

Talented 431

Chapter 431

Hearing Quinn's words, Kiki's expression was slightly dazed, with a touch of indescribable panic.

But almost immediately, Kiki regained her usual calm and collected demeanour.

She and Quinn was not a boy or girl of 17 or 18 anymore, at their age, men and women are together, they can't stay away from sex.

From the moment she clutched Quinn's hand, Kiki had thought that she had decided to be with him and sooner or later she would break through that line of defence.

But when she really faced Quinn's enthusiasm, Kiki still felt an overwhelming embarrassment in her heart.

There was, unspeakably, resistance.

She thought that the reason there was such a strong resistance in her heart was, ultimately, because, she did not love Quinn.

But she doesn't want to be a woman who plays with other people's feelings, much less uses one man so she can forget another.

Since she has decided to accept Quinn, she will try to fall in love with him.

Kiki no longer resisted, she closed her eyes and responded to Quinn's kiss.

Quinn had never expected Kiki to be so forthcoming with him, and was so joyful and excited that he could give his whole heart to Kiki.

Quinn went to kiss Kiki even harder, and he was kissing like a man possessed when he suddenly noticed Kiki's brow furrowed.

Quinn thought Kiki could not accept him, his eyes carried a clear hurt, "Kiki, what's wrong with you?"

Kiki's face was wrinkled, and there were fine beads of sweat oozing from her forehead, "Quinn, my leg is cramping up."

Quinn's tightly knitted brows stretched out, he thought Kiki was hating his kisses, but it turned out it was a leg cramp!

Looking at Kiki's wrinkled face and the leg that didn't dare to move, Quinn felt ashamed.

Kiki had slept for nearly a hundred days, she had just woken up, and he wanted to get her!

He was a famous director in the industry who is known for his bad temper and lack of patience, but he half-crouched on the ground to rub her leg.

"Are you feeling better now?"

"Well, it's better." Kiki said truthfully.

Quinn's handsome mixed-race face floated up with a smile, and he rubbed Kiki's legs even more vigorously, "Kiki, I will rub your legs every day."

"Kiki, not only can I rub your legs, I can also wash your feet, there are so many things that I can do." After a pause, Quinn said to Kiki with incomparable solemnity, "So Kiki, you must not abandon me!"

To prove that he was also good at washing feet, after rubbing Kiki's legs, Quinn actually brought a basin of water and gave Kiki a foot bath.

She was already grateful when Quinn rubbed her legs just now, and now she couldn't let him wash her feet.

Not to mention Quinn's status as the sole heir of his family, his status as the director alone carries a prohibitively high status, how could she let such a high and mighty man wait on her to wash her feet!

"Quinn, no need, I'll do it by my own. It's getting late, you should go back."

Before Kiki had even finished speaking, Quinn had already helped Kiki take off her socks and placed her feet inside the foot soaking basin.

Kiki subconsciously wanted to take her feet back, but was pressed tighter by Quinn, "Kiki, this is what I will do to you every night from now on, so from now on, you have to get used to it."

With that, Quinn began to carefully rub Kiki's feet and massage them, with that serious look of his, as if, in his hands, was not a pair of feet, but the only pair of pearls.

Kiki was really not used to people being so nice to her, and she tried to take her feet back, but Quinn was too strong and she couldn't match him.

Coupled with the fact that she had just woken up and was limp all over her body, in the end, she could only let Quinn massage her feet.

Kiki half lowered her eyelids as she looked at the man squatting on the floor gently washing her feet, and suddenly she had a feeling of peace and tranquillity in the present world and the quiet of the years.

When she was young, she wanted to go after the man she liked.

As she got older and had wounds in your heart, she wanted to find a man who was genuinely good to her, who didn't have to be outstanding, but was willing to give you a shoulder to lean on.

Kiki felt that she was lucky to have met Quinn, who was so kind to her, at a time when her heart was full of scars. It seemed that Quinn's hands, massaging the soles of her feet, could grant her a new life and make her forget all the pain and despair that Christ had brought her.

When she first met Quinn, Kiki only knew that he was a famous director at home and abroad, but as she became more involved with him, she heard more and more about him.

Quinn had his arrogance and domineering ways. On the set, super first-rate actresses are often scolded to cry by him, and she dared not think that such a man would wash her feet in such a pious and humble manner.

How could she be treated so sincerely by Quinn?

Kiki looked deeply at Quinn's side face. There was no doubt that Quinn was extremely good looking, especially his dark blue eyes, which were like a deep sea, not stormy, but still able to make people fall in.

Kiki slowly withdrew her eyes from Quinn's face, but she could not fall into it.

Ultimately, she owed Quinn, and even if she agreed to go be with him, she would not be able to give him the same deep love.

The only thing she can give Quinn is her body and a lifetime of companionship.

"Quinn, stay here tonight."

"What did you say?!" Quinn lifted his face, looked at Kiki with ecstasy, "Kiki, it seems like I'm hallucinating again, I"

"Quinn, you're not hallucinating, I say, tonight, you stay here."

"Kiki!"

Quinn was so excited that he hoisted Kiki into his arms, but thinking that his hand had just washed Kiki's feet, he was afraid that Kiki would dislike it, so he hurriedly withdrew his hand and continued to wash Kiki's feet.

"Kiki, wash your feet, I'll continue to wash your feet, I like washing your feet."

Listening to Quinn's light and excited voice, Kiki put on a smile.

Who says that a man and a woman together must need love, sometimes it doesn't take much love to get a heartfelt joy.

Quinn stayed in the bathroom for nearly an hour, the first time in his life he had taken such a long bath, afraid that he would be disliked by Kiki if there was any dust or uncleanness on his body.

After the shower, he wanted to spray some perfume on himself, but he was worried that Kiki would think men wearing perfume was too girly, so he finally dismissed the idea.

Quinn hummed a song, like a happy bird, tonight, he was happy to have Kiki in his arms!

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Quinn was crazy this evening.

If the woman you love is sleeping next to you and you don't do anything about it, it doesn't make sense!

But Quinn didn't do anything to Kiki.

When he went to Kiki's room, Kiki was already lying on the bed. Looking at Kiki, who was covered with a silk quilt, Quinn's heart was so soft, and he could not wait to go over to her immediately and hug her.

But in the end, he suppressed the thought.

He cared about Kiki, he was afraid that Kiki's body has not yet recovered, and again appear leg cramps, he had to suppress the surging desire in his heart, just lying on the bed and tightly hugging Kiki.

The moment she was hugged by Quinn, Kiki's body instantly stiffened like a stone.

She subconsciously wanted to push Quinn away, but when she thought of the gentle seriousness with which Quinn washed her feet, her heart was suddenly soft and she could no longer exert the strength to push him away.

What was she being pretentious about!

She was the one who asked Quinn to stay. When a grown man and woman were sharing the same bed, she knew what would happen.

