

Talented 511

Chapter 511

Freya was so close to Kieran that she could roughly hear Regina's voice.

The two little ones would have been lost if Kieran had left at this time, as their show was next.

She also felt lost.

Freya knew that Regina must be pretending to have a stomachache, but she had to say that there were times when people's feigned tenderness really worked, and the few times before, when Regina pretended to have a stomachache, Kieran had gone to stay with her.

Surprisingly, Kieran said to Regina in an unperturbed manner, "I will ask Bradley to take you to the hospital!"

Is this a rejection of Regina?

Freya was so happy that he could not stop the curve of his lips from lifting.

Because he was in such a good mood, after Kieran hung up, Freya couldn't help but ask, "Brother, why don't you go back to stay with Regina?"

After asking the question, Freya felt regretted.

Kieran's eyebrows could not be controlled to frown, his heart was indescribably upset.

Is she so eager for him to go back to Regina?

He goes back so she can get that man to be the father of her child?

Dream on!

Looking at Kieran's dark face, Freya was speechless. Why was he unhappy that he was allowed to go back to Regina?

What was wrong with his mind!

The show on stage had already finished, and as the MC announced, the family of four, Kieran, Freya, Jaden and Jayla, came on stage.

People are visual creatures, and the previous skit had left everyone uninterested, but now the audience was excited again when this superbly beautiful family came on stage.

With four faces this good looking, even if their show is performed worse than shit, the faces are still pleasing enough!

What's more, the man holding Jayla's little hand and holding the microphone was the famous Simon.

On weekdays, even when he was on the news, he rarely spoke. Who would have dared to think they could still hear Simon sing!

And, it's live!

Even if Simon opened his mouth and it was a bad performance, they still had to applaud!

Before Kieran could even speak, the scene was already thundering with applause, and he couldn't help but sigh the parents of the kindergarten are so enthusiastic!

In fact, everyone was prepared to be devastated by Kieran's voice, but when he opened his mouth, the voice, in fact, was unexpectedly good.

Lennon's father, wriggling his round belly, asked his son rather excitedly, "What was that saying again? What can make a nose pregnant?"

Lennon silently gave his father with a blank stare, "It's the sound that can make your ears pregnant!"

"Yes, that's the line!"

Lennon's father twisted his round belly harder, "Simon, you're so handsome! You're like the God of Song! My ears are getting pregnant after listening to your songs!"

As Lennon's dad's voice rang out, there was a lot of cheering and screaming.

When Lennon's father saw that his voice was being drowned out by everyone, he was so anxious that he shouted at the top of his lungs, "Simon, your singing is making my ears pregnant!"

The sentence was too long and lacked momentum, so in the end, Lennon's father was so excited that he simply omitted the previous words and shouted in a concise manner, "I'm pregnant! I'm pregnant!"

The mother of the little girl next to Lennon couldn't help but glance at Lennon's father, her eyes eventually landing on top of his round stomach.

She was so shocked by the situation that she couldn't help but tweet to her best friend, "It's a horrible world now! Even men can get pregnant! A man is standing next to me, leading a baby, and shouting that he's pregnant! I suspect that the child he was leading was also his!"

Almost immediately, she got a reply from her best friend, "Not a big deal! That novel I read the other day, where a man was pregnant with triplets! How do you think they give birth?"

"I don't know,," the girl's mother replied weakly, her eyes looking at Lennon's father with complicated mood.

Lennon's father was oblivious to the strange glances around him as he shook the glow sticks in his hands to the rhythm of the stage and continued to shout vigorously, "I'm pregnant! Simon, I'm pregnant!"

Lennon quietly pulled his father's arm, but his father was shouting too much and didn't notice his little gesture at all.

Lennon was helpless and could only sit aside, telling everyone with his eyes, I don't know this person, I really don't know him

Kieran was in little mood to pay attention to what was going on offstage; right now, he just wanted to see what kind of goblin Freya was dressed up as.

If she dared to seduce the male parents on stage, he would break her legs!

Kieran took advantage of Jayla's singing to turn his face and quietly look at Freya.

Only Freya had a huge pig's head over her head and she was standing behind him and Jayla, and was twisting and turning, awkwardly as if she was about to roll off the stage at any moment.

Kieran, who was so cold and deep, almost laughed at the sight of Freya's round, piggy head.

Well, the woman still looks better with a pig's head on.

After the show, Kieran and Freya did not go to the audience, but went to the lounge backstage.

Freya was still wearing that round pig's head, and for some reason, looking at this cute pig's head, Kieran suddenly wanted to touch it.

The thought had just flashed inside his head and he had touched it uncontrollably.

