#### Talented 311

### Chapter 311

Penny's voice continued, "Christ, you should feel sorry for our child!"

"Christ, do you know how much it hurt me to lose our child? I really wanted to die with our baby at that time!"

Penny sobbed and she could no longer say a complete sentence.

The fist that Christ swung at Dylan was frozen in the air, he wanted to bruise Dylan to the ground, but Penny's cries also made him irritable from the bottom of his heart.

Indeed, he was the one who had been sorry for Penny about the tragic death of her child six years ago.

If he hadn't failed to protect Penny, Kiki wouldn't have had the opportunity to lay hands on Penny's child.

When Penny's child died, he only put Kiki in jail for five years, but when Kiki's child died, he wanted to kill Dylan, which was unfair to Penny.

Dylan's eyes darted shrewdly around, listening to Penny's cries and then looking at Christ's frustrated face, he knew that tonight his life was saved.

Dylan covered his gauze covered nose and got up from the ground, he stood behind Christ with his head hanging down, "Christ, can you spare me this time for the sake of my sister and my dead nephew?"

"Christ, I know, I was too impatient, I shouldn't have been compelled by Kiki and tried to get her, but Christ, I really know I was wrong. Can't you give me a chance?"

"My sister has lied to you this time, she is at fault. But what is the reason why my sister would set Kiki up like this? It's because my sister loves you so much!"

"Christ, my sister is in fear! That bitch...... Kiki has seduced you, and my sister is really afraid that you will be snatched away by Kiki!"

"I know what my sister did this time was unethical, for the sake of her loving you so much, don't blame her, okay? My sister is worried every day that you will be snatched away by another woman."

"From the moment my sister saved you from the fire despite her life, she relied on you! But you still married Kiki! You became Kiki's husband, while my sister was just a mistress, how sad she was."

"My sister still has a scar on her hand from saving you! The scar on her hand will never go away in her life, but what about the heart you have for my sister? Christ, I really hope that your heart for my sister will be like the scar on my sister's hand, which will never go away."

"Christ, I know, I tried to rape Kiki, I'm disgusting, I'm hateful, I deserve to die, I resign myself to death if you kill me, but please look at my sister's heart, okay?"

"You keep saying that you will be good to my sister, but where were you when my sister was crying alone under the covers at night? Where were you when my sister was sick and dying? Christ, please take pity on my sister, don't make her suffer so much!"

"You are now my sister's fiancé and you got Kiki pregnant, can you stand up to my sister?!"

Listening to Dylan's words, Penny couldn't control the tears.

It was true that she had done many, many things that were so disgusting that they were unforgivable, but the reason she had done them was because he loved Christ too much.

Love to the point where right and wrong are indistinguishable, good and evil are indistinguishable, love to the point where the mind is lost and the soul is lost.

But she could not go back.

Penny covered her face and gave a low sob, tears flowing from her fingers. Looking at Penny's tears, Christ's heart was in turmoil.

Now, he no longer felt heartache for Penny, but he still felt guilty when he saw Penny in this state.

After all, Penny had saved his life despite her life, and she had carried a child for him, which eventually died a tragic death at the hands of his jealous wife, Kiki.

He owed Penny more than he could repay in this life or the next, so no matter how bad things Penny had done, he would never hurt Penny.

Penny cried for a while before she stopped crying, she lifted her face and looked at Christ with teary eyes, aggrieved and pitying.

"Christ, please don't blame Dylan! It's all my fault! I was jealous of Kiki, I had someone set her up, I was wrong, I deserve to die! Christ, please kill me!"

With that, Penny rummaged through the bedside table and pulled out a fruit knife.

She fiercely pulled the fruit knife away and smiled miserably at Christ, "Christ, kill me and let me die! If I die, it won't hurt so much! Watching you treat Kiki well is really hard for me, I'd rather die!"

"Christ, I designed to frame Kiki, in your mind, I am a vicious woman, you think a vicious woman wouldn't really spare to hurt myself, right?"

"Yeah, I made a so-called suicide by slitting my wrists, but in fact, it was just a small, shallow cut on my wrist because, I'm afraid of pain."

"I have been afraid of pain since I was a child, but when I saw you in the fire with your life uncertain, I still risked my life by being injured by the fire. Christ, all the pain is not as painful as losing you, now, you don't want me, do you?"

"You don't want me anymore, so I'm not afraid of the pain."

The smile on Penny's lips was so miserable that it was almost indistinct, "Christ, I'm not afraid of the pain, I'm really not afraid at all."

"Christ, I'll pay for your and Kiki's child's life in Dylan's place, I'll kill myself so I won't have to hurt so much!"

With that, Penny drew in all her strength, grabbed the fruit knife in her hand and stabbed it viciously into her chest.

"Penny!"

Christ snapped back to his senses as he exclaimed in pain, "Penny, don't be impulsive!"

Christ stretched out his hand, he wanted to snatch the knife from Penny's hand, but the movement in Penny's hand was faster, by the time his hand landed on Penny's hand, the sharp fruit knife had already stabbed into her chest in a not too deep and not too shallow manner.

The cold blade piercing through flesh and blood hurt so much that Penny shuddered in pain, but she didn't regret it, not at all.

She was afraid of pain, but she was willing to suffer it in order to achieve her goal.

In her heart, she knew that after Christ found out the truth about the four men who had bullied her, plus the death of Kiki's child, he would definitely dislike her, and she could only take a risk to recapture Christ's heart.

Meeting the anxious and worried gleam in Christ's eyes, Penny knew that she had succeeded in her purpose!

"Sis! Don't do anything stupid! Hold on! Don't scare me, okay?!"

"Christ, my sister is dying, what should we do?!"

### Chapter 312

Penny was breathless, she tremblingly extended her blood-stained hand, "Christ, I ...... I'm sorry for Kiki, I deserve to die, I ...... I wish you and Kiki... ...grow old together ....."

After saying this, Penny's hand declined and slipped.

The corners of her lips were somehow stained with blood, making her pale face even paler and more frightening.

"Penny!" Christ clutched Penny's hand hard, "Penny, I won't let you die!"

The crimson in Christ's eyes did not completely recede, the tragic death of his and Kiki's child was something he could never let go of in his life, but Penny could not die!

Even if he didn't love Penny, Penny must still live well and live better than anyone else.

"Penny, you can't die! You can't die!"

Seeing Christ hug Penny tightly into his arms, Dylan could not help but let out a long breath of relief.

In this world, people who look cold and hard on the outside are not really hard-hearted.

As long as Christ thought that it was his sister who saved him from the fire, he would not really leave her alone.

But as long as Kiki lived, there was a possibility that Christ would know the truth about what happened back then.

Kiki should die!

His sister and Alisha's plan must be pushed through as fast as possible!

After Kieran received Bradley's call, he couldn't wait to have a paternity test with Jaden and Jayla.

But when Patricia suddenly fell ill and fainted, he was worried about Patricia's health, so he could only go back first and put off the paternity test for a day.

He would not tell Freya about the paternity test he was going to take with Jaden and Jayla until the results were in.

But he still intended to tell Jaden.

Neither Jaden nor Jayla were stupidly ignorant of anything, they would find it strange that he somehow asked someone to fetch their hair!

