

Talented 301

Chapter 301

“Kiki, it’s been a long time.”

Seeing Dylan’s eyes that revealed a wolf-like green light, Kiki couldn’t help but take a step back.

She knew that Dylan was coming from a bad place and she subconsciously tried to run in the opposite direction.

Dylan was faster than she was as he blocked Kiki in and pressed her against the door of his sports car with one hand.

“Kiki, I didn’t expect that even after my sister had set you up like that, Christ still didn’t give you to those four men! Kiki, you’re really something!”

“It really is Penny’s design!” Kiki sneered, what was expected was still a bit funny to her to hear Dylan say it herself.

Penny really did not want to be idle for a moment, and, after all these years, her methods of trapping people were still as vicious as ever!

“Yes, it was my sister who set it up, so what? As long as Christ believes you’re the guilty one, that’s enough!”

Dylan licked the corners of his lips wistfully, “Kiki, Christ is my sister’s man, you’re never going to steal him from my sister again in your life! However, if you want to be with me, I can barely accept it.”

Dylan gave a grim smile, “Although you’ve been touched Christ, but for the sake of your face, I don’t mind you being dirty!”

“Well, it’s good that Christ didn’t let those four men touch you, and tonight, you’re just in time to keep me company!”

“Get out of my way! Even if I die, I can’t possibly accompany you!”

Kiki heartily loathed the Wallace family, so pressed by Dylan, Kiki was so sick that she wanted to vomit!

Dylan had the intention of playing slowly with Kiki, but now when he saw how insensitive Kiki was, Dylan’s already morbidly cold heart grew even colder.

He was no longer in the mood to waste time with Kiki, and as soon as he grabbed Kiki’s long, slightly curly hair, he slammed her head hard against the car door.

“Kiki, I’m willing to have you because I’m giving you respect! Who do you think you are? You are just a prostitute!”

With that, Dylan slammed Kiki down hard on the ground.

Just now Kiki’s head hit the car door several times, and she was already dizzy from the impact, so when she fell to the ground like this, she couldn’t really get up.

On her body, it hurt hysterically, so much that, Kiki couldn't even say exactly where it hurt.

But even if it hurt so much, she didn't want to be bullied by Dylan in a place like this.

She gritted her teeth and rolled, then dodged Dylan's body. Dylan was in no hurry, he was like a cat catching a mouse, staring at Kiki with a smirk.

Obviously, in his opinion, even if Kiki was not willing, she could not escape from his control!

"Kiki, stop hiding! It's no fun for you to hide around like this!" Dylan looked at Kiki with complacency, "Be good! I'll make sure you're well taken care of tonight!"

"Dream on!"

Kiki didn't know exactly where the strength came from, but she ended up getting up from the ground.

After stabilizing herself, Kiki lifted her feet and ran forward. Dylan obviously did not expect Kiki to have the strength to run, so he took forward and grabbed her hard by the shoulders.

Kiki cried out in shock, as she had just tried to push Dylan away, he had viciously pushed her down to the ground.

This time, Kiki's waist just hit a rock, causing her to severe pain.

It really hurt, but somehow her stomach, surprisingly, also hurt.

Thinking of the child in her stomach, Kiki could not help but feel some panic in her heart, she covered her stomach and backed away, but she had only just moved her body a few degrees when she was dragged by Dylan in front of him.

"Get the hell out of my way! Don't you touch me!" Kiki lifted her foot and she went to kick Dylan as hard as she could.

She wanted the child in her belly to be well, but she was unlucky to fall into the hands of this bastard Dylan, neither she nor the child in her belly would be able to live in peace.

"Don't touch you?" Dylan smiled wickedly and disgustingly as he fiercely clutched Kiki's ankle, "Kiki, I ran to this kind of ghost place in the middle of the night, can't it be that I came here to feed the ghost?!"

With that, his hand gave a sudden push and Kiki's body rolled over uncontrollably.

There were quite a few rocks on the ground, and this time, Kiki's stomach hit a rock directly, causing her to cry out in pain.

It hurt, it really hurt

Cold sweat broke out on Kiki's forehead, she could clearly feel a warm liquid flowing from between her legs, her heart panicked to the extreme, her baby

No! She had already lost a child, she could never let anything happen to this one!

Kiki covered her stomach hard as she tried to get up from the ground, but she tried several times and eventually failed.

Her stomach was hurting more and more, Kiki bit her lip to death, and when she saw Dylan smiling fiercely and coming towards her, she said, "Dylan, don't come any closer! If you take one more step forward, I will bite my tongue!"

"Good!"

Dylan did not take Kiki's threat into account in the slightest, as he stepped closer, fierce as a vicious wolf.

"Kiki, even if you turn into a corpse, don't expect me to let you go!"

"You are mad!"

Kiki pushed Dylan hard, her body was filled with powerlessness, Dylan didn't care that someone would be killed, her threats to him were not working at all, what the hell was she supposed to do to save her baby?

The moment her body was thrown to the ground again by Dylan, Kiki felt herself bleeding even more.

It felt as if a fresh life was being lost from inside her own body, little by little.

And she had to keep this life in her belly!

Seeing Dylan laughing strangely as he pressed down on her, Kiki gritted her teeth as she grabbed a palm-sized stone from the ground and slapped it hard at Dylan's body.

Dylan had already noticed Kiki's movements, and as soon as he snatched the stone from Kiki's hand, he threw a hard slap at her face.

"Bitch, how dare you try to backstab me! See how I'll teach you a lesson!"

With that, Dylan punched and kicked Kiki.

Kiki's body moved with a shudder of pain, and she stared deadly at Dylan, wishing that she could cut him to death by a thousand cuts, but she could not beat Dylan and could only bear the pain in despair.

The vision in front of her eyes became blurred, and it was as if she was back in prison again, when she didn't get much food every day, but had endless punches and kicks.

Now, she was out of prison, but the pain never ended!

Dylan kicked Kiki hard her belly, Kiki's fingertips suddenly trembled, her world was dark.

Death was the end of all pain!

Chapter 302

Seeing Kiki finally being obedient, Dylan only stopped moving on his feet.

The cold moonlight splashed on his face, and at that moment he looked like a fierce beast that ate people without spitting out bones.

He casually tossed his jacket aside, hooked his lips, and then walked towards Kiki with a clear head.

He reached out his hand and was just about to grab Kiki's shoulders and lift her up when Freya's anxious and distressed voice rang out in the night air.

"Kiki!"

The light from the headlights of Kieran's sports car hit Kiki and Dylan just right, and she was able to clearly see that a stone underneath Kiki was stained red with blood.

She couldn't wait for Kieran, she rushed towards Dylan and Kiki like a madman, and slammed her fist into Dylan's face without any hesitation.

"What have you done to Kiki?! What the hell did you do to Kiki?!" Freya now really wanted to kill someone, even if it was a crime to kill someone, she still wanted to cut this bastard Dylan to death by a thousand cuts.

Not waiting for Dylan to react, Freya slammed another fist hard into his face.

"Dylan, say it, what exactly have you done to Kiki? Who gave you permission to bully Kiki like that! I'll kill you!"

Freya had completely lost her mind, she received Kiki's distress message and rushed to this place, but even if Kieran ran several red lights along the way, and they still came late.