Quinn felt the stiffness of Kiki's body, and he couldn't help but hug Kiki tighter.

He was secretly glad that he hadn't completely lost control just now and done something abrupt to Kiki.

Before Kiki committed suicide, she had just been bullied by Christ, she should have a psychological shadow about sex, not to mention, she may not like him yet, so he can't be rush.

A man can know how hard it is to hold the woman you love in your arms but do nothing.

Quinn felt it hard, but he knew in his heart that tonight, he had to endure it.

When a man truly loves a woman, he will know that it is more important to make her rejoice from the heart than a moment of physical pleasure.

"Quinn, if"

Kiki wanted to say that if he wanted her, she was willing to cooperate.

Only, before she could finish these words, she was interrupted by Quinn, "Kiki, just sleep in peace, don't worry, I will only hold you tonight."

Because it was so hard, Quinn's voice was muffled at the end of his speech.

He didn't know what was wrong with him. He once had a crazy time after he made a public spectacle of himself because of Kiki's ignorance.

But those women, whose lips he had never even kissed, did, moreover, only to satisfy a physical need, as a formality, had nothing to excite about.

But he loves kissing Kiki, and every time he kisses Kiki, he feels as if he has the world at his fingertips.

Just holding Kiki like this, he was surprisingly more satisfied than every sex he had ever had before.

Kiki was not a virgin and she could feel Quinn's extreme patience, she lay on the bed with her back to Quinn, she slowly closed her eyes, tears rolled down from the corners of her eyes without a sound.

So this is what it is like to be cherished by a man.

Quinn is really different from Christ, who never cares what she thinks. He tortured her and forced her, to vent out his anger and satisfy his body's momentary pleasure.

But Quinn is different.

He could still just hold her even though it was so hard to bear in order to take her feelings into account.

At their age, men could not be innocent young boys, but Quinn had, in front of her, the innocence of a love-struck teenager.

Quinn, thank you, thank you for cherishing me so much.

From the day she married Christ, Kiki had already gotten used to losing sleep, but she never expected that tonight she would sleep as soundly as ever in Quinn's arms.

Quinn slept soundly in the second half of the night, he got up several times in the first half of the night to take cold showers and didn't fall asleep until almost dawn, so the next morning, when Kiki was already awake, he was still sleeping in a daze.

After a night's rest, Kiki's body was not so weak and she tiptoed out of bed, so she planned to get up first and make breakfast for her and Quinn.

Just as she walked out of the room, Kiki smelled the smell of burnt rice.

Kiki was stunned, she hadn't even cooked yet, how come there was a burnt smell of rice in the house?

It was possible that Freya came over early in the morning to make breakfast for her.

She wasn't really used to Freya looking so diligent.

Especially since Quinn was still in her room, and she was caught by Freya hiding a man in her room!

Kiki almost choked to death on her own saliva, she coughed for a while before she found her voice, "Freya, why did you come over? Jaden and Jayla have to go to school today, don't they need you to take care of them?"

Kiki said as she walked towards the kitchen.

Inside the kitchen, the dishes are stir-fried in a frenzy, the noise is surprisingly loud and the smoke is exceptionally high.

Kiki couldn't help but frown, although Freya's cooking skills were not as good as hers, it wasn't so bad that she had degenerated into a kitchen killer!

Did she want to cook for her this early in the morning, or did she want to set the kitchen on fire?

"Freya, cough Freya, come out, let me do it! I'm afraid you'll end up choking yourself to death before you get the breakfast done!"

With that, Kiki reached out her hand and tried to grab "Freya" out of the smoky kitchen.

The kitchen was so smoky that Kiki couldn't see the person inside the kitchen, so she could only grab his shoulders and drag him outside.

When she looked clearly at Christ, who was wearing Freya's cute apron, with a face full of grease and smoke, and standing in front of her with a dark and sullen face, Kiki was frozen in place.

How could it be Christ?

Christ was really angry by this disobedient gas stove, but as soon as he saw Kiki, all the flames in his body were instantly doused, leaving only an inseparable tenderness.

He glanced uncomfortably at the cute apron he was wearing and said somewhat awkwardly, "Kiki, you're awake! I'll make you breakfast!"

"No need!" Kiki said to Christ without even thinking, "Christ, how you got in here! Please leave my house, I don't want to see you again!"

"Kiki, this is my home too! I'm sharing the apartment with you!" Christ shook the key in his hand and said with a straight face, "Kiki, from now on, every morning, I'll make you breakfast and in the evening, dinner!"

"Kiki, why are you awake so early? Don't you cook, you're still not feeling well, I will cook for you!" Quinn saw the smoke coming out of the kitchen and hurriedly rushed over, only to see Christ who was petrified.

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Seeing Christ, Quinn also froze, he subconsciously shielded Kiki behind him and coldly asked towards Christ, "Christ, how come you're here?!"

Christ did not speak immediately, his eyes, like knives, fell on Quinn.

Quinn was walking out from inside Kiki's room, and now, he was still wearing his pajamas, so obviously, last night, he slept inside Kiki's room.

He really wanted to throw his fist at Quinn, who was stealing Kiki from him, but he was afraid that if he became too violent, he would scare Kiki away from him, so he suppressed the heated anger in his heart.

He forced himself not to look at Quinn, who was still in his pajamas, because, he was afraid that if he continued to look at Quinn and thought about what had happened between Quinn and Kiki last night, he would kill Quinn.

"Kiki, you go and wash up first, I will get the breakfast ready soon." After saying this, Christ couldn't help but smile bitterly in his heart.

When did the proud and unbeatable Christ back down to such a level, knowing that another man had just gotten out of his beloved woman's bed, and deceiving himself by pretending to be deaf and dumb?

"Christ, I will make breakfast for Kiki, don't really need to bother you yet!" Quinn stepped forward, his expression cold down and would also carry an unquestionable toughness, "Christ, get out!"

Kiki's face was cold as she looked at Christ without a trace of emotion, "Mr. Birkin, you are not welcomed here, please leave!"

The feeling of not being welcomed was really bad, Christ's face was gloomy, but he still patiently took out the key in his pocket, "Kiki, I have already bought this house, in the future, I will live here, so don't try to kick me out!"

Kiki laughed, her charming face was full of mockery, "Mr. Birkin, when did you turn into a fly? It's really disgusting!"

This woman called him disgusting again!

Christ's face was pale, but because he loved Kiki so much, he could tolerate it.

"Kiki, even if I turn into a fly, I won't let go!"

Kiki laughed coldly, she felt that talking to Christ was so tired that she couldn't breathe.

So, she simply didn't even bother to continue talking to him.

Since Christ had to stay in this flat, she could leave.

Kiki turned around and walked straight inside her room, she actually didn't have much stuff, she dragged out her suitcase, put the important items inside, put a few more changes of clothes and walked out.

Looking at Quinn who was still standing at the kitchen door, she took Quinn's hand and smiled brightly, "Quinn, my place is overrun, I should be homeless, would you like to take me in?"