So, as soon as Patricia's condition stabilised, he sent a message to Jaden early in the morning.

Fitz, "When are you free today?"

Lookin4Dad, "It's Sunday, so I'm free anytime. Do you want a date with me?"

The corner of Kieran's lips twitched, who wanted to date a kid!

Although incomparably disgusted with dating Jaden, looking at Jaden's reply, Kieran's chest, however, was warm.

The thing inside the chest was indescribably hot and warm and soft.

If the woman who saved his life five years ago was really Freya, then Jaden and Jayla were his children!

How wonderful and heartwarming it must be to have a lovely pair of children with his most beloved girl!

Kieran did not like to beat around the bush, and he intended to tell Jaden the truth about the matter.

"If you're free today, bring Jayla and we'll go get a paternity test. I suspect that I'm your daddy."

Seeing the message sent to him by Kieran, Jaden froze for several minutes.

He thought he had misread it and rubbed his eyes hard, but the phone screen still showed the same words.

"Brother, what's wrong with you? Why do you look like you've been struck by lightning?"

Jayla was right next to Jaden, and when she saw her brother's expression looked really strange, she couldn't help but glance over at Jaden's mobile phone screen.

When she saw the message sent by Kieran, Jayla directly froze in place, after reacting, Jayla followed Jaden's example just now and rubbed her eyes, "Brother, how could Uncle Kieran suddenly suspect that he is our daddy? He wouldn't be joking with you, would he?"

"No!" Jaden subconsciously denied, "He wouldn't make such a boring joke!"

As if there was some kind of tacit agreement with Kieran, Jaden believed that there must be a reason why Kieran would send him such a text message.

There was a moment of silence before Jaden replied to Kieran, "Uncle Kieran, why do you suddenly have this suspicion?"

Fitz, "Bradley found out clearly that five years ago, on the night of June 8, the woman who saved me at the Hotel was not Alisha, but your mommy."

"What?! Uncle Kieran said that our mommy ....." looking at Jaden's mobile phone screen, Jayla couldn't control the exclaiming.

"Brother, if Mummy really saved Uncle Kieran that night, we must be Uncle Kieran's children!"

Thinking that she and Jaden might be Kieran's child, Jayla was inexplicably excited, but she felt that she was, in this excitement, a bit against Seth.

After all, she had called Seth daddy for so long, and Seth had been really nice to her, and she liked him a lot, although she liked her Kieran more.

Because of the guilt she harboured towards Seth, Jayla's face, which was originally written with excitement, instantly collapsed as she blinked her eyes and looked at Jaden pitifully, "Brother, if we really are Uncle Kieran's children, what should Daddy do?"

"Daddy is really poor, Mummy has been abducted by Uncle Kieran, if we run away with Uncle Kieran, Daddy will surely be sad."

"Yes, Jayla." Jaden said dotingly to Jayla.

"Brother, do we really have to go for a paternity test with Uncle Kieran? Should we talk to Daddy about this first?"

"Do you think if Daddy knows about this, he will let us have a paternity test with Uncle Kieran?" Jaden paused and then said to Jayla, "Daddy said before that he had done the paternity test and that we were his children, so if what Uncle Kieran said was the only thing that was true, then Daddy had lied."

"Daddy lied?! Why would Daddy lie?" Jayla, who was ultimately more innocent than Jaden, couldn't help but ask.

Jaden sighed heavily like a little adult, "Daddy likes Mommy too much! But no matter how much he likes Mummy, it's always wrong to lie."

"Oh!" Jayla trailed off in a long response with seeming understanding.

After a moment of silence, she looked at Jaden with a distressed expression and said, "Brother, daddy is really good to us! Even if daddy lied, I still like daddy very much!"

"Brother, if we really are Uncle Kieran's children, that would really be too cruel to Daddy! Daddy would really be losing his wife and his children. Brother, why don't we just stop taking paternity tests with Uncle Kieran and be daddy's children for the rest of our lives, okay?"

### Chapter 313

"Jayla, have you ever thought that if we really are Uncle Kieran's children and we don't identify with him, it wouldn't be fair to Uncle Kieran, either."

Jaden gently clutched Jayla's hand, "Jayla, even if we really are Uncle Kieran's children, we can still visit Daddy often, but there are some truths that we always have to face! Jayla, we are almost five years old, we are not three year old children anymore!"

"Yeah, we're not three-year-old kids anymore!" Jayla sighed softly as she seemed to have made some kind of decision, determination instantly written all over her vibrant little face, "Brother, let's go and have a paternity test with Uncle Kieran!"

"Mm." Jaden softly answered, then sent a message to Kieran, "Uncle Kieran, we're going to wait for you at the entrance of the hospital, come and pick me and Jayla up later!"

After sending this message, Jaden couldn't help but think, if Uncle Kieran was the real daddy of him and Jayla, wouldn't he have to call Seth cousin from now on?!

Thinking this way, Jaden felt even more heartbroken for Seth.

But he had always been a guy of truth, and whatever the truth, he always demanded a clear understanding.

After Kieran received Jaden's reply, his heart was so excited that words could not describe it.

It was not the first time he had come into contact with Jaden and Jayla alone, but he was still a little overwhelmed because he was so excited.

Kieran had originally worn a black suit, but after taking a look in the mirror, he felt that his outfit was on the rigid side.

Ye Jayla seemed to prefer bright, vibrant colours.

After thinking about it, Kieran found the red striped tie that Freya had given him on his birthday, and sized himself up in the mirror, his lips couldn't help but smile in satisfaction.

Kieran hardly ever had bright colours on his body, and his clothes were all black. He always felt that colours such as red and pink were too flamboyant and did not match his calm personality.

Now, looking at himself in the mirror, he felt the indescribable warmth of wearing the collar his beloved girl had chosen for him to meet his children.

In fact, after listening to Bradley's report that night, he was already basically sure that Jaden and Jayla were his children, and the paternity test really just convinced Freya and left Seth speechless.

Kieran was excited, he couldn't wait to get the paternity test results, but paternity tests could take as little as three hours, and he would need more time if he wanted to get more accurate results.

Kieran wanted to see the two little ones soon, and he missed Freya even more.

As soon as he got into the car, he dialled Freya's number. For the past two days, he hadn't slept with Freya in his arms and his heart was left empty.

When he got the results of the paternity test, he would take her into his arms and kiss her in the most pious gesture, telling her that in this life, they only belong to each other, no one else, no Alisha, no Seth, they really only had each other.

The diamond ring, which he had designed himself, had already been prepared and he would slip it onto her ring finger while she was being kissed by him, so that she would not even have the chance to refuse him.

Yes, she had no chance to refuse him, their marriage certificate was in his hand, she was destined to be his wife for the rest of her life, how could she refuse him!

After Kieran dialed Freya's number, almost immediately, Freya picked up the phone, "Mr. Fitzgerald?"

"Yes." Hearing Freya's voice, the corners of Kieran's lips could not be controlled to rise.

Who would have thought that the man who was so determined and cold and hard in the mall would soften to this level inside just hearing the voice of a woman?

