

Talented 381

Chapter 381

Everyone was so excited to see Seth wake up, Eleanor and Patricia and Freya were so happy that they were in tears.

Although Eleanor didn't blame her for her injury, Freya felt really bad in her heart. If anything happened to Seth, she would never be able to forgive herself for the rest of her life.

"Seth, you're awake!" Eleanor clutched Seth's hand tightly, she was so distressed that her tears fell harder, "Seth, how are you feeling now? Where do you hurt?"

Seth giggled like foolish, "Who are you?"

Hearing Seth's words, Eleanor was directly confused, and Noah obviously didn't expect his own son to turn out like this either, his always serious face also carried obvious concern, "Seth, what the hell is going on with you? How come you can't even recognize your mother anymore?"

Noah saw his own son in such a difficult situation, but he was more distressed by his precious wife, he gently took Eleanor into his arms, "Eleanor, don't feel bad, Seth just woke up and hasn't recovered yet, he'll be fine after he recuperates!"

"Bad guys! You're all bad guys!"

Seth, who had just been smiling heartlessly, suddenly burst into tears with a loud wail, and his sobs caused even more dismay among the crowd.

Noah had always been stern with Seth, and when he saw that Seth was talking such nonsense, his handsome looking face could not help but turn cold.

"Seth, don't be ridiculous!"

When he was reprimanded by Noah, Seth cried harder, with tears flooding his eyes.

"Bad guys! You bully me, you're the bad guy!" Seth cried while waving his bandaged arm, "Bad man, I don't want to see bad man!"

"Noah, you are so mean to Seth!"

Eleanor pushed Noah away, she looked at Seth, distressed, "Seth, don't cry, let's ignore the bad guys, let's ignore the bad guys."

Eleanor even gave a wink to Noah, signalling for him, who was treated as a bad guy by Seth, to get lost.

Being disliked so much by his own dear wife, Noah's face was not good. He felt that Seth was pretending to be crazy and foolish.

Was he getting back at him for the fact he was being strict?

Even though he thought so, Noah did not dare to talk nonsense in front of Eleanor. He gave Seth a suspicious look, but still left the ward with quick steps.

Seth was still crying, and he was shaking his head and moving around like a child, almost rolling on the floor.

Eleanor was sad. Even if she didn't want to believe it, she had to admit that her son had become a fool!

"I want to find Boss! Boss, where are you? I want to find Boss"

Seth wiped the corners of his eyes hard while continuing to cry and scream, "I want to find Boss"

"Seth" Eleanor tried to clutch Seth's hand to keep him from fooling around, and when she clutched his hand, he cried harder.

"You give me back Boss! Give her back to me! I want Boss! I want Boss! You're all bad people! You give me back Boss"

Freya stood in a daze, she also did not expect that Seth would turn out to be in this state now.

Eleanor looked at Freya for help, "Freya, is Seth looking for you? Hurry up and coax him so that he stops crying."

Hearing Eleanor's words, Freya hurriedly went forward, "Seth, don't cry, I'm here."

"Boss"

As soon as Seth saw Freya, he was like a child who had been trafficked and saw his relatives, he cried and jumped into Freya's arms.

It was just that he was injured and now had difficulty moving around, and he moved so much that he almost rolled off the bed.

Freya was afraid that Seth would get a new injury even before his old one was healed, so she was busy helping him, "Seth, be careful, you have many injuries."

"Boss, I finally found you"

Seth rested her head on Freya's arm, "They're all bad people! They want to take me away! Boss, I don't want to be taken away by the bad guys!"

"Bad people, bad people are so scary! Boss, I'm so scared! Boss, you have to protect me"

The Seth of the past, in Freya's eyes, was also a bit childish, but at the very least, he was still normal. But the current Seth was not normal at all, he gave Freya the feeling that he was simply more childish than a three-year-old child.

There have been many similar cases in the past, both here and abroad, where before the injury and coma, no difference in intelligence or anything could be seen from before, but many people wake up from the coma with memory loss or impaired intelligence, etc.

Seth, apparently, has suffered serious damage to his memory and intelligence.

Patricia also did not expect her eldest grandson to suddenly turn out like this, she looked at Seth heartily, "Seth, do you still remember me?"

Hearing Patricia's voice, Seth glanced in her direction, but the next moment he let out a loud cry.

"Bad guy! You're the bad guy!" He hugged Freya's arm even harder, "Boss, I don't want to be taken away by the bad guys! The bad guys don't want to separate me from you!"

Patricia, "....."

Seeing Seth, who was hugging Freya and trying to rub himself into Freya's arms, Kieran's handsome face turned directly black.

Once again, he and Noah looked at Seth, thinking he was faking it.

But Kieran couldn't say this, as Seth was injured to save Freya, and if he said such things in front of Freya, he was afraid that Freya would dislike him.

Seth saved Freya, and he was grateful from the bottom of his heart, but that didn't mean that he was willing to give Freya to him!

Kieran stepped forward, he held Seth's head that was trying to stick to Freya's chest, "Seth, stop it!"

This time, Seth cried in a way that could be described as shocking, and he looked at Kieran and cried even more directly, unable to catch his breath.

He nestled aggressively in Freya's arms, "Boss, bad guy! The bad guy has turned into a big monster! The big monster is going to eat me! Boss, I'm so scared, I'm afraid"

The corners of Kieran's lips twitched hard, and the big monster?

This Seth is really addicted to performing!

"Seth, don't pretend!" Seeing Freya hugging Seth so carefully, Kieran's heart was sour, she hadn't even hugged him so tenderly, okay!

"The big monster is eating me!"

Seth's body cringed uncontrollably, and then, his entire body trembled, "Boss, help me! I'm so scared, I'm scared"

Chapter 382

Kieran's eyes were sharp!

Even if Seth had put on his movie star acting skills, he could not escape his eyes.

However, Seth's acting skills had fooled the few women inside the ward into believing that he was not faking it.

He could not bear to see Seth shamelessly pampering himself in Freya's arms, so Kieran stepped forward and tried to separate him from Freya.

Eleanor moved even faster than him, before he even touched Freya, Eleanor had already pulled his arm.

“Kieran, can you give way to Seth? I know, Freya is your wife, you don’t want Seth to be close to Freya, but now Seth is hurt! You can see his condition now, his mind is like a child, can you not get into trouble with a child?”

Eleanor couldn’t help but wipe her tears, “Kieran, if Seth was well, I wouldn’t let him interfere with your relationship with Freya, but for now, just take pity on him and let Freya leave before he gets better, okay?”

“Yes, Kieran, look what Seth has become now! He is so pitiful, you are his own uncle, can’t you take pity on him?!” Seeing Seth like this, Patricia also felt hard from the bottom of her heart and couldn’t help but speak up.

“Mum, Sister, Seth is faking it! He’s not stupid at all!”

Kieran swept Seth coldly, the more he looked at Seth, the more grumpy he became in his mind.

Playing dumb, playing retarded, playing brain dead, was a mean trick!

He and Freya had set their wedding date, if Seth kept playing dumb and pestering Freya, how could he give Freya a grand wedding!