Quinn clutched Freya's hand hard, "Sure!"

After Quinn said this, he threw a demonstrative look at Christ, thoughtfully helped Kiki pull her suitcase, and headed for the flat across the street.

Christ stood rigidly in place, as if a century had passed before he reacted to what had happened to him.

Even if he were to put down his stature and shamelessly stay inside Kiki's flat to please her, he would not be able to win back Kiki's heart, which only has Quinn in it.

He pounced on the wall. What he wanted was to have a sweet life with Kiki, how could he have given Quinn the opportunity to let Kiki live with him!

No! He would never just let go and let Kiki and Quinn be together!

Christ casually tossed aside his spatula and rushed towards Quinn's flat with quick steps.

The door to Quinn's flat was already shut, and he slammed it hard, "Quinn, open the door!"

Quinn really didn't want to open the door for Christ, but he was worried about his own door being smashed, so in the end, he went over and opened it for him.

"Quinn, where's Kiki? I forbid Kiki to live here! I want to take Kiki home!"

With these words, Christ rushed into Quinn's flat regardless, trying to snatch Kiki away.

"Christ, stop it!"

Quinn's voice was light, but without the slightest tone of negotiation, "Christ, do you have to force Kiki to die one more time before you can be happy?"

Quinn's words instantly caused Christ to lose all his strength, all the scenery seemed to have disappeared from his eyes, all he could see was the blood.

That was the day he and Penny got married, Kiki slit her wrists and killed herself. Staggering backwards uncontrollably, he almost lost Kiki forever, he never wanted to experience that kind of pain and regret again.

In a trance, Christ heard Kiki's cry of pain, and he hurriedly stepped forward and tried to hold Kiki, but Quinn had already held Kiki in his arms.

Kiki really didn't mean to make a commotion, as she wanted to go to the bathroom, her calves cramped up again, she couldn't hold herself steady and fell straight to the floor.

Quinn's face was full of heartache and worry, "Kiki, does it hurt?"

"Quinn, I'm fine, put me down." Kiki whispered, embarrassed, "I want to go to the washroom."

"Kiki, I'll carry you there!" With that, Quinn carried Kiki on his shoulders and headed in the direction of the washroom.

Christ clenched his fist. Quinn was actually going to carry Kiki to the washroom on his back!

He won't allow it!

"Quinn, stop right there!"

Christ could not stand it any longer, he pounced on him and tried to snatch Kiki back from Quinn's back.

He knew that his behaviour must have made Kiki feel disgusted again, but seeing Kiki and Quinn so close, he was so uncomfortable.

Kiki originally did not want Quinn to carry her over, but she did not want to make Christ suffer even more. Seeing that Christ had grabbed her shoulders, Kiki turned her face, smiling.

"Mr. Birkin, let go!"

Christ's hand froze, and the moment he drifted off, Quinn was already carrying Kiki to the washroom.

Looking at the door of the bathroom, he suddenly remembered that he once had the opportunity to carry Kiki to the bathroom, but he didn't care about it at that time, and now, he regretted it.

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It was a few days before Kiki was sent to prison by him.

At that time, Kiki was actually nearly two months pregnant, only he never knew, and only thought that she was vomiting so hard at night that she couldn't breathe, purely because of all kinds of pretensions.

That night, Kiki vomited extra hard, almost throwing up all her bile. Her body was not that well, and throwing up like that really made her deflate.

In the middle of the night, Kiki wanted to go to the bathroom, and when she got out of bed, she woke him up.

He clearly saw that Kiki's body went limp and almost fell to the ground.

She turned just in time to meet his open eyes.

Kiki's voice carried an obvious vulnerability and pleading. She said, "Christ, can you please carry me on your back no, please just help me go to the bathroom."

Inside their bedroom, there was a bathroom, and he felt that Kiki was really too pretentious, he didn't even want to look at her.

So, his words were contemptuous and cold, "Kiki, who the hell are you pretending to be soft for? It's fucking disgusting!"

At that time, he could clearly see Kiki's pale face, at that time, he only felt happy, now remembering, his heart was like butting by a knife.

Christ shouted at the closed bathroom door like a man possessed, "Kiki, I'll carry you to the bathroom! I'll carry you to the washroom!"

Kiki ignored him, he was like a disgusting intruder trying to force himself between Kiki and Quinn, he felt disgusted with himself, but he couldn't let go!

So unbeatable a man, after all, did not have the courage to wait until Kiki and Quinn came out of the washroom, he stiffly withdrew his eyes from the washroom door and just took one step towards the flat across the street.

The future is long, even if Quinn has the upper hand now, he believes that as long as he does not let go, there is always the possibility that Kiki will go back to him.

Freya's male supporting role did not make his usual magnificent appearance this evening as expected.

When Jaden and Jayla went to ask Kieran out, Kieran already had a date.

Freya was not frustrated, as there was a long way to go anyway, and as long as the plan was worked out, there would always be a time when it would come in handy.

But she was sad that he had a date.

Freya didn't want to continue torturing her heart, it just so happened that Catherine was having her birthday tonight and invited her to come along. The other day when she left from the Blues without saying goodbye, Freya was already sorry, so when Catherine invited her to attend her birthday dinner, she couldn't possibly refuse.

Catherine is fond of the Blues, and she chose it for her birthday get-together.

Freya knew that with Catherine's current status, there would be few celebrities from the entertainment and business world who would go to celebrate her birthday, only she hadn't expected that Regina and Kieran would also be there.

This birthday party should have been held by Catherine, but because Kieran and Regina seemed to be the protagonists of this party tonight because of their status.

Regina was beautiful, and with dressing up, she was even attracting.

When she is not talking, she carries a cool and unattainable aura, but in front of Kieran, she only looks lovely.

She and Kieran sat together in the middle of the leather sofa inside the box, her head gently nestled on Kieran's shoulder, just like woman in love.

Kieran wore a pure black handmade bespoke suit this evening, he sat somewhat lazily on the sofa, invisibly, with indescribable coldness enveloped his body.

He didn't make any seductive gestures towards Regina, but when she watched Regina snuggle up to him so naturally, Freya felt heartache.

Freya really wanted to rush up and drag Regina to her feet, but tonight, it was Catherine's birthday party, and she didn't want to make the scene too embarrassing.

On the principle of out of sight, out of mind, Freya sat in the corner by herself.

But even when she was away from the couple, who looked like they were in love, their love and affection still made her heart wretched.

"Regina, Simon is so good to you."

"Yes, anyone in the circle knows that Simon spoils his girlfriend!"

"Regina, I'm so jealous of you! If I could find a boyfriend as handsome and nice to me as Simon, I'd wake up laughing in my dreams!"

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The people in the compartment were praising Regina and Kieran, but Freya laughed coldly in her heart.

Someone was really something since he lost his memory, she would like to see what happened when he regained his memory!