"Mr. Fitzgerald, what is it?" Freya was on her way to take a taxi to the set, in fact, she wanted to say to Kieran, Mr. Fitzgerald, I miss you, but there was still a driver in the car, she was thin-skinned, she couldn't say such an awkward word.

"Freya, I miss you." There was a warm and soft tremble in Kieran's voice, and from such a distance away, Freya could almost imagine how doting his eyes should be at this moment.

Freya smiled so much that her eyes arched and she was so happy. Even his misses were the same as hers.

It was too sweet, too warm and soft, and Freya couldn't even be bothered to care that she was saying something meaty that would be overheard by the driver in front of her.

The corners of her lips curled up with a taste of happiness, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I miss you too."

After a pause, Freya added, "Very, very much."

Hearing Freya's phrase, Kieran's heart suddenly heated up.

It turned out that love could burn a person's heart with just a single word of affection.

Kieran's eyes were deep as he stared at the traffic lights in front of him. If he didn't have to go to the paternity test with the two little ones, he would really like to rush to Freya right now and do the things he likes to do to her on a regular basis.

"Freya, tonight, go back to Kelsington Bay!" Kieran's voice was horribly hoarse, "I will have someone go to the hospital to take care of Kiki, Freya, I miss you so much."

Freya's face turned red, she was not a naive little girl who hadn't had sex, so she knew exactly what Mr. Fitzgerald meant by that.

Freya bit her lip in shame, how could he, who looked so clean and decent, be so impure in his thinking!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, we've only not seen each other for two days, you're too ....."

"Freya, we haven't been together for two nights!" Freya's words were cut off by Kieran, there was a distinctly sorrowful tone in his voice, "It is too long!"

Freya was speechless at this.

Without waiting for Freya to speak, Kieran asked again in that compelling, husky voice, "Freya, how are you going to make it up to me since I miss you so badly?"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I have my period, I'm afraid I can't make it up to you." Freya lied, trying to hold in a smile.

As a matter of fact, after hearing Freya's words, Kieran instantly fell silent.

Freya felt that perhaps her words had struck Kieran's heart, and as she was just about to say something to comfort him, she heard Kieran say again, "Freya, you can think of another way ....."

Thinking of all the shameless things she had done in the past, Freya blushed. Mr. Fitzgerald was really getting more and more immodest in front of her!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you're shameless!" After saying this, Freya hung up the phone. If she continued to listen to Kieran say these impudent words, she would have to die of shame!

But Freya also loved Kieran's impudence, because he gave all his indifference to others, but all his impudence to her.

After thinking about it, Freya decided to send a message to Kieran to tell him that she was going back to Kelsington Bay tonight, but before this message could be sent, she received a message.

"Freya, I have Kiki in my hands."

### Chapter 314

The message was from an unfamiliar mobile number.

Freya didn't know exactly who had sent her the message, but she was beyond certain that the person was trying to threaten her with Kiki.

Freya's tense heart gradually fell back, for it was better than that person was to directly hurt Kiki.

The person used Kiki to threaten her, proving that Kiki was still useful that Kiki would not be hurt.

Freya did not dare to delay in the slightest and hurriedly sent a text message back to the person, "What the hell do you want to do? Don't hurt Kiki! The person you really want to find is me, right?!"

Almost immediately, that person sent another text message to Freya, "Kiki is really pitiful, all wounded and just had a miscarriage, if I try to do something to her, she can't stand it."

"Don't you dare!"

Seeing this message sent by that person, Freya was suddenly unsure if that person would hurt Kiki or not. Her heart, instantly, tightened up and she hurriedly sent another text message.

"As long as you don't hurt Kiki, I'll grant you whatever you ask."

After Freya sent this text message, she did not receive a reply for a long time, as if, all the messages were sinking into the sea.

Freya's heart was so disturbed that she did not have the patience to continue waiting for that person to reply to her, intending to call that person directly.

Before the call could be dialed, Freya received another text message from there.

The text message was heavy with sarcasm, "What a sisterly love! Freya, you're not even this sincere to your own sister!"

"Alisha? Alisha, it's you, isn't it? Come at me! Don't you hurt Kiki!"

Freya was almost certain that the person texting her was Alisha, and she thought that Alisha was really boring, even changing her mobile phone number to send her a text message.

Freya had recently been busy taking care of Kiki in the hospital, but she was aware of Alisha's recent situation.

Alisha could not really turn over a new leaf after being exposed to this series of big news one after another.

The tax department in Arkpool City had already found out that Alisha had been leaking taxes, and with the taxes that needed to be paid back and the fines, Alisha would have to pay nearly 600 million in taxes.

Alisha was very good at investing, and it was not difficult for her to come up with 600 million, but in recent days, the companies under Alisha's name had all been in a financial situation, and in serious cases, they were also in debt, unable to cover their debts and unable to operate, so even if she sold all the companies under her, she would not be able to come up with enough money.

What was more, the impact of tax evasion was so great that many official media outlets made public statements boycotting Alisha, and Alisha's acting career went down the drain.

Whether it was a movie, a commercial, or a TV series, they were unwilling to use such a tainted artist. The few movies Alisha acted in could not be released, and the TV series could not be broadcast on the stars, and advertisers even terminated her contract.

The contracts signed by artists when they take up films, dramas and advertisements include not affecting the interests of their partners because of certain negative information about themselves, so even if the advertiser took the initiative to terminate her contract with Alisha, Alisha would still face a huge payout.

Even the cast of "The Mythical Doctor" abandoned Alisha, and the crew preferred to re-shoot the female number one's scenes rather than continue to use an artist with a serious taint like Alisha.

Alisha, had fallen from the top of the clouds to the mire, even if she made up for the taxes, it would be difficult for her to rise again!

Seeing Alisha so miserable, Freya was naturally happy in her heart, only she didn't expect that Alisha was so desperate that she would use Kiki to threaten her.

Alisha was not going to let her have a good time either!

Having been seen through by Freya, Alisha had no intention of continuing to hide her identity, and she dialed Freya's number directly.

"Freya, yes, I'm Alisha, who hates you and wants to eat you alive!"

Alisha's voice was heavy with hate, she really hated Freya and wished Freya death.

If Freya hadn't snatched Kieran, Kieran wouldn't have pushed her to the point of no return.

She was not stupid, this time, she would be forced to this point absolutely was because of Kieran's credit, if it is not Kieran put pressure on the relevant departments, her tax evasion matter could not be so soon to find out by the official media.

And fraudulent donations, paid doctors to cover up her messy private life .....

Each one of them, in the eyes of everyone, was a stain that could never be cleared for life. If Kieran was willing to give her a hand, she could naturally return to the audience in all her glory, but because of Freya, Kieran would only push her down to hell with his own hands.

Alisha once thought that she was gifted and skilled in strategy, that she could easily play others in the palm of her hand and that it would be easy for her to succeed.

It was not until this fall that she understood how small and unbearable her power was.

She struggled, she fought to the death, but in the end, she could not return to the radiant form she once had.

Since she was having a hard time, she would definitely let Freya have a hard time!

How lonely it would be for her to destroy alone. Even if she were to destroy, she would take Freya with her!

No! Just getting Freya killed would really be too mercy for Freya!

Freya had made her so miserable, she would make Freya beg for her life!

