

## Talented 441

### Chapter 441

Harry's body jerked violently.

He thought he was born to play a domineering CEO, but unfortunately, he was not born at the right time. Even though he has a cousin who is a super director, he has never played the first male role, not even the fifth male role, so this time Quinn gave him a chance to play the second male role, and he did not hesitate to take it.

But even if he was particularly fond of acting, he couldn't kiss a man!

Harry couldn't think of a good way to deal with the situation for a while, so he could only send a text message to Jaden and Jayla for help.

Jaden was calm and collected as always, Acting knows no gender and no boundaries, this is a great time to hone your acting skills."

Harry was silently in tears, who needs such opportunities to hone their acting skills?!

When he heard his mobile phone ring again, Harry hurriedly grabbed it and saw that it was a message from Jayla, and Harry's heart couldn't help but rise again with hope.

Jayla is so resourceful, surely she can think of a good way to deal with it.

To his despair, what Jayla sent back to him was, "You can choose any man you want, but definitely not my daddy!"

Harry looked at Kieran with a sad face, he really wanted to choose Kieran, to diaphragmize him in the meantime, but he didn't have the guts.

Seeing Harry keep staring at Kieran, Dillon's chest thumped, wouldn't he really choose Simon, right?

Is it possible that this Harry is also a gay?

Or is it that this Harry and Simon are the pair, and just now Simon stopped Harry and Freya from kissing, actually because his boyfriend was jealous?

It was as if he had learned another secret of some kind.

Dillon was looking at Kieran and Harry with a searching look on his face, when he only felt a heavy pain on his mouth and was bitten by Harry.

"I'm done kissing! The game can continue!" After saying this, Harry flopped down on the bin and threw up uncontrollably and furiously.

Dillon came back to his senses as an afterthought, grabbed the other bin inside the compartment and threw up in a frenzy as well.

Looking at Harry and Dillon who had thrown up, Freya couldn't help but quietly glance at Kieran, only to see that the corners of his lips were slightly hooked.

With just a few words, he had tossed Harry into such a state. She was really worried that after tonight, Harry would not be willing to continue playing this second male role.

Freya felt that if Harry continued to stay in the box, he would definitely be tormented even more by the ferocious Mr. Fitzgerald. After thinking about it, she gave her gift to Catherine and took Harry out of the box in advance.

Freya pulled Harry straight to the underground garage, making sure no one was around before she spoke in a low voice, "How are you? Are you alright?"

"Freya, don't worry, I'm not so easily beaten!" Harry dry-heaved again and patted his chest to Freya.

"Do you still want to continue acting?" Freya asked with some apprehension, she was really worried that Harry would strike out, after all, it wasn't easy to find such a dedicated male supporting role with 10,000.

"Yes, sure!" Harry pulled his lips and smiled, revealing his teeth. He was already not suitable for acting a domineering president, and when he smiled like this, he didn't even have the temperament of a domineering president.

"Freya, Jaden is right, acting has no gender or national boundaries, I feel that after tonight's training, my acting skills have made a qualitative leap! If I get to play the number one male role in the future, I'll have to thank you for that!"

After all, the method of finding the second male to irritate Kieran was quite effective, and they had to build on it.

Thinking of the big handful of roses, Freya hurriedly said to Harry, "By the way, I will give you the money for the roses. I will reimburse you for all the props you use in the future, so you don't need to have psychological pressure."

"No need." Harry's smile was sunny and bright.

He lowered his voice and came up to Freya's ear and whispered, "Freya, I'll tell you the truth, I stole that bouquet of roses from my cousin, he originally wanted to give it to Kiki, when he goes back later and finds out that the roses are gone, he'll definitely cry his eyes out!"

Hearing Harry's words, Freya couldn't help but smile, she didn't expect that the male supporting role that Quinn helped her find would be such a lively man.

Freya and Harry really were incomparably pure whispers, but this image, in the eyes of Kieran, who had just stepped out from inside the lift, was not at all like that.

From his angle, Harry was kissing against Freya's ear, he frowned with a black face.

It seemed like Freya even liked being kissed by Harry like that, and she smiled afterwards!

Kieran's veins were jumping on the back of his hand, he kept telling himself, what did it have to do with him who this woman was kissing and cuddling with! But he still couldn't control his steps, as Harry had just driven away, he had already walked up to Freya.

“Brother, why did you come over?” Looking at Kieran’s dark and handsome face, Freya was pleased in her heart, but she still pretended to be calm and said

“You like young man, huh?” Kieran didn’t answer Freya’s words, he sneered.

It took Freya a while to realize that he was referring to was her and Harry.

“Brother, Harry is indeed a bit young.” Freya answered truthfully, “I’m a full four years older than him!”

“But, there are advantages to being young. Harry is sunny and cheerful, young and strong, and I’m happy to be friends with him.”

Kieran’s face was already unpleasant enough, and after hearing Freya’s words, his face darkened a little more.

Inside his head, over and over again, was the word Harry is young and strong.

Does this woman mean that being young is good in bed?

Does she think he is not good in bed because he is a few years older than her!

He wished he could squeeze the hell out of this woman!

“Brother, is there something you want to see me about? If there’s nothing else, I’ll go back first. Harry has asked me to have breakfast with him tomorrow morning!”

“Freya, this man is not for you! Break up with him!”

Hearing Kieran’s words, the corners of Freya’s lips could not be controlled to rise, “Brother, if Harry is not suitable for me, then who is suitable for me? Is it you, brother? Brother, if you break up with Regina and stay with me, I’ll break up with Harry!”

## **Chapter 442**

Kieran did not expect that he would suddenly say something like letting Freya break up with Harry, and after he finished, he directly froze.

He was just about to say something else when he heard Freya’s words again, and she wanted to be with him?!

Kieran coldly snorted in disdain, is she trying to date two men at the same time?

“Freya, I don’t have such hobby!”

“Brother, since so, why do you care who I’m with?!” Freya followed Kieran’s example and sneered, “Don’t worry, I don’t have such hobby too, you’re really not my type, brother!”

“Freya!”

Kieran gritted his teeth, how dare she say that he was not her type? She despises him that much?

“Brother, you don’t need to shout my name so loudly, I’m not deaf!” Freya raised her chin arrogantly, “Who I want to be with, that’s my own business, from now on, please don’t meddle in it!”

“Freya, can’t you stand up to the dead Kieran? Kieran actually felt that he had been a bit too lax in his control, but he just couldn’t stand it.

Hearing Kieran’s words, Freya did not say anything immediately, she just looked at him deeply with her eyes, as if she wanted to carve this face of his into the deepest part of her heart.

It was as if a century had passed before Freya said, “It’s not me who’s sorry, it’s him who’s sorry.”

Mr. Fitzgerald, you’ve forgotten me!

Mr. Fitzgerald, you’ve been with Regina, you’ve broken our vows!

You’ve made me so uncomfortable, you’ve made my life worse than death!

Do you know that every time I see your strange and distant eyes, my heart hurts!

Freya did not say that to Kieran, she just said it again, “He’s the one who abandoned me.”

Freya lifted her face sharply, biting her lips to death, and then, with a vengeance, she said, “Since he doesn’t want me, I’ll be with another man! If he insists on not wanting me, I will take his children and marry another man! Let his wife call another man her husband, let his children call another man their father!”