Death by a thousand cuts would be too mercy for him!

Dylan was never one to take a loss, and after taking several blows from Freya in quick succession, he went straight to anger.

His strength was greater than Freya's, and when he gave Freya a violent push, Freya took several steps back.

Originally, Dylan wanted to teach Freya a lesson, but when he got a good look at Freya's face, a salivating light rose up in his eyes.

"Freya? It's been a long time!" Dylan licked his lips, "It's good that you're here! Two people are too monotonous, tonight, the three of us can just play together."

Before the latter word could be uttered, Dylan received a fierce punch to the mouth, a punch so hard that Kieran kicked Dylan's incisors straight out.

Dylan almost jumped out of his skin as he covered his mouth in pain and shouted angrily, "How dare you hit me, I'll kill you!"

Dylan's eyes were rounded and he looked fierce, but because he was missing an incisor, his pronunciation was unclear, he didn't really look imposing.

Especially when he saw clearly that the person who kicked him was Kieran, he was like a deflated ball.

He was very much afraid of Kieran, but having suffered such a big loss, he was upset, he still stuck his neck out and shouted at Kieran, "Mr. Fitzgerald, this is unseemly of you! You and Christ are good friends, how can you help this bitch to bully me!"

Bitch?

Kieran's eyebrows knitted together, Dylan really deserved a beating!

Kieran decisively threw another hard punch at Dylan's mouth.

Dylan was wincing in pain, and he felt like his other incisor was about to fall out!

He hadn't even had time to take it easy when Kieran threw several punches in quick succession at his face. Kieran was so strong that each blow made Dylan feel like his head was going to be smashed by him.

"I don't care if you have a foul mouth! But if you dare to talk about my woman, I'll smash your mouth!"

With that, Kieran kicked Dylan directly and unceremoniously into his slightly open mouth.

Dylan was in pain, and with two of his incisors already lost, he was naturally resentful.

But he couldn't beat Kieran! No matter how angry he was now, he could only take a beating!

Seeing Christ's sports car quickly stopped next to Kieran's car, followed by his quick steps out of the sports car, Dylan instantly gained a few more confidence.

"Christ, come and save me! Mr. Fitzgerald is about to beat me to death!"

Hearing Dylan's voice, Christ's face instantly became even gloomy.

He could never forget the time when Dylan took advantage of Kiki in public at the bar. Although Dylan said it was Kiki who took the initiative to seduce him, he knew in his heart that Kiki really didn't like such a man like Dylan!

Kiki was dropped off by him tonight, and how did Dylan end up here?

A very bad feeling suddenly appeared in Christ's heart, especially when he smelled the blood in the air, the bad feeling in his heart became stronger.

He felt that something was really wrong with him lately. He obviously hated Kiki so much that he was determined to leave her alone in the middle of nowhere to teach her some hard lessons.

But, he drove halfway down the road and he got soft again.

He was surprisingly worried that Kiki would be scared and cry when she was alone in this deserted place.

He was really afraid of Kiki crying, and when she cried, his heart was so torn that he couldn't even breathe.

So, no matter how angry he was at Kiki, he turned back his car and came back to pick up Kiki.

"Christ, help! Help!"

Seeing Kieran's fists and kicks greeting him again, Dylan lost his voice and screamed, "Christ, hurry up and save me! Mr. Fitzgerald is really going to kill me!"

"Fitz, what the hell is going on?!"

After all, Dylan was Penny's younger brother, so Christ couldn't really ignore him. Seeing that his mouth was covered in blood and he was obviously not badly injured, he hurriedly stepped forward and tried to stop Kieran.

Christ had just taken Kieran's fist and Freya's anxious voice came into his ears.

"Kiki, wake up! Wake up! Kiki, hold on, I'll take you to the hospital! I'm taking you to the hospital right now! You must hold on!"

Freya's eyes flushed red, tears rolling down from the corners of her eyes, her eyes instantly filling up again with tears.

She was a doctor, and she knew the situation. She had briefly examined Kiki's injuries, and her baby could not be saved.

Freya hugged Kiki tightly, "Kiki, I'm sorry I'm late! You must hold on! Nothing must happen to you! Jaden and Jayla and I can't lose you!"

Kiki's current condition was really bad, her pulse terribly weak, and Freya was really afraid that she would not wake up anymore.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, let's take Kiki to the hospital!"

Of course, Freya wanted Kieran to beat up Dylan as hard as possible, but she was afraid that Kiki would die.

A minute, a second could decide a life, Kiki could not afford to delay!

At this time, Christ also saw Kiki in Freya's arms.

Today, Kiki was wearing a khaki coat, and underneath her coat, she was wearing a black jumper with bottoms, but now, the hem of her coat was stained red with bright red blood.

How much blood must have been shed to stain the outermost layer of the coat like this?

Not only her coat, but even the stone beneath her was stained red with blood!

Chapter 303

Christ stared at Kiki, who was lying motionless in Freya's arms, for an instant, and he could only feel that his eyes were also dyed scarlet by this blinding blood red.

Seeing this appearance of Christ, Dylan suddenly became scared. He had never seen such a terrifying appearance of Christ before, at this moment, Christ looked like a murderous Shura, he wanted to make the world bleed into a river.

Dylan shuddered involuntarily, but when he thought of the last time he bullied Kiki, although Christ was angry, he was on his side and believed him later, so he had courage.

He swallowed secretly and planned to do the same trick again, "Christ, hurry up and save me! I really didn't bully Kiki, she was the one who took the initiative! She was so weak, but before I could do anything to her, she pretended to be dead!"

“Ouch! It hurts so much! Christ, help me! Or else Mr. Fitzgerald will definitely kill me!”

Whether Kiki was hurt or not, whether she was bullied or not, Kieran actually really didn't feel anything, but he couldn't stand the thought of Freya being sad!

He just saw Freya shed tear!

How dare Dylan make his beloved girl cry!

Seeing that Freya's eyes were still visibly red, Kieran was heartbroken, and he became irritable, and with one fist, Dylan's nose instantly broke in a trembling manner.

Dylan covered his nose, he wanted to cry, but he could only yell at Christ, “Christ, I'm really going to be killed! Christ, save me!”

Dylan begged for help from Christ.

“Kiki, you vixen, who told you to actively seek me out! You're trying to get me killed aren't you?!”

Christ clenched his fist, but he didn't believe a word of it.

Kiki had no masochistic tendencies, and it was too late in the night for her to be scared in the wilderness alone, so how could she possibly take the initiative to bring this wolf Dylan over!

What the truth was could be imagined.

Thinking of how Kiki had just struggled in desperation to toss herself into such a state, Christ could not wait to bruise Dylan to death.

He wanted to abuse Dylan, there was plenty of time for that later, but Kiki's body couldn't wait!

“Dylan, you'd better pray that Kiki is safe and sound, if anything happens to her, I'll make sure you pay for it!”

The coldness of Christ's words, without a trace of emotion, made people tremble.

Before he could touch Kiki's body, Freya raised her hand and slapped him hard in his face.

“Christ, don't you touch Kiki!”

Freya's eyes were red, when she thought of all the grievances Kiki had suffered, she couldn't bear to chop up Christ!