“Kieran, what are you talking about!” Patricia was furious, she glared at Kieran with red eyes, “If you keep talking nonsense, you are not my son!”

Eleanor, “And you are not my brother!”

Kieran, “.....”

Kieran glanced in Seth’s direction and just by coincidence, he saw Seth’s lips curled up in a winning smile.

When he saw Kieran looking in his direction, Seth hurriedly cried out again.

With this glance, Kieran was even more certain that Seth was faking this foolishness. Even if he picked it out now, people would not believe it, and he could only find a way to make Seth reveal himself.

You want to stop him from marrying Freya in a fair and square manner, dream on!

When she saw Seth crying, Freya was heartbroken, she had already treated him like a child, she used the same tactics she used to coax Jaden and Jayla and said to Seth, “Seth, don’t cry, if you are obedient, I will buy you some candy later.”

Hearing Freya’s words, Seth really stopped crying, he sniffled with an innocent look, “Boss, is it true?”

Seeing Freya nod, Seth burst into laughter, “I want a strawberry lollipop.”

Seeing Seth smiling sunny face in front of Freya, Eleanor’s heart was sad, she was just a bad person in the heart of her own, precious son!

Ugh!

Her son had not yet married and had already forgotten her as a mother.

She was bitter at heart.

“Okay, I’ll buy you a strawberry lollipop later.” Freya said rather gently to Seth.

Seth’s eyes curved as he smiled, “Boss, I knew you were the best for me!”

When Seth saw that Patricia, Eleanor and Kieran were still inside the ward, disturbing him and Freya, he frowned, “But boss, I’m still scared! There are so many bad guys in the room! Boss, I don’t want to see the bad guys.”

“Boss, I don’t want to be with the bad guys, I just want to be with you!”

Kieran was furious that Seth was trying to get Freya to spend time alone with him.

What a shame!

Kieran secretly clenched his fist, really wanting to punch Seth’s dumb face out of shape, but before he could act on this violent thought, he was forced out of the ward by Eleanor and Patricia, one on the left and one on the right.

Kieran looked back at the hospital bed, and when he saw Seth leaning on Freya’s shoulder, acting cute and adorable or something, he was so angry that he almost exploded.

He went to ask the doctor and he said that it was possible that Seth had a concussion and had problems with his intelligence, memory or whatever.

Medical knowledge could not help him prove that Seth was pretending to be stupid, so he had to think of another way to expose Seth’s shameless act earlier.

Freya was already soft-hearted, plus Seth had saved her life this time despite his life. If Seth kept playing the pity in front of Freya and pestering her, then he would have to stay alone at night!

Unbearable!

Seth was seriously injured, and he fell back into a deep sleep just as Kieran and the others went out.

Freya was just about to give Kieran a call when Eleanor walked in.

“Freya, I have something to say to you.”

“Eleanor, I’m sorry, it’s all my fault, or else Seth wouldn’t have become like this.”

“Freya, you are not to blame for this matter. It was Karida who lost her conscience, I wouldn’t have been so indiscriminate about right and wrong.” Eleanor stepped forward, she clutched Freya’s hand, with a clear plea in her eyes, “Freya, I came back to beg you for one thing.”

“Freya, I know that you only have Kieran in your heart, but right now Seth really needs you. During this time, can you take care of Seth?”

“Eleanor, don’t worry, Seth was injured for me, even if you don’t say anything, I will take good care of him until he gets better.”

“Freya, thank you.” Eleanor didn’t say much, and as she walked to the door, she couldn’t help but turn her face to look at Seth in the hospital bed.

Eleanor’s eyes held a clear look of sadness and heartache.

Silly son, how could your mother not know this point of your mind!

The actual fact is that you can pretend to be dumb for a while, but you can’t pretend for a lifetime! All I can do is not to tell you off for the moment and let you figure it out for yourself and really let go.

Just now, Kieran sent several messages to Freya, and Freya knew that if she didn’t reply his messages, he would definitely get angry.

She had just reached for her phone and she saw several news about Kiki appear on it.

Looking at these news headlines, Freya’s face changed dramatically.

She turned on her mobile browser and found that the top five hot searches were all for Kiki.

Kiki killed someone.

Kiki was in jail.

Kiki is dirty.

Kiki is a prostitute.

Looking at these hot searches, Freya was so angry that she shivered, followed by uncontrollable heartache.

Kiki had a hard time forcing herself to cheer up, she didn’t steal or rob, she didn’t hurt anyone, she wanted to live properly, why was it so hard?!

Chapter 383

Public opinion can either lift a person to the clouds or knock them into the abyss of doom and gloom.

This afternoon, a post titled “Kiki tells you how to be a bitch” set off an uproar online after it came out of nowhere.

The person who made this post claims to be Kiki’s college housemate.

The post she made was polite and rhetorical, but the delicate emotion of the words almost sent Kiki to hell.

In her post, she said that she and Kiki have been friends for many years and she couldn’t know Kiki better.

Kiki has a good family background, so she has enough capital to be proud.

Kiki is indeed proud enough, always posing as a high-minded queen, but in fact, inside, Kiki is dirtier than anyone else.

She didn't know how many boyfriends Kiki has had in the past, but when she was in college, she witnessed Kiki change her boyfriends more than a dozen times.

She didn't know exactly how many times Kiki had had an abortion, but she had been to the hospital six times just by accompanying Kiki.

Kiki's previous boyfriends were all rich and powerful second generation, those men all adored Kiki's pretty face, but after recognizing Kiki's dirty inside, they all decisively chose to break up with her.

Later, Kiki targets one of the four young men of Arkpool City, Christ Birkin.

At that time, Christ and Penny were already together, their love for each other was strong and they were, moreover, engaged to be married.

But Kiki was shameless!

Kiki drugged Christ and climbed into his bed, forcing him to take responsibility for her.

Kiki used the elders of both the family to force Christ, who has always been filial, to break up with Penny and marry Kiki due to the pressure of his elders.

Only, at that time, Christ did not know that Penny was pregnant, and it was only after he and Kiki had been married for some time that he found out about Penny's pregnancy.

Penny loved Christ deeply, she did not want to ruin his marriage, but she could not let go of this child either, so she planned to hide far away and give birth to this child.

But Kiki was so bad!

Kiki also got the news of Penny's pregnancy. Penny had already knelt down to her and begged for forgiveness and promised never to appear in front of Christ, but she still cruelly pushed Penny down the stairs and killed the baby inside Penny's belly.

In a fit of rage, Christ divorced Kiki and sent her to prison.

With Christ's influence in Arkpool City, Kiki could have been prevented from turning over a new leaf for the rest of her life, but it was Penny who was kind enough to plead with Christ to give Kiki a way out, and only then did Kiki get out of prison five years later.

Kiki killed Penny's child, but Penny plead for Christ's mercy for Kiki, so by rights, Kiki should be grateful to Penny, but she was ungrateful.

Not only did she not appreciate Penny, but she even tried to break up Penny and Christ, who were about to get married, once again.

She shamelessly seduced Christ on various occasions, and even, when Penny was trying on her wedding dress, she seduced Christ in front of the wedding dress shop clerk.

The extent of her shamelessness was outrageous.