The corners of Freya's lips could not be controlled to rise.

But when she thought of the real difficulties she faced, her heart, again, was indescribably sad.

What if he will never regain his memory?

What if, even if he regains his memory, he can't let go of Regina?

No!

She would never let that happen.

The circle always likes to play Truth or Dare when they get together or something.

Freya didn't like to get together with such a crowd, but everyone had gone over to play together, so if she continued to sit in the corner alone, it would look like she didn't respect Catherine.

Regina had a really bad hand tonight, she drew the bomb in the first round.

All these people were having a crazy time together and Regina was afraid that people would ask her to do something out of the ordinary, so she thought about it and chose the Truth.

Many people wanted to seize the chance to find out what was going on between Regina and Kieran.

“I’ll ask, I’ll ask!”

One of the actresses who had been variously praising Regina just now, Poppy Fisher, spoke up rather positively, “Regina, who took the initiative for your first time with Simon?”

“Of course it’s Simon who took the initiative!” Dillon Gibson, the second rich generation, gave Regina a look, “Regina is so pretty, a man can’t resist her, unless Simon is not a man!”

Poppy gave Dillon a disgusted look, “You think every man is like you, only thinking with your lower body! He might be a cool and ascetic guy, right? Regina, come one, who took the initiative for the first time between you and Simon?”

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Regina looked like she was not overwhelmed with shyness, not knowing whether it was intentional or not, her eyes kept falling on Freya’s face.

In the light, Freya’s face was white.

Regina half lowered her eyelids, “Poppy, you’re being wicked with this topic! Change the question!”

“Regina, we’re all adults, what’s so evil about such questions!” Poppy did not give up, “Regina, you lost, just tell us all, I’m really curious who took the initiative between you and Simon!”

“Simon, I” Regina looked at Kieran for help, “They’re so bad, how can I answer this!”

Kieran’s profound and unpredictable eyes kept locking on Freya’s face, he was really angry in his heart, she was still pestering him before, and when she saw him tonight, she just treated him like air.

True enough, this woman only saw him as a stand-in for his brother.

Kieran was so angry that his chest was tight, and he didn’t even hear clearly what exactly Poppy’s question was just now, so he didn’t know how to answer it.

Seeing that Kieran didn’t say anything, Dillon couldn’t help but tease, “Regina, wouldn’t it be true that you took the initiative? I heard that Simon has been a vegetable for many years, he just woke up a few days ago, so there shouldn’t be any obstacle in that aspect, right?”

Dillon was used to being rude because his father had some money, plus he usually played like crazy, so he really dared to say anything.

He originally wanted to continue to tease Kieran so that he could show off in front of Regina, but when he met Kieran’s cold, austere eyes, he instantly had a feeling of being strangled in the throat, his expression slightly stalled, and the rest of his words were instantly stuck in his throat.

“Dillon, what are you talking about!” Regina was ashamed and annoyed, “Simon is obviously very good!”

After saying this, Regina again made a look like she wanted to bite off her tongue. Her look made it even more obvious that she and Kieran had already had sex a long time ago, and most likely, Kieran wanted it seven times a night.

"I also think that Simon is very impressive!" Dillon wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and stopped teasing Kieran, but instead flattered him, "They say that men with long legs are very good in bed, and with such long legs, Simon is sure good!"

"As if you've tried it before!" Poppy and Dillon are relatively close, so they have no principles and no bottom line when they joke around. Looking at Dillon's face, which had turned red with anger, Poppy laughed even more proudly, "What's that look? Simon will definitely not have his eyes on him!"

"Poppy, do you believe or not I'll bite you to death!" Dillon gritted his teeth, looking as if he was about to pounce and bite her.

"Don't, I'm afraid of getting rabies!" Poppy slapped Dillon and continued to pursue the question she had just asked, "Regina, come one who actually took the initiative between you and Simon?"

"Simon, they are too much, how should I answer!" Regina's face was flushed and she whispered to Kieran in a shy manner.

As Poppy was just about to ask Regina again, Kieran's cold, ice-like voice rang out from inside the compartment, "I took the initiative."

Freya bit her lips hard. If she hadn't restrained herself so strongly, her lips would have been bitten to the point of bleeding.

What he meant by that was obviously that he had already had sex with Regina!

How could he have sex with Regina!

Fearing that everyone would see the vulnerability on her face, Freya hastily looked away, lifted her face and tried to look up at the ceiling to keep her tears from falling.

"I told you, it must be Simon who took the initiative!" Dillon proudly gave a glance at Poppy, "Only a loser like you fantasizes about pouncing on the man!"

"I am not a loser! I'm the goddess in the hearts of countless geeks!" Poppy puffed out her chest proudly as she grabbed her cards and continued dealing.

Regina was once again met with a bombshell, she covered her reddening face and said, "I'll make it clear this time, you can't ask such a personal question again!"

"It won't be Truth or Dare if we don't ask personal questions! Why don't you choose a dare and have a long French kiss with Simon?"

"Forget it, I'll go with the truth." Regina gave Kieran a shy glance, then cleared her throat and said, "Someone else will ask it this time, Poppy's question is too far!"

"Me! I'll ask!" Olivia, a wealthy celebrity sitting next to Poppy, volunteered to speak up, "Regina, the location where you and Simon first had sex!"

Regina looked like she was choking, her face blushed, she spoke shyly, "In bed of course, where else could it be!"

With these words, Regina was clearly saying that her first time with Kieran was in bed.

Freya face changed. She knew that Kieran and Regina had been together for so long and were boyfriend and girlfriend, and it was impossible for them to do nothing, but seeing them openly show their love in front of everyone, her chest still hurt so much that she couldn't breathe.

Freya subconsciously pressed her chest, but the pain, however, continued unabated.

But Freya felt that she was really quite calm, she was obviously so uncomfortable, but she still wore a stiff smile.

"Who says you can only have sex in bed!" Dillon spoke up, "Simon, you should show what you got! Having sex in bed is good, but it is exciting in car, or in the open field. You are welcome."

"Dillon, don't teach Simon a bad lesson! You think everyone is like you, with so many evil interests!" Poppy gave Regina a curt look, "Simon is so good to Regina, he really doesn't want to let her suffer at all! As expected, he's the legendary man who spoils his girlfriend!"

Olivia smiled and corrected Poppy's mistake, "It should be fiancée! Simon and Regina will be engaged next month!"

Freya was trembling with embarrassment, they were engaged and married, so what was she considered!

Mr. Fitzgerald, you really think I'm dead, don't you!

Freya couldn't stay for a minute longer, and as she was just about to go out for some air, Olivia grabbed her hand.

"Freya, you were once the daughter-in-law of the Fitzgerald family, so you should help arrange for the engagement of Simon and Regina, right? Don't forget to send me an invitation when the time comes!"

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Freya felt that this Olivia was really quite annoying. If she hadn't kept reminding her that she had to be gentle, she would have slapped this Olivia away.