Freya once thought that after Kiki was released from prison, she would finally be able to regain her life, but to her surprise, after Kiki was released and free, she was still bullied by Christ again and again.

Tonight, although it wasn't Christ who did it, it was still thanks to him that Kiki was so miserable!

She knew that Christ was not a man to be messed with, but she just wanted to beat him up hard.

A slap on the wrist was really too mercy, but now she had to take care of Kiki, she couldn't really fight with Christ.

This was the second time he had been beaten up by a woman, the first time it was Kiki, and the second time it was actually Fitz's woman!

How dare she hit him!

If she wasn't Fitz's woman, he would have chopped off her hand!

"Freya, let go of Kiki!" Christ stared gloomily at Freya and ordered, "I'll take her to the hospital!"

"I'll take Kiki to the hospital, you don't have to bother!" Freya drew in all her strength and carried Kiki directly on her back, she raised her face and stared coldly at Christ, "Christ, please don't appear in front of Kiki again in the future, otherwise, I will definitely kill you!"

Christ was so angry that he slammed his fist on a tree trunk, how dare she threaten him!

"Freya, give Kiki back to me!"

Christ withdrew his hand and tried to snatch Kiki from Freya's shoulder, "She's my woman! Give her back to me!"

"Christ, you really have the nerve to say that! Kiki is hurt so badly because of you! Who are you to say that she is your woman?!"

The more Freya spoke, the angrier she became, especially when she thought of Kiki's miscarriage.

Her eyes were tinged with ruthlessness as she yelled at Christ, "Christ, the worst thing that ever happened to Kiki in her life was meeting you! I wish you had died in that fire!"

"How could Kiki be so foolish as to rush into a fire without regard for her life to save ungrateful man!"

"Christ, get out of my sight! Don't bother Kiki in the future! Penny is your woman, whether you want to be with Penny or not is none of our business! I just hope that you disappear completely in Kiki's life!"

"Get lost! Christ, you get out of here! Get lost!"

Freya was always of a calm nature, and for her to yell out so many words in a row showed that her disgust for Christ was reaching its limit.

Christ was also exasperated by Freya, but he still caught the point of Freya's words precisely, "Freya, don't talk nonsense here! Who said that Kiki saved me from the fire? The person who saved me was clearly Penny!"

"Yes, Kiki didn't save you, Kiki saved a fart!" Freya said with a sneer, she knew that Christ didn't believe that it was Kiki who saved him back then, so just pretend that Kiki saved a fart!

"Freya, say it again for me!"

Christ's face was cold as he stared dangerously at Freya, how dare she call him a fart!

Even if she was Fitz's woman and she dared to talk about him like that, he couldn't stand it!

Before Christ could have a chance to have a fit, he only felt a pain in his cheek and had already received a fierce punch from Kieran.

Christ was already mad with anger, and after he had inexplicably received this beating, he broke down straight away.

He yelled with a black face, "Fitz, are you sick! You have no right to hit me!"

Kieran's face was gloomy, his eyes were dark and he directly knocked Christ to the ground in one go.

"You yelled at my woman!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, let's ignore this psycho Christ, take Kiki to the hospital!"

In fact, she really wanted to see Kieran beat up Christ, but Kiki's body could not afford the delay.

Christ wiped away the blood from the corner of his lips as he coldly rose from the ground, as cold as a hellish Hades.

"Fitz, if you still think of me as a friend, mind your own business! Give Kiki back to me!"

Chapter 304

"Friend?" Kieran obviously didn't take Christ's threat in his eyes, "Friends like you who make my woman angry should be dragged out and fed to the dogs!"

"Fitz, say it again!"

He knew that Kieran would not really break off his relationship with him, but Kieran's behavior still made him extremely unhappy.

Especially when he saw Kieran completely ignore his presence and get into the car directly, he was angry.

He rushed over to Kieran's Lamborghini and grabbed the back door with a death grip, not allowing Freya to close it.

"I'll say it again! Kiki is my woman! Give Kiki back to me!"

"Your woman?!"

Freya smiled coldly, "Christ, a woman who was sent to prison by your own hands, how shameless should you be? How dare you say that she is your woman?!"

"Christ, get the hell out of here! Get out of Kiki's world once and for all! You've already killed Kiki's first child, and now, Kiki's second child has been killed by you, what else are you not satisfied with!"

"Christ, do you have to have Kiki killed by you as well before you can be happy?!"

"Freya, what did you say?! What second child?! Wasn't it Kiki who aborted that child herself?!"

Christ wanted to say something else, but when he saw the patch of red on Kiki's coat, he instantly understood something.

Six years ago, Penny fell down the stairs and underneath her, there was also a large area of red, Kiki was now, apparently, even more serious than Penny looked that time.

Was Kiki having a miscarriage?!

Christ stood petrified in place, Kiki did not abort their baby at the hospital that time, but tonight, Kiki was caused to miscarry?

Could it be that what Kiki said this evening that the child in her belly was still alive, was actually true?

How could it be true!

If it was true, then tonight, indirectly, he killed his and Kiki's child!

That was his and Kiki's baby!

It was not until the dust raised by Kieran's sports car hit him in the face after it rushed out that Christ came back to his senses.

Ignoring Dylan's ghostly cries, he quickly got into his car and slammed on the accelerator, rushing after Kieran's Lamborghini towards the hospital.

His and Kiki's baby would be fine!

He would not let anything happen to their child!

Yes, his and Kiki's baby would be fine!

They had already lost one child, God would not be so cruel as to take away another from them!

Kieran and Freya took Kiki to the nearest hospital and once inside, Kiki was admitted to the emergency room.

Looking at the red light outside the emergency room, Freya's tears fell.

Kieran put his arms around Freya, "Freya, don't worry, Kiki will be fine!"

Kieran had always been cold-hearted, the life and death of others was too insignificant for him, but because Freya cared too much about Kiki, if anything happened to Kiki, Freya would be sad, so he hoped that Kiki would live a long life.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, Kiki's baby can't be saved! I'm a doctor, I can tell that Kiki's baby can't be saved!"

Freya covered her face and whimpered lowly, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you don't know how much Kiki is looking forward to this baby! Jaden and Jayla are also looking forward to this baby! They both say that they want to be the best older siblings and make Kiki's baby happy and carefree forever."

"But Kiki's baby is gone! Kiki has already lost a child, so why should fate be so cruel to her and make her suffer that pain again!"

Freya had also given birth to a child and she knew what a child meant to a mother.

When she first learned she was pregnant, Freya was panicked, but as time passed, the child in her belly had become an inseparable part of her life.

If, at that time, she had also lost two little ones, she would have gone mad, and she felt Kiki's pain with her.

“Freya, don’t feel bad, even if this child is gone, when Kiki gets better, she will have other children!”

Kieran gently kissed away the tears at the corners of Freya’s eyes and said softly.

Freya did not say anything, she just nestled in Kieran’s arms and let loose a big cry.

Ever since her mother died five years ago and she was betrayed by her own sister and boyfriend, Freya had not dared to cry unrestrainedly, but now, she was surrounded by a man who could shield her from the rain for her.

In front of him, she did not have to pretend to be strong, she could cry when she wanted to, she could laugh when she wanted to, no matter how silly she looked, he would treat her as the most precious treasure in his hands.