What was even more terrible was that Kiki had found several men to rape Penny in order to break up Christ and Penny.

In the nick of time, Penny was rescued by the police, but Penny could not bear such humiliation and slashed her wrists to commit suicide.

Of course, good things come to good people and Penny was eventually saved.

But Kiki was still unwilling to let Penny go just like that. She spent money to buy a murderer to take Penny's life again and again. Some time ago, Penny was even stabbed in the chest and she recuperated in hospital for a long time before she was discharged.

After reading this post, Freya was all exasperated.

She knew that Penny had found someone to post this thread.

Penny was a shameless mistress, but she has glorified herself as a pure and kind woman.

Freya knew the inside story, and after reading this post, she knew it was nonsense and a deliberate smear against Kiki, but the netizens didn't know the inside story!

Plus, after someone then took the photos of that time when Kiki was forced by Dylan to strip dance in a bar and after Kiki sang in a bar, netizens were even more loath towards Kiki.

Kiki's singing voice and appearance were so loved that when this series of slander about Kiki was exposed, netizens were the ones who scolded her extra hard.

Unpleasant words were all over the internet.

Netizens vociferously yelled for Kiki the prostitute, the murderer, to get out of the entertainment industry.

Originally, netizens listened to Kiki's song and felt that they were being cleansed by this heavenly sound, but Kiki was so unpleasant that netizens instantly felt that their ears had been tarnished and insulted.

And all their anger was vented on Kiki.

"The goddess I love, how can she be a bitch! It's fucking disgusting!"

"Is that disgusting? I think that bitch Kiki is quite seductive, I had sex with her a few times, she is good in bed, I miss that feeling."

"Me too, she is the best in bed among the women I've ever."

"I remember it was Christmas Eve night, my buddy and I ordered Kiki, and it was really good."

.....

Looking at the comments of the netizens bought by Penny, Freya was so angry that she wanted to smash her phone, but even if she smashed her phone, it would not solve the problem, for Kiki was still being stepped on in the sludge.

More netizens still call Kiki a murderer, saying that a woman like Kiki who has been in jail time is not worthy of singing, let alone being their idol.

Freya's chest rose and fell violently, what was wrong with having been in prison? She was framed for wrongful imprisonment, and she had to be in the dark for the rest of her life?

Freya knew that it must be very hard and difficult for Kiki right now. She wanted to call to comfort Kiki, but she made a call to Kieran.

She wanted Kieran's help to suppress these negative news, she could not have these upside down news ruin Kiki.

Kiki was meant to shine brightly, how could this bring her down!

Freya knew in her heart that this incident was too big, even if Kieran helped her to suppress the news, the influence caused by this incident on the internet could not be completely eliminated. She had to do something to help Kiki to get back on her feet!

Freya never thought that she underestimated the degree of psychological darkness of some people in society nowadays, Kiki was worse than dead now!

Chapter 384

Overnight fame was indeed an unexpected surprise for Kiki, but she couldn't be happy enough to get carried away.

She had survived five years in prison, and the so-called great joys and sorrows of life had long since lost their charm for her, causing her chest to heave violently.

Still resting and working as normal, as if, the pomp and circumstance of the outside world had nothing to do with her.

Even the reporters could not imagine that Kiki, who had become an overnight sensation, did not even have her own agent and assistant, so Kiki took a taxi when she went to the recording studio, which saved her from being chased by reporters.

In the last few days, Kiki had been working a lot more, she used to have the habit of browsing the news occasionally, but she hadn't been on the internet much these days, so she didn't know that the nastiness of the internet today.

Kiki was already in poor health, and today she had been recording a music video with many difficult moves, and she was tired.

She had to go to the studio in the evening to record, and after going back to her flat to catch up on her sleep, she planned to go to the studio.

She had slept long, and as it was only half an hour before the recording began, she hastily called a taxi from outside her neighbourhood, hoping to get there in time.

Kiki had never been able to smell perfume. The actor she was shooting the music video with during the day wore a very strong perfume, which gave her a headache, and even after catching up on her sleep, she was still dizzy.

After telling the taxi driver the location, she leaned back in the back seat and closed her eyes.

“You’re Kiki?”

The taxi driver, Jack, a man in his early thirties, swallowed hard at Kiki’s face in the rear-view mirror.

Jack likes to surf the internet and listen to songs and stuff whenever he is free from driving. He listened to Kiki’s song “One Thought” earlier and just thought it was so good.

So good was the song that even he had endless reveries about the female singer who sang it. When he saw Kiki’s photos on the Internet, he even worshipped Kiki as a goddess.

In the midnight dream, the heroine of all kinds of his beautiful dreams naturally becomes Kiki.

Jack had fantasy about Kiki, after all, the goddess like a flower across the clouds, not to be blasphemed.

But ever since Kiki’s scandals were exposed one after another, Jack instantly felt that his innocent heart had been most deeply insulted.

Kiki, a goddess in his eyes who could only be watched from afar, became a woman every man can have her in bed.

Jack swallowed during the wild online tirade against Kiki.

Jack was really busy today. After indignantly scolding Kiki, he also habitually looked through the messages of other netizens.

From the overwhelmingly negative news and messages from other netizens, he knew that Kiki had not only killed someone and been in jail, but had also been a prostitute.

Serving several men was even more common for her.

Looking at the unpleasant comments in the comment section, Jack felt disgusted, yet a horrible thought strangely came to him.

Of course, those terrible thoughts were just thoughts, he couldn’t see Kiki and didn’t have the chance to implement them, but now it’s different, Kiki is in his car.

“Yes.” Kiki didn’t like to talk much to strangers, so she answered softly and continued to fake sleep with her eyes closed.

“The song you sing is very nice.” Jack surveyed Kiki’s face in the rearview mirror, and he subconsciously licked his dry lips, “I’m a big fan of yours.”

Kiki didn’t expect this master driver to be a fan of hers and was surprised to be recognised and grateful.

She slowly opened her eyes, “Thank you.”

“No need to thank me, I should be the one thanking you, I was about to despair of the music scene, I didn’t expect to hear such a good song in this life.” Jack’s eyes were growing greedy as he looked into the rear-view mirror.

How in heaven’s name could there be such a beautiful woman!

When her eyes are closed, she is as cold and noble as an empty orchid with its fragrance, but when her eyes are open, she is charming.

Jack swallowed several times, he really wanted to ask Kiki how much she was, he was willing to make a deal with her with money.

But when he thought that now that Kiki was famous and worth a different price, he couldn't afford to whore her, so he finally held his words back.

Since he could not afford it, he had to use force.

Here, it is a busy area, not convenient to act, Jack tried to put on the appearance of a gentleman, planning to take Kiki to a remote place, to personally experience whether Kiki is really so desirable as the comment.

"Miss Hartsell, I really like listening to your songs, can you sign your name for me later?" Jack continued.

"Yes, of course." Kiki responded softly.

Jack no longer continued to chat with her, Kiki was happy to have some peace and quiet. She closed her eyes again and squinted for a while, and when she opened them, she found that she still had not reached her destination.