“Freya, don’t you dare!”

“You see if I dare!” Freya yelled at Kieran with red eyes.

“He dares not want me, what else would I dare not do! I have nothing to be afraid of!”

Kieran’s fingers involuntarily flexed, he was so angry that he wanted to break Freya’s neck, but when he looked at the vulnerability in her eyes, he could not bear it.

Seeing that Kieran didn’t say anything, Freya became angrier in her heart, “I’ll do what I say! If he doesn’t want me, I’ll find another man! Yes, I’m going to get my license with Harry tomorrow! Harry is willing to marry me anyway!”

“Freya!”

Kieran was so angry that he didn’t even know how to teach Freya a lesson. Seeing that she had opened her mouth again, he really didn’t want to say anything more from her mouth that would upset him so much that he leaned down his face and sealed Freya’s lips regardless.

“Simon?!” Regina’s voice full of sadness suddenly sounded behind Kieran, “What are you doing?!”

Only when he heard Regina’s voice did Kieran realise that he had been out of his mind, that he had, unexpectedly, kissed this woman again!

And, it was a simple kiss that made him so uncontrollable that he almost lost control completely!

“Get out!”

Kieran returned to his senses, he threw Freya away without pity. She was the best at seducing men, he could never be charmed by her again!

“Simon, it hurts .....” Regina suddenly covered her stomach and squatted on the ground in pain, “Simon, I’m in so much pain .....”

“Regina, what’s wrong with you?!” Kieran’s face was filled with worry, he quickly rushed to Regina and held her tightly in his arms, “Let’s go to the hospital!”

When she saw the way Kieran was holding Regina tightly, Freya’s chest hurt so much that she couldn’t breathe. She thought she had done a good job and was about to succeed, but once Regina appeared, all her efforts were put to waste.

Of course Freya was not willing to just let Kieran carry Regina away, she rushed up, “No need to go to the hospital! I’m a doctor, I can help her!”

With that, Freya grabbed Regina’s wrist without a second thought and began to take her pulse.

Regina’s face turned white, but she quickly calmed down and quietly nestled in Kieran’s arms, allowing Freya to take her pulse.

Regina was really faking it!

Freya withdrew his hand from Regina’s wrist and said indifferently, “Pretend to be sick, no need to go to the hospital.”

“Simon, it hurts, my stomach really hurts .....”

Regina looked like she was in pain, and on her forehead, cold sweat was pouring out, as if she was going through some painful ordeal.

“Freya, you’re really something!” Kieran hooked his lips sarcastically, and without looking at Freya again, he hugged Regina and got into his sports car, and took off.

Freya stood in a daze, the corners of his lips curving up in an ironic and despondent manner.

It turns out that being distrusted by the person you love the most, your heart can be so bitter.

Freya rushed like a madman to the entrance of the garage, trying to catch up with Kieran’s car, but her feet were no match for the speed of the sports car, so she could only watch her man worry about another woman.

Freya sat dishevelled in the garage doorway, tears rolling silently down from the corners of her eyes.

Mr. Fitzgerald, you will regret it, you will definitely regret it.

You’ll be regret it that you made me hurt so much!

Heavy rain pours down.

Spring in the city is often a time of drizzle, but a rainstorm of this magnitude is a bit of a rarity.

Freya drove her car through the rainstorm, and the thought that right now, Kieran was tenderly holding Regina in his arms, carefully and lovingly caring for her, made her heart ache as if she was going to suffocate.

Nearing Kelsington Bay, there was a stretch of road, with uneven mud puddles, and she dared not continue to drive the car too fast even though her mind was in turmoil.

Hearing her mobile phone ring, Freya knew it was a message from Jaden or Jayla, and she was just about to see what they had said when she suddenly noticed that there was a man lying in the muddy water in front of her sports car.

A shudder ran through Freya's heart and she slammed on the brakes so as not to run over the man.

Not daring to delay in the slightest, Freya opened the door and got out of the car.

"What's wrong with you? Are you hurt?"

With the bright headlights, Freya was able to see clearly what was in front of her, and when she dragged the man up from the ground and got a good look at his face, she was so shocked that she couldn't control her gasp of surprise.

### **Chapter 443**

"Josiah!"

He was not Josiah.

This man looked really similar to Josiah, but Freya was able to be sure that he was not her brother Josiah.

Josiah is still lying in a hospital bed, it is impossible for him to suddenly appear in this place. What's more, this man's body is obviously much stronger than Josiah who is always lying in bed.

Although she is a doctor, Freya hates meddling other's affair.

In today's society, it is very possible to save someone's life with good intentions and still end up with a backhanded and unpleasant situation.

But looking at this face, which was seven or eight percent similar to Josiah's, Freya couldn't leave him alone.

Freya originally wanted to take him straight to the hospital, but when she took his pulse, she found that, inside his body, he had been injected with a forbidden drug that had been brought over from the T country.

Freya would know about that kind of medicine because she had seen it before when she followed her teacher Sebastian to volunteer over in Africa.

That drug is actually a particularly terrible addictive, and if taken for a long period of time, it will cause one's body to rot completely, from the inside out, in less than a month.

At that time, several patients were injected with that forbidden medicine, which, at that time, was incurable, however, those patients eventually survived.

After nearly a month of research, Sebastian has worked out an antidote, supplemented by a special technique of acupuncture that can eradicate the medicinal properties of that medicine.

Now clinically, there is still no way to deal with this forbidden drug. If this man is sent to the hospital, there is only one way to die. Freya still has a few antidotes in her hand and also knows that set of acupuncture techniques, so she still brought this man back to Kelsington Bay to administer the treatment herself.

It was not easy to drag a tall man upstairs. It was late at night and Freya did not want to alert the nanny, so she could only drag the man to the guest room downstairs.

The man's condition was really quite bad. On his body, there were multiple stab wounds, the wound on his shoulder was so deep that it could be seen on his bones, and even on the root of his thigh, there were visible wounds.

Treating his wounds will inevitably touch some hidden parts of his body, but a doctor saves lives, it's not about love or sex, she just wants this cool man who looks like her own brother to live.

She felt that this man, who looked like Josiah, must also be a flamboyant gentleman, and he certainly could not be bad.

To Freya, it was not difficult to treat the wounds on this man's body, the key was to cure the poison in his body.

After administering the medicine to him, Freya stuffed an antidote into his mouth, and she took out her own acupuncture kit, so she intended to give him acupuncture.

With ordinary acupuncture, one can barely feel the pain, but this set of acupuncture created by Sebastian is extremely painful, and with the onset of the medicine, it can be painful.

Fearing that he might hurt himself, Freya stuffed a cotton cloth into his mouth before giving him the acupuncture.

"Just bear with it, it's going to hurt a bit, but as long as you make it through the night, you'll be fine."

With these words, Freya began to give him acupuncture.

Originally, the man on the bed was motionless, and when she went down with the needle, his eyes snapped open in pain.

When he closes his eyes and sleeps quietly, he is really similar to Josiah, but when he opens his eyes, he is completely different from Josiah.

Inside Josiah's eyes, there are stars and spring breeze, but this man's eyes are so gloomy that they seem to come from hell.

Being stared at by such a pair of eyes, Freya involuntarily winced, but thinking that he was only a patient, she immediately regained her composure.