She would make Freya taste the pain of being hated by the man she loved the most, she would make Freya struggle in the mire without redemption!

She wanted Freya to be a hundred times, a thousand times, ten thousand times worse off than she was!

"Alisha, you hate me to the bone, you want to eat me alive, fine, come and find me, leave Kiki alone!"

Alisha laughed coldly, "Freya, you value Kiki more than your own life! If I don't take Kiki away, how can I get you to obediently deliver yourself to me?!"

"Oh, of course, in this world, there are many fake friends, who superficially say they can do anything for each other, but in the end, they still can't wait to let each other die!"

"Perhaps, you and Kiki, like you and I, are just fake friens! Freya, naturally you can also not care about Kiki's life!"

Freya squeezed the phone tightly, "Alisha, don't talk crap here! Where is Kiki now? If you want me to send myself to you, I'll go there! But I won't allow you to hurt Kiki one bit!"

Alisha smiled slyly as she said unhurriedly, "Freya, I can't believe that you and Kiki are really not fake friends!"

After a moment of silence, she then said to Freya in that eerily cold voice, "Freya, do you remember Claudia and Karl?"

"Because of you, Claudia was injected with a tube of blood by Karl! Claudia is infected with AIDS! Now, I have a tube of Claudia's blood in my hand, do you think I should give this tube of blood to Kiki?"

### Chapter 315

"Alisha, are you crazy! I forbid you to hurt Kiki!"

Of course, Freya knew that what Alisha said about giving this tube of blood to Kiki referred to injecting this tube of blood into Kiki's body.

Aids!

If Kiki were to contract this disease, her life would be completely ruined!

Freya would rather catch this disease herself than have Kiki catch it.

Kiki had gone through too much suffering and ups and downs, she deserved the best in the world, how can she, completely fall into this abyss that she could not get out of!

"Yes, Freya, I'm mad! I've been driven mad by you! Freya, you shouldn't have come back! You stole Kieran, you ruined everything for me, and I'm going to make you suffer!"

"Alisha, calm down! You want me to die, I'll help you! Don't move Kiki! Please don't move Kiki!" The person Freya detested most in her life was Alisha, of course she was not willing to bow down to Alisha, but for Kiki, she could.

"Haha! Freya, you begged me! You begged me!" Alisha's voice sounded smug to the extreme, "For the sake of you begging me so hard, I'll give you a chance!"

"Appear before me alone within half an hour! Otherwise, I promise, I will give to Kiki this tube of blood without a drop left!"

As soon as Alisha's voice fell, Kiki's anxious voice came from Freya's mobile phone, "Freya, don't come over! Alisha is a complete lunatic! She'll get you killed! Even if you come over, she won't let me go!"

"Freya, don't put your life on the line for me, it's not worth it! Freya, don't feel guilty, thinking that I fell into Alisha's hands because of you."

"It's not like that! It's not like that! Alisha grabbed me over to help Penny! So Freya, you haven't done me any wrong, Freya, you have to be fine"

A slap was fiercely thrown at Kiki's face, and hearing the sound, it hurt so much that Freya's heart seized up uncontrollably.

"Kiki! Kiki! what's wrong with you?!" Freya called out loudly Kiki's name, but instead of Kiki's voice coming from the other end of the phone, it was Alisha's smug snort.

"Freya, Kiki's life is in your hands!" After saying these words, Alisha directly hung up the phone.

Alisha had just hung up the phone and Freya received the address she had sent over.

Freya looked at the phone screen in a daze. She knew Alisha's character clearly, even if she went over, Alisha would not let Kiki go.

But if she didn't go over, Kiki would definitely be injected with that tube of blood by Alisha, while if she went over, Kiki might still have a chance of survival.

In order to give Kiki a chance to live, Freya would not hesitate to put her own life on the line.

Freya took a taxi in trance, if she had AIDS, her life, indeed, was ruined.

After she got that disease, she could never be the same as she was now and even, Mr. Fitzgerald would still treat her like a beast of burden, but even then, she still wanted Kiki to be well!

Freya's eyes became increasingly firm, Kiki's health and happiness were more important than hers!

Alisha had a villa by the sea, and Kiki was now taken inside that villa by her.

Kiki's body had many new wounds, her face looked even more dismal, and her hands were hanging from the beam.

The corners of her lips were stained with blood and her face, swollen, had obviously received more than a slap or two.

But even with all the bruises and woes, Kiki still slightly lifted her chin, as if, a cold plum standing proudly in the wind and snow.

Looking at such Kiki, Freya's tears almost flowed down.

It is said that if you don't die in a disaster, you will be blessed afterwards. Kiki had had a hard time in prison, so it was reasonable to say that after her release, she should be blessed, but why did she still face only suffering?

"Alisha, I'm here, hurry up and let Kiki go!"

Freya withdrew his eyes from Kiki and yelled at Alisha in a cold voice.

Kiki's body was so uncomfortable that she was squinting slightly, but when she heard Freya's voice, she abruptly opened her eyes.

She shouted to Freya in a heartbeat, "Freya, get out of here! Leave me alone, get out of here quickly!"

Kiki really wanted to reach out her hand and push Freya out of this evil and dirty villa, but her hands were tied to the beams with ropes and she couldn't get her feet on the ground, so she couldn't push Freya out at all.

"Kiki, I won't go!" Freya said to Kiki firmly word by word, "Kiki, we would share the blessings and the difficulties, how can I let you be alone and suffer!"

Kiki's eyes were wet and hot, she turned her face to the side, gritted her teeth and said to Freya, "Freya, I don't want to share your blessings and sufferings! I don't want to see you, so get out of here!"

"This sisterly love of yours really touches me!" Alisha said grimly.

She wiggled the syringe filled with blood in her hand, "Since you are so sisterly, why not, share your sickness!"

"Alisha, I forbid you to hurt Kiki!"

"Alisha, I forbid you to hurt Freya!"

Freya and Kiki spoke almost at the same time. As Kiki was just about to say something else, Gary, who was standing beside her, raised his hand and threw a fierce slap onto her face, the blood seeping from the corner of her lips instantly increased a little more.

"Alisha, let Kiki go! If you release Kiki, I will obediently let you inject all this tube of blood into me!"

"Freya, is this the attitude you have when you beg?" Alisha was incomparably dissatisfied with Freya's attitude, "Freya, if you beg, you should show the attitude of a begger!"

"Alisha, what do you really want?" Freya asked Alisha patiently.

"Freya, don't listen to Alisha's nonsense! You get out now! You get out of here right now!" Kiki was so anxious that her voice was hoarse, "Freya, I forbid you to get yourself involved for me! Freya, if you don't leave, I'll hate you for the rest of my life!"

"Kiki, if I go now, I'll hate myself for the rest of my life."

Kiki's eyes were crystal clear, and she didn't know what to say for a moment. She could only turn her face away, with tears on her face.

In a trance, she heard Freya say, "Alisha, how do you want me to beg you?"

Alisha smiled wryly, her face twisted "Freya, kneel down!"

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Freya was slightly stunned, even if she were to kneel a dog, she wouldn't be willing to kneel for Alisha!

But now, she had no other choice at all. No matter how much she loathed Alisha, she could only obediently let Alisha slaughter her.