Freya could not feel that Kieran had touched this pig's head, it was when she took the pig's head off that she saw Kieran's big hand fall on top of the pig's head, touching it gently, as tenderly as if touching a lover's face.

Freya couldn't help but ask, "Brother, so you like to touch pig heads!"

Freya felt that she had a good relationship with Kieran today, she also wanted to make their relationship closer, she sent this pig's head towards Kieran, "Brother, if you like to touch the pig's head, feel free, I will give this pig's head to you."

Kieran coughed uncomfortably, he didn't expect to be seen by Freya touching the pig's head, now that she said he liked to touch the pig's head, how could she make it sound as if he was some kind of a pervert with a special hobby!

Kieran, who was so unbeatable, certainly wouldn't admit that he was embarrassed, he looked at Freya, his eyes dark, "Yes, I like to touch the pig's head."

With that, he touched Freya's head.

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Freya was so happy that she ignored the fact that Kieran had called her a pig's head, she lifted her face to look at Kieran, her eyes turned into little stars, she loved that when Kieran touched her head!

She also wanted to touch his head too.

More than anything, she wanted to kiss him.

When Freya thought so, she did so.

"Daddy, Mommy"

Jaden and Jayla walked in and coincidentally, just in time to see Freya giving his daddy a kiss.

Jaden and Jayla looked at each other and felt that they had appeared at a bad time.

Jaden silently exited the lounge, Jayla, the little drama queen, was afraid of embarrassing her own daddy and mummy and said thoughtfully, "Daddy, Mummy, you don't have to be shy, my brother and I really didn't see anything!"

"We didn't see you guys kissing! No matter how you kiss, we can't see it! I've closed the door for you, Mummy and Daddy! Don't worry, you guys can kiss all you want!"

Freya, "....."

Kieran, "....."

They could not kiss anymore.

Looking at the lounge door which was shut by Jayla, Freya blushed.

She coughed uncomfortably, "Brother, you don't need to be embarrassed. Jaden and Jayla are quite honest, if they say they didn't see it, they shouldn't really have seen much."

After saying this, Freya silently added another sentence in her mind.

No way!

"You seem to be okay with the whole being bumped into kissing thing."

Kieran looked at Freya with inscrutable eyes, "You used to kiss other people a lot?"

Freya was quite honest as she nodded gently to Kieran, "Yeah, I've been bumped into by Jaden and Jayla many times before when I kissed with Mr. Fitzgerald."

"Once it was in my flat and Jayla even said that she was suddenly went blind and she didn't see anything!"

Freya said this, not wanting to hide it from Kieran, and on the other hand, she wanted to, by the way, mention what had happened before to stimulate Kieran to recover his memory.

However, when Kieran heard Freya's words, he was so angry that he directly laughed out loud.

"Heh!"

Kieran was all chilled out, "So you just took me as a stand-in for Kieran again?"

Freya moved her lips, she wanted to say, "You were originally Mr. Fitzgerald," but he didn't believe that!

She could only say half-heartedly, "Sort of!"

"Heh!"

The aura around Kieran's body became even colder, and he stared at Freya without a moment's hesitation, as if he wanted to pierce a hole in her body, "Freya, I will not be anyone's stand-in! Even if Kieran is my own brother!"

Freya was helpless that Kieran did think he was Simon.

She knew that if she argued with him about his identity, the two of them would have to argue again, and she didn't want her relationship with him to become frosty again now that it had gotten a little better.

She raised a smile, with a clear pleasing look on her face, "Brother, don't be angry, okay? From now on, I won't treat you as a stand-in for anyone!"

"Brother, you are what you are, irreplaceable!"

Hearing Freya's words, Kieran grunted arrogantly.

"Brother, you're not angry anymore, are you?" Freya smiled at Kieran.

"Yes." Was he that petty?

"Brother, since you're not angry anymore, can I kiss you again?"

The haughty man tried to look like he did not care, but he could not reject this request!

Regina feels that she is really unlucky, even God is working against her.

She had worked so hard to become the woman beside Kieran, but after Freya appeared, all her painstaking efforts collapsed.

She just pretended to be so pitiful on the phone, but Kieran was so heartless that he didn't even look at her for a second.

She had reassured herself that no matter how much influence Freya had on him, after all, she was the woman who was going to be engaged and married to him, and she had thought that tomorrow's engagement was foolproof, and she had never expected something to happen.

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Her grandfather passed away.

With all that has happened to the Wells family, not to mention the engagement, even if it's marriage, in the short term, she won't be able to think about it.

She could not, at the time of her grandfather's funeral, get engaged to Kieran, not only would the Wells family disapprove, she would also be laughed at by the world for not understanding filial piety.

In fact, if it were just the death of her grandfather alone, Regina would not have been so angry.

What made her angry was her grandfather's will.