She was just about to say for him to stay put but her neck, was in a death grip by his large hands.

Jacob Wells' eyes were red and bloodshot, and beads of sweat were oozing from his forehead; it was clear that he was in great pain, but this still did not detract from his innate kingly aura.

He roughly choked Freya with such force that Freya couldn't even breathe, "Who are you?! Who told you to come?!"

"Let go of me!" Freya felt that this man was simply delusional, she had saved him with good intentions, but now he felt that she was harming him.

"Say it! Who the hell are you!" Jacob's body was terribly weak, but he still didn't dare slacken until he was sure he was safe.

"What's wrong with you! Get off me now! I'm saving you!" Freya viciously stabbed the back of Jacob's hand, and as Jacob felt the pain. Freya took the opportunity to break away from him and keep a relatively safe distance from him.

When she saw that Jacob was still staring at her shamefully, Freya was really helpless.

See? One really can't be too nice.

"You're one of his men?!" Jacob spoke with a grim face, "He sent you over to harm me?!"

"You're really sick, aren't you!" Freya couldn't bear it anymore, "I said I was saving you, when did I harm you! If I really wanted to harm you, I would have stabbed you while you were unconscious, why waste time and energy treating your wounds?"

After listening to Freya's words, Jacob's face was finally less frightening, and after a moment of contemplation, he then spoke, "You saved me?"

"Yeah, you almost killed your saviour with a grudge just now!"

Freya saw that Jacob's fierce aura was not so heavy anymore before she continued to move forward, "Lie down and I will give you acupuncture, otherwise, in less than a month, you will be covered in blackness and the flesh on your body will rot away a little."

"You can solve GT?" Jacob looked at Freya suspiciously, he had lived for nearly thirty years, but he had fallen so far for the first time. He thought, he had been betrayed by his cronies, hit by GT, he was destined to die only, but he did not expect this woman to mean that she seemed to be able to save him.

"Yes, as long as you don't break my neck, I can save you!" Freya reopened the acupuncture bag, "The acupuncture will be very painful, so bear with it."

With that, Freya stuffed the cotton cloth that had just been yanked out by Jacob back into his mouth.

"Forget it, you might not be able to hold it in a while, just don't bite your tongue!" Freya had wanted to give a few more explanations, but thinking that Jacob would definitely lose his mind with his drug addiction in a while, she still didn't continue to waste her energy.

When Freya started to give Jacob acupuncture, although Jacob was in pain, his strong endurance still made him hold on hard and not let himself lose disgrace.

But halfway through the acupuncture session, the addiction kicked in and, combined with the hysterical pain in his body, Jacob lost his mind completely.



He sat up violently from the bed, his eyes horribly red, he stared deadly at Freya and said word by word, "Give me the medicine! Give me the medicine!"

Of course Freya could not give Jacob the medicine, if she gave him that forbidden medicine now, all her efforts to save him would be ruined, and besides, she did not have that medicine on hand.

Before Freya could open her mouth, Jacob grabbed her by the neck and pinned her to the wall, "Give me the medicine! Otherwise, I'll break your neck right now!"

#### **Chapter 444**

Jacob's strength was so strong, it hurt so much that Freya couldn't even speak.

Earlier, she had taken precautions and tied him to the bed with rope.

But the GT drug kicked in too horribly, plus Jacob was too strong, and the rope, after all, was broken by him.

"Calm down! I'm trying to save you now! If you kill me, you won't live either!"

"Give me the medicine! Give me the medicine!"

Jacob shouted like a madman, his eyes were as terrifying as a beast that wanted to eat human flesh, and he choked Freya's neck until it cackled, "Medicine! Give me the medicine!"

Freya knew that if she let him go on like this, not only would she not be able to save him, she would have to die as well. With full strength, she slapped on his face.

"Let go of me!"

Jacob looked stunned, he obviously did not expect that someone as high and mighty as he was, would be beaten.

After being thrown such a slap by Freya, Jacob's consciousness, too, was briefly awake, and when he saw the red marks on Freya's neck, his pupils involuntarily contracted for a moment.

Freya seized the opportunity and pressed him hard to the bed, retying the rope around his body. She had, in fact, thought about the idea of throwing Jacob out, regardless of his death, but once she saw this face of his, she couldn't lay her hands on him.

She did not know when Josiah, would be able to wake up. Looking at this face, it was as if Josiah was well.

"You've got to hang in there! You're going to be okay!"

Freya clutched Jacob's hand as hard as he had done with Josiah. Originally, because of the medicine and the pain, Jacob was still writhing restlessly, but when Freya clutched his hand like this, he was miraculously quiet.

When Freya saw that Jacob had become obedient, she hurriedly continued to apply needles to him. Seeing that the cotton cloth had fallen out of his mouth again, she hurriedly stuffed it into his mouth, but he clenched his teeth to death and would not open his mouth.

Freya saw blood oozing out of his mouth, she was afraid that he had bitten off his tongue, and was so anxious that she reached out her hand directly to break his mouth open.

This time, Jacob's mouth opened, but it directly bit Freya's finger, and in an instant, deep teeth marks appeared on Freya's finger, and it hurt so much.

Freya quickly withdrew her hand as she stared viciously at Jacob, "If you bite me again, I won't care if you live or die!"

But Jacob was like a trapped beast, frantically shaking the rope in his hands, with the look that he would pounce and tear Freya to pieces as soon as his body could regain its freedom.

Seeing Jacob's appearance, Freya was also quite frightened, but she couldn't give up halfway and continued to give him acupuncture with a firm hand.

The blood in Jacob's mouth was growing, and Freya knew that it would be impossible to stuff the cloth at this time, so she gritted her teeth and brought her arm directly to Jacob's mouth.

It really hurt when he bit her, but it was better to bite her arm than for him to bite off his tongue.

Freya was initially quite afraid of being bitten on the arm, but when she thought of Josiah's gentle smile, she suddenly wasn't afraid of anything anymore.

For the first half of the night, Jacob was more terrifying than a beast, and after biting Freya's arm until it bled, he suddenly went quiet, quietly allowing Freya to give him acupuncture, quietly watching Freya treat the newly tossed wounds on his body, and later, quietly falling into a deep sleep.

After tossing and turning for most of the night, Freya was so tired that she didn't even bother to treat the wound on her arm carefully. She casually applied some ointment to stop the bleeding, sat down directly on the floor, leaned on the edge of the bed and fell into a deep sleep.

When Jacob woke up in the morning, he saw such a scene, Freya was leaning on the side of the bed, sleeping sweetly, as if she were an angel who had fallen to earth.

Only the red marks on Freya's neck, and the hideous wound on her left arm, spoil her beauty.

Jacob could not help but frown, he knew that these wounds were those he had left on her body, after a vicious battle with GT last night, he was now refreshed, but the price of that was her hard work and injuries all night.

A man like Jacob, who had walked through the field of torment at a young age, had a heart that had long been as cold and hard as iron, but at this time, looking at Freya leaning on the side of the bed, his heart actually felt a warmth and softness that should not belong to him.

The heart of the new generation of the Wells family in power should be cold, the so-called tenderness was too extravagant.

It's just that sometimes there are sentiments and some warm feelings simply cannot be controlled.

Jacob half crouched down, he had wanted to examine Freya's wound properly and give him medicine in the meantime.