Kiki looked at the time, more than forty minutes had passed, the Swedayle Garden was not far from the recording studio, even if the traffic was bad, it would have been there by now.

Puzzled, Kiki couldn't help but glance out the window, she couldn't remember the exact way to the recording studio, but she was beyond sure that this wasn't the way to the studio!

Here, it was dark everywhere and there was not even a street light, not like the city, but like the wilderness.

Realizing the danger, Kiki hurriedly shouted at Jack, "Stop the car! I want to get off!"

"Get off?" Jack gave a smile, "What's the hurry! When we get to the destination, I will naturally let you get off!"

"Stop the car! If you don't stop the car, I'll jump off!" Kiki said as she pulled out her mobile phone to call the police, and just as she took it out, her mobile phone rang.

It was a call from Quinn.

Kiki picked it up in a hurry, and before she could ask Quinn for help, Jack snatched the phone out of his hand and threw it viciously out of the window.

"Kiki, don't pretend to be a chaste and martyred woman in front of me! We know who are you. It's just one more day of being a bitch, tonight, just pretend you're still in the club."

"What club? I don't even know what you're talking about!"

Kiki gritted her teeth, she wanted to jump out of the car, but the last time she jumped out of Quinn's car, the shock was still fresh in her mind, she wanted to live well now, she did not want to risk her body again.

Surprisingly, after she said this, Jack jerked the taxi to a halt.

He turned his face and smiled at the man.

"Pretend! Keep pretending! Kiki, don't think you're clean just because you're a star. Everyone knows you were a prostitute! Tell me, how will you serve me today?"

Chapter 385

Kiki's face was a little white, but fortunately, it was dimly lit and her panic was not to be seen.

She didn't know why this man was saying such inexplicable things, but there was no way she could serve him.

Kiki forced herself to calm down, she looked around warily, this place should be a forest area on the outskirts of the city, in the middle of the night in this kind of place, no one would come to her rescue even if she shouted her throat.

She could only stall as long as she could and find a way to save herself.

Kiki took a step back, her face with coldness, "I can serve you, but you have to answer a few questions for me first."

"Okay." Seeing that Kiki was so cooperative, Jack's mood couldn't help but feel better, as he gave Kiki an ambiguous, sinister smile, "I promise, I'll tell you everything."

"Why did you say I was a prostitute?"

"Of course I know!" Jack had a smug look on his face, "Kiki, all the shit you've done is blowing up on the internet now, everyone knows that you've killed people, been in jail, and are a shameless prostitute!"

Kiki's knuckles were white. She had thought that one day the fact that she had been in prison would come to light, but she did not think that day would come so soon.

She has never, ever been a prostitute, she really doesn't understand why people on the internet have to turn it upside down!

"And?"

"And" Jack laughed heatedly, "And then there's all that old crap about you and Mr. Birkin! Kiki, I advise you don't pester Mr. Birkin in the future!"

"He has said that what he hates the most in his life is flies and mosquitoes, so why do you bother to bother him!"

"And he is about to get married with Miss Wallace, and you're still pestering him, how disgusting! He thinks you're dirty!"

Kiki didn't even hear what Jack said afterwards.

Yes, six years ago, Christ had said this, only back then, she had loved him with a lonely heart, and no matter how much he embarrassed her, the passion in her heart did not diminish one bit.

But now, she just felt ridiculous.

The love she chases with all her heart is nothing more than a joke.

Without having to ask any more questions, Kiki knew that she was definitely being slandered all over the internet now, and all this was obviously the work of either Christ or Penny.

Kiki closed her eyes heavily and slowly opened them again. They didn't want her to live, but she had to live!

Even if they poured all their filth on her, she would live with her head held high, proud and unassailable!

"Kiki, serve me well tonight! I don't mind you being dirty!"

With that, Jack laughed strangely and lunged at Kiki.

Kiki certainly did not want to be pounced on by him, and she dodged in a hurry.

When Kiki was so insensitive, Jack was not happy in his heart, he turned around, grabbed Kiki's arm and pressed her fiercely towards the ground.

"Kiki, who told you to hide? Don't be shameless! If you piss me off, I'll kill you tonight!"

"I believe that."

Kiki's voice was flat and waveless, as if, the person being threatened was not her, her light and faint voice made Jack's violent heart inexplicably sink into silence.

She stood up by holding onto a tree trunk, "You want me to keep you company tonight, but I have to be paid for my services."

After a pause, Kiki added, "I just want cash."

"It is easy!" When he was sure that Kiki was really a prostitute, Jack couldn't help but despise her again in his heart as he spat disdainfully, "Tell me, how much do you charge for your services?"

"It's not going to be too expensive! A woman like you has served so many men, it's not worth the price!"

If Jack had said these words to any other woman, they would have made her feel bad from the bottom of her heart, but the person he was dealing with was Kiki.

Kiki had faced more embarrassing things, Jack's this point of humiliation really did not kill her.

Kiki hooked her lips and smiled coolly, even if her smile was tinged with misanthropic detachment, it still couldn't hide the charming naturalness of her face.

Kiki unhurriedly stretched out a finger, and Jack frowned, "A thousand?"

Kiki's beauty was worth more than ten thousand, but he was not willing to spend more money.

Tonight, Kiki was in the palm of his hand, he could have got her even if it was for free, he just wanted some willingness and agreed to her request to pay the fee.

“No, we have a destiny, no need to give that much.” Kiki paused, then said slowly, “One hundred.”

Jack was overjoyed, a hundred to him was really just a matter of smoking a few less boxes of cigarettes, he reached out his hand to grab Kiki’s arm, “Okay, deal! As long as you serve me well, I’ll even give you an extra tip!”

With that, Jack bent his face down to kiss Kiki.

Kiki looked away in disgust, without any half-hearted expression on her face, “Don’t! I don’t like to receive money afterwards. I prefer to be paid first.”

Kiki was so cooperative, how could Jack say no, at that moment, he let go of Kiki and walked in the direction of the taxi, “Wait! My wallet is in the car, I’m going to get the money!”

Looking at Jack’s fading back, Kiki didn’t dare to delay in the slightest as she lifted her feet and ran in the opposite direction.

It was Kiki’s first time in this place, and she didn’t know what lay ahead, but she didn’t dare to stop; as soon as she did, tonight, she couldn’t escape.

After Jack took out the money from his wallet, he found that Kiki had disappeared, and he kicked a heavy foot on a wooden stake, “Shit! Damn bitch, how dare you fool me! See how I’ll get you today!”

Jack was familiar with the terrain in this section and knew that Kiki could only run in the opposite direction. He switched on the torch on his mobile phone and went after her.

Kiki almost took out a hundred-meter sprint speed to run forward, but there was still a gap between the speed of a man and a woman, and not long after, she heard Jack’s footsteps.

Kiki knew that if she continued to run, she would be caught up in a few seconds, so she gritted her teeth and hid in the dense grass.

“Bitch, come out.” Jack took his phone and searched the surroundings carefully, “I’ll skin you when I find you!”

Chapter 386

Kiki didn’t dare to breathe for fear that she might be found by Jack. She couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief when she saw Jack heading up the fork in the road ahead.

But before she had time to take a proper reprieve, the sound of footsteps sounded again not far away.