Olivia seemed to have suddenly remembered something as she shook her head gently, "Patricia wouldn't necessarily let you help with the arrangements, after all, Mr. Fitzgerald is dead and you're not considered a daughter-in-law of the Fitzgerald family anymore! I heard that you've been kicked out of the Fitzgerald family now, haven't you?"

"It's so sad, how we all envied you at first, envied you for being lucky enough to marry Mr. Fitzgerald, but unfortunately, Mr. Fitzgerald died young, even if you gave birth to two children for the Fitzgerald family, in the end, you got nothing!"

Olivia's words were too harsh, and Catherine could not help but say, "Olivia, don't go too far!"

Olivia was afraid of Catherine and, anyway, she had already said as much as she wanted to, so she didn't press the issue any further.

Dillon felt that Freya's pale face was a bit pathetic, so he hurriedly came over to save the situation, "Everyone stop, let's continue playing Truth or Dare!"

Maybe it's because when people are in a bad mood, their luck turns bad too. In this round of Truth or Dare, Freya unexpectedly touched the bomb.

Looking at the bomb in Freya's hand, Olivia was so pleased. She was Regina's good friend and knew that Regina had always hated Freya, so of course she would not let go of such a good opportunity to make things difficult for Freya.

Olivia really hoped that Freya would choose the Dare, in that case, she would directly let Freya take off her clothes and spin around the Blues three times, so that all the people in Arkpool City could see how cheap Freya was.

Unfortunately, instead of choosing a Dare, Freya chose the Truth.

Olivia's bad intentions were written on her face, and as she was just about to speak, Dillon, who had taken pity on Freya, spoke up first.

"I'll ask this one!"

"Dillon, it's me who should ask!"

Dillon arrogantly met Olivia's exasperated eyes, "Olivia, You just asked a question in the last game! You have to give someone else the chance, right?!"

After saying this, Dillon didn't even bother to pay any more attention to Olivia, instead he turned his face and smiled rather suavely towards Freya and asked, "Freya, Kieran has passed away for so long, have you ever thought of getting married again?"

Dillon asked such a simple question, partly to relieve Freya, but also because he had some indefinable thoughts in mind.

When he first entered the box, he did not notice Freya sitting in the corner and was attracted to the radiant Regina at first sight, but after seeing Freya, he suddenly felt that the radiant sun was not as fascinating as a star in the night sky.

Regina is the most beautiful of beauties, flawless and impeccable, but Freya is also beautiful. Moreover, Freya's carries a mesmerising aroma.

Looking at the appearance alone, Dillon could not say whether Regina or Freya was more beautiful, but the feeling Freya gave off was far more comfortable than Regina.

"Dillon, you're obviously giving Freya a free pass! It is a simple question. In this society nowadays, who would still hold on their dead husbands for the rest of their lives!" Olivia looked at Freya with contempt, "If it were me, there's no way I'd be a chaste and martyred woman!"

After hearing Dillon and Olivia's words, Kieran's eyes locked even more soberly on Freya's face.

He also felt that Freya couldn't possibly keep her body for his brother for the rest of her life; after all, she had gone to great lengths to try to climb into his bed last night.

To everyone's surprise, Freya said like a vow, "I will not remarry."

After a pause, she continued, "He is in my heart and has never left."

The words that followed were not uttered by Freya.

He is still alive.

Although Freya is very emotional in front of Kieran, she is, in fact, not a person who lacks reason.

Now, almost everyone in the world has decided that Kieran is Simon. If she were to say in front of so many people that Kieran is still alive, people would not believe her and would only think she is crazy.

So, in private, she could stalk Kieran, but in public, she also had her limits.

She was able to force herself, when necessary, to call him Brother.

After Freya said this, there were no words inside the compartment for a while, some people lamented in their hearts that Freya was deeply in love with Mr. Fitzgerald, while others cursed her for being hypocritical.

What kind of society is this now? No one believes that Freya can spend her life as a widow for a dead man!

The expression on Kieran's face was already cold, and after hearing Freya's words, his face became even colder.

His eyes, like knives, swept across Freya's face, the bruises on the backs of his hands rippled, and his chest rose and fell violently from the surging anger.

He didn't know why he was so angry after hearing Freya's words, but he was just upset from the bottom of his heart.

He really didn't know whether she was too hypocritical or too disgusting.

She claims to be devoted to his dead brother, but she even tried to climb into his bed.

Or, did she just use him as a stand-in, in a vain attempt to use him and get rid of some of the pain of losing the love of her life?

When he thought of all those words she said in front of him, just because she took him as a stand-in for his dead brother, Kieran was so angry that the veins on his forehead started to jump.

He was so upset!

The game of Truth or Dare continues, and Regina had another bomb encounter.

Regina sighed somewhat helplessly, "You're all asking too many questions! How about I choose Dare this time!"

Olivia and the girls were waiting for these words from Regina, she and Poppy glanced at each other and then smiled and spoke, "Regina, how about this, you find the most handsome man in our box and kiss him for half an hour!"

Olivia was definitely referring to Kieran by this statement.

“Half an hour is too short, isn’t it? It should be an hour!” Poppy had obviously decided that Regina would choose Kieran, “Mr. Fitzgerald, half an hour or an hour is up to you! But take it easy, don’t swell up Regina’s lips!”

As soon as Poppy’s words left her mouth, the crowd inside the compartment started to raise their voices, “Kiss! Kiss!

Freya’s fists involuntarily tightened, did she really want to watch Regina and her man having a long French kiss that lasted half an hour, or even an hour?

Chapter 437

She can’t do it!

Her man, who said that he would only kiss her in this life, couldn’t kiss anyone else!

But what can she do at this moment?

Her stepping in to stop it would not change anything, it would only make everyone think that she was a madman.

Everyone would even assume that she was unfaithful to Kieran, that he had just died a few days earlier and she was already trying to hook up with his brother.

Freya was afraid that she would really go crazy if she saw Kieran and Regina kissing, so she didn’t want to stay inside the box for a second. Thus, she ran out.

Freya went straight to the bathroom, where she washed her face with cold water before she felt slightly better.

As she was just about to leave the bathroom, she turned and saw Regina with a smile.

Wasn’t Regina in the box having a long kiss with Mr. Fitzgerald for at least half an hour, five minutes hadn’t even passed yet, how could she come out?

Could it be that Mr. Fitzgerald did not agree to kiss Regina?

Freya’s heart instantly burned with a small fire.

Mr. Fitzgerald used to have feeling for women other than her, even if he had lost his memory, certain latent instincts of his body could not be changed.

Even if Regina had used some means to make Mr. Fitzgerald decide that they were boyfriend and girlfriend, his body could not have accepted Regina that easily.

If kissing is unacceptable, the so-called having sex between them must be even more unreal!

“Freya, what a coincidence.”