But thinking of the betrayal of his men, he quickly withdrew his hand from Freya's arm.

The forces that are eyeing the Wells family are waiting for him to go back and sweep them away, and those who betrayed him are waiting for him to go back and clean them up, he can't afford to delay now.

After a moment's contemplation, Jacob quickly removed a pendant from his neck and placed it on the bedside table just inside the room.

"I owe you my life, and if I ever need to, I will repay your kindness!"

Having said this, Jacob no longer paused for a moment as he dashed quickly outside the room.

It was two days after Jacob had uprooted some of the shadowy forces in Europe and dealt with the internal rebellion.

He was just about to have someone start investigating the woman who had saved his life that night when he received a call from Regina.

"Brother, can you do me a favour?" There was a distinct tremble in Regina's voice; clearly, she had just been crying.

Jacob's love for his half-sister is not very deep, but after all, the blood of the Wells family is in his veins. If Regina needs his help, he will naturally not ignore it.

"What is it?"

"Brother, can you help me kill someone?" Regina paused slightly and then said, "Brother, only you can make her disappear completely, brother, you must help me!"

"Brother, I know that my request is a bit abrupt, but I really love Simon, and as long as she's around, I can't completely win his heart! Brother, help me, okay?"

Making someone disappear completely is really nothing to Jacob, and naturally he would not refuse his sister's request.

"Send her information to Abel, he will send her off to feed the wolves." After saying this, Jacob hung up the phone straight away.

Hearing this, Regina was happy. If Jacob wanted a person to die today, that person would not be able to see the sun tomorrow, Freya would not be able to live.

The corners of Regina's lips blossomed into a large arc, she knew that Jacob's men kept several wolves. When the time came, Freya's corpse would not survive.

But right now Regina is not in the mood to image Freya's tragic state of being torn apart by the wolves, she has more important things to do, for she will soon be pregnant with Kieran's child.

## **Chapter 445**

No, to be precise, she is pregnant with Simon's child.

The first time she thought of it, she deliberately pretended to have a stomachache, wanting to take the opportunity to win Kieran's pity and have sex with him, but no matter how hard she tried, Kieran didn't have the slightest intention to touch her.

Even when she took off her clothes, Kieran remained unmoved.

Regina felt that Freya might really not be lying to her, that Kieran was having problems in that area, otherwise, it was impossible that he hadn't been unable to hold his own after she had tried so hard.

Men are creatures who think with their bottom.

But even if Kieran can't do that, she still loves him.

Regina gritted her teeth, right now, the possibility of her getting pregnant with Kieran's child was almost nil, the only way she could think of was to get pregnant with the dead Simon's child.

Simon and Kieran are identical twins, and his genetic similarity to Kieran is very high. Even if he were to undergo a paternity test with Kieran, it would have a match of at least 90 percent.

So, as long as she could conceive Simon's child, she could insist it to be Kieran's child, and as long as no further more sophisticated paternity tests were done, this secret would never be known to anyone else.

And Simon had once frozen sperm in her cousin's lab, and she could conceive his child through artificial insemination.

Regina bit her lip to death, she really didn't want to have child for a man she didn't love, but having a child would, without a doubt, bring her and Kieran closer together, and in order to keep Kieran tied to her for the rest of her life, she had no other way.

For the sake of her and Kieran's longevity, she had to break the bank!

With this in mind, Regina dialed her cousin Steven Wells's number.

"Regina, what do you want from me?" Unlike Jacob's coldness, Steven's voice was so gentle that it was like a spring breeze.

"Steven, do me a favour. I know that you have Simon's sperm frozen there, and I want you to help me conceive Simon's child."

"What?!" Even if Steven was calm, he couldn't control his voice when he heard Regina's words, "Regina, you're crazy! You killed Simon with your own hands, how can you give birth to his child! If you do give birth to his child, how will you face it if the child finds out the truth about Simon's tragic death!"

"Steven, the truth of Simon's death is known only to my mother, apart from you and me, and as long as you don't say anything, who will know the truth?!"

Regina has always been proud and calm, but at this moment, her voice was rarely tinged with a touch of indescribable vulnerability.

"Steven, I really have no other way, I want to try to guard my love, Steven, please help me this time, okay?"

“Regina, you’re really crazy! You gave birth to that child, how will you explain to Kieran? If he finds out the truth, he won’t forgive you!”

“He won’t know the truth!” Regina shouted excitedly, “I won’t let him know the truth! Never! His genes are so similar to Simon’s, he’ll just think that it’s his child! I’ll tell him that I took his sperm and froze it while he was a vegetable, I wanted to give him a child, but he wouldn’t touch me, so I had to use this stupid method, artificial insemination, to conceive his child!”

“Steven, help me! You’re the only one who can help me now! I can’t live without him! Steven, I know, I’m crazy, I’m hopelessly crazy, but what can I do? I love him so much, I want to grow old with him! Steven, please help me, will you?”

Still not getting a positive answer from Steven, Regina was so anxious that she almost broke down and went crazy, “Steven, if you don’t want me to die, then help me! Steven, I’m not joking with you, if I don’t succeed in conceiving a child, if I lose him, I’ll definitely die!”

“Regina, it’s not worth it! It’s not worth it for a man who doesn’t love you!” Listening to Regina’s voice, Steven was heartbroken and helpless, he couldn’t understand how his noble and wonderful sister, for the sake of a man, had gone crazy like this!

But he knew in his heart that even if he was incredibly opposed to what Regina was doing, in the end, he would still be unable to resist her pleas, her tears, but help her do something against his conscience.

He was so fond of her!

From the moment he knew that she was not the Wells family’s daughter, he fell madly in love with her, like she was infatuated with Kieran.

He loved her so much that he became a demon, loved her so much that he couldn’t tell right from wrong, as long as she was happy, he loved her so much that he had blood on his hands, but he had no regrets.

“There’s no such thing as worth it or not! As long as I’m willing!” Regina shouted hysterically and suddenly her voice softened, “Steven, help me, please, please .....

This was followed by low sobs, listening to Regina’s sobs, Steven instantly surrendered, he heaved a sigh, “Okay, Regina, I’ll, help you!”

Even if, ahead, there is an abyss of doom, I will still be with you.

After hanging up the phone, a rare smile finally appeared on Regina’s gorgeous, delicate face.

It was so good that Steven had agreed to help her, she knew that he would never refuse her anything even if it was ridiculous.

It’s so good that Freya is going to die soon and Kieran will think that she’s pregnant with his child and from now on, no one will be able to take him away from her!

How nice!

Freya wondered if she was being paranoid. She went out from the Kelsington Bay early in the morning and felt that a pair of eyes had been watching her.

Freya shook her head, she shouldn't have stayed up late last night to watch a horror movie, so much so that she was in a state of delirium now.

As soon as she got into the car, Freya's right eyelid began to beat wildly. Old people used to say that the left eyelid jumped for wealth and the right eyelid jumped for disaster. She was not superstitious, but the high frequency of her right eyelid still made her feel uncomfortable.

It was the weekend, so Freya didn't need to go to the hospital, she drove straight to the set.

Catherine is really fond of such dramas of medical concubines, and just after "The Mythical Doctor" was finished, she started another big production called "Legend of a Woman Doctor", Freya and Catherine have a tacit understanding of cooperation, and the medical consultant for this drama was given to her.