The light from the torch on the phone shone straight into the grass where Kiki was hiding, and the smile on the corner of Jack’s lips was as eerie as a malevolent ghost that was asking for her life.

“Kiki, do you really think I can’t find you?”

Jack stretched out his hand and was about to grab Kiki out of the grass, but of course Kiki wouldn’t let him get away with it, she turned around, and charged ahead regardless.

She knew that even if she ran all the way, she would have to be caught up by Jack eventually, but she couldn't stop. Once she stopped, she wouldn't even have a chance.

"Bitch, stop right there!"

Jack gritted his teeth and slammed his fist directly into Kiki's chest hard.

Jack's smash was so hard that, coupled with Kiki's twisted ankle, she couldn't even crawl up.

"Kiki, tonight, I'll whore you properly!"

With that, Jack slammed a hundred bill hard on Kiki's face.

Kiki smiled coldly, "Want to whore me? Then we must also see if you have the life!"

Kiki curled her legs and, with all her strength, she hit hard against the weakest part of the man's body.

Jack never expected Kiki to dare to sneak up on him, and his face turned out of shape out of pain.

After the pain, there was a devastating anger, and he slapped Kiki hard in the face, "Bitch, you attack me! I'll kill you! I'll kill you!"

"You deserved it!"

Kiki spat out a mouthful of blood and said without flinching.

Jack was so angry with Kiki that his mouth started to cramp, he wanted to punch Kiki, but he felt that punching Kiki's face swollen would affect his enjoyment later, he resisted the urge to pinch her to death.

The blow Kiki gave just now was really hard enough, and Jack still hasn't eased up. He bared his teeth in pain and cursed, and Kiki took advantage of his unpreparedness to grab a handful of dirt and sprinkled it on his face.

"Bitch, you sneak up on me again!"

While Jack was rubbing his eyes, Kiki rolled and ran ahead.

Before she could escape Jack's sight, an unintentional laugh sounded in front of her.

Jack's best friend Willson looked at Kiki from above, then he lifted his face and raised his lips at Jack who was running towards him, "Jack, it's really Kiki! I heard that she is very good in bed, tonight, we are both blessed!"

Jack had already left Kiki with no way to hide, and now there was another man, and Kiki had no way to survive.

Kiki's ankle hurt so badly that she gritted her teeth and stood up from the ground, but before she could take a step, she was grabbed by Willson and brought before him.

Willson looked around Kiki carefully, then grabbed her arm and walked in the direction of the taxi.

"Willson, what are you doing?"

“Take a picture!” Willson smiled badly, “I added a group that denounced Kiki, and the group owner said, take a picture of Kiki and send it to a mobile phone number, and we can have ten thousand.”

“That good?” Jack beamed, “Then we’ll have to take a few more.”

“You go first, I’ll take a few pictures of you, we’ll do it together afterwards!” Willson said, then forced Kiki to the back seat, turning on the lights inside the taxi by the way.

“Don’t touch me!”

Kiki saw Jack, who was inching closer, and her heart was sickened to the core.

She turned her face away and kept dry-heaving, almost vomiting bile.

She really found the world quite funny, she had never hurt these two men and they were treating her like a prostitute because of the deliberate smearing of her online.

What gives them the right!

They think they are doing God’s work, but in reality, they are committing the greatest crime of all!

“Get out! Get the hell out of my way!”

Seeing Jack step closer, Kiki flung a slap out unceremoniously.

Kiki could not exert much force on her wrist, and this slap on Jack’s rough face was like scratching an itch, not only did it not make him back off, but it made him move a little more frantically.

Kiki leaned back helplessly, her eyes, without a trace of focus, so pale, as if, this world, can no longer give her a trace of attachment.

“If you want me dead, go on!”

Kiki looked at the man who was laughing in front of her and vomited a little more, so many horrible memories came to her mind like a tidal wave, she tried her best to stay calm, but thinking of that horrible memory, her body still could not control the trembling.

As if he had heard some extremely ridiculous joke, Willson couldn’t control his laughter, “In this kind of shitty place, even if we kill and bury a corpse, who can find out?”

Originally, Jack only wanted to take advantage of Kiki, but after hearing Willson’s words, he had a murderous intent towards Kiki.

Kiki was not voluntary, in case she calls the police when she gets back, he’ll be in prison!

The best way to take advantage and not have to pay for it is to bury Kiki here!

Jack and Willson glanced at each other and the two instantly agreed.

Kiki was not stupid and naturally knew what their meaningful glance symbolised.

She had worked so hard to live to this day, how could she be willing to die at the hands of these two disgusting men!

“Jack, come on, I’ll get some good shots of you guys.”

With that, Willson pressed his mobile phone and took several pictures of Kiki and Jack in quick succession.

Kiki was biting her lip to death, blood was flowing and she was unaware of it. She violently pushed open the door behind her head and rolled out of the taxi.

The mobile phone number in the group was Christ’s personal mobile phone number. Finding out this mobile phone number, Willson then quickly sent the photos he had just taken and then took screenshots so that he could go to the group a while later and ask for money.

Coincidentally, when Kiki jumped from the car, she happened to hit a rock and her knee instantly broke the skin, but she was also able to use the rock, as her only weapon.

When she saw Jack smiling grimly and asking her to serve him with her mouth, she smashed the stone so hard that in an instant, Jack’s head broke and he was unconscious.

“Jack!” Willson couldn’t control his voice in shock, he choked Kiki’s shoulder and pressed her fiercely against the car door, “Kiki, you’re forcing me to kill you!”

With that, Willson pulled out a knife from his waist and placed it unceremoniously on Kiki’s neck.

With that fierce look on his face, it was obvious that he wanted to kill Kiki here.

Chapter 387

The moment Willson pulled out the knife, Kiki seemed to see a monstrous bloodbath.

It would be a lie to say that she was not afraid at all, but Kiki did not show any fear, she still stared at Willson with a smile, her eyebrows were full of mockery.

Kiki does want to try to stand up, the better to trample Christ and Penny, underfoot, viciously, but if it is destined that she will not survive the night, she has to face it with grace.

The cold, glittering knife did not cut Kiki’s slender neck, but rather Willson’s body fell to the ground like a puddle of mud.

Willson cursed and got up from the ground as he brandished the knife in his hand and lunged at Quinn who was all chilled up.

With Quinn’s skills, he couldn’t beat Kieran or Christ, but he was more than capable of dealing with someone like Willson.

With a flying kick, Quinn viciously kicked the knife out of Willson’s hand, and he smashed his fist into Willson’s face, pummeling the bridge of his nose out of shape.

“How dare you hit me, I’ll get

Before Willson could finish his words, Quinn kicked him directly in the face, and his nose completely crooked by Quinn.

Willson was gasping for breath from the pain, but compared to Quinn, he had no power to fight back at all. After a beating and kicking, he felt that his bones, all over his body, had been transformed, and finally, he was kicked between his legs by Quinn, so painful that he couldn't even crawl up.

"Ahhhhhhh!!!"

Willson let out a pig-like howl as he tried to beg Quinn for mercy, but the pain in his body was so great that he was unable to utter a complete sentence other than wailing.