Over the years, the Wells family's clothing brand, Court, has been managed by Regina.

Court has always been a very special existence, independent of the Well family but sheltered by it.

Naturally, no one could compete with Jacob for the heir to the Well's, and Regina had never dared to think that she would have to compete with Jacob for the Well's; after all, Jacob's power was more than she could match in several lifetimes.

But the court, she was bound to get it.

She thought that it was a foregone conclusion that she would inherit the Court, but then her grandfather left a provision in his will that bordered on the absurd to her.

Within two years, the Court must achieve a 200% increase in sales and be among the top ten international clothing brands.

Otherwise, Regina's grandmother chooses another heir.

Now, Court can only barely make it into the top 100 international clothing brands, and it's not that easy to break into the top 10!

This is clearly a deliberate attempt to make things difficult for her!

Regina hated it so much that she dared not think that her grandfather, who usually seemed to love her the most, had left her with such a big problem on his deathbed.

But no matter how unbridgeable the challenge before her, she will not easily admit defeat.

A significant increase in sales and being in the top 10, both of which she will achieve!

The Court is hers and no one is going to steal it from her!

It was really hard and difficult for Regina to think of the man she loved the most, when she was at her worst.

At this time, even if he could say a warm and soft word to her, her heart would certainly be warmer than ever.

Regina wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes hard, she still dialed Kieran's number, "Simon"

She took a deep breath before continuing, "Simon, grandpa has passed away and we can't have the engagement ceremony tomorrow. Simon, I feel so bad right now."

"Regina, I will ask Bradley to accompany you over to deal with grandpa's funeral." After saying these words, Kieran simply hung up the phone.

Regina stared blankly at the fading black screen of her mobile phone, and she could not return to her senses for a long time.

What did he say?

He said he wanted Bradley to accompany her back to deal with the funeral of her grandfather?

Is he Grandpa's grandson-in-law or is Bradley the one who is Grandpa's grandson-in-law?

Moreover, when she had just said that she could not hold the engagement ceremony, she was trying to hear a hint of regret or reluctance in Kieran's voice, but, she did not hear it.

All she could feel was Kieran's relief.

Had being with her become a burden to him?

How can this be!

She has blood on her hands, only to grow old with him, and now he is so indifferent to her, what are all her sacrifices?

It's all Freya's fault!

Right now, she is busy going back to Europe to deal with her grandfather's funeral, so she has no time to teach Freya a lesson, but when she returns, she will definitely make Freya lose her reputation and never be able to turn back!

She couldn't believe that he would accept a woman with a notorious reputation!

Kieran, you are mine! I will show you that Freya is not good enough for you! I am the woman who is the best match for you!

It was during the evening that Freya heard about the death of Regina's grandfather.

Freya was sorry to hear of the old man's death, but she was still happy that Regina was unable to get engaged to Kieran.

It turns out that God was not always on Regina's side.

After a relaxing weekend, Freya went to work on Monday extraordinarily refreshed.

She just didn't expect to run into Lucy among the patients she was seeing.

Although Freya had not said a few words to Lucy during the previous drama, she had a really good impression of Lucy.

There is a kind of indifferent beauty in Lucy, as if, in this world, all the fame and fortune, wealth and joy, have nothing to do with her.

Lucy's features, not exactly stunning, but together, they are indescribably exquisite and harmonious. Coupled with her ice-beauty aura, she has made countless male fans swoon.

Lucy's family is very good, and her qualifications are considered one of the best in the entertainment industry, and she is a proper first-rate actress, but because she is a lazy person, she is never willing to play the first female role.

Freya did not expect that such an excellent Lucy would, one day, come to her consultation room and seek medical attention from her.

Although she is in the oncology department, those who come to see her are basically malignant tumours, and many are even at an advanced stage and do not want to suffer from radiotherapy or chemotherapy and want to be kept alive with herbs.

Seeing Freya's stunned face, Lucy's expression did not change a bit.

Still with the same wide-eyed expression, the corners of her lips were slightly curled and no smile could be seen on her face.

"Dr. Stahler, I have advanced uterine cancer that has spread, and the doctor said I have, at most, one month to live."

Lucy spoke calmly, as if the person she was talking about, who was dying, was not her, but just an insignificant stranger.

Freya thought that Lucy's situation would be bad, but she still didn't dare to think that her situation was this bad.

"Dr. Stahler, I found out about my condition too late, and even if I had surgery, it would be useless. Dr. Stahler, I'm not afraid of death, but I want to live for a few more days. There are 88 more days until Phillip's birthday, and I want to die after spending his birthday with Phillip."

"Dr. Stahler, I once heard someone say that Western medicine can make people die plainly, but Chinese medicine can make people live sparingly. Dr. Stahler, can you help me last until Phillip's birthday? I don't want too much time, just give me three more months."