Freya had already gotten word from Jaden and Jayla that this evening, Kieran would accompany them to watch a movie, and when that time came, she could let Harry, the second male, make another appearance to stimulate Kieran again, so that he could see his true feelings clearly soon.

It would be best if he could be stimulated to regain his memory straight away, then all would really be happy.

Freya was lost in her own thoughts and suddenly noticed a black unmarked car rushing out of a side junction. Freya had no good impression of such unmarked cars, she jerked the steering wheel to get away from the car, but the car was coming for her, no matter how she dodged, it still rushed hard into her car.

## **Chapter 446**

Freya's head hit hard against the glass window, and her body was hurt, but Freya did not dare to delay in the slightest, she stepped on the accelerator, turned the car around, and rushed in the opposite direction.

She is not stupid, this car came for her, at this time, if she gets out, it will be more difficult to find a way to live.

Even if she turned around, she still had no way out. She found that, somehow, several black cars had surrounded her car.

"Get out of the car!"

Several men in black got out of the car and rudely rapped on Freya's door.

Of course Freya did not want to get out of the car; if she did, she was only be slaughtered.

Freya took out her mobile phone, she already knew Kieran's new mobile phone number from Jaden, in the most dangerous moments, the first person she thought of would always be him.

The men outside the door had already started to smash her car door, and it wouldn't be long before the windows were smashed and she was in their palms.

Freya dialed Kieran's number, her heart racing and she kept praying that he would pick up the phone soon.

Perhaps her request moved the gods, and almost immediately, Kieran picked up the phone.

"Who is it?!"

Kieran's voice had usual coldness and detachment. At the thought of the tenderness he had shown her when their love was in full swing, Freya suddenly wanted to cry.

In her voice, there was also a real cry in her voice as she said to Kieran with a trembling voice, "Mr. Fitzgerald, help me! I'm at the intersection of Longhe Road and Nanshan Road, I've met a bad guy! Mr. Fitzgerald, save me!"

"Freya, you're sick!"

There was no trace of care or anxiety in Kieran's voice, and he was just about to hang up, but he heard Freya's voice again, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm not lying to you, I've really met a bad guy! Ah!"

The car door was suddenly slammed open and Freya couldn't control her cry of shock, she panicked and shouted at Kieran, "Mr. Fitzgerald, help me!"

"Freya, I don't believe a word you say!"

Freya's eyes were red, before, Mr. Fitzgerald, who believed her unconditionally, now told her that he didn't believe a word she said.

How ironic!

How cruel!

A large hand of a man in black grabbed Freya's shoulder so hard that Freya's body, uncontrollably, plunged to the ground.

She couldn't care less about hitting back at the man as she continued to shout at Kieran, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I didn't lie to you! I've really met bad people! If I die in the hands of this group of people today, you will regret it! You will definitely regret it!"

Hearing Freya's words, Kieran's brows involuntarily knitted, his heart was chaotic, his chest pulled, with inexplicably some pain.

But when he thought of what Freya had just called him, Kieran's heart hardened coldly again.

This woman, calling him Brother sometimes and Mr. Fitzgerald sometimes, was really fickle!

Is she now, again, using him as a stand-in for his brother, and so, playing the pity game, trying to seduce him?

He doesn't have a particular penchant for being a stand-in for others!

Kieran's voice was cold, "Freya, I won't regret it! A woman like you deserves to die!"

In an instant, all strength was lost in Freya's body, and she wanted to cry, but in the end, it was a pale laugh that came out.

Really, she can't count on Mr. Fitzgerald!

Once, Mr. Fitzgerald who loved her so much said she deserved to die!

But even if Mr. Fitzgerald didn't want her anymore, she didn't want to fall into the hands of a bunch of inexplicable bad guys like this in a miserable way.

She clutched her phone and tried to call the police, but before the phone could be dialed, one of the men kicked it viciously away.

"Take her away!"

Someone shouted and some men started to grab Freya's arms.

Of course Freya was not willing to be meekly taken away, she couldn't care less that her leg was bleeding, she quickly took a few steps back and looked at the men with a wary face and said, "Who the hell are you? Let me out of here!"

Seeing that the men had no intention of paying any attention to her, Freya hurriedly said, "You took someone else's money to kidnap me, didn't you? How much did they pay you? I'll give you ten times the price, let me go!"

As Freya spoke, she surveyed the situation around her. Here, somewhat close to the suburbs, there were no pedestrians around at all close by, and she was surrounded by those men in black, so it was difficult for her to escape.

"We don't want money, we just want your life!"

Abel slowly opened the car door and stepped gracefully out of the car. He wore a khaki-coloured handmade suit and a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. He looked not like a ferocious and inhuman murderous maniac, but like a flamboyant nobleman.

But this man, who clearly had a refined appearance, was now clearly in the business of killing people.

"Who is it that wants me dead?" Freya asked as she took a step back and looked at Abel without condescension, "There are many of you anyway, and there is no way I can beat you, so even if you want to kill me, you should let me be an understanding ghost!"

Knowing who really wanted to kill her, at the very least, she would be able to find the right person when she became a ghost!

"You don't need to know who wants you dead. You only need to know how you are going to die today."

The expression on Abel's face change in the slightest, as if he was discussing a person's death, but rather as if he was saying, what a beautiful day.

Looking at Abel's elegant and noble face, Freya couldn't help but shiver.



She had always thought that a refined man would give people warmth, but it turned out that sometimes a refined man could be more frightening than a fierce and evil demon.

Freya took another step back, this time leaning directly against the car, and she spoke almost subconsciously, "What kind of death?"

"Feed the wolf!"

After saying this, Abel was no longer willing to waste his breath talking to Freya, he gave a wink to his men behind him, and they picked her up and shoved her into the trunk of the car at the front.

Freya's heart raced wildly, and until the trunk door was ruthlessly shut, she still could not ease up from Abel's words.

Feed the wolf.

What a time it is now, and they still want to feed people to the wolves!

Are they primitive people who drink blood?

Freya's heart was panicking like never before, what a bunch of freaks she had met!

#### **Chapter 447**

Although she was particularly scared in her heart, Freya knew that in this situation, she should be calm down.

Seeing Abel get into the car, Freya took a few deep breaths and tried to calm herself down, intending to negotiate with him one more time.

"You'd better let me go, there's no point in sending me to the wolves, but let me go, and at the very least, I'll pay you a sum of money."

Now, Freya is not really rich, but compared to her own life, she doesn't care about the little money she has.

"You want my life, because you are actually taking benefits from others, right? Don't be so stubborn, let's talk it over, you let me go and I can really pay you more."

"Shut up!"

Abel coldly interrupted Freya's words, years of killing made Abel's body carry a layer of invisible fury, and his face was able to make people shudder.

"Don't make Abel angry, otherwise, we will cut off your tongue first!" The man in black who was driving the car spoke in a cool manner, as if Freya made one more sound, her tongue would be gone.

Freya opened her mouth and closed it again, she was a person who knew what she was doing and would not really joke about her tongue.

What these people said would never tease her, since they said cut off her tongue, they would show no mercy if she continued to speak.

Freya sat up from inside the trunk, the only thing she was glad for was that it was the men, who had not tied her hands and feet, allowing her to be in the boot and still be able to move freely.