Thinking of the photos Willson had just taken of her, Kiki hurriedly took his phone and quickly deleted the ones he had taken.

She saw that he had just sent a message to someone and she checked the messages he had sent, only to see that he had sent several photos to a mobile phone number with a tail number of 8.

That number, she remembered, was Christ's personal mobile phone number.

Those pictures, in the dim light, really look quite unpleasant.

Although she didn't let Jack get away with it, the pictures were taken and still made people reverie.

How it looks disgusting.

Kiki's stomach churned and she slumped over, unable to control her dry heaves again.

Even she felt disgusted with herself.

She knew that Christ had already received the photos and she didn't know what his expression would be when he saw them, but that didn't matter to her anymore.

It was as if, all of a sudden, Christ had left her heart.

Every woman has a hero in her heart. They fantasise that the man of their dreams will one day appear.

Quinn was not her hero of the world, but the moment he appeared just now, she was pleased.

Not exactly heartwarming, but a kind of, rare groundedness.

"Kiki, how are you? Are you hurt?"

After Quinn finished dealing with Willson, he looked at Kiki with a concerned face and asked.

"I'm fine." Kiki said to Quinn from the bottom of her heart, "Quinn, thank you."

If Quinn had not appeared in time, she would, by now, have turned into a corpse.

And even if she turned into a corpse, these two heartless men would not let her go.

Quinn didn't say anything, he just suddenly hugged Kiki tightly into his arms, he hugged her so hard, as if he had poured out his life's strength.

It made Kiki feel that she was his only treasure in this life.

Being hugged by Quinn like this, Kiki suddenly wanted to cry.

So that's what it's like to be cherished!

No need to go to great lengths to please someone, no need to carefully hold a heart to be trampled on, and no need to have her body and mind abused over and over again with vicious words

It feels so good to be cherished, but she, no longer has the strength.

Kiki's knee was injured and Quinn originally wanted to take her to the hospital, but she hated the smell of disinfectant water in the hospital. In the end, Quinn could only take her back to the Swedayle Garden, and later Freya came over to help her with the wound.

Once he reached the entrance of the flat, Quinn leaned down and his lips printed on Kiki's lips.

Kiki was not used to being this close to Quinn, and she subconsciously wanted to dodge away, but Quinn was so strong that she had nowhere to hide.

"Kiki, I'm scared."

There was a distinct hoarseness in Quinn's voice as he hugged Kiki hard, as if, Kiki was his only salvation in this life.

Quinn was really scared.

If not for the fact that Kiki had left her mobile phone at his flat that night, and he had grown extra careful after receiving a call from Christ and quietly installed a location on Kiki's phone to prevent her from being bullied again, he might have lost Kiki forever tonight.

He was also glad that he had wandered around blindly in the middle of the night and was in a location that was not far from where Kiki's accident had occurred.

He was even more glad that the outlaw had not gone much further after throwing Kiki's phone away, otherwise, even if he had located Kiki's phone, it would still be a needle in a haystack to find Kiki.

When he thought of what might happen if he went one step later this evening, his heart could not control trembling.

Originally, Kiki wanted to continue to push Quinn away, but when she heard the obvious distress in Quinn's voice, her heart couldn't help but soften.

"Quinn, thank you."

Kiki didn't know what to say to Quinn now and could only thank him over and over again.

Feeling Kiki's continued detachment from him, Quinn's heart was lost, but soon, he had a burning desire to fight again.

After all, she hadn't pushed him away, she was much less defensive of him, and to him, a little progress was worth a celebration.

"Kiki, as I said, we are friends, no need to be so polite."

But even if they were friends, what should he do if he still wanted to kiss Kiki?

Thinking about it, he simply can't control himself.

In the next second, Quinn really stopped controlling himself. He knew that he had abused Kiki by his behaviour tonight, but the thought that he had almost lost her made his heart ache so much that he completely lost his mind.

He couldn't do anything, he couldn't think, he couldn't breathe, he just wanted to kiss her madly, preferably, to last this kiss until the end of time, then she would never leave him again.

"Quinn, you"

Kiki was very grateful to Quinn, but she didn't think about giving her body to him or anything, she knew that if she continued like this, the situation would definitely get out of hand.

As she was just about to tell Quinn to calm down, Christ's furious voice rang out in the air, "What are you doing?!"

Chapter 388

Kiki's body stiffened and she directly forgot to push Quinn away, who shielded her in his arms as he looked coldly at Christ, his handsome, mixed-race face with obvious mockery.

"What, I still need to report to you on what I do with Kiki?"

Quinn's words directly blocked Christ from speaking, he was so angry that he wanted to kill someone, but, he didn't know who he should kill.

Christ was furious when he received those photos, he could tell that the man in the photos had cheap clothes on, and that was obviously not Quinn.

He didn't expect that Kiki was really enthusiastic about serving men!

She had always served other men to the best of her ability, but in front of him, she always liked to pretend to be a chaste and martyred woman.

Thinking of the image of Quinn and Kiki kissing just now, and then looking at those pictures on his phone, Christ only felt disgusted.

Kiki was fucking disgusting!

He's a bit of a nasty character, he's never willing to be disgusted by himself alone, he feels as bad as if he's being cut with a knife, so of course he wants to drag Quinn with him!

"Quinn, do you know, what did Kiki just do?"

The corners of Christ's lips were hooked with obvious malice and cruelty, his eyes, slowly sweeping past Kiki's face, finally landed on Quinn's face.

"Quinn, if you knew what Kiki had just done, I bet, if you kiss her again, you will throw up!"

"Christ, you're sick!" Kiki knew that Christ was nasty, but she never thought that he would say something about those pictures in front of Quinn.

Kiki was not in love with Quinn, but she did not want to show such a wretched side of herself in front of Quinn.

“What, are you afraid that Quinn will find out what you’ve done and kick you away?” Christ laughed in a hostile manner, “Kiki, if you have the guts to go around hooking up with men, you should be prepared to suffer the consequences!”

With that, Christ smashed his phone directly on the ground.

The phone screen was still lit up, and Kiki and Quinn, could both clearly see how unpleasant this photo was.

Kiki’s body shuddered uncontrollably, not knowing whether it was from hatred or anger.

Christ always has the ability to make her life worse than death.

“Christ, you’re disgusting!” Kiki growled word for word through clenched teeth, “You’re simply a mad dog!”

Christ ignored Kiki and instead stared at Quinn shamefully, “Quinn, look carefully, this is the woman you kissed just now!”

Kiki wanted to say to tell Christ to get lost, that she never wanted to see Christ again in her life, but she was shaking so hard that she couldn’t find her voice.

All she could do was bite her lip to death, blood running down her face, unaware of it.

Kiki was inexplicably scared, she was afraid that Quinn would look at her with the same eyes as he did at the trash.

She was also afraid that, at a time when she cared somewhat about what Quinn thought of her, she too had become a fly on the wall, and shit, in Quinn’s eyes.

Quinn’s hand on Kiki’s body loosened, and Kiki thought that Quinn was disgusted by her and that he wanted to shake her off. She subconsciously stepped back, wanting to stay away from him, so that he would not be disgusted.