In addition to Gary, there were two other tough men behind Kiki, and in the hands of those two men, there were guns. If she accidentally annoyed Alisha, Kiki would face, not only this tube of blood, but she might also be ruthlessly pierced through her body by bullets.

"Alisha, you crazy bastard! If you're sick, go see a doctor, don't you go crazy!" Kiki got anxious, after she scolded Alisha, she yelled at Freya, "Freya, ignore Alisha! Alisha has gone completely crazy! Freya, you must go! I forbid you to kneel down for this psycho Alisha!"

"Freya, hurry up and go! If you don't leave I'll really hate you for the rest of my life!"

Freya's eyes were wet, but the determination in her eyes did not diminish.

She looked at Kiki, and suddenly smiled lightly, "Kiki, it's just a kneeling, it's no big deal! I'll take that as a sign that I've kneeled down a dog!"

With that, Freya's legs bent and she knelt heavily in front of Alisha.

Seeing Freya kneel down, Alisha was so happy that she couldn't control a wild laugh.

"Hahahahaha! Freya, I never thought that one day, you would kneel down to me! Freya, I never thought that one day, you would be like a dog, prostrating at my feet!"

Alisha stepped forward, she smiled fiercely and stood fixedly in front of Freya, suddenly, she lifted her foot and stepped on the back of Freya's hand with a fierce foot.

"Freya, how is it? Isn't it very comfortable?"

Alisha stepped really hard on Freya's hand and she almost used all her strength.

Freya was in so much pain that cold sweat broke out on her forehead, but she would not beg for mercy from Alisha, let alone show her vulnerability in front of Alisha.

Kiki didn't like to cry.

She hated crying after her staying in prison. Sobbing tears didn't solve anything, they only made her look sadder.

But at this moment, Kiki couldn't control her tears at all.

Her tears, like broken beads, rolled down, and she wanted to rush to Alisha, kick her hard, and not let her continue to step on Freya's hand anymore, but she couldn't.

She could only stare at Alisha with hatred, gnashing her teeth, "Alisha, stop it! Who told you to bully Freya! Alisha, good and evil will be rewarded at the end of the day, you will see your consequence!"

Alisha turned her face and winked at Gary, who understood and flung a slap at Kiki's face.

Kiki's face became already swollen into a steamed bun, but those charming eyes were still thrillingly beautiful.

Looking at Kiki, Gary was involuntarily stunned for a moment, but thinking of Alisha, he still kicked Kiki unceremoniously in her belly.

Kiki's fingertips were trembling from the pain, but she still stared at Alisha fiercely, and said, word by word, like a curse, "Alisha, you won't end up well! You will see your consequence!"

"Heh!" Alisha really didn't take Kiki's words seriously, she lowered her eyes and glanced at her red nail polish-stained fingers, "That's really the most ridiculous joke I've ever heard!"

"You and Freya are considered good people, right? But you two good people are still not in my hands now!"

"Kiki, I'm telling you, God's eyes are blind! He will not help the so-called good people, he will only side with me and make you beg for your lives!"

"Bah!" Kiki spat fiercely, "Alisha, don't be self-absorbed! If God was really on your side, you would still be a street rat and everyone would be shouting at you?"

"Alisha, even if you kill me and Freya today, your reputation will be completely ruined! Yes, you still have to pay back six hundred million in taxes, and for the rest of your life, you will never be able to turn around!"

Originally, Alisha still felt that she had the upper hand and was complacent, but when she heard Kiki mention the matter of taxes, Kiki's face instantly changed.

Indeed, for the rest of her life, she would never be able to turn over a new leaf.

The money she owed was like a huge mountain weighing down on her, making it impossible for her to breathe.

When she was first asked to pay back taxes, she had thought about fleeing abroad with her savings, but she had been restricted from leaving the country and now, there was no way for her to escape abroad if she wanted to.

She seemed, literally, desperate.

But even then, she would not concede defeat.

She was Alisha, the star-studded Alisha! How could she just bow down to fate!

Not only would she not bow to fate, she would try to get better and better and trample all those who have offended her underfoot!

Thinking this, Alisha's foot couldn't help but push harder, she stomped on Freya's hand so hard that she couldn't bear to crush it!

"Alisha, stop it now! You stop!" Kiki was so anxious that she couldn't catch her breath, she took a deep breath, the inside of her throat was even harder and she couldn't control her cough.

It really hurt to be stepped on by Alisha like this, but at this time, Freya was no longer afraid of pain.

As long as Kiki was well, even if she died of pain, her heart was still happy.

Freya lifted her face, her eyes coldly looking at Alisha, "Alisha, I've already kneeled down, now, can you let Kiki go?"

"Freya, that voice of yours upsets me."

Alisha smirked as she surveyed Freya, "Beg me, keep begging, keep begging until I am satisfied. Perhaps, when I am satisfied, once I am in a good mood, I will let Kiki go."

"Freya, don't beg her!" Kiki was so hateful that she almost gnashed her teeth as she yelled at the top of her lungs, "Don't beg her!"

Freya's eyes gave Kiki a deep glance, signalling her not to worry about her.

She half lowered her eyelids to Alisha, "Alisha, I beg you, I beg you to let Kiki go! Alisha, the person you hate is me, and the person you want to kill is also me. Since I've come here today, I've put my life in your hands, you can beat or kill me if you want. I only beg you to let Kiki go."

"Alisha, please! Please ....."

"You are begging me ....." Alisha giggled, suddenly, she stopped laughing and said coldly to Freya, "Freya, you are just kneeling but not kowtowing, what kind of begging is that!"

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Kiki struggled hard, wishing she had the flood of power to break the ropes around her wrists.

Alisha was so damn twisted that she wanted Freya to kowtow to her!

"Freya, leave me alone! Freya, please leave me alone, please!"

Kiki was so anxious that she dropped tears. She and Freya grew up together as children, and she knew Freya better than anyone else, so naturally she knew how proud Freya was.

She was already heartbroken when Freya knelt for Alisha, if Freya kowtowed to Alisha again for her, she would never forgive herself in her life.

Freya didn't listen to Kiki's words, she took a deep breath and just knocked her head heavily on the ground.

"Alisha, please let Kiki go! Let Kiki go ....."

"Haha!" Looking at Freya, whose head was still resting heavily against the ground, Alisha laughed so hard that she was almost out of breath, "Freya, I never thought that in my lifetime, you would kneel down for me! So what if you have gotten Kieran's heart! After all, you are my defeated enemy!"

"Okay, for the sake of you being so understanding today, I won't teach Kiki a lesson first."

Alisha turned around, then walked over to a side table and picked up the syringe of blood, "Freya, don't worry, t I will give this tube of blood to you without leaving a drop! I promise, when I'm done injecting you, you'll be very, very happy! Hahahahaha!"

"Freya, doesn't Kieran love you very much? He loves you enough to drive me to the brink of extinction! Then I want to see if he will still love you when I inject this tube of blood into your body and when you become an AIDS patient!"

With that, Alisha took the syringe of blood and walked step by step towards Freya.

"Alisha, I'm willing to be injected with this tube of blood by you! But you must let Kiki leave here first!" Freya lifted her face and said to Alisha.