Looking at the tightly closed trunk, Freya's emotions slowly calmed down.

These men were so confident that they didn't tie her up or put her in a sack because they were sure that she was too weak to play tricks in their hands.

But they overlooked a very important point, inside the trunk, there was emergency escape equipment, many people may not know this, but Freya did.

Freya carefully surveyed the arrangement inside the trunk, the emergency escape equipment inside the trunk was divided into many kinds, the easiest one to open was the pull-wire trunk escape device, followed by the push-button switch type escape device, obviously, the emergency escape device in the trunk of this car were not these two, but the most difficult one to open, the hidden trunk escape device.

Freya's eyes, quickly searching the trunk door, suddenly lit up and she spotted a very small flap at the bottom of the door.

Freya secretly felt for her pocket, she had the key inside her pocket, and by using this key, she could surely succeed in turning on the small switch under the flap.

Freya did not immediately take out the key to open the small switch under this cover. It was easy to open the door of the trunk, but it was dangerous to jump down.

In particular, there were several cars behind this one.

Freya turned her face, and from the window in the back seat, quietly observed the situation outside. At first, the car was indeed at the front, but probably having concluded that Freya would not be able to escape, the several cars that were originally following this car, all scattered away in all directions.

Noticing that there were quite a few trucks passing by on this stretch of road, Freya's heart was filled with joy. As long as she could quickly jump out of the car and run to the front of this truck, so that the truck driver could give her a ride, she might, perhaps, still have a chance of survival.

With this in mind, Freya dared not delay any longer. She took out the key and quietly pried open the switch under the small cover.

The trunk door suddenly opened and the light in the car suddenly brightened up. Looking at the speeding car, Freya was afraid, but seeing that the few men in front of her had noticed her movements, she gritted her teeth and jumped out of the trunk anyway.

Freya's body flexibility is very good, plus her body just rolled down into the mud, she did not suffer heavy injuries, only her arm was scraped with some skin.

The car in front of her jerked to a halt and Freya didn't dare to delay in the slightest as she rushed in front of an oncoming truck before Abel and the others got out.

When Freya stopped the truck in the street, the truck driver did not want to make a scene and naturally slammed on the brakes.

Seeing the truck stop, Freya rushed to his door and slapped it hard, "Sir, I've met a human trafficker, please open the door and give me a ride!"

Seeing that the truck driver still didn't open the door, Freya hurriedly fished out her wallet from her bag, "Sir, I can give you the fare, I'll give you all the money I have on me, help me out, okay?"

The truck driver did not want to meddle, but seeing the wallet in Freya's hand, he was a bit moved. As he was just about to open the door to let Freya in, Abel and his men had already rushed out from their car.

In the hands of Abel and his men, there were guns.

Abel's face did not show the slightest expression, but Freya could see the fierceness hidden under his calm countenance.

"You can let her get in the car, but your life must stay here!"

The truck driver, who had never seen such a show, looked at the black muzzle of the gun and he was already scared to death, he hastily pulled open the window and shook his head vigorously at Abel.

"I won't let her get in the car! I'm even less likely to meddle! I'll drive away now! Please don't kill me! Don't kill me!"

With that, the truck driver pulled up his window and dashed ahead.

Freya stumbled violently, almost falling to the ground in a crumpled heap.

Her only hope was gone.

She was, in fact, resourceful enough to react to a crisis, but she was still wrong in expecting too much from humanity.

If this truck driver had a kind heart, she was safely in his car before Abel could get out of the car with them.

However, this truck driver was selfish and greedy, he did not open the door for her immediately, but wanted to sit on the ground and wait for Freya to pull out her wallet before he reacted, it was already too late.

Freya suddenly missed the time when she lived in the countryside with Bernice and Josiah when she was a child. At that time, the village was very poor, but the villagers had a warm heart.

Whoever is in distress is supported from all sides, they would not think of so much profit and reward.

Nowadays, life is getting better and better, but the human feelings in this society are getting thinner and thinner.

Money, power, is more precious than a living life.

Even if this truck driver was unwilling to help, Freya was not willing to just give up on her quest for survival. Her legs and feet were injured and it hurt, but she couldn't be bothered with the wounds she was suffering from, she gritted her teeth and steadied herself, and sprinted off to the side of the road.

She hadn't taken more than a few steps and the black muzzle of the gun was pressed dead against the top of her temple.

"Freya, I don't mind taking your life right now!"

#### **Chapter 448**

Freya's body stiffened, and the foot that had been lifted could not be stepped down.

No one likes death.

No one wants to die in such a miserable way if they can still have a breath.

Freya wants to live.

Even if she knew that, after a short time of living, she would still have to face death, she did not want to, in advance, step into the abyss of hell.

When he saw that Freya was no longer running forward, Abel slowly withdrew his gun. He waved his hand at his men, and two strong men rushed forward and held Freya down fiercely.

Abel's eyes were dark and cold as he surveyed Freya, he thought that the person Regina wanted him to kill was just a beautiful woman, he didn't expect that this woman had a bit of resourcefulness.

However, in the face of absolute strength, the so-called resourcefulness simply cannot completely turn the tide.

Learning a lesson from the near escape of Freya, Abel had his men tie Freya's hands and feet in knots, he did not believe that she could still make any waves after they had tied her up.

Abel took Freya directly to the Great Green Mountain to feed the wolves.

These are the same wolves that Jacob raised when he was in Europe. In the past two years, when Jacob had to temporarily focus on his home country, he brought over some of his favourite wolves.

As Freya was designated by Regina to be fed to the wolves, Abel still called Regina first when he threw Freya into the forest to feed the wolves.

"Abel, you have caught Freya, haven't you?" There was a clear excitement in Regina's voice, not at all like that reserved and elegant worldly beauty.

"Yes, Freya is in my hands now." Abel answered truthfully, "Miss, I will soon send Freya into the forest to feed the wolves, do you want to come over and watch?"

"No need." Regina actually wanted to go over and admire Freya's tragic state of being torn apart by the wolves in particular, but she had less than an hour before her surgery and she couldn't be distracted.

There was something in Regina's heart that she regretted not being able to see Freya's tragic death with her own eyes.

After thinking about it, she hurriedly instructed to Abel, "Abel, help me take a video. I want a video of Freya being torn apart by the wolves."

Taking a video couldn't be easier for Abel, he naturally wouldn't refuse Regina, "Don't worry Miss, after Freya is torn apart by the wolves, you will receive the video." After hanging up the phone, Abel returned to the direction of the car, he opened the door of the trunk and directly dragged Freya down from it.

Abel originally wanted to throw Freya directly into the forest, but thinking that Freya would be torn apart by the wolves without having to struggle with his hands and feet tied like this, which was too unattractive for the beauty of death, he thought about it and had the rope on Freya's body untied.

It's not that Abel is cruel by nature, it's just that when he has more blood on his hands, his heart gets cold. When he sees a person die a horrible death, he doesn't feel the slightest bit of pity, he prefers to see a living person who, after struggling in pain, is still not saved and can only die.

Abel slowly walked up to Freya, the aura on him, clear and noble to the point, "Freya, do you know why I had to get the rope off of you?"

"Why?!" Freya asked subconsciously.