Freya shed many, many tears, for all the injustice Kiki had suffered, and for in the emergency room, Kiki’s life was uncertain.

Kiki’s pulse was really weak, her condition was especially bad. She expected the emergency room door to open quickly, but she was afraid that when the emergency room door opened, what the doctor said would be: sorry, we have tried our best.

When Christ came after him, what he heard was Kieran’s remark that even if this child was gone, when Kiki got better, she would have other children.

How could his child be gone!

He grabbed Kieran by the collar, “Fitz, what do you mean my child is gone? Who said that my child is gone? Fitz, don’t talk nonsense!”

With that, Christ swung out his fist, and then ruthlessly greeted Kieran’s face.

Kieran was quicker than he was, as he caught Christ’s fist, “What are you mad about?!”

“Fitz, you’re the one who’s mad! If you weren’t mad, how could you be talking nonsense! My child is fine, who told you to curse him! Fitz, you cursed my child, I’ll fight you

Before Christ’s raised fist could land on Kieran’s face again, Freya had already picked up the stainless steel bin outside the emergency room and smashed it fiercely into Christ’s face.

The rubbish bin had just been cleaned and there was no rubbish in it, but the stainless steel bin smashed hard against his face still hurt.

Christ got furious.

He stared fiercely at Freya and Kieran, “Fitz, control your woman! Otherwise, I will definitely not show mercy!”

The aura on Kieran’s body was not overwhelmed by Christ in the slightest, he shielded Freya behind him and stared coldly at Christ’s handsome face that was beginning to swell, the words were like knives, but to Freya, they were sweet to her heart.

“If my woman wants to kill and set fire, I will only add oil to her and pass the knife!”

Christ was outright furious at Kieran's words, and as he was just about to have a fit, the door to the emergency room suddenly opened.

He couldn't care less about lecturing Kieran and Freya, he hurriedly greeted them and asked anxiously, "How is Kiki?!"

Chapter 305

Christ thought that what he cared more about was the child inside Kiki's belly, but when he saw Kiki, whose face was pale and motionless, being pushed out of the emergency room by the doctor, he realized that what he cared more about was Kiki.

If this child was conceived by another woman, even if it was Penny, he really wouldn't want it.

It was only because this child was in Kiki's belly that he was looking forward to it extraordinarily.

Freya was also anxious, she grabbed the doctor's hand hard, "Doctor, Kiki is okay, isn't she?"

The doctor glanced at Freya and Christ, he couldn't help but let out a heavy sigh, "She is out of danger for now, but the baby in her belly is gone."

Christ's body suddenly stiffened, the child had gone?

His and Kiki's baby had gone?

The face of Kiki was no longer the usual smile that seemed to be so angry, and she did not look invulnerable to all poisons, but had an indescribable fragility and pallor, as if she would dissipate in front of his eyes at any moment.

Christ stepped forward, he wanted to clutch Kiki's hand tightly, but he didn't dare.

Their child, who would die, was, in the final analysis, thanks to him. So unbeatable as he was, now, he didn't even have the courage to grab Kiki's hand.

"How is Kiki now?" Kiki's miscarriage had long been expected by Freya, and now, what she was most worried about was whether Kiki's body could recover its health.

"She's out of danger now, but she's in a bad way. She has added a new injury to her back before the old one has healed, and I'm just afraid that, well, it's going to be a bit of a problem."

"She also has two broken ribs and, this is not the first time she has broken ribs, plus she has old and new injuries, she will be very bad in the future if she doesn't take care of her body."

After saying this, the doctor pushed Kiki towards the vip ward.

What echoed in Christ's head over and over again were the doctor's words. He couldn't help but ask the doctor, "Kiki will be very bad, how bad is it?"

Before he could ask this question, the doctor had already disappeared around the corner of the corridor pushing Kiki. He hurried to catch up, but was stopped outside of the ward.

"Open the door! Open the door!" He was desperate to see Kiki, he felt that if he didn't see Kiki in the next second, he would really go crazy.

She knew that Kiki would not want to see the person who had killed her child when she woke up, Kiki was severely depressed and she did not want to let Christ stimulate her anymore.

He rapped on the door of the ward like a madman. The sound of his rapping on the door was so loud that Freya could not bear it any longer and finally had to open the door of the ward for him.

“Christ, you’re sick, aren’t you! Kiki is not well now, she needs to recuperate! Haven’t you done enough damage to her? Can you please go as far away as you can from now on!”

“I’m not leaving!” Christ stubbornly walked to the hospital bed, he clutched Kiki’s hand hard, “I want to wait for her to wake up!”

Freya sneered, she wanted to say, “What are you waiting for Kiki to wake up for? Waiting for her to wake up so she can see your disgusting face, so she can be reminded of how tragically she lost her child?”

She also wanted to say, “Christ, why are you so cruel!”

Only, before she could say these words, Kiki had already opened her eyes.

Perhaps it was because her body still hurt, Kiki’s body trembled terribly, her eyes, slowly sweeping past Freya’s face, and finally, landing on Christ’s face.

When she got a clear look at Christ’s face, she instantly became emotional.

She jerked up from the bed, and she stared at Christ with such hatred that it made Christ’s heart feel like a piece of flesh had been plucked out of it.

“Christ, my child is dead!”

While in the emergency room, Kiki woke up for a few minutes and she clearly felt that the baby was gone.

She ached, her body ached, her heart ached more, it was her second child!

Her first child died on a cold operating table. Now she had another child, but her child, with the seemingly inexhaustible flow of blood, was completely gone from her life again.

And the culprit of her child’s death was her child’s real father, Christ!

“Kiki

Seeing Kiki in such a state, Christ’s heart really hurt. He wanted to say something to comfort Kiki, but he really didn’t know what to say.

“Christ, I said, my child is dead! My child is dead, you’re satisfied, aren’t you?!”

“Christ, you killed my child, you give me back my child!”

“Christ, you executioner, you beast, you give me back my child! Give it back to me!”

The more Kiki said, the more agitated she became, she couldn’t even care less about her own wounds, she jumped straight off the hospital bed and jumped at Christ without a care, biting him fiercely.

Kiki really hated him! So much hatred that her body trembled, so much hatred that every pore on her body ached!

What gave him the right to do that? What right did he have to indiscriminately assume that she had found someone to rape Penny, what right did he have to somehow bring her to that shitty place and get Dylan over!

If he hadn't informed Dylan of his plans in advance, how could Dylan have found such a remote place!

Even though Dylan was an abomination, he was no match for Christ, who had pushed her into the abyss of all evil, to the point of no return!

Kiki stared deadily at Christ, her eyes red with hatred, "Christ, you killed my child, I will kill you to avenge my child!"

She should have had two children, but both of her children died because of Christ, so how could she not hate!

Kiki's body was so weak that her body fell heavily to the ground, she couldn't care less about the wounds on her body that hurt again as she struggled to get up and continued to bite Christ.

She wished she could eat his flesh and drink his blood!

But what could she do even if she had eaten Christ alive? Her child would never come back, never again!

Suddenly, Kiki lost all her strength to take revenge on Christ, she only felt that heaven and earth were empty, she was sad and had no more meaning to exist, she only wanted to be with her child!

