could not put her life at risk.

When Christ answered the phone, Kiki was so close to him that she could hear exactly what Dylan was saying on the other end of the line.

Penny was really willing to do something cruel to herself in order to get Christ's heart!

However, Penny dared to make such a fuss because she was sure that Christ had her in mind, didn't she? But upon having the news, Christ rushed out.

Starting over was a ridiculous joke! Christ cared so much about Penny in his heart, how can he still have the nerve to say he wanted to start over with her?!

Kiki was really amused by Christ, she kept laughing so hard that tears came out, but she just couldn't control her laughter, such a sad laugh full of desolation.

When Christ arrived at the hospital, Penny was already out of danger.

As soon as Dylan saw Christ, he greeted him angrily, "My sister has suffered such a great loss this time, you must help her!"

"What the hell is going on here? How could Penny suddenly slit her wrists and commit suicide?" Christ's eyes were unpredictable, unable to see his joy or anger, he looked at Dylan with a cold face and asked.

"Someone is deliberately trying to harm my sister!" Dylan looked indignant, "When my sister came home at night, she was blocked by several men, and they almost....."

After a pause, Dylan continued, "Fortunately, the police came at a crucial moment. But my second sister is so ashamed, for she almost got raped! And she felt sorry for you, she was afraid you would dislike her, so she did not want to be alive."

"You must be good to my sister, my sister really loves you!"

"How did this happen?" Christ said this as if he was asking Dylan, but also as if he was talking to himself, "Did the police have the results?"

"I've just been looking after my sister and I haven't had a chance to contact the police station."

No sooner had Dylan said this than his mobile phone rang, apparently, it was a call from the police station.

In order to let Christ also understand what happened today, when answering the phone, Dylan deliberately turned on the speaker.

As soon as the call was answered, the voice of Dylan's friend, deputy chief of the police station came over the phone, "Those few people have given their account!"

"What did they say?!" Dylan asked somewhat anxiously, "Did someone instruct them?! My sister has no enmity with them, I don't believe they would go and block my sister for no reason!"

"You guessed right, they were indeed instructed by someone!" After a pause, the person on the other end of the phone continued, "They said that a woman called Kiki g Hartsell gave them money to rape Penny!"

"What?!" Dylan was so angry that he almost jumped up, "Kiki! It's Kiki again!"

"Shit! That bitch, wasn't she bad enough for my sister? She killed my sister's child, and now she's going to get someone to gang up on my sister? She's trying to force my sister to die!"

After hanging up the phone, Dylan raised his face and said to Christ, "You can't just ignore this matter! My sister has suffered such a great loss and almost died, this can never just be let go!"

"Kiki has harmed my sister time and time again, you must give my sister justice!"

Hearing Dylan's words, Christ's thin lips involuntarily pursed up, Kiki? It was Kiki again!

He had thought that Kiki would be restrained after five years in prison, but to his surprise, she had hired someone to hurt Penny!

Kiki deserved to die!

When Kiki didn't come back after going to the bathroom for so long, Freya was so anxious.

She could not get through to Kiki's phone, and a very bad feeling was born in her heart.

She rushed to the bathroom to look for Kiki, and sure enough, Kiki wasn't even in the bathroom.

"Mr. Birkin was so scary just now! Who was that woman he carried away?"

"I don't know that woman! But if she pisses off Mr. Birkin, that woman is dead!"

.....

As Freya had just stepped out of the bathroom, she heard several women talking.

Her heart thumped, Christ?

She knew that Christ and Kieran would often meet at Blues, and there was a private room here specially prepared for them. She felt that Christ must have taken Kiki to that private room, and she did not dare to delay at all, so she ran to that private room.

The door of the room was left open, Quinn, Stephen, Fabian, and a man with most of his face hidden in the darkness were all inside the box, but Kiki was not there.

Unable to see Kiki, Freya hurriedly ran outside. Before she could open the door of the box, Kieran walked in together with Regina.