"Because, I'm certain that you can't escape the wolves' claws." Abel spoke in an unhurried manner, "It's meaningless to let the wolves tear you apart! I'd rather see you struggling to find a way out for yourself, but in the end, you'll still be torn apart by the wolves in despair!"

"You are sick!" Freya couldn't help but speak, "You're a murderous maniac!"

Abel did not speak immediately; he lowered his face and glanced at his hands.

The hands, which looked so clean and soft, had more blood on them than he could count.

"Right, you've fallen into the hands of a murderous demon, don't want to live!" Abel did not refute Freya's words as he said.

No one is born willing to have blood on their hands, but those of them who have come from the field of the tormentor, who do not kill and stain blood, will only become the dead souls of others.

"Bah!"

Freya continued to spit viciously at Abel, she knew that she would definitely not survive today, but even if she died, these people who had harmed her would not want to have a good time.

Freya knew that if she struggled, if she resisted, she would only die a worse death, but, she did not resign to it!

Freya grabbed the bag in her hand, and with all her strength, she slammed it hard into Abel's body.

Abel's face didn't change as he dropped Freya directly to the ground.

Freya's face was so painful that it changed shape. With her skills, she actually had no problem dealing with one or two ordinary men, but Abel's skills were so terrifying that she had no chance to even fight back before she could only lose in a single blow.

Abel leisurely withdrew his hand, he lowered his eyes to look at his hand, as if to check, whether his hand had been soiled by Freya.

“Freya, if I were you, I would not waste my strength, but wait meekly to feed the wolves.”

“Fuck you!”

Freya was so angry, “You freak!”

The expression on Abel’s svelte face froze, and for the first time, he was actually blocked from speaking by a woman.

He didn’t bother to continue the nonsense with Freya, he turned his face and his eyes coolly swept over his men, “Send her to the woods ahead!”

The wolves of Jacob are kept separately in captivity, and the one in captivity in the forest in front is one of Jacob’s favourite wolves, Reo.

Before sending Freya into that forest, Abel let her enjoy a good show first.

Reo had just caught a sheep which, in the blink of an eye, was in tatters under its sharp teeth.

Looking at the vast expanse of scarlet blood in front of her, Freya’s stomach churned and she kept dry-heaving. She dared not think that next she too would be like that sheep, torn to pieces by a ferocious wolf.

For Freya’s reflection, Abel was very satisfied, “Freya, enjoy yourself.”

After saying this, those two men of Abel’s threw Freya into that forest.

Freya had never dared to think that she would one day be in such close proximity to a wolf, and she tried hard to calm herself down, but her legs, still, could not help but tremble.

The only thing she was thankful for was that the wolf, which had just preyed on its prey, should not immediately rush over and tear her apart since it had had its fill.

Freya wanted to escape, to climb out of this enclosed forest, but the fence was too high for her to climb out.

She kept praying in her mind that the wolf wouldn’t notice her and that it would be better off being propped up by the sheep; against her wishes, it spotted her anyway and lunged at her.

#### **Chapter 449**

When Kieran received the call from Freya, he was in the middle of a video conference.

He knew that this woman was scheming, and he should not have taken her words to heart.

But once he hung up the phone, inside his head, over and over again, was Freya’s voice begging for help.

What if, indeed, she is in danger?!

Kieran ended the video conference early, grabbed his car keys and rushed to the intersection of whatever Longhe Road and Nanshan Road she had mentioned on the phone.

Kieran ran into several red lights along the way, and it took him less than 20 minutes to arrive at a journey that originally took nearly 40 minutes.

There are times when people say they don't care, but their hearts are so honest that they can't hide the worry.

Freya's car had been driven away by Abel's men. Kieran did not find Freya's car there, but he clearly saw, by the roadside, a large area of bright red blood, and a broken screen of a mobile phone.

Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm not lying to you! I've really met the bad guys! If I die in the hands of these people today, you will regret it! You will definitely regret it!

Freya's voice, again, rushed into Kieran's mind like a magic spell. He had already unlocked Freya's mobile phone and looked at her call log just now, he knew that this was her phone!

He wasn't her Mr. Fitzgerald, but he still regretted it, she wasn't deliberately acting pathetic and trying to seduce him, she was in real danger!

Was all this blood on the floor hers?

Kieran only felt that his eyes were stained blood red.

He pressed hard on his chest, his heart hurt so much!

In case, she was brutally murdered, in case, she met with something worse than death, in case .....

The so powerful Kieran, at this moment, found that he was actually timid, so timid that he didn't dare to continue thinking about it.

Not daring to delay, Kieran immediately dialed Bradley's mobile phone number and ordered him to find Freya even if he had to dig up the city.

His chest was already pounding wildly, and Kieran kept telling himself that he would be so anxious, not because he cared about this woman called Freya, but because he just didn't want the woman his brother loved the most to die for no reason!

Bradley was efficient, but this time, he couldn't find any clue.

He found that all the cameras along the way, from Kelsington Bay, to the outskirts of the city, had been destroyed by all means.

Without cameras, it really is harder than finding a needle in a haystack to find Freya.

The only thing he could be sure of was that the puddle of blood on the ground was indeed Freya's.

All the cameras had been destroyed in the vicinity, so it must have planned ahead, and the one had done it in such a desperate manner, it must have some power. Bradley was worried but he failed to find Freya.

After a lot of effort, Bradley finally found a hidden camera on a pathway. This camera, however, was not damaged and he, in fact, did not expect much from this camera, as this pathway, which was not a necessary route to the outskirts of the city from Kelsington Bay, might not be passed by Freya.

Indeed, from the surveillance that was pulled up, Bradley did not find Freya's car, and Kieran was also anxiously checking the surveillance footage. With his keen intuition, Kieran concluded that there was something wrong with several black unmarked cars that passed by on the path.

One car without a licence plate is fine, but several cars in a row without a licence plate is a bit suspicious.

Once the target was locked in, the search became much easier, but the situation was still not promising.

What if, for example, Freya had been killed?

But as long as there is a glimmer of hope, Kieran and Bradley will not give up.

Because Jacob was coming to the mountains today to see some of his favourite wolves, Abel did not personally record the video of Freya being torn apart by the wolves, but left this glorious and great task to his men.

Abel passed by the place where Freya had just got out of his car as he walked towards the villa down the hill.

The things inside Freya's handbag were scattered all over the floor. Abel could not show any interest in these things in the woman's bag, he coolly swept a glance at the things on the ground and continued to walk forward.

He had just withdrawn his eyes from the ground but he suddenly realised something.

He turned around in a panic and found a white jade pendant next to Freya's handbag.

He could not have been mistaken about this white jade pendant, it was the one that Jacob had been wearing.

There was no doubt that this pendant had fallen out from inside Freya's handbag. Abel could not figure out how his boss' pendant could have appeared inside this damn woman's handbag.

Half crouching down, Abel picked up the pendant suspiciously. Could it be that this woman was a thief who had stolen his boss' pendant?

This was the only possibility Abel could think of that could explain Jacob's pendant being in Freya's bag, but intuition told Abel that the truth, it seemed, was not.

Before making his move on Freya, Abel investigated Freya's background.

She was the wife of Kieran, who died tragically in a car accident a few months ago.

Even if Freya didn't want the Fitzgerald family's property, the villa she now lives in at Kelsington Bay would cost more than she could spend in several lifetimes, and she really doesn't need to do all that stealing.