However, the next second, Quinn’s kiss once again fell on her lips, with a heart-thumping pure love, so devout and deep that one simply could not resist.

Kiki was directly dumbfounded by Quinn’s kiss.

Christ was also confused.

Christ looked at the entangled two in a daze, both forgetting to force them apart.

Why were things going in a different direction than he had expected?

What he originally thought was that after Quinn saw this photo, he would be so disgusted with Kiki that he would never look at her again, and then, he would just happen to pick Kiki up and take her home.

He would say to Kiki, Kiki, look, you're blind, right? You think Quinn is good to you, but you're too shallow, Quinn doesn't really care about you at all, you're dirty and he dislikes you, but Kiki, I don't dislike you, so come back to me.

Christ half crouched down, he used almost all his strength to pick up the phone on the ground, why couldn't things go in the direction he expected?

It is said that the market economy is ever-changing, but he is able to manipulate it with precision. Only in front of Kiki, a woman, all his calculations will fall flat.

"Kiki, I'm sorry, I didn't protect you."

Quinn murmured lowly in Kiki's ear, but his voice, however, fell clearly in Christ's ears.

Hearing Quinn's words, Christ was like struck by lightning.

Sorry?

Kiki did such a disgusting thing, and Quinn said sorry to her?!

Fuck Quinn! Who asked him to pretend to be a lover in front of his woman!

"Christ, still not leaving?" Quinn looked at Christ with a sneer as he opened the door, "What, want to come and sit at my house? Sorry, Kiki and I have a lot of things to do tonight, we don't have time to entertain guests!"

After saying this, Quinn fiercely picked Kiki up in his arms and walked quickly into the flat, then shutting Christ directly outside the door.

As soon as she entered Quinn's flat, Kiki broke away from his arms and kept a relatively cold distance from him.

"Quinn, the photo just now is not photoshopped, this evening, I was almost"

There were some things that were hard to say, but Kiki wanted to be clear with Quinn.

It was true that Quinn had given her a lot of warmth, but she did not deserve to enjoy the warmth he gave.

"Quinn, this night is not the first time. I was forced too when I was in prison."

Thinking of that terrible past, Kiki still couldn't control her panic, and she took a deep breath before calming the trembling in her body.

"That was when I first went to prison, and it's kind of funny to say that some people, with all their tricks, managed to get a few men in women's prison. That night, they forced me to"

"Kiki, stop it!"

Quinn's heart ached, he didn't want Kiki to reveal her own scars.

He loves Kiki, he doesn't need her to be chaste and virtuous, nor does he need her to be spotless, whether she is radiant or covered in rust, he wants her.

“Quinn, let me finish.”

Kiki looked at Quinn with clear eyes, “There are some things that I want to say to you clearly.”

“The time in prison, they didn’t get away with it in the end because I bit my tongue and they didn’t get any more men to humiliate me after that for fear of getting me killed.”

“Quinn, I’m telling you this not to say that I had a hard time, I just want to tell you that I’m not some clean woman.”

Chapter 389

“With your family and talent, you can find a woman a thousand times better than me, there is no need for you to waste time on me, I have married, been in jail, and now, I have been slandered all over the internet, I am no longer the Kiki you initially adored, what you adored, was the radiant Kiki, not the current Kiki with a thousand wounds.”

“Quinn, I admit, you saved me tonight and made me feel warm, even, for a moment, I blurred my feelings for you, but I’ve thought clearly now, I am touched, but I don’t love you. Quinn, really don’t waste any more time on me, I don’t deserve you.”

After saying this, Kiki turned around and tried to return to the flat across the street.

She could not give anything to Quinn. If she relied on the fact that Quinn was good to her, it would be too mean to take warmth from him without returning it.

Moreover, a family like his family would not accept a divorced woman, let alone a woman with a notorious reputation; she had her pride but also her self-awareness.

“Kiki!” Quinn got up quickly as he pressed Kiki against the door panel, not giving her a chance to leave.

“Kiki, don’t say anything about not being good enough for me! You just can’t look up to me!”

“Kiki, I know you don’t despise me, but can’t you give me a chance to guard you? I don’t ask you to love me with equal affection, as long as you are willing to stay by my side.”

“I admit, initially, I was attracted to the radiant Kiki, but now, I love the scarred Kiki even more. Kiki, I don’t care who you’ve been with, I don’t care who you’ve been bullied by, I just know that in this life, I only want you!”

Quinn stubbornly hugged Kiki tightly, “Kiki, I like you, so much so that just thinking of your name fills my heart with joy. Kiki, in this life, I only want you.”

Quinn’s words made Kiki’s heart uncomfortable, but she was even more afraid that dragging Quinn around like this would make it even harder for him later.

There are times when a quick fix is necessary.

Kiki lifted her face and said to him incomparably serious, “But Quinn, I don’t like you! I can’t be with someone I don’t like, so Quinn, forget about this heartless Kiki!”

“Quinn, I’m sorry, goodbye!”

Taking advantage of Quinn's bewilderment, Kiki quickly opened the door and rushed towards the flat opposite.

Kiki thought that Christ had already left, but as soon as she opened the door to her and Freya's flat, Christ came rushing in right after her.

When Christ saw that Kiki was not living in Quinn's flat, his heart, again, rose with a bearish light, "Kiki, you're not with Quinn, are you?!"

"Christ, it is none of your business, get the hell out of here!"

With that, Kiki pushed him hard towards the door.

Christ directly shut the door of the flat, he excitedly and apprehensively asked the words just now again, "Kiki, tell me, you are not with Quinn, right?!"

"Christ, you're sick! Who I am with is my freedom, not yours to worry about! Please, get out!"

"Kiki, if you're not with Quinn, come back to me, okay?" It was almost with all his strength that the high and mighty Mr. Birkin asked these humble words.

Christ's bowed head, Kiki did not feel moved, she only felt ridiculous, "Christ, I have tasted the pain of blindness, I will not ask for it again."

"Kiki, I will treat you well this time." Christ suppressed his temper and patiently coaxed Kiki.

Kiki laughed, "Christ, your treating me well is to let me be your and Penny's mistress? I can't really afford your kindness!"

"Christ, I'll tell you the truth, I'm disgusted with you from the bottom of my heart, even if I was with a beggar, I couldn't go back to you! Christ, just give up!"

Kiki was so insensitive that Christ's patience was strained to the limit, and he roughly choked her chin, "You would rather be with a beggar than return to my side? So Kiki, you're just shamelessly going around hooking up with other men?"

"Kiki, what the hell else can you do but be a bitch!"

"Yes, I am a bitch." Kiki smiled in a charming manner, "Christ, don't worry, even if I'm a bitch, there's no way I'll go back to you!"

"Kiki!"

Christ growled, this woman, always had the ability to drive him crazy, why was it so hard for him to talk to her calmly and properly!

Christ was crumbling with anger when Kiki's voice with sarcastic laughter reached his ears again.

"Sorry, Mr. Birkin you're not really my type!"

"Kiki!"