"Baby"

"You're cold, aren't you? Don't be afraid, I will come to stay with you! I won't leave you"

Saying that, Kiki grabbed the glass cup aside and slammed it on the ground fiercely.

As soon as she picked up a shard of glass and cut herself deeply on the wrist, she and her children would never have to be separated again.

How nice it would be!

Chapter 306

"Kiki, calm down!"

Seeing Kiki in this state, Freya knew that this was Kiki's depression again!

Kiki's depression was already so severe, and now, she had lost her baby, how could she not be guilty!

When Kiki's depression stroke, she simply could not control herself, misanthropic, pessimistic and could not help but hurt herself.

Freya had lost count of the number of times Kiki had killed herself during her depressive episodes, and she didn't want to see Kiki hurt herself that stupidly again!

The people who caused Kiki's death were Christ and Penny! Why should Kiki be the one to be punished, not them, but Kiki!

It was not fair!

"I'm going to get my baby! Let go of me, I'm going to get my baby!"

Kiki's eyes could not find the slightest hint of focus, and she tried hard to break Freya's grip, "Let go of me! Let me go and find my baby!"

"Kiki, don't!" Freya hugged Kiki hard, "Kiki, you can't hurt yourself anymore! It's really hard for me to see you like this! Kiki, take good care of yourself, okay? What should we do to see you like this? We can't live without you!"

"Kiki, will you stop doing stupid things? We all can't live without you!"

"Freya"

Hearing Freya's voice, Kiki finally regained some sense, she raised her eyelids to look at Freya, "Freya, sorry for making you worry again."

"Kiki, what nonsense are you talking about! As long as you're alright, I'll be happy!" Freya's eyes were moist, her birthday wishes for the last few years had been for Kiki to be free of sorrow again, but why couldn't her birthday wishes come true!

Christ did not expect that Kiki to have severe depression. He rubbed his hands together, worried and heartbroken, but he did not know how to speak.

After a long, long time, Christ finally found his voice, "Kiki, I'm sorry, I didn't know you didn't abort the baby"

"Christ?!"

Before Christ could finish his words, Kiki instantly became furious, "Christ, how could you be here? Who let you in here? You murderer, get the hell out of here! Get out of here!"

Christ looked at Kiki incredulously, just now Kiki had bitten him, and now, how could she say such words?

It was as if, she had simply forgotten everything that had just happened between them.

Kiki's emotions became increasingly agitated, and even Freya was unable to calm her down, "Get out! Christ, get lost!"

Kiki didn't know what was wrong with her, she felt that, all that was overwhelming her world was the blinding blood red, that was the blood of his child.

Kiki stumbled backwards, waving her hands haphazardly, trying to keep the blood red in front of her away from her, but no matter how hard she tried, those red blood only grew clearer and thicker.

"Child! My child"

Kiki looked mad, she grabbed her long hair hard, she covered her ears hard, grabbed something and slammed it hard.

But she couldn't get rid of it, she couldn't get rid of this sea of crimson blood, and she couldn't get rid of the deep-rooted sorrow in her heart.

"It hurts It hurts"

Kiki clutched her chest hard, there, it really hurt, she was clutching so hard she couldn't breathe.

She glimpsed shards of glass on the floor and she grabbed one regardless and slashed it viciously at her wrist.

"Kiki!"

"Kiki!"

Both Christ and Freya moved quickly, but when they snatched the shard of glass off, Kiki still cut her wrist.

Fortunately, there was a spare medical kit in the VIP ward, so Freya hurriedly stopped Kiki's bleeding, and as she did so, she spoke to her, "Kiki, calm down! Calm down! Everything will be fine, don't feel bad, okay?"

"Kiki, I know you're hurting, you're hurting a lot, but in the future, we'll get better and better, you won't meet scum anymore, you'll be fine in the future. Kiki, don't hurt yourself anymore, ok?"

Christ's lips were miserably pale, and suddenly, he didn't even have the strength to talk to Kiki.

Seeing that Christ was still standing in a daze, Freya angrily yelled at him, "Christ, can you get lost now? Do you want Kiki to die in front of you?"

Christ staggered backwards, he almost fell to the ground.

He didn't want Kiki to die, he never wanted to really let Kiki die, Kiki owed him so much, how could he let her die!

What right did she have to die!

"Get lost! Christ, get lost! Don't you dare try to force Kiki to die! I won't let you get away with it! Christ, can you get out of here?"

If someone else had yelled at him like that and dared to tell him to get lost, Christ would have dismembered her.

But today, Christ actually listened to Freya and obediently walked away.

Because he was afraid that if he continued to stay here, Kiki would still be unable to control herself and hurt herself.

How could Kiki die!

She could not die! If she died, what would happen to all the love and hate between them!

After Freya treated Kiki's wounds and gave her a sedative medicine, she finally fell asleep peacefully.

Looking at Kiki's haggard face, Freya's heart hurt like pins and needles.

She had a man around her, but when could Kiki be protected?

Freya did not believe in Gods and Buddhas, but at this moment, she folded her hands and prayed with devotion. She would rather go through the hardships herself, and hoped that Kiki's happiness would come.

In order to facilitate the care of Kiki, Freya had been staying at the hospital for the last few nights.

Kieran was alone at night.

He could only accept his own wife's orders to investigate the truth of Kiki's accident this time.

In fact it was more of an investigation into how Penny actually framed Kiki.

With Kieran's power, it would be really easy to find out about this matter.

He didn't like to meddle, but in order to make Freya happy, he still intended to strike a blow at Christ.

Kieran dialed Christ's number, "Christ, I was bored recently and looked up something."

"What is it?" Christ asked subconsciously.

"It was Penny who found those four men, not Kiki." After saying this, Kieran hung up the phone straight away, and Christ was in remorse.

As Kieran was just about to call his beloved girl, his mobile phone rang.

When he saw that it was Bradley calling, he couldn't help but frown.

It was late at night, what was the point of two men talking on the phone!

Despite this thought, he picked up Bradley's phone.

There was an indescribable excitement in Bradley's voice, "Boss, the woman from five years ago has been found!"

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Pressing down his excited heart, Bradley continued, "Boss, the woman from five years ago is not Alisha!"

Kieran's dark eyes narrowed dangerously, Alisha had really lied to him! Since Alisha had not saved his life, she had hurt Freya time and again, so she could disappear!

The biggest reason why Kieran wanted to investigate what happened five years ago was to determine if that woman was Alisha or not, and if she wasn't, he didn't have to show any more mercy.

As for who that woman really was, he really wasn't interested in knowing, he had someone living in his heart now, he could at most give that woman some compensation.

"Collect all the evidence of Alisha's tax evasion and report it!" Kieran was silent for a moment, then instructed Bradley, "As for that woman"

“Give her a sum of money.”

After saying this, Kieran intended to hang up the phone.

Before the phone even hung up, Kieran heard Bradley’s voice again, “Boss, do you want me to use money to get rid of that woman from five years ago?”

“Okay, I’ll do as you required! I’ll give her a sum of money and tell her to get the hell out of here so she’s never allowed to appear in front of you again!”

Kieran actually felt that Bradley was trying to suppress the laughter in his voice.