Alisha giggled, her eyes seeming to say that Freya was too naive.

She coolly blew a breath onto the needle, "Freya, you are, right now, in no position to bargain with me!"

"Freya, let me put it to you this way, if you let me give you this shot, I might let Kiki go, but if you don't behave well, I will, right now, give this shot to Kiki!"

Freya closed her eyes and slowly opened them again. Now, she indeed had no capital to bargain with Alisha.

However, there was really nothing else she could do, she could only meekly allow Alisha to slaughter her in order to seek that illusory chance of life for Kiki.

"Alisha, don't you touch Freya! You give me an injection! Freya, will you leave me alone! I'm not afraid to die! I'm not afraid of getting sick either! I'm really not afraid of anything! Alisha, give me the shot! Please, can you give it to me?"

Kiki looked at Freya with teary eyes, she really hoped that Freya would grab the door and leave, regardless of whether she was dead or alive.

But she knew in her heart that Freya could not possibly do that.

Freya valued Kiki's life more than hers.

How in heaven's name could there be someone as stupid as Freya!

Kiki's vision was so blurred by tears that she used to complain about the injustice of fate, but now, she didn't feel that way anymore.

Fate, in fact, is fair, she met the scum, but she, too, met the friend who treated her well with her life.

Even if her life ended at this moment, it was worthy!

Kiki shouted her heart out, but no matter how loud she shouted, Alisha didn't even look at her.

Alisha was already walking in front of Freya with that syringe, she looked at Freya with a fierce smile, "Freya, this is Claudia's blood, as soon as I inject this tube of blood into your body, your life will be completely ruined!"

"Freya, do you know how happy I am to have destroyed you!"

"Freya, when I'm done giving you your shots, you must get in touch with me often! I'm really curious what Kieran will do to you!"

"A man as proud as Kieran can love a worthless woman, but he can't love a dirty sick person! People all cherish their lives, and Kieran values his life more than anything else!"

"Do you think it's possible that whenever you appear in Kieran's sight, he'll have you thrown away like a piece of rubbish?!"

Thinking of this image, Freya's heart ached to the point of almost choking.

Indeed, Mr. Fitzgerald was honourable and unattainable, and a man like him was not destined to be with a dirty sick person.

Having been given this shot by Alisha, she was destined to lose Mr. Fitzgerald, but even then, she still had no regrets.

Life was so short, she just needed to look ahead all the way, there was no time for her to regret!

Freya raised her chin, she sneered and hooked her lips, "Alisha, what are you so proud of? Even if I had a dirty disease and Mr. Fitzgerald didn't want me, so what? Even if you don't have the disease and your body is stronger than a cow, Mr. Fitzgerald wouldn't give you a second glance!"

"You!" Alisha jumped in anger as she narrowed her eyes and stared hatefully at Freya's fresh and soulful face.

It was a face that the more she looked at, the more she hated it.

Freya, how can you have such a good looking face!

She wanted to rip that face apart!

Alisha put the syringe into her left hand, raised her right hand and slapped Freya hard in the face.

Alisha's slap was so hard that it caused blood to fill Freya's mouth everywhere, but the sneer at the corner of Freya's lips did not diminish.

Alisha really had nothing to be proud of, not to mention just giving her this injection, even if it killed her, Alisha still lost!

"Freya, I forbid you to laugh!" When she met Freya's smiling eyes, Alisha was so furious with hatred that she slapped Freya in her face, "Freya, I said, I forbid you to laugh!"

"Alisha, stop it! Stop it!" It really didn't matter to her if Kiki was beaten, but seeing Freya being beaten, she really couldn't stand it.

Alisha, now, could no longer hear anyone else's voice at all, she only wanted to torment Freya fiercely.

Better yet, let Freya never turn over a new leaf in this life, or in the next, or in any other life!

"Freya, what's so funny! You're a dirty sick person, what's there to laugh!"

Alisha had a twisted face, and with a fierce force in her hand, she ruthlessly stabbed the needle into Freya's body.

"Freya, no one will love you, even if you have the face of a fox!"

"You are destined to be disliked by men, you are destined to be kicked away so hard by Kieran!"

As she spoke, Alisha pushed all the blood in the syringe into Freya's veins with all the strength she could muster.

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"Freya!"

Kiki roared her heart out, her eyes filled with blood, she stared deadly at Alisha's hand holding the syringe, she wanted to knock the syringe away, but she could do nothing but drag Freya down with her.

"Freya ....."

Kiki sobbed, she had never hated herself so much, hated herself for being so powerless, if she had been stronger, Freya wouldn't have had to risk her life for her, let alone, be injected with Claudia's blood.

"Alisha, you demon!" If she could still be free and she could still leave here alive, she would definitely eat Penny and Alisha alive.

She stared at Alisha for an instant, her mind chanting over and over again, Alisha, you'd better let me die here, otherwise, I'll drag you to hell even if I'll die!

"Hahahahaha!" Alisha violently pulled the needle out of Freya's body, and she stared at the blood-soaked needle like she was possessed, as if, this was the most beautiful scenery.

"Finally, it's over!"

Alisha casually tossed this syringe aside as she looked at Freya with a smiling smile, "Freya, you've finally been ruined in my hands! Dirty Disease Carriers ...... Hahahahahaha, Freya, did you not dream that one day, you would be ruined in my hands?!"

"But Freya, I think about it every single day, that you will be completely and utterly ruined by my hands!"

"My dream, at last, has come true! Freya, my dream has finally come true! Are you especially happy for me? Freya, I'm really happy, as long as you're not doing well, I'll be happy!"

Having really been injected with this tube of blood, Freya's heart, too, was very hard to bear. As that tube of blood entered her veins little by little, her happiness got further and further away from her.

She really had to say goodbye to Mr. Fitzgerald.

But no matter how hard it was for her, she wouldn't show weakness in front of Alisha!

She raised her face, her glittering face was filled with stubbornness and disdain, "Alisha, so what if I become a carrier of a dirty disease? Even if I'm covered in disease, I'm not as dirty as your filthy heart!"

"Freya, shut up!" Alisha threw a fierce slap at Freya's face.

She stared viciously at Freya, but soon, she could not control a laugh again.

Yes, now, there was no need for her to be angry with Freya. Freya had that disease and was destined to remain unseen for the rest of her life, so why should she bother with her!

"Freya, say what you will about me! I don't care anymore anyway! You're the one with the dirty disease, not me!"

Alisha walked slowly to Freya, she stretched out her hand and wistfully held up Freya's chin, "It's a pity, with such a beautiful face, you are infected with such a dirty disease, in this life, no man will dare to touch you!"

"Oh, there are still men who dare to touch you!" The smile on Alisha's lips grew more and more vicious, "Like Karl, like other men who carry dirty diseases, Freya, the only men you can experience in the future are of Karl's virtue!"

"Freya, if you take one step closer to Kieran, Kieran will think you are dirty. How can you still compete with me in the future?!"

"Alisha, I really don't need to bother you with my future affairs! You should first think about how to pay back the taxes!" Freya sneered as she looked at Alisha and said word for word.