Yes, Phillip, the famous fashion design genius Phillip is Lucy's husband.

Unfortunately, there is no Lucy in Phillip's heart, only Regina.

Thinking of something she had heard Catherine say yesterday, Freya's eyes were suddenly wet.

Lucy was pregnant once three years ago, and she was full of expectation to have this child, but Regina did not love Phillip, yet she still wanted to hog the goodness that Phillip had for her.

She called Phillip when she learned of Lucy's pregnancy.

She said, "Phillip, it's hard for me to hear that you're going to be a father."

Just because of Regina's words, Phillip cruelly had the child in Lucy's belly removed.

Seeing Freya hesitate to speak after taking her pulse, a quick flash of gloom crossed Lucy's face, "Dr. Stahler, am I asking for too much?"

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"Lucy, you are in a very bad situation." Freya let go of Lucy's wrist, his heart blocking, "Three months is really hard, but I will try to prolong your life."

Freya is not someone who likes to meddle in things, but she still couldn't help but ask Lucy, "Lucy, is it worth it?"

That man hurt her again and again for another woman, and she still loved him despite everything, how silly!

Lucy obviously did not expect Freya to suddenly ask her this question, she froze for a moment and then laughed softly.

"Dr. Stahler, in this world, there is no such thing as worth it or not, it's just a matter of willingness or not."

Lucy had always been shy of words, but at this moment, looking at Freya, whose eyes were shining with obvious worry, she actually felt an urge to talk about it.

Really, it's been a long time since someone else genuinely worried about her.

On the outside, people think that she has a good family background, a talented husband and a glamorous appearance, but only she knows in her own heart how desolate her heart is.

She did not know Freya well, but the worry in her eyes warmed her heart.

“Dr. Stahler, you may think I’m silly, but from the time Phillip gave me a chocolate when I was fifteen, I could never let go of him in my life.”

From Lucy’s mouth, Freya roughly knew the story between her and Phillip.

When Lucy was fifteen, her mother, who loved her most, died.

With her father spending his days out on the streets and losing her beloved mother, Lucy only feels that there is no light in her world.

She had a hard time.

At her mother’s funeral, she came back from the mausoleum and sat outside on the road alone, crying like a big fool.

It was at that time that she met Phillip, who had also attended her mother’s funeral.

Phillip was so gentle then, he smiled at her and put a piece of chocolate into her hand.

He said, “Is your heart bitter? Eat a piece of chocolate and your heart will be sweet.

Lucy looked at Phillip with dazed eyes, she ate a piece of chocolate, and her heart was really sweet.

It was because of that one chocolate that she fell in love with Phillip without a second thought.

It was only after Phillip’s family forced Phillip to marry her, Phillip never treated her with any tenderness, only disgust and bad words.

She knew that there was someone else living in his heart, and she tried hard to get into his heart, but after five years of marriage from the age of twenty to twenty-five, she failed to get into his heart and made him sick of her.

When Regina returned some time ago, he even put all his heart and soul into her. Regina got engaged and he was able to design twenty sets of dresses for her, while she, on the other hand, never had the chance to wear the dresses he designed.

The doctor had said that she would get uterine cancer, and that it might have something to do with the miscarriage, the unclean scrapings, and the frequent intercourse just after the miscarriage, or, of course, it could simply be that she was unlucky enough to get this fatal disease.

Phillip had killed their child and Lucy had hated him, but just because of that moment of warmth at fifteen, she still loved him.

She has had so little warmth in her life that a little warmth is enough to remember for the rest of her life.

After listening to Lucy finish her story, Freya was so heartbroken that she kept sighing, “Lucy, you’re so silly.”

While being called stupid by Freya, Lucy smiled as she looked out the window, her eyes drifting away, “I also thought I was quite stupid, but even if I was stupid, I can’t be stupid for long. In fact, I quite hate Regina, I hate that she obviously doesn’t love Phillip, yet she still wants to take warmth from Phillip unscrupulously, but now, there’s no need for that.”

“I only hope that Phillip will be well and that he will marry the woman he loves after I am gone.”

Hearing this from Lucy, Freya didn’t even know what to say.

Catherine was really angry when she heard about Lucy at that time, she and Regina still had some friendship, but after that, she even decided to cut off her friendship with Regina.

Freya is also angry that she doesn’t even want to think of Phillip as her idol anymore.

She dreaded to think that the idol she had worshipped for years could be so blind, so tricked by Regina, so blind that he could not see the good in the people around him.

“Lucy, let me prescribe you medicine first.” Freya paused and then said, “During this period of time, do not have conjugal acts again, it is easy to have blood loss, also, do not have too much, emotional fluctuations, you have to try to stay alive!”