Kieran wrinkled his eyebrows coldly, how could Bradley be so happy to get rid of a woman with money? Could it be that he was twisted in his heart and had contracted some kind of perverted hobby?

Although he was puzzled, Kieran was not a person who liked to get to the bottom of things, and he responded indifferently, as a tacit acknowledgement of Bradley’s words.

“Boss, how much do you think is better for me to pay her? Ten million? A hundred million?” Bradley was holding in his laughter so much that he accidentally choked on his own saliva.

He coughed hard before he felt slightly better, “Boss, how about I give her a hundred million, you’re not short of money anyway! But boss, don’t regret it!”

“Bradley, you are so noisy tonight!” He didn’t care about the woman from five years ago, even if she stayed away from him for the rest of her life, he wouldn’t have any regrets, where was the so-called regret!

“Boss, do you really not want to know who that woman was five years ago?” Bradley asked this again, undeterred.

“Not interested.” The cool, muted voice was clearly expected by Bradley, but the sound of Bradley holding back a laugh was a little more pronounced.

Bradley swallowed and said, “Alright, then I won’t talk more nonsense to annoy you! Tomorrow I’ll send the bank card directly to Miss Stahler, so that she can go as far away as possible, and preferably go around even if she sees you again in the future!”

“Miss Stahler?!” Kieran couldn’t help but ask, “Wasn’t it already established that it wasn’t Alisha, what Miss Stahler?!”

“Freya Stahler!”

Bradley covered his mouth and smiled, “Boss, the woman who saved your life in the hotel five years ago was Miss Freya Stahler! Don’t worry, I’ll do what you’ve asked me to do, and I’ll make sure the bank card is delivered to Miss Stahler!”

Miss Freya Stahler!

Kieran’s brain went blank. The person who saved him five years ago was actually Freya!

It was his beloved girl!

Kieran was as dumb as a fool, standing motionlessly in place, he felt that what had just happened was too unreal, as if he was dreaming.

He couldn't help but ask Bradley again, "Bradley, did you just say that the person who saved me five years ago was Freya?"

How could it be Freya!

On that night five years ago, hadn't Seth already confirmed that the person he had spent the night with was Freya?

Furthermore, Seth had a paternity test done to determine that Jaden and Jayla were his children, and how did the person who saved his life turn out to be Freya!

"Yes, it's true!" Bradley said with unparalleled certainty, "Boss, I found a picture of Freya wearing those earrings, and I guarantee who saved your life five years ago is Miss Freya Stahler!"

Kieran stood fixedly in place, not even blinking, with a feeling of, being struck by lightning, he was so happy that it was somewhat unreal.

If the woman who saved him five years ago was Freya, Jaden and Jayla, naturally, were his children!

No wonder, Jaden looked more like him than Seth!

No wonder, when he saw Jaden and Jayla, his heart became so warm and soft.

He loved Freya and was willing to accept everything from her. He didn't mind that Freya had had children with other men, but he was envious of Seth, envious of the fact that he was so favoured by the heavens that Freya had given him two children.

Now it seemed that the one who was more favoured by heaven was him.

Kieran was so excited that he couldn't even control the trembling of his fingertips.

Five years ago, his destiny with Freya was already sealed.

No wonder, that night five years ago, that taste fascinated him so much, but later, when he was near Alisha, he would feel sick to his stomach, so, it was the wrong person.

It turned out that, from the very beginning, the only person who could move him physically and mentally was Freya, his beloved girl.

Kieran was joyful, he only felt that the haze outside the window had become vivid and lovely.

Seeing that Kieran was hesitant to speak, Bradley said, "Boss, since you have no opinion, I'll take the bank card and go to Miss Stahler."

"Don't you dare!" Kieran said.

That time at the hotel, he misunderstood Freya and smashed money in her face, she was already that sad, if Bradley held a bank card again tonight and told her to stay away from him, she would hate him to death!

Bradley giggled, he really didn't dare!

If he accidentally spoiled his boss' destiny, his boss would kill him!

After listening to Bradley's report, Kieran was almost certain that Jaden and Jayla were his children.

The so-called paternity test results that Seth called him about that time were definitely nonsense, Seth had actually known the truth a long time ago, and he would do that, because he wanted Kieran to give up on Freya.

His nephew would do anything to steal a woman from him!

"Bradley, arrange for me to have a paternity test with Jaden and Jayla!"

The most important purpose of Kieran's paternity test with the two little ones was to stop Seth from saying anything and see how he could still steal his children and wife from him in the future!

He couldn't tell Freya the truth yet, and he didn't want Freya to suffer a loss without being completely sure.

When it was confirmed that the two little ones were his children, he could take his and Freya's marriage certificate and reverently request, in the presence of the whole world, that Freya put on her wedding dress and be his most beautiful bride!

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At that time, Kieran always thought that he could give his beloved girl the best of everything, but before he could give her a grand wedding, it had been completely shattered.

Freya went straight to the hospital room after work to stay with Kiki. Jaden and Jayla were so worried about Kiki's condition that they also ran to the hospital to stay with Kiki as soon as they finished school.

Kiki was devastated by the loss of her child and, coupled with a bout of depression, she almost killed herself several times.

Fortunately, thanks to the company of Jaden and Jayla to enlighten her, her eyes were not the same dead silence as they were at first.

Freya made some millet porridge to nourish her stomach. Kiki had a weak stomach, so she wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to help Kiki take care of her body.

Just as he reached the stairway on the floor of Kiki's ward, Freya saw Quinn.

Last night, Quinn called Freya several times, and when she picked up and heard Quinn's voice, she hung up directly, and when he called again afterwards, Freya directly blacked out his number.

She guessed that Quinn had called her because of Kiki, but she didn't want to deal with Quinn, who had bullied Kiki! Moreover, she didn't think Kiki would want to see Quinn either.

Whether it was Christ or Quinn, all they brought Kiki was inexplicable harm. She only hoped that Kiki would never meet another scum in this life!

When Quinn called her, she could ignore it, but Quinn had blocked her from the stairway, and she could no longer treat him as if he was air.

Freya glanced at the millet porridge in her hand and coldly raised her eyelids, "Quinn, what exactly do you want from me? If it's nothing, please move aside!"

"How dare you, Freya?!" Directly choked by Freya like this, Quinn's face looked sober.

But thinking of Kiki's broken finger, he had no desire to pursue the issue.

"Fine, Freya, I won't bother with you! I came here today to ask you one thing. How did Kiki's finger get broken? Also, how come there are so many scars on her body?"

"It's none of your business!" Freya coolly swept a glance at Quinn. He was quite good looking, but he was just a rapist!

Yes, attempted rape was considered a rapist!

Quinn was really quite helpless when Freya was so hostile to him, he was also very arrogant, if any other woman dared to give him such a look, he would have thrown her out of the window long ago.

It was just that Freya was Kieran's woman and Kiki's best friend, so he could only endure it.

Coupled with the fact that Quinn really wanted to know more about Kiki, he still said to Freya in a good-natured manner, "Freya, I genuinely care about Kiki! I want to know what she has been through all these years!"

"You don't know what Kiki has gone through over the years?" Freya did not believe that Quinn did not know that Kiki had been in jail. She looked at Quinn with clear and cold eyebrows, "It does not matter what Kiki has experienced before, what is important is that she can be happy in the future."