"You!" Freya's words poked Alisha's sore spot again, and her face couldn't help but look pale, but soon, she was back to her light and smiling appearance.

She half-crouched in front of Freya, "Freya, you think there's really nothing I can do, don't you? As long as Kieran thinks I was the one who saved him five years ago, he won't kill me!"

"When you're far away, perhaps, Kieran will see the good in me! At that time, let alone six hundred million, even if it's six billion, with Kieran around, I'm not afraid!"

"Alisha, it's still broad daylight, and you're already dreaming!" Freya stared at Alisha without showing any weakness, "Unfortunately, Mr. Fitzgerald's are not that blind, even if you have calculated everything, in his heart, you are nothing!"

"What did you say?!" Alisha could no longer maintain her calm and collected appearance, and she roared in anger.

"Why, do you need to be reminded of that every day?" Freya was in no mood to continue wasting words with Alisha, she no longer looked at Alisha's twisted and angry face, she half lowered her eyelids and said indifferently, "Alisha, your purpose has been achieved, now, please let Kiki go!"

"Freya, do you think I should call you stupid, or naive?"

Alisha walked unhurriedly to the table, and in her hand, surprisingly, a syringe filled with blood appeared again.

"I will use Kiki as bait today, and it's a kind of doing Penny a favor. Do you think I would be kind enough to let Kiki get away when Penny hates Kiki so much?!"

Freya herself was injected with that kind of blood, she wasn't afraid, but she was afraid that Kiki's life would be completely ruined!

When she saw the syringe in Alisha's hand, she panicked and she yelled at Alisha, "Alisha, I forbid you to hurt Kiki! I'm here, so kill me! Let Kiki go now!"

"But Freya, I hate Kiki too, and I just want to make Kiki have a hard time!"

With that, Alisha took that syringe and walked step by step in Kiki's direction.

Freya was so anxious that she stood up holding a chair to one side and tried to stop Alisha.

But the gun in Alisha's men's hands was tightly pressed against Kiki's back, and she dared not make a rash move.

She could only take a deep breath of air and try to persuade Alisha to desist from hurting Kiki.

"Alisha, leave Kiki alone! Alisha, it's not worth it for you to risk your life for Penny like that! Penny doesn't care about you at all, if she really cared about you, she wouldn't see you deep in the mire and not lend a helping hand!"

"Alisha, calm down! Put down the syringe in your hand, Kiki is really innocent! I'm the one you hate, why involve innocent people in this!"

"Alisha, let Kiki go! As long as you let Kiki go, I'm really willing to do whatever you want me to do!"

After a moment of silence, Freya continued, "Right, don't you want to clear your name? As long as you let Kiki leave here, I will post a statement on the internet, I apologize to you, I will inform everyone that your slander was all deliberately faked by me! Alisha, I'll go help you clarify, will you let Kiki go?!"

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"Freya, it's useless! It has been proved, even if you go to help me clarify, I can't turn over a new leaf!"

"Since I can't turn over a new leaf, both of you go to hell with me!"

With that, Alisha picked up the syringe in her hand and ruthlessly stabbed it into Kiki's body.

"No!" Freya lost her voice and screamed, hearing Freya's scream, Alisha's movements paused in the air, she shook her hand as if she was deliberately torturing Freya and said, "What, you want to help me give Kiki an injection?"

"Alisha, count me as begging you, will you let Kiki go?" Freya really wanted to bite Alisha to death, but for Kiki's sake, her voice, still, involuntarily softened.

"Alisha, I can continue to kneel down to you, I'll kowtow to you and beg you to let Kiki go this time, okay?"

"Freya, don't beg Alisha, she is mad!" Kiki's eyes did not have the slightest fear, "It's just a tube of blood, I am not afraid!"

Kiki looked at Freya steadily, her eyes filled with heartache and sorrow.

Her heart, which had long since died, was not really afraid of being injected with this tube of blood.

She was just heartbroken for Freya. Freya had ruined her good life for her.

Freya, how could you be so stupid!

The luckiest thing in her life was to have Freya as her best friend in life, but if she had known she would have harmed Freya, she would have preferred that she had never even had the only warmth she had ever had in her life.

"As expected of a woman who has been with Christ, your guts really impresses me!" Alisha's voice sounded gloomy to the extreme, "Good, since you want to accompany Freya to get dirty so much, then I will fulfill you!"

"Stop it! Alisha, you stop!" Freya was so desperate that she flung herself over and stopped Alisha as soon as she gritted her teeth.

"Alisha, give me both tubes of blood! Let Kiki go! Let her go!"

Alisha was displeased to the extreme as she glanced coldly at Freya and sneered, "Freya, one tube of blood is enough to make you completely dirty, do I still need to waste another tube of blood for you? Do you know how precious these two tubes of blood of mine are!"

When Alisha saw that Freya was still holding her in a deadly hug, she couldn't help but get a little annoyed, she tossed her curly hair grumpily, "Freya, I advise you better let go of me quickly! Otherwise, I won't give Kiki an injection either, I'll have someone explode her head right now!"

Freya's hands shook and he involuntarily let go of Alisha.

When Alisha saw that Freya had been successfully threatened by her, she could not hide the gleam of satisfaction in her eyes.

Alisha tidied up her long hair again, and then intended to stab the needle in her hand viciously inside Kiki's body.

Before the needle in her hand could fall on Kiki, several gunshots suddenly rang out in the air.

Before Alisha could react to what was going on, the two men standing behind Kiki had already fallen to the ground in response to the sound.

"Who is it?!"

Gary also quickly pulled out his gun, and he stared at the door with a wary face, "Come out! Get the hell out!"

Another shot rang through the air, but this one was not at the man, but at the rope hanging from the beam.

The man's shot was extremely accurate, and the rope hanging Kiki broke instantly, and Kiki's body slid down to the ground in the process.

Kiki couldn't care less about the pain in her body, she just wanted to take a good look at how Freya was doing now.

To this day, she still didn't want to believe that Freya was injected with that tube of blood, how could Freya catch that disease!

If Freya really contracted that disease, how should her love with Mr. Fitzgerald continue?

Freya moved faster than Kiki, before Kiki could hug Freya, Freya had already rushed to Alisha and snatched the syringe from her hand.

Now, Kiki's life no longer had to be in Alisha's hands, and Freya could teach Alisha a lesson.

Alisha was tricky, but she was no match for Freya in terms of skill.

After Freya clutched the syringe, she grabbed Alisha's arm and stabbed it in unceremoniously.

Alisha didn't expect Freya to give her this injection in any way, and she was so frightened.

She screamed hysterically, "Freya, let go of me! You let go of me! Freya, don't be crazy, let go of me now!"

"Gary, help me!"

Gary also did not expect Freya to suddenly do such a thing to Alisha. Of course he wanted to save Alisha, but Quinn had already barged in with his men, and he was too busy looking after himself to have any spare strength to save Alisha.

Alisha's voice was almost breaking, "Help! Help me!"

Unfortunately, now that the roles have changed and Freya has become the dominant player, she was literally the fish on the chopping block and could only be slaughtered by Freya!

Alisha knew that she could not rely on others now, she could only rely on herself.