“I know.” Lucy smiled gently, when she showed a genuine smile, it was as beautiful as a flower suddenly blooming.

Only, when she smiled, her lips looked whiter and whiter, even with a layer of lipstick, that miserable whiteness could not be concealed in any way.

After Lucy left, Freya did not come back to her senses for a long time.

She still couldn’t believe that a life that beautiful was going to wither away in a few short months.

And during this last period of Lucy’s life, she was unable to enjoy the love and affection of the man she loved the most. Regina’s grandfather died, and only now, Phillip is offering help to Regina.

Regina, you cruelly killed Simon and killed Lucy’s child, now, while wanting to marry Kieran, you are still hogging someone else’s husband, are you really not afraid of retribution?

Because of this incident with Lucy, Freya’s mood was unspeakably low throughout the day. When she was about to leave work, she was just about to change her clothes and go home, but when she raised her face, she saw Kieran standing at the door of the ward.

He was sneaky.

Kieran obviously didn’t expect Freya to suddenly look up, and he couldn’t help but be stunned, then a quick flash of unnaturalness flashed across that handsome face.

“Brother, what brings you here?”

“Passing through!”

Kieran raised his eyes arrogantly, he would not admit that he had come over to see if she had checked the men for hidden illnesses or not.

“Oh!” Freya forced down the laughter in her heart, she didn’t believe he would be so coincidental as to just pass by her section’s entrance!

“Brother, since it’s such a coincidence, I treat you to a meal! Consider it a thank you for accompanying me and Jaden and Jayla to perform a show the other day!”

“Mm.” Kieran replied indifferently, and seeing that he had agreed, Freya was all smiles.

Seeing that there was no one around, she quietly reached out her hand and clutched his hand hard.

Kieran frowned, as he was just about to shake off her hand, she raised a bright smile at him, “Brother, let me hold your hand, okay?”

Was she pouting at him?

Suddenly, it was impossible to shake her hand away.

She was just about to ask for more benefits, but Kieran’s mobile phone suddenly rang.

It was Regina on the phone.

In Regina’s voice, there was a clear sense of helplessness and panic, “Simon, Freya had someone kidnap me! They said they were going to rape and kill me! Simon, I’m at the abandoned factory in the southern suburbs, save me! Ah

Chapter 515

A heavy voice came from Kieran’s mobile phone and the call had hung up.

It wasn’t that Freya wanted to eavesdrop on Kieran’s phone call, it was because she was too close to him, plus Regina’s voice was so loud that it was hard for her not to hear the first half of what she said.

Freya stared roundly, confused.

What did Regina just say on the phone?

She said she had someone kidnap her?

How come she didn’t know when she’d had Regina kidnapped?

Freya was not willing to take the blame.

She just wanted to explain to Kieran that she had not kidnapped Regina, but before she could say this, Kieran swept her a cold glance and he was already quickly getting into the car, slamming on the accelerator, and sped off.

As soon as he got into the car, Kieran dialed Bradley’s number, “Go to the southern suburbs, the old factory!”

Bradley was now closer to the old factory in the southern suburbs, and by the time Kieran rushed over, he and his men had long since rescued Regina.

Five tall men got beaten to the ground by Bradley and his men, Regina cowered against the wall in a messy, bruised and battered state.

As soon as she saw Kieran, Regina's tears rolled down her face, "Simon, you've finally come over! I was so scared! I just, I just almost got"

At this point, Regina was probably too aggrieved in her heart, she could no longer say a complete sentence and could only whimper like a wounded little beast.

When he saw Regina's appearance, Kieran's eyebrows twisted, and he gave a wink to Bradley, who, although somewhat reluctantly, took off his own suit jacket and covered Regina's body.

Regina thought that after she had suffered so much, Kieran would come over and take off his clothes, carefully take her into his arms, but he didn't!

At this thought, Regina's heart became even more aggrieved, and both her shoulders kept trembling as if she had a cramp.

Regina covered a little towards the wall with a terrified look, "Simon, I'm so scared, I'm scared"

"Regina, how are you now?" Kieran finally opened his mouth, he frowned and glanced at Regina's face, which was stained with blood. With her shaking shoulders, she was soft and pitiful.

"Simon, I'm so cold, I'm afraid" Regina looked at Kieran pitifully, "Simon, can you hug me?"

Bradley was standing right beside Kieran, and when he heard Regina's words, he couldn't help but take a big step back.

Boss, don't let him hug Regina instead of him!

Fearing that he would be given a task he was unable to perform by Boss, Bradley thought for a moment, but still turned around quickly and kicked the man who had presumed to bully Regina earlier.

"Ahhhhhh!"