There was something fishy going on and Abel didn't dare to jump to conclusions. It just so happened that Jacob had actually come up the mountain himself and he hurriedly greeted him with the pendant in his hand, "Boss, your pendant."



Seeing the pendant in Abel's hand, Jacob could not help but narrow his eyes, "How did it come to be in your hand?!"

"Boss, this pendant fell out of the bag of the woman Miss Regina wanted me to kill, it should be the woman who stole your pendant ....."

Seeing Jacob's face growing sullen, Abel's heart thudded and he couldn't help but silence himself.

He had followed Jacob for over ten years, but he was still terrified of his unpredictable boss.

The boss' face, particularly dreadful, was so gloomy.

"Say it again!" Jacob's voice was also horribly gloomy, "Where did you get it?!"

"Boss, this pendant fell out of the bag of the woman who sent it to the wolves, did she steal it ....."

"Feed the wolves?! How dare you send her to feed the wolves!" Jacob suppressed the urge to rip his best man to shreds as he asked, his voice trembling, "How long has she been there?"

"It's almost ..... almost twenty minutes." Abel realized the unusual nature of the matter, and he stammered, "Reo is so fierce, only by now, she has ....."

## **Chapter 450**

Jacob didn't care to listen to Abel's further report, he lifted his feet and rushed like mad towards the woods where Reo was.

It's almost twenty minutes.

He knew better than anyone else the ferocity of Reo. A strong cow sent into the forest could be torn apart by Reo in less than ten minutes. Freya was just a woman, how could she stand that?

He had left in such a hurry that morning, and he had not had time to repay her for saving his life, but his heart, which wanted to repay her, had never been extinguished.

Moreover, in his heart, apart from repaying the favour, there was a very subtle sentiment, one that he had never encountered before, one that even he could not tell.

Seeing Jacob's frantic appearance, Abel did not dare to delay in the slightest and hurriedly chased after him.

Before, in order to fulfil Regina's orders, he wanted Freya to die as badly as possible, but now, he was suddenly afraid that Freya would die.

He had never seen the boss in such a hurry before. In the past, in times of crisis, the boss was always calm and collected, but now he had lost his composure for a woman, what does this mean?

Abel dared not continue to think about it.

If there were no trees in the forest where Reo was kept, Freya wouldn't have lasted the twenty minutes.

When she was a child, she used to climb trees and walls. At that time, her mother often said that she should not act like a tomboy and should be a lady.

Freya aspired to be a lady, but now, she was incredibly glad that she had been a tomboy and had learned to climb trees.

Reo was really incomparably ferocious, and on several occasions, it almost bit Freya's neck, but fortunately Freya was nimble and dodged its attacks time and again.

After her body hit the rocks and tossed a number of wounds, she finally managed to climb to the top of a large tree off to the side.

Reo kept hissing at her, the sound, like a threat.

Reo also kept rushing angrily up the tree, but, unable to do so.

More and more blood was flowing from Freya's legs and feet, and where she had scraped her arms, blood was seeping out, and she wondered if it was because she had just hit her head on a rock, her head was hurting and she was dizzy.

Freya opened her eyes so hard that she was really afraid she would suddenly pass out, fall out of the tree and be torn to pieces by this ferocious and vicious wolf.

Freya bit her lip to death, the intense pain made her consciousness clear, she did not faint, but the trees in the forest were all on the small side, although not short, the branches were pitifully thin, the branch where Freya was, broke with a click, and Freya's body fell to the ground uncontrollably.

Reo had been eyeing Freya for a long time, and it certainly would not let go of such a good opportunity.

It roared demonstratively at Freya and lunged at her body.

Freya had already sustained a lot of injuries on her body and had just fallen from a tree and just hit her waist, so for a moment, she was unable to get up from the ground.

As she watched Reo get closer and closer to her, Freya couldn't help but close her eyes in horror.

After all, there was no escape from this, and she was still not brave enough to face her own tragic death.

The sound of a gunshot suddenly rang through the air, and Freya's face was hot, she thought it was her blood, but strangely enough, she did not feel the slightest pain.

She opened her eyes suspiciously and found that Reo's head, surprisingly, had been pierced by a bullet, and it fell sheepishly to the ground, still hideous but without the forcefulness of a moment ago.

Subconsciously, Freya wiped the blood from her face; it turned out that it was Reo's blood.

She didn't know why those men suddenly wanted to beat this wolf to death, and she didn't know what they wanted to do to torture her next, she just felt tired.

So tired that even when she opened her eyes, she could not see what was in front of her anymore.

In a daze, Freya saw a figure coming in her direction, and in the smoke, she seemed to see her brother, Josiah.

Her body hurt, and the pain was extraordinarily aggravating, and she had tears, which rolled silently down from the corners of her eyes.

Her lips moved gently and the words that came out were pale and hoarse.

“Josiah, Josiah.....”

Freya felt as if she was being embraced into a strong, powerful embrace, and she murmured as if in a dream, “What have I done wrong that they should do this to me .....”

She actually wanted to bite Abel, and all the people who bullied her, but now, she really didn’t have the strength.

All she wanted was to fall into a deep sleep, so that, even if she was torn apart by the wolves, she would never again feel fear.

The moment Jacob shot at Reo, Abel carried shock in his eyes, he couldn’t believe that the boss would shoot one of his favourite wolves for a woman!

Jacob didn’t think he would be so decisive in shooting Reo, but looking at him with blood coming out of his head, he had no regrets.

He only regretted that he hadn’t come over earlier and left Freya panic-stricken and helpless for so long.

Watching Freya, covered in blood, fall helplessly to the ground, his eyes closed in despair as he waited for death to come, Jacob could not describe exactly what he was feeling.

All he felt was that there were hands strangling his heart so hard that it hurt him to breathe.

Especially when he heard the words Freya said, his heart, more than anything else, cut like a knife.

Yes, what had she done wrong for them to do this to her!

Her greatest fault, perhaps, was saving his life.

If she had left him alone that night, he would not have helped Regina against her and she would not have had to endure such a frightening scene.

Jacob hugged Freya hard into his arms, and on her arms, there were deep bite marks that looked extraordinarily abrupt.

The wound on her arm had not yet healed, and she had added a new wound to her body, and all this pain she had suffered was because of him.

Jacob’s cold, hard heart had never been so soft, nor had it ever hurt so much, nor had it ever regretted so much, and there could only be one reason why his lonely heart would have so many complex emotions.

Abel had never been in love, but he was no fool, he could tell that the boss cared extremely much for Freya, and he had almost fed the woman the boss cared for to the wolves.

Abel was about to take the blame, but his mobile phone rang.

Seeing that it was Regina calling, he picked it up, “Miss, what is it?”

“Abel, how do you do things! Why haven’t you sent over the video of Freya being torn apart by the wolves?!” Regina’s voice, in a rare moment, was tinted with a touch of agitation and impatience, “Immediately send me the video of Freya being torn apart by the wolves!”

Abel’s phone was so close to Jacob’s that he could clearly hear Regina’s voice over the phone.

He took Abel’s phone without a second thought, “It’s me.”

“Brother?” Regina was stunned, and she hurriedly said, “Brother, you tell Abel to send me the video of Freya being torn apart by the wolves! I can’t be at ease until I see Freya being torn apart by a wolf with my own eyes.”