"Quinn, I don't know why you're bullying Kiki, but you're in no position to hurt Kiki! Please don't appear in front of Kiki in the future!"

"Freya, you keep saying that I hurt Kiki, didn't she hurt me?!" Quinn remembered how Kiki had ignored him all those years ago, and how his friends had taunted him, he was furious.

Quinn had a noble birth that was unattainable by others, since childhood, all he has heard was the flattery, it was only when he met Kiki that he met his first setback in life.

So, to this day, he was upset about it.

"Hurt you?" Freya found it particularly particularly funny, "Kiki said she didn't even know you before, so how did she hurt you?!"

"Quinn, you don't have delusions of grandeur, do you? You're paranoid, go blame someone else, you don't somehow blame Kiki!"

"Freya, who are you calling paranoid?!" Being taunted by Freya like this, Quinn got cranky again.

"Freya, do you know what Kiki has done to me! If you don't know what Kiki has done to me, don't open your mouth!"

“I really don’t know what Kiki has done to you!” Freya felt that Quinn’s look was particularly ridiculous, the corners of her lips hooked up in a sneer, “Did Kiki exterminate your whole family, or did she take your life? Why do you have to bully her like that again and again!”

“I

Quinn was instantly unable to say anything.

His handsome, mixed-race face was pale, and his eyes always wicked were unexplainably shaken.

But when he thought of the shame he had suffered because of Kiki, he couldn’t help but yell, “Kiki has made me so humiliated! I have never been so humiliated in my life!”

Quinn kicked the bin at the stairway in a grumpy manner. The bin was very hard and his foot hurt so much when he kicked it, making him grimace in pain.

Quinn cursed and retracted his foot, “I chased after Kiki! But Kiki completely ignored my existence! You are unaware that she

“She walked across from me and didn’t even recognise me, and because of her, I’m the laughing stock of the circle!”

“Heh!” Freya laughed coolly, “Just because of this bit of crap, you hate Kiki? Quinn, who do you think you are? Who says that just because you like Kiki, Kiki has to like you too?”

Quinn was awkward. Before he could say anything, he heard Freya say, “With your status, you have many women who like you, right? Does it mean that you have to respond to every woman who likes you?”

“I

With these words, Freya even blocked Quinn from saying anything.

Freya’s voice continued, “Quinn, if those women who like you didn’t get a response from you and all hated you as much as you did Kiki, wouldn’t you, by now, have already been killed by a thousand cuts?”

“Quinn, you can’t respond to every woman who likes you, and you’re not qualified to resent Kiki!” After a pause, Freya said again, “Resenting Kiki, you’re not worthy of it!”

“I’m not the same as those women!” Quinn subconsciously said, but after he finished speaking, he felt ridiculous again.

Yes, he felt that he was different from those women who pursued him, he could not respond to those women, but he liked Kiki, Kiki had to respond to him.

But what was the difference!

But it was all just a quest to be ignored.

If he failed to chase after a woman, he had to be at odds with that woman? It was really funny!

Quinn’s deep blue eyes grew deeper and deeper, and after a long, long time, he said softly, “Freya, I admit that I was wrong. Now, can you tell me what happened to Kiki’s finger?”

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Freya did not expect Quinn to admit his mistake, she could not help but be stunned.

When she was on the set, she had heard her colleagues mention the famous and talented director Quinn.

Born in Europe to a mysterious aristocratic family, he was the only male member of his family's generation, the sole heir to that noble, yet wealthy, family.

That kind of person was naturally reserved and proud, and many young girls in the crew have said that Quinn looked down at others.

Freya dared not think that he would admit his mistake to her because of Kiki.

Quinn, in fact, was very fond of Kiki.

Freya's eyes looked deeply at Quinn, and she did not speak immediately. Her thoughts were, somewhat, complicated.

On the one hand, she felt that Quinn had hurt Kiki and did not want him to appear in front of Kiki, but on the other hand, she felt that Quinn would treat the woman he loved very well.

Just like Mr. Fitzgerald did to her.

Christ had hurt Kiki time and time again, had a twisted and powerful desire for possession. If Kiki were with an ordinary man, she was afraid that Christ would shatter Kiki's hard-earned happiness.

Kiki could only find a man who was an even match for Christ, and that man would be able to check Christ to a certain extent, so that Christ could not continue to harm Kiki.

"Freya, you must know what's going on with Kiki's finger, don't you? Freya, please tell me, it's really hard for me to see Kiki like this!"

Quinn subconsciously scratched his heart, it was really hard for him. His heart ached when he thought of the pain Kiki felt when her little finger was chopped off alive.

If he had not loved her, he wouldn't have hurt so much in heart.

Quinn knew that his love for Kiki was truly incorrigible.

"It's Christ"

After a pause, Freya continued, "During the five years Kiki was in prison, Christ had people torture her in prison. When Kiki was seven months pregnant, it was also Christ who ordered that Kiki's baby be killed! He also made it a point to explain to the doctors that Kiki was not to be given anesthetic."

"Christ!"

Quinn's fingers involuntarily tightened, the bruises on the back of his hand were rippling, Christ, damn it!

What kind of heart of stone should he be to do such a terrible thing to his wife and child!

Thinking of the grievances Kiki suffered in prison, Freya's eyes could not help but flush red.

"Every day that Kiki was in prison, someone hurt her, and then she got so depressed that she committed suicide many times, but she was saved."

"After they saved her, they continued to torture her. Christ is so cruel, he didn't let Kiki die, but he made her live in more pain than death!"

"Quinn, I'm really scared, I'm scared that Kiki will be hurt again. She has already lived five years of miserable life because of Christ. I don't want her to repeat the same mistake again."

"Quinn, stop hurting Kiki, you have no right to resent her and even less right to hurt her!"

Until Freya disappeared around the corner of the corridor with the millet porridge in his hand, Quinn had not yet recovered from his shock.

It was really shocking that a woman as proud and unbeatable as Kiki could have suffered so much!

He thought that even if she had been in prison, that woman, with pride and arrogance, had held her chin high in prison, stubborn and uncaring of others.

Little did he know that she would be under such desperation for those five years!

Freya's words were an understatement, but when he thought of Kiki's broken pinky finger and the wounds on her wrist, Quinn knew how Kiki's life was worse than death every day during those five years in prison.

Five years, more than 1,800 days and nights, how did Kiki get through it!

For the woman he had resented for so long suffering from torture and destruction, Quinn did not feel gloating, he only felt pain.

Every pore, every breath hurt.

It hurt more than if he had been tortured himself.

Quinn rushed towards the outside of the hospital like a madman, he really wanted to kill Christ!

When Quinn drove his sports car all the way to Christ's Villa, he did not find Christ.

Little did he know that at this moment, Christ, too, wanted to kill someone.

Christ had gone crazy after receiving that phone call from Kieran.

It was just that something suddenly happened at his home and he rushed back to deal with it, and after dealing with it, it was his turn to deal with Dylan and Penny.

Penny had already been discharged from the hospital, and Christ went straight to Penny's flat.

Penny's health was actually no longer a problem, and she was discussing countermeasures with Dylan before Christ went over.