Regina washed her hands and her impeccably beautiful face, with an impeccable smile, carried high and mighty victor.

“What a coincidence indeed.”

Freya hid the wretchedness in her heart, raised her head, puffed out her chest and tucked in her stomach, in a positive state ready for battle.

“You seem to remain hostile to me.”

Regina’s voice was indescribably melodious, she looked at Freya rather benignly, “Freya, we are going to be sisters-in-law in the future, you shouldn’t be full of hostility towards me.”

“Sister-in-law?” Freya laughed, “Sorry, Regina, I’m not really interested in being sisters-in-law with you.”

Regina’s face still wore an overriding condescension, “Kieran is dead, even if I marry Simon, you can’t be considered my sister-in-law anymore, after all, I don’t believe you can really keep your body for Kieran for the rest of your life.”

“Freya, I actually, really sympathize with you, so what if Kieran is in love with you, in the end, you still became a widow.”

Regina’s voice had a faint sneer in it, “Freya, I bless you, to meet your true love again soon and not have to be a widow for the rest of your life!”

Regina was obviously being sarcastic, but her graceful and noble face still managed to wear a pure and harmless smile and, well, an innocence that drives men crazy.

“Regina, what are you so proud of?”

Freya raised her eyebrows, and after washing her face, she had a light red tinge to her face, which gave her a glowing and stunning look.

“Regina, let me explain to you the meaning of widow, widow means her husband is dead, but my husband is still alive, I am not a widow!”

Hearing Freya’s words, Regina’s face changed slightly, but she was after all a woman who had been through the storm, and in a flash, her expression returned to composure.

“Freya, I don’t know what you’re babbling about! You’ve really gone crazy thinking about Kieran, you’ve even started talking nonsense!”

Regina continued, “Freya, I heard that you have been pestering Simon recently. I can understand that when you see Simon, you think of Kieran. But Simon is my fiancé, and I don’t want my fiancé to get tangled up with another woman!”

“Regina, what are you afraid of?” Freya didn’t take Regina’s warning to heart in the slightest, “You’re afraid that I’ll steal a man from you?”

“Don’t worry, I won’t steal a man from you.”

Before Regina could even breathe a sigh of relief, she heard Freya say again, “Because, he is already my man!”

“Freya, why are you so shameless!” Hearing Freya’s words, even if Regina was well cultivated, she could not maintain her elegant and calm appearance.

She stared coldly at Freya and said word for word, “Freya, everyone in the world knows that Kieran is dead and the one who has returned is Simon, my fiancé, who woke up from a vegetative state. Freya, is it possible that you want the whole world to know that you are eager to seduce Kieran’s brother?”

Freya knew that Regina could not possibly admit that Kieran was still alive, and she did not bother to continue arguing with her.

She raised her eyebrows leisurely and said to Regina with a smirk, “Yes, I’m just going to hook up his brother, what, you have a problem with that? Don’t worry, even if you have a problem with that, I won’t listen!”

“Freya!” Regina did not expect Freya to be so eloquent, and her eyes flashed quickly with a touch of viciousness, and the words she spoke were harsh, “Freya, you are shameless! Simon is my man, if you dare to misbehave with Simon, don’t blame me for being rude!”

“I’d like to know how you’re going to rude to me! Will you create a car accident and run me over, or will you destroy my memory so that I don’t even know my own name?”

Seeing Regina’s face changed, Freya smiled even more pleasantly, “Oh, Regina, I forgot to tell you one thing. He is only considered your man if he slept with you, but your Simon hasn’t even slept with you, right? And you have the nerve to say he’s your man when you haven’t even slept with him!”

Freya thought it was impossible that Regina and Kieran had slept together, at first it was just a guess, but now seeing Regina’s gloomy face, she was absolutely sure that Mr. Fitzgerald had actually kept his body for her too!

With this in mind, Freya was in a good mood and couldn’t help but want to hurt Regina’s heart more.

“Regina, he won’t even touch you, and you still go around proclaiming your first time with him, you are really cheeky!”

Regina stared fiercely at Freya, her words almost roaring out, “Freya, who said I hadn’t slept with Simon? Let me tell you, Simon was obsessed with me in bed, that night, he took me for seven

“Regina, you would say that because you don’t know a secret.”

Freya pretended to be mysterious and said to Regina, “The unspeakable secret in him. Regina, do you want to know this secret?!”

Chapter 438

“What secret?!” Regina asked subconsciously.

Freya did not immediately answer Regina’s words, but instead said, “Regina, you should know that my profession, I am a doctor.”

“A few days ago, I won an award for my thesis and was rated as an associate chief physician.”

“What does this have to do with me?!” Even if Regina was well educated, she didn’t have the patience to listen to Freya when she suddenly talked about these nonsense.

She was just about to turn around when she heard Freya say quietly, "Regina, last night I took the pulse of Simon."

Hearing Freya's words, Regina couldn't help but stop in her tracks as Freya spoke unhurriedly, "He has a serious kidney deficiency, to put it bluntly, he can't do that. Not to mention seven times a night, he can't even do it once in seven nights!"

Freya knew that by saying this, she was damaging Mr. Fitzgerald's lofty image, but in order to combat the arrogance of her love rival, she was going to bullshit all the way through.

After all, it really is so much fun to see Regina's pale face!

Of course, it was still Mr. Fitzgerald's fault that she could hit Regina so hard. If Mr. Fitzgerald really touched Regina, even if she said that Mr. Fitzgerald was a eunuch, Regina would know how fierce he was in bed.

"Freya, what do you mean by that?!" There was a distinct tremble in Regina's voice, obviously, she believed Freya's words.

Her cousin said Kieran recovered well, but he did not give him a check on that part, in case that car accident really hurt his private part.

Moreover, she had her cousin inject him with so many drugs that made his muscles atrophy in order to make Kieran look more like he was waking up from a vegetative state, in case the side effects of those drugs were too big, so big that he even atrophied there

Regina dared not continue to think about it.

"What else could I mean by that?" Freya rolled her eyes at Regina, "Your Simon is impotent!"

Freya raised her chin arrogantly, "Regina, you really don't have to worry about me stealing a man from you, I'm not interested in impotent men! You can just keep him for the rest of your life! I, the widow, wish you happy every day!"

"Freya!" Probably because she was worried that if she continued to talk, she would be infuriated by Freya, Regina glared at Freya fiercely and turned around and walked in the direction of the box.

Freya laughed her head off as she quietly gave a nod to her intelligence in her mind.

In fact, women all like men who were good in bed, now that she has reduced Mr. Fitzgerald to a eunuch, those women who want to steal Mr. Fitzgerald should go away, right?

It seems like there will be a lot less love rivals at once, and it's best if Regina will know what to do.

"Had enough of laughing?" A cold voice rang out in her ears.

Freya's body jolted, she was hearing things, wasn't she? How could she have heard Mr. Fitzgerald's voice?