Just now, those men had already had a few bones broken by the ferocious Bradley, and when Bradley kicked him now, he instantly let out a pig-like scream of pain.

"Stop hitting me! Don't hit me again! I'll say it! Whatever you ask, I'll say it!"

"I'll say it too! I'll say anything!" A man on the side, who had three ribs broken by Bradley's men, trembled and spoke, "We didn't mean to hurt Miss Wells, we were really just taking money from others and doing it for them! I really know I'm wrong, just let me go!"

"It's it's Freya, she gave us 200,000 for us to play Miss Wells to death and then split her body!"

"Who are you talking about?" Bradley kicked the man in the face, "If you dare to give me any more nonsense, do you believe that I will tear your mouth apart?!"

"I'm really not talking nonsense! It's really Freya who sent us here! I'll return the 200,000 to her, will you let us go?"

Bradley did not believe a single word of his. He grabbed the collar of the man in front of him, and his handsome face was now terribly vicious, "I'll give you one last chance to say who sent you! If you dare to lie again, I will get you killed!"

Bradley has been with Kieran for so many years, and his aura has been quite a part of Kieran's true heritage. When he is cold, he is more frightening than a tiger or a wolf.

The man whose collar he grabbed couldn't help but shake, but thinking of the five million Regina promised, he still held a slight chance in his heart and growled through clenched teeth, "I'm not making this up! It's really Freya! If you don't believe me, you can check the money transfer records! It was really Freya who asked us to kidnap Miss Wells!"

"We were wrong! We really know we're wrong! Just let us go! We really did see money!"

Bradley was so angry that he kicked the man directly in the mouth, causing him to have a mouthful of blood.

He had wanted to say a few more bad words about Freya as Regina had instructed, but his mouth was now full of blood and he couldn't say a full sentence at all.

Regina lifted her face and her eyes looked at Kieran with a chilling look, and abruptly, a tear rolled down from the corner of her eye.

"Simon, why would Freya she do this to me! I've been trying so hard to get along with her, I don't understand why she has to do this to me!"

As she spoke, Regina deliberately lifted her clearly scarred arm, "I was beaten up pretty badly! They tried to rape me! If it wasn't for Bradley who arrived in time with his men, I would have been a corpse by now!"

"Simon, I have no enmity with Freya, how could she do this to me!"

With that, Regina whimpered again.

Listening to these men's nonsense, Bradley was already angry enough, but now he was even more furious when he heard Regina's pretend pitiful voice.

He knew that with Kieran's temper, if he dared to offend Regina, he would definitely break his legs.

But he wasn't willing to let Regina do whatever she wanted with such glee!

He was now basically sure that the man in front of him was his boss, and if this was his boss, the car accident, and even Simon's death, had nothing to do with Regina!

Bradley looked at Regina's eyes, cold bit by bit, "Regina, I don't believe it was Miss Stahler who asked someone to harm you! I'm only afraid that this is a play that you have directed yourself, just to set up Miss Stahler, right?"

Regina had never expected Bradley to dare to completely disrespect her, and her expression on her face couldn't help but stiffen.

Her reaction time was fast, and almost immediately, she changed back to the pitiful look she had just had, "Bradley, how can you say that about me? I'm the victim! What advantage did Freya give you that made you protect her so much? Or, have you and Freya already been together?"

Chapter 516

In the past, Regina had the intention of pulling Bradley in, because whether it was before or after Kieran's memory loss, his trust in Bradley never changed.

But Bradley is too stubborn for him to be of any use to her.

Since he cannot be used by her, she will destroy him!

"Regina, you can slander me, but you can't slander Miss Stahler!"

"Miss Stahler and I have a clean slate, but I don't believe a word these men say! I know very well what kind of person Miss Stahler really is, there is no way she would do such a thing!"

"Simon"

Regina softly called out to Kieran, "Simon, I'm so scared! When I think of those men doing that to me just now, I'm"

Kieran gently patted Regina's back in a comforting gesture.

When Regina saw that Kieran was on her side, she immediately gained a lot of strength, and her eyes were filled with crystal clear tears, "Simon, I really didn't want to slander Freya! Just now, the people who bullied me clearly said that it was Freya who ordered them to do so! Why is Bradley still helping Freya?"

"Simon, I am aggrieved in my heart"

"Simon, is it that you don't believe me either, that you also think that I bribed these men and put on a show of my own? Simon, is it only when I am killed by these men that you will believe that I am innocent?"

After Regina had said these words, she started to shed tears again, she just couldn't believe that Kieran would not believe her even though she had said this much!

"Regina, I'll take you back."

Kieran swept Bradley a faint glance and gestured for Bradley to help Regina up.