She had already heard about Kiki's miscarriage. She was naturally happy that Kiki had miscarried, but she could also sense how much Christ cared for Kiki, and she was worried that Christ would strike out at Dylan.

She would not let Kiki have the chance to take away Christ's heart, she had to do something more to make Christ completely disgusted with Kiki!

After Christ entered Penny's bedroom, Penny had already laid down on the bed and continued to put on a weak appearance.

"Christ, I feel so bad! My wrist hurts so much, but my heart hurts even more. I I was almost bullied by those men, Christ, they tortured me and they Christ, I don't think I'm good enough for you"

As she said that, Penny couldn't help crying out, she looked, so sad, as if, she was suffering from some great grievance.

Seeing this look on Penny's face, Christ's brows knitted tightly.

He found it funny.

After Kieran called him, he sent someone to check the truth, and the result was the same as what Kieran told him, that those men were not instructed by Kiki, this was just a self-directed drama by Penny.

Christ felt like an idiot, he had taken over the Birkin Group at a young age and was a business wizard in the eyes of countless people, but he, a genius in the eyes of others, was being played by Penny!

How ridiculous and how sad!

And Kiki, how innocent was!

When he thought of the bright red beneath Kiki, and his and Kiki's tragically dead child, Christ could not wait to cut himself to pieces.

How could he have taken Penny's word for it, instead of doing some proper research first!

Penny was just full of lies, even set up Jaden and Jayla, what else could she not do!

"Christ, I feel so bad why did you save me I feel myself dirty let me die, let me die"

The sound of Penny's cries caused a feeling of indescribable nausea in Christ, he looked at Penny steadily. How did the innocent girl who saved him from the fire back then despite her life, the girl who made him feel pity from his heart, become so hypocritical and disgusting?

"Penny, did Kiki find those four men or did you find them?!"

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Penny's heart thumped violently. She had not expected that Christ would suddenly ask her this question.

Could it be that Christ had already found out? But she had clearly given those four men a lot of money, they shouldn't have betrayed her.

Penny's heart was beating so hard, her lips trembled, but she still bit her lips and made an unbelievably aggrieved look and said to Christ, "I don't know why you would ask me that! How could they be the ones I found?!"

"Are you doubting me? Christ, I was bullied by them, I'm already worse than dead, if you suspect me, what's the point of living!"

Hearing Penny's words, Dylan chimed in, "Yes, Christ, how can you doubt my sister! She even slit her wrists to kill herself, if those four men were the ones she found, why would she risk her life!"

"Slit her wrist to kill herself?" Christ glanced at the layer of gauze wrapped around Penny's wrist, his thin lips couldn't help but sneer, "I forgot to tell you guys, I went to ask the doctor, the doctor said that on your sister's wrist, there was only a small cut, even if she didn't go to the hospital, or even without any treatment, she wouldn't die."

"Penny, who do you want to show to by slitting your wrists?!"

Penny blushed, she gave a lot of money to the doctors too, why would they betray her?!

When she met Christ's eyes with obvious disgust, Penny suddenly became breathless.

She opened her mouth wide to get some fresh air, but the more she did so, the harder it became, like a fish out of water, breathing extra hard.

It took a lot of effort for Penny to find her voice, "Christ, in your eyes, what kind of person am I?"

"Do you think that I'm just a woman who is hypocritical and ruthless and only sets people up? Christ, I love you so much, you can't break my heart!"

"Christ, you're really going too far, my sister is devoted to you, how could she be that kind of person!"

Dylan looked righteously indignant, "Christ, is it Kiki has bad-mouthed my sister in front of you again? You can't let that bitch"

Before he could finish his words, Christ's fist had already hit Dylan's face fiercely.

Dylan covered his face, screaming in pain. Last night, he was already badly beaten up by Kieran, and this time he received such a fist from Christ, he felt that his face was going to bleed again.

"You killed my child, how do you pay for it?!"

"What child?!" Penny asked as she pretended to look puzzled towards Christ, but in her heart she was secretly rejoicing, for Kiki's child was gone!

How nice!

It seemed that even God was on her side!

"Penny, you don't know that?"

The coldness in Christ's eyes made Penny tremble with fear, her slender hands clutching the quilt on her body with a deadly grip, and it was the first time that Christ had looked at her with such a terrifying look.

The feeling was as if, instead of looking at a living person, he was looking at a pile of rubbish and dead things.

It was almost with all her strength that Penny gave a stiff smile, "I don't know what you're talking about."

"Heh!" Christ laughed coldly, his eyes were already cold, so when he sneered, there was not a trace of warmth on his face.

"Penny, since you have to pretend that you don't know, fine. Now, I'll tell you, because you deliberately framed Kiki, I left Kiki alone in the middle of nowhere, allowing your brother the opportunity to take advantage and kill my child!"

"My child is dead, my child is dead! You killed my child and I want you to pay for it!"

With that said, Christ's hands clenched, and his steel-like fists greeted Dylan's body unceremoniously.

It was the first time Dylan had seen such a terrifying Christ. He knew that the four young masters of Arkpool City were not easy to deal with, but he never thought that Christ, whom he had called his brother-in-law for so many years and who was devoted to his sister, would really want him dead.

When he met Christ's bloodshot eyes, Dylan was so scared that his whole body trembled, Christ was really killing him now!

"Christ, you can't do this to me! Stop it! I'll really die!"

"Sis, help me! Help me! Christ is going to kill me! Hurry up and save me! I'm really going to be killed by Christ!"

Christ was ruthless in every of his moves. Dylan wanted to resist, but he didn't dare, and more importantly, he couldn't defeat Christ.

"Sis, help!"

Dylan screamed as Christ kicked him so hard in his heart that he fell onto the bed, unable to even scream for help.

"Christ, what are you doing!" Penny burst into tears as she flung herself over and hugged Christ's arms, she had always thought that her elder brother had died young and she only had one sibling, Dylan, so of course she could not stand by and watch Christ beat Dylan to death.

Later on Penny learned that her big brother was actually still alive.

And he was such a powerful figure.

"Christ, stop it! Stop it!" Penny cried harder and harder, "Christ, Dylan will be killed by you! Christ, even if Dylan has really made a mistake, you can't beat him to death! After all, he calls you brother-in-law!"

The sound of Penny's voice was lost on Christ as he stomped hard on Dylan's stomach, and Dylan actually spurted out a mouthful of blood.

Seeing this large mouthful of blood spurting out from Dylan, Penny was scared, especially when she looked at Dylan's face that was distorted in pain, she was so scared that she couldn't stop shaking.

She had a feeling that if she dared to continue to fight Christ, he would definitely beat her up as well.

Penny hated it Christ dare to make a move on her and her brother for the sake of Kiki!

Was it true that only when Kiki was dead could Christ's heart fall on her?

Why didn't Kiki go to hell!

Penny gritted her teeth and trembled, she had clearly hated so much that her whole heart had twisted, but her face, nevertheless, put on a look of devastated pity.

"Christ, will you stop! I know Kiki's child died because of Dylan! But isn't our child a life? Dylan would do this to Kiki, just because he resented that Kiki had killed our child!"

"Christ, Kiki killed our child! What are you doing to Dylan for the sake of our son's murderer! What are you doing!"

"You should feel sorry for our innocent and tragic child?!"