She struggled desperately, she wanted to get rid of Freya's grip, but Freya's movements were too fast, before she could exert enough strength to get rid of Freya, Freya had already injected that syringe of blood into her veins as much as she could.

It was over! It was all over!

Alisha was so frightened that she almost stared her eyes out.

She had two tubes of Claudia's blood, she thought, one for Freya and one for Kiki, not only would she be able to take revenge for herself, she would also be able to sell Penny a big favour.

She could not have imagined one of the tubes of blood entered her body.

How could this happen? She obviously envisioned it so well, how could she implement it and everything change?!

Alisha's eyes were bloodshot, she hated Freya. Freya had taken everything from her, who was she to ruin her life completely?

Alisha always resented others, but she didn't think about the fact that she was the one who provoked Freya first.

Even this time too, if she hadn't injected Freya with that kind of blood and gone back on her word to try to hurt Kiki, how could Freya have pushed this tube of blood into her!

"Freya, you've ruined me, I'll kill you!"

Alisha had completely lost her mind, she only had one thought in her mind, if she had a dirty disease, she would never see the light of day in her life, so she might as well die a painful death!

How lonely she would be if she died alone, how she had to drag along Freya!

As soon as Alisha grabbed her handbag, she quickly fished out a fruit knife and stabbed it viciously at Freya's chest.

"Freya, we'll die together!"

### Chapter 320

How was hate a twisted thing?

It can make one lose oneself and turn into the most detestable form, preferring to ruin oneself rather than make it easy for the other!

Alisha would rather destroy herself than give Freya an easy time.

Kiki also noticed Alisha's movement, she tried to stop Alisha, but it was so painful on her that she staggered up from the ground and before she could steady herself, she fell back down on the ground.

Freya wrinkled her brows and looked at the knife in Alisha's hand. It was easy for her to dodge Alisha's attack, but she was worried that if she dodged, Alisha would get annoyed and go and stab Kiki.

So, she had to find a way to snatch the knife from Alisha's hand.

Freya dodged Alisha's attack with a dodge.

As expected, after Freya dodged, Alisha furiously rushed in Kiki's direction.

"Kiki, look out!"

Freya quickly reached out her hand, trying to pull Alisha back, but Quinn was quicker than her, he raised the gun in his hand and shot Alisha directly on the back of her hand.

"Ahhhhhhh!!!"

Alisha let out a scream, bright red blood instantly staining the back of her hand. She was in so much pain that she couldn't control her hand to shiver, and the knife in her hand clanged and slipped to the ground.

"Alisha!" Gary called out Alisha's name in distress, he wanted to check on Alisha's injuries, but he was now entangled by several of Quinn's men and he could not get away.

"Kiki, how are you?" Quinn stepped forward as he tightly embraced Kiki into his arms and asked with a worried look on his face.

Ever since Quinn had approached Freya that day, he had been hanging around outside Kiki's ward almost every day. Even though Kiki had kicked him out time and again, he still stuck to Kiki's ward.

Today, he ran to pester Kiki again early in the morning, not realising that her ward was empty inside.

He went to ask the doctor, who also didn't know where Kiki had gone, and he called Freya, whose phone number couldn't be reached.

A very bad feeling emerged in his heart then, especially when he saw a small patch of blood beside Kiki's bed, he was even more certain that something had happened to Kiki.

He mobilised all the forces under his command, and after a great deal of effort, he finally found Kiki. Seeing Kiki hanging from a beam, covered in bruises, he was so angry that he wanted to kill Alisha.

"I'm fine." Kiki broke out of Quinn's arms without a trace. Quinn had been close to rape her twice, she really couldn't have any good impression of Quinn, even though, this time he had saved her.

When Kiki treated him so coldly and distantly, Quinn could not help but feel frustrated, but when he thought of the bastard things he had done to Kiki, all that was left in his heart was guilt.

He was such a jerk to bully Kiki and he deserved it because Kiki didn't want to care about him!

"Quinn, why did you come over?!" Alisha was still shivering from the pain, but she couldn't help but ask.

She could never have imagined that Quinn would be involved with Kiki, and, moreover, Quinn looked like he cared a lot about Kiki.

Alisha already hated it, and when she thought that she had once offered to be suborned by Quinn for the lead role in a big production but was rejected by him, she hated it even more in her heart.

It was not that she liked Quinn and was jealous of Kiki, she just could not stand the fact that men who didn't give a shit about her treat Freya and Kiki, two bitches, like treasures!

"Alisha, are you blind?" Quinn raised his eyebrows in disgust, "Of course I came for Kiki!"

"Quinn, don't tell me that you like this bitch Kiki!" Alisha sneered disdainfully, "Your taste is really special, specialising in picking up women that others have played with!"

"Quinn, you don't even know about Kiki's glorious deeds, do you? She married someone! Unfortunately, she later killed the child in someone's belly and was sent to prison by her own husband's own hands!"

"Heh! A woman who is so vicious that her own husband abandoned her, but you take her as a treasure, Quinn, you're really pathetic!"

Kiki's face was white. Alisha was so mean, and every single word smashed her heart with the sharpest gesture.

She couldn't help but think that when Quinn had bullied her, he must have thought that he could bully her as much as he wanted.

Inexplicably, she felt indescribably wretched.

Kiki thought that Quinn would also say a few mean words to her like before, but Quinn directly took off the shoe of one of Alisha, smashed it viciously on Alisha's face.

"Alisha, your mouth stinks! It stinks even worse than this shoe!" Quinn looked at Alisha from a high position, the man's dark, deep blue eyes were icy cold.

He coldly snorted in disdain and continued, "You want to destroy Kiki's image in my heart? Unfortunately, not to mention that Kiki didn't do anything wrong, even if she had killed and set fire, she would still be the most precious in my heart!"

Kiki had always hated men hitting women, but when she saw Quinn smash the smelly shoe on Alisha's face, she couldn't tell how happy she was.

Moreover, what echoed in her mind, over and over again, were the words that Quinn had just said.

He said, not to mention that Kiki had done nothing wrong, even if she had killed and set fire, she was still the most precious in my heart.

Quinn actually believed that she had, back then, done nothing wrong.

Kiki's heart was suddenly indescribably warm, and she found it funny that this, the man she had treated as a rapper had given her precious warmth.

Because of Quinn's inexplicable trust, Kiki found that all of a sudden, she didn't hate Quinn so much anymore.

"Quinn!"

Alisha almost died from the stench of the shoe that smashed into her face. She smashed the shoe onto the ground with one hand and glared at Quinn with hatred, wishing that she could not pluck out a hole in his body.

Alisha was so angry that she wanted to go crazy, but in the end, she laughed as she got angry. With Quinn around, she couldn't get any advantage from Kiki, so she could only try her best to make Freya unhappy!

Glancing at the fruit knife that had fallen to the ground, Alisha tried to grab it and fight with Freya, who moved even faster, and before she could grab the knife, Freya had already pushed her down hard to the ground.

Freya grabbed the knife that had fallen to the ground, "Alisha, you deserve to die!"

"Freya, don't kill me! Don't kill me!" Looking at the cold, glittering knife in front of her, Alisha screamed in terror, "Freya, don't kill me! Let me go! As long as you spare me this time, I'll tell you who your real father is!"