Bradley was dumbfounded, he really wanted him to carry her!

Bradley did not want to carry Regina, but he eventually succumbed to Kieran and reluctantly gave her a hand.

The expression on Regina's face, there was a momentary collapse, she have not thought that, even though she had been hurt like this, Kieran was not even willing to carry her.

She stumbled to her feet, staggering against the wall, covered in blood, and stood there trembling.

"Simon, you"

"Regina." Before Regina could say anything, she was already interrupted by Kieran, "Don't do such things in the future."

Regina looked at Kieran incredulously, he didn't believe her either?

She's already hurt like this, and he doesn't even believe her? Besides, those men had already confessed that it was Freya behind the scene, and he was so sure that Freya wouldn't do such a thing!

Kieran paused and spoke again, "Regina, this kind of damage to oneself is meaningless."

Regina's eyes were rounded, a tear swirled in her eye, but it could not fall down.

She stood as if petrified, stunned, as if a century had passed before she found her voice.

"Simon, what do you mean? Are you saying that I brought in these people and that I'm setting Freya up?"

Regina violently shrugged off Bradley's suit jacket covering her, and she raised her blood-stained arm, "Simon, take a look! What a mess I've become! I'm scared of pain! How could I be so stupid as to find someone to beat me up myself!"

"Simon, you've really been charmed by Freya, haven't you? You said you would take good care of me, why have you become like this now! You've become someone I don't even know!"

Regina yelled at the top of her lungs, and after she finished, she was even more aggrieved, she jumped into Kieran's arms and hugged him hard, "Simon, I love you, can you, too, love me?"

Seeing Regina's blood on his body, Kieran couldn't help but frown, he pushed Regina away, his voice cold and without any warmth.

"Regina, since you're afraid of pain, then don't be a fool in the future!"

After saying this, Kieran blandly instructed Bradley, "Send her back." He then took the lead in the car and drove his low-key luxury Koenigsegg in the direction of his villa.

Regina stood in place with red eyes, she did not ease up from Kieran's words for a long time.

He didn't believe her, and he went so far as to say she was being silly!

She is so proud of herself, how could she possibly make a fool of herself!

Regina bit down her lips, she hated how easily Freya had taken away Kieran's heart again and gained his trust.

The person who was most happy that Kieran did not misunderstand that Freya had found someone to hurt Regina was Bradley.

Looking at Regina's look of twisted hatred, Bradley couldn't control himself and threw back three laughs.

Regina was already angry enough, but when Bradley mocked her so openly, Regina was furious.

"Bradley, don't get cocky! No matter what, I'm still Simon's fiancée! When Simon and I get married, you and Freya will have a bad time!"

"Miss Wells, I'm so scared by what you're saying!" Bradley pretended to be fearful, "I'm so afraid that Boss won't marry you at all!"

"You!" Regina was so angry that she gritted her teeth, "Simon will definitely marry me!"

Bradley smiled, "Regina, you said that it was Simon who would definitely marry you! Unfortunately, Simon is dead! Regina, you didn't let me get carried away, now, I'm telling you, don't get carried away! When I find out the real cause of Simon's death, I'll see if there's still a place for you in this world!"

"Bradley, I don't know what you're babbling about!"

Regina's heart gave a beat, but thinking of Simon's death, which she had done so seamlessly, she calmed down.

The corners of Regina's lips could not be controlled to rise especially when she thought that she had already undBrotherne the IUI and was waiting to see the results of the pregnancy test in a few days.

"Bradley, I won't bother with you! You are the most loyal dog of Simon! As his fiancée, I have to help Simon raise you!"

Bradley wanted to turn into a dog and bite Regina to death, however, he had never cared to hit a woman, plus just now Kieran had instructed him to send Regina back, so he suppressed the urge to crush Regina to death, and stepped on the accelerator and sped all the way, by the way, he did a few thrilling drifts, scaring Regina's face into shape.

Regina stared hatefully at the back of Bradley's head. Suddenly, an extremely malicious but wonderful thought rose up in her mind.

Chapter 517

There is no doubt that now Kieran has fallen uncontrollably in love with Freya again.

Bradley, on the other hand, is the person he trusts most around him.

What if, the woman he loves most, and his most trusted man, got into bed and he caught them red-handed?

Would he kill them on the spot?

The more she thought about it, the more joyful Regina became. She couldn't wait to pull out her spare phone and just send a message quietly.

After Kieran drove off to find Regina, Freya's heart was apprehensive to the extreme.

She was really afraid that he would believe Regina without hesitation and treat her as a disgusting woman with a snake's heart.

Freya called Kieran several times in quick succession, but he did not answer.

She didn't know where to find him now, but she wanted to see him and explain things to him.