Freya stiffly turned her face and really saw Kieran staring at her coldly with a dark and sullen face.

Thinking of the strategic approach she had developed to capture his heart, the words came to her lips, but Freya said, "Brother."

Anyway, he would never admit that he was her Mr. Fitzgerald, so why not give him his wish and call him brother?

Kieran's eyebrows knitted together, he was not happy when she called him Mr. Fitzgerald before, but now, she suddenly called him brother, his heart was even more unhappy.

She's, like, not even bothering to use him as a stand-in anymore, is she?!

Kieran felt ridiculous, being in a grumpy mood when he was used as a stand-in, and now that he was finally not being used as a stand-in anymore, he actually had a feeling of being abandoned.

Especially when he thought of what she had just said to Regina, he really was angry!

Freya had been with Kieran for so long, she knew him well enough, and seeing his dark face, she knew he was in a bad mood.

Freya's heart was pounding, could it be that he had overheard what she had just said that he was a eunuch?

Freya raised a smile as she tentatively asked, "Brother, when did you come over?"

"I came over when you said you'd take my pulse."

Freya's heart thumped violently, indeed, what she said was heard by him.

"Brother, don't take it seriously, I just I was just joking with Miss Wells to bring the relationship closer."

The corners of Kieran's lips twitched, he didn't believe that she had just said those words to get closer to Regina!

In all the time he had been with Regina, he had never seen her lose her temper like that. She must have been, just now, furious with this woman!

He didn't care that much if Regina was pissed off, but he was pissed at this woman who said he was impotent!

This is more important than a man's life, and it can't be tolerated!

And, how dare she say that she wasn't interested in him, a man who was almost a eunuch!

Not interested and hit on him two days ago! Is it possible that she can throw herself at all the men she's not interested in!

"But Freya, I've taken it seriously!" Kieran's face was unruffled, but Freya could clearly feel the burning anger in his heart.

"Brother, you're too petty!" Freya tried hard to calm down the anger on Kieran, "Brother, you're so petty!"

Very good!

Just now she said he was impotent, now said he was petty!

Kieran was so angry!

Before he could put this surging anger into action, a large bouquet of red roses appeared in front of his eyes, or rather, in front of Freya's eyes.

Freya was taken aback by the suddenness of the situation, and when she subconsciously lifted her face, she saw a youthful face.

Harry Turner.

He was the male supporting role Quinn got her.

Freya felt that Harry was really quite dedicated. Tonight, she had already told him that the plan was postponed, but she didn't expect him to be able to find this place.

Freya was just struggling with how to act to look natural and she received a message.

It was sent by Jaden.

Mummy, male supporting role is well in place, so tonight, you're on!

Just as she was about to put her phone back, Freya received another message from Jayla.

Mummy, now it's time for you to act!

Freya quietly replied to both of them with a "cheer up" emoji, then turned her face to Harry, trying to look shy, and asked, "What brings you here?"

Harry did not reply to her words, but forcefully shoved the large bouquet of roses into Freya's arms, then, he took Freya's arms with force, "Freya, don't leave me!"

Chapter 439

The corner of Freya's lips twitched hard, this acting skill was too pompous, right?

No wonder, with such a handsome face, he can't even be a leading man, always be a supporting role.

But even if Harry is a flamboyant actor, the male supporting role was paid, Freya had to play along with him.

"Harry, what are you talking about, we're just friends." Freya continued to pretend to be shy, performing without forgetting to sneak a glance at Kieran.

Kieran stood in place with a cold face, because he was always habitually shrouded in a layer of iceberg-like cold, at this time Freya could not tell whether he was angry or indifferent.

"We're not! Freya, I have a true heart for you, if you just treat me as a friend, you really hurt my heart!"

Harry originally wanted to continue to be petulant and cute and pretend to be pitiful, but when he thought that the persona his agent had set for him was that of a domineering president, he tossed his

head and domineeringly grabbed Freya's hand directly, "Freya, whether you are willing or not, you have to be my girlfriend!"

Freya stiffly let Harry grasp her hand, almost unable to act in the face of such bad acting skills.

"Harry, can you give me some time to give it a consideration?" Freya tried to make her expression look less stiff, and said to Harry with a faint smile.

"No need!" Harry raised his eyebrows dominantly, "Freya, choosing me as your man is the right thing to do! There will never be a better man than me in this world!"

The corner of Freya's lips continued to twitch. Harry was quite good looking, sunny and handsome, like the schoolboy they chased together in high school and college days, but he said there would not be a better man than him, that was really exaggerating.

Kieran was still standing here, how dare he say that!

Without waiting for Freya to speak, Harry pulled hard and Freya failed to steady herself, therefore her body fell uncontrollably into his arms.

"Freya, I am sincerely asking you to be my girlfriend!"

Without waiting for her answer, she heard Harry say, "Freya, if you don't say anything, I'll take that as a yes! Now, I declare you are my girlfriend!"

Freya, "....."

Since when did she want to be his girlfriend!

She did get a male supporting role to woo her and irritate Kieran, but she didn't get a male supporting role to pretend to be her boyfriend!

Freya was just about to say something to stop letting Harry go over the top when Kieran's cold laugh reached her ears.

Freya lifted his face and quietly glanced at Kieran, well, his face was very dark and the corners of his lips were pursed into a straight line. Mr. Fitzgerald's mood must be upset, it seemed that male supporting role worked.

Since male supporting role was working, Freya couldn't reject Harry, only, this position of leaning in his arms was really uncomfortable, Freya got out of his arms, "Harry, I think we're moving a bit fast."

"Freya, we're both adults, how can we move fast since we are boyfriend and girlfriend!"

Harry's face showed a sweet smile, but thinking of his own persona, he immediately put on a domineering look, "Freya, I do think we are moving too slowly, if others have such a close relationship as us, they have even gotten a marriage license, we can't be too far behind!"

Another cold laugh spilled out from the corner of Kieran's lips, his handsome face was cold, "Freya, you said you won't remarry and that Kieran is still alive in your heart. Freya, you've really impressed me!"

Kieran, who was so calm and collected, was so angry with Freya that his chest rose and fell violently at this moment, but he didn't know why he was so angry.

But he was incredibly certain that it certainly wasn't because he cared about Freya.

Perhaps he was just angry for his twin brother, who, after all, knew for all the world how much he loved this woman called Freya.

How could he care about such a woman!

"You are Simon, right?" Harry stepped forward and shielded Freya behind him.

Looking at Harry with his chin up and Kieran staring at him, Freya was surprised. It was rare for her to see someone who was not afraid of Mr. Fitzgerald.

However, it's good to not be afraid of Mr. Fitzgerald. If Harry had been frightened by the aura on his body as soon as he saw Mr. Fitzgerald, there would be no need for the play to continue.

Without waiting for Kieran to say anything, Harry said, "Simon, I don't like what you just said. What do you mean, Freya won't remarry? Is he still holding on to Freya even though he is dead? It's not like we're in a feudal society, why would a dead man want Freya to keep her unmarried for him?"