Christ felt like he was going to vomit blood as he squeezed Kiki's jaw until it cackled. He felt that the force he put on Kiki's jaw was so strong that she must have been in pain, but how could she still smile when it hurt so much!

"What, you are angry?"

"Mr. Birkin, I am very busy and have no time to enjoy you performing your so-called annoyance in front of me. Please get lost! Bye!"

She was really tired tonight, and she didn't want to waste any more energy dealing with Christ.

She didn't bother to care whether or not Christ had left her flat, anyway, Freya would come over later and he couldn't possibly stay.

For now, she just needed to hide in her room, lock the door behind her.

"Kiki, stop right there!"

Christ called out to Kiki several times, but Kiki didn't even have the intention to stop, so he rushed straight over and blocked in front of her.

He narrowed his eyes gloomily, "Kiki, as I said, you can't afford to pay the price for angering me!"

"What, do you want to kill me, or send me to jail again?" There was no hint of fear in Kiki's eyes, only mockery, "I'd like to see how shameless you can be!"

Christ's eyes were burning with anger!

What he was about to do next, however, was kinda shameless.

But he wanted Kiki back to him so badly, even if he was shameless, he wanted Kiki back to him.

He wickedly surveyed Kiki's charming face, his handsome face that looked increasingly cold.

"Kiki, let's make a deal."

"Be my mistress and be at my beck and call whenever I want you! Otherwise, I'll have someone post these photos on the internet now, so that the whole world can see how dirty you really are!"

Chapter 390

The blood on Kiki's lips faded away inch by inch, how could he say such words!

Kiki felt unpleasant, in the end all the bitterness was turned into a misanthropic cool smile.

She sings, not thinking of becoming a radiant queen of songs, but she doesn't want the world to treat her like trash, like a prostitute either.

Now, the internet is cursing her out, but apart from those few photos from the bar, there are no photos of her online that are unpleasant.

If Christ really let someone post these photos on the internet, even if she had never done anything shameless, she would never be able to get rid of the name of prostitute in her life.

Kiki doesn't want to be called a prostitute for the rest of her life, let alone encounter a situation like tonight where she was almost bullied as a prostitute, but her pride, moreover, won't allow her to be Christ's mistress.

What Christ hated the most was the smile on Kiki's face, as if there were thousands of mountains and rivers between her and him, and it was clear that her wrist was in his palm, but he still couldn't grasp her.

This feeling of not being able to grasp Kiki made Christ's heart flustered to the extreme, and also grumpy to the extreme, he gritted his teeth and continued to threaten her, "Kiki, don't challenge my patience, if you don't agree, I'll make sure you can't turn over for the rest of your life!"

Kiki was still smiling, and she finally spoke, and what she said was not the same as the compromise and begging for mercy that Christ had expected, she just said in that light and mocking voice, "Do whatever you want."

All the flames in Christ's chest completely consumed his brain in an instant, he had threatened her so much, and this woman still dared to say that she would let him do whatever he wanted!

Fine, she told him to do whatever he wants, he'll do something random now!

When Christ became angry, his body was like a demon living in his body. He stared at Kiki in a gloomy manner, and suddenly, he violently pushed her to the ground, and then he held the back of her head fiercely.

Kiki had just experienced a shocking experience tonight, and she naturally knew what Christ wanted to do.

She tried hard to break free from Christ's grip, but he pressed her a little tighter.

"Christ, you devil! You let go of me!"

Christ had completely lost his mind, his eyes were bloodshot, like a beast that eats human flesh and blood, "Kiki, don't you like to serve men? I'll make you serve me!"

Kiki was so embarrassed that she wanted to die, she struggled desperately and she shouted for help.

She knew that the soundproofing of this flat was quite good, so even if she shouted for help, it was unlikely that Quinn would hear her voice and come to her rescue, but she still held on to a sliver of hope that she would, today, still have a chance of survival.

It was not the first time she had been forced by Christ, and if tonight, Christ got his way again, she really wanted to die.

Once, she really loved Christ, so devoutly and humbly that she could rejoice for days if he could just look at her one more time.

Even if he didn't have her in his heart, even if he hurt her again and again, but because she loved him too much, she could endure it all.

Even after they were married, he continued to be coupled with Penny, and she tried to convince herself to forgive him.

She kept trying to show him how good she was, and she would often think that the reason he still only had peace in his heart must be that she wasn't good enough.

How could Kiki have loved Christ so much back then?

Love to the extent that there is no more dignity, no more principles, no more self.

Kiki also always thought that she would love him without regret for the rest of her life, but in the end, she still hated him.

After five years in prison and the tragic death of her two children, Kiki hated Christ so much that she could not wait to eat his flesh and drink his blood.

"Quinn, help me! Help me!"

Kiki shouted Quinn's name, and hearing Kiki's voice, Christ became even angrier.

At a time like this, she had the audacity to call out Quinn's name! She liked Quinn that much!

Kiki's bedroom door was violently pushed open, and Quinn rushed towards Christ like a gust of wind.

In a flash of lightning, Quinn's fist had been ruthlessly greeted on his face.

"Quinn!"

As if she saw the only salvation on earth, Kiki scrambled up from the ground and burrowed into Quinn's arms.

She knew that Quinn had come and that she was safe, but her body, nonetheless, could not control the trembling.

Not fear, just anger and heartfelt disgust.

Sometimes, Kiki would find it funny how a person she once liked so much was only disgusting when she saw him now!

"Kiki, how are you? Did you hurt anywhere?" Quinn asked as he looked at Kiki with immense concern.

After Kiki left just now, he did have a brief moment of bewilderment, and after reacting, he hurriedly chased after her, only to find that Christ had barged into Kiki's flat and shut the door to it.

He knew that if he knocked on the door, Christ would not give Kiki the chance to open the door for him, so he could only, flip over from the balcony.

Luckily, he came over just in time and didn't let Christ bully Kiki again.

"I'm fine." Kiki looked at Quinn with a grateful face, "Thank you."

She had just rejected him, and to her surprise, the one who had saved her was him again.

Kiki thanked Quinn in a detached manner, but in Christ's eyes, it turned into a love affair.

Just now Kiki went back to her flat alone, he thought she wasn't with Quinn, but unexpectedly, she came back to facilitate Quinn's plan!

Was it more exciting to flip the window over?

He clenched his fists to a cackle as he stared deadly at Quinn, "Quinn, let go of Kiki!"

"Christ, are you kidding? Kiki is my woman, why should I let go of her?!" Quinn did not show any weakness and said in one word.

"Quinn, if you still consider us friends, don't touch Kiki again!" Christ wiped away the blood from the corner of his lips, his eyes were even redder than the blood on the corner of his lips, he had never been this powerless before. What should he do to snatch Kiki back?

"Christ, if the price of being a friend with you is losing Kiki, I don't want it!"

Quinn leaned down his face, kissed away the tears at the corners of Kiki's eyes, "Kiki, I'm sorry I'm late."

Christ looked at Quinn's kiss that landed on the corner of Kiki's eyes, he only felt as if his heart was being torn apart. He couldn't care less about his pride, and he said to Kiki in a hoarse voice, "Kiki, come back to me! As long as you come back to me, I won't marry Penny! We'll remarry!"