In fact, Harry still wanted to play hard, but when he met Kieran's frost-soaked eyes, his upright body couldn't help but tremble, intending to put less play on himself for the time being.

He secretly took a few deep breaths, suppressed the trembling in his hands, and grabbed Freya's hand with force, "Freya, let's go! Tomorrow we'll go to get a certificate!"

"Harry, I can't go back now! My friend's birthday party isn't over yet!" The last time she left without saying goodbye, she had already been sorry for Catherine, and Freya was really embarrassed to leave early this evening.

"Birthday party! I'll go with you!"

Excited to have another chance to add to the drama, Harry clutched Freya's hand and headed for the front.

Freya really did not want Harry to attend Catherine's birthday party with her, but when she turned her face and saw Kieran standing behind her, she could only continue to let Harry pull her forward.

Although Harry is addicted to playing a domineering CEO, he has just turned 20.

He was particularly fond of this kind of party, and before long, he was already mingling with the people inside the box. He had a bad hand tonight, and had just played his first game of Truth or Dare when he was met with a bomb.

Harry, of course, would not choose the Truth, and as soon as he threw the bomb on the table, he shouted arrogantly, "I choose Dare!"

Of course Dillon wouldn't let go of the opportunity, he looked at Harry with a smirk, "How about you finish what Simon and Regina didn't do just now! A long French kiss for at least half an hour!"

Chapter 440

“Only half an hour?!”

Harry looked like he didn't take it seriously, “Not to mention half an hour, I would have no problem even if it was half a day!”

Harry was so vocal that everyone was eager to see him perform a half-day long French kiss. Dillon smiled and looked around the room, “All the ladies in our box are lucky today. I just don't know which of the ladies in our compartment you like, Harry?”

In fact, both Poppy and Olivia had a pretty good impression of Harry. He looked young and suitable for one night stand.

When Dillon saw Poppy beside him, he looked like he was eager to give it a try, so he planned to go along with it and give Poppy a favour.

“I think this lady next to me is nice, why don't you choose Poppy?”

“I'm afraid my girlfriend will be jealous.” Harry turned his face and his eyes looked deeply at Freya, “Freya, don't worry, I am single-minded about you, I won't have an affair with other women!”

Just as Harry's words fell, the crowd at the scene was taken aback. Although he had just come in with Freya, everyone had not really expected him to be a couple with Freya, after all, Freya had just said that it was impossible for her to remarry and that Kieran would always be in her heart.

Dillon looked at Freya with a distinctly playful look in his eyes, indeed, a woman's heart is not easy to guess.

Catherine didn't expect Freya to get together with Harry, but she was still happy for Freya to get over the pain of Kieran's tragic death in a car accident, she smiled brightly and spoke, “Since Harry is afraid that Dr. Stahler will be jealous, then choose Dr. Stahler!”

After saying this, Catherine pushed Freya and whispered in her ear, “Freya, young man tastes good, enjoy your night.”

Freya was just about to silently roll her eyes when she felt a chilling line of sight fall on her face.

She lifted her face, and indeed, Kieran was staring at her with a cold stare.

Freya swallowed, Mr. Fitzgerald is so scary now, but this also proves that the strategy of male supporting role is very useful, it is estimated that Mr. Fitzgerald was jealous now.

Freya did not like young men, though she looked small. She really could not kiss him.

She was struggling with what to say so that people wouldn't make too much of a scene, but Harry had walked up to her.

“Don't worry, Freya, I won't let you down! Tonight, we'll have a passionate kiss!”

Harry dominantly held the back of Freya's head, just to give a long French kiss for a few hours, Kieran stared at Harry's hand on the back of Freya's head for an instant, he didn't know what was wrong with him now. He couldn't control it but wanted to chop this hand off.

Regina noticed Kieran's strange appearance, and she bit her lip to death. If Kieran really stopped Harry from kissing Freya, tonight, she would be awkward!

"Simon, my stomach is a bit upset, why don't we go back?"

As if he had not heard Regina's words, Kieran had walked up to Freya and Harry, his large hand squeezing Harry's wrist without ceremony.

Before Harry's kiss could fall, his wrist was suddenly squeezed so fiercely that he almost cried out in pain. He subconsciously turned his face, wanting to punch this person who had somehow grabbed his wrist, his body, then, had fallen uncontrollably onto the leather sofa to the side.

"Who"

Harry was just about to curse, but when he raised his face and saw Kieran with condensed eyebrows, he couldn't help but shiver, and the words that were on his lips were swallowed back.

"Simon, what do you mean by that?" Dillon looked puzzled and couldn't help but open his mouth to ask.

Regina's beautiful face was as white as paper as she stepped forward and grabbed Kieran's hand, "Simon, can we go back?"

Kieran did not shake off her hand, or rather, he was in no mood to notice if his hand was being held by Regina straight away.

He stared at Harry with cold eyebrows, and Harry could only feel countless ice needles stabbing at him, freezing him to the point that he could not breathe.

However, as a dedicated actor, Harry still spoke with a stiff upper lip, "Simon, I'm kissing my girlfriend, does it bother you?"

Regina was so nervous that her heart was in her throat. She was already embarrassed when Kieran didn't kiss her but left the box on the pretext of a dare. And she would be ashamed if Kieran did not allow them to kiss.

"Simon"

His thin lips moved, and Kieran finally spoke coolly, "It's no fun for a man and a woman to kiss! Since it's a dare, we should do something different, like, say, a same-sex kiss."

Kieran's eyes slowly fell on the almost stiff Harry's body, "Half an hour or more of long French kisses with a man partner!"

"What?!"

Harry couldn't control his voice in shock, and the rest of the people in the box also looked stunned, how could they have not expected that Kieran would make such a request?

After the shock, many people couldn't help but look at Kieran in a somewhat subtle way.

For no reason at all, how could Simon ask for this long French kiss and switch to a male-male partnership?

Just now, he had said that the game of dare was too boring and refused to kiss Regina, but now he had made the request himself, could it be that now he didn't find the game boring anymore?

Or, was he bored just now because his partner was of the opposite sex and what he preferred was a same sex kiss?!

The crowd looked at each other, and this evening, many people inside the box suddenly felt as if they knew some great secret.

Although Mr. Fitzgerald has Regina by his side, he seemed to be a gay.

If he was a gay, of course everyone would have to make fun of him, but who would dare to make fun of Simon who is as scary as Kieran was back then!

No one dared to disobey him even when he gave his opinion.

Dillon let out a dry laugh, he flattered Kieran, and then said to Harry, "Yes, let's follow Simon's advice, men and women kiss, it's no fun! This is a dare, it needs to be a bit of a challenge! Tonight, let's have a same-sex kiss!"

"Harry, we have many beautiful women in the box and many handsome men too, so you should find a man to be your partner!"