After thinking about it, Freya decided to go outside Kieran's villa and keep a lookout.

Even if he would stay with Regina, he had to go home. She didn't believe that he would stay at Regina's house night after night and not return home!

Freya was busy with work today, plus knowing about Lucy, she was in a bad mood and barely ate anything at lunch, now, she was unbearably hungry, but she didn't want to eat anything.

Since she didn't want to eat, Freya simply skipped meal, she didn't drive today, but took a taxi and rushed straight to outside Kieran's villa, waiting for him to return.

Freya felt that she was really unlucky today, she hadn't been standing in front of the villa for long when it started raining.

The spring drizzle is not as cool as in autumn and winter, but it is unpleasantly cold when the drizzle falls on her body.

The design of the gate of Kieran's villa is such that it is not possible for people to take shelter from the rain. She could have gone elsewhere to take shelter, but she was afraid of missing her meeting with Kieran.

She called, he didn't answer, and if she didn't see him soon, his misunderstanding of her would surely grow.

It's just a spring rain! What's the big deal!

Freya gathered the chiffon shirt on her body and gritted her teeth as she continued to wait for Kieran.

She regretted it, if she had known it was going to rain tonight, she wouldn't have worn so little!

She should always carry an umbrella when she goes out!

Just as Freya felt she was about to freeze to death, a black Koenigsegg suddenly pulled up in front of her.

Freya knew that it was Kieran's car.

Having finally waited for him, Freya didn't feel cold anymore, she was now only filled with joy.

"Brother"

Freya jogged quickly to the car, wanting to knock on the window to let Kieran out.

Her hand had not yet landed on the car window but the car door was violently pushed open, followed by Kieran's furious voice ringing in her ears, "Freya, what's wrong with you? Who let you get wet!"

Freya thought that she might have been a bit brain-dead from the rain, when Mr. Fitzgerald scolded her, she even felt warm inside.

Freya lifted her face and said truthfully to Kieran, "Brother, I want to see you, but you don't answer my calls, I'm afraid I won't be able to find you, so I can only wait for you here."

Luckily, he didn't keep her waiting too long.

Only after hearing Freya's words did Kieran notice that he had accidentally put his phone on silent, and on it, there were several missed calls from her.

"Freya, no getting wet in the future!" Kieran ordered coldly.

"Mm." Freya nodded her head, thinking about Regina's kidnapping, Freya hurriedly said, "Brother, have you found Regina? I came over just to explain to you that I really didn't ask anyone to kidnap her."

"I admit I don't like her, but no matter how much I don't like her, but something as heartless as kidnapping, I wouldn't do it! Brother, I know you don't believe me, but even if you don't believe me, I hope you can give me a chance to explain that I didn't do it, I really didn't do it."

"Freya, you've been out here in the rain for so long just to say this to me?"

Freya nodded gently, "Brother, for the sake of me getting wet for so long, can you not just believe Regina's side of the story?"

The words that came out, although they were still terribly cold and hard, could not be concealed by the tenderness in his eyes.

"Freya, you're stupid, aren't you?!"

Seeing that Freya's body was already soaked through, Kieran didn't dare to delay in the slightest and quickly picked her up and put her into the back seat of the car.

Freya knew that Kieran was a clean freak, and she was afraid that he would get angry if she soiled his back seat with this water, so she subconsciously wanted to get out of the car.

"Brother, no need to take the car, I'll just walk."

Kieran felt that he was really going to be angry with this woman, she had been soaked to the skin, and she still wanted to get off and walk in the rain?

Kieran was so angry that he didn't even want to talk to Freya. He directly slammed the car door shut, got in and stepped on the accelerator.

Freya straightened her body and tried not to dirty Kieran's back seat. After all, their relationship was already a bit stiff again because of this kidnapping by Regina, and she couldn't let their relationship get worse.

"Brother, are you not willing to trust me?" Freya's voice was small, her heart twisted like a knife at the thought that Mr. Fitzgerald, who once trusted her so much, only trusted other women anymore.

Kieran didn't say anything, he was still reeling from the anger of this woman's silly drenching and he didn't want to care about her.

When she couldn't get a response from Kieran, Freya's heart felt harder. She half lowered her eyelids and gently bit her lips before saying softly, "Brother, I knew that you wouldn't believe me."

Kieran was so angry that he really didn't want to pay attention to Freya, but he could clearly see from the rearview mirror that the woman behind him biting her lips pitifully, obviously, that face was pale and fragile, but it was full of stubbornness.

So stubborn that it makes his heart ache.

No longer able to maintain a cold and hard look, Kieran said somewhat frustratedly, "Freya, who says I don't trust you?"

Freya thought she had heard wrong, "Mr. Fitzgerald, what did you say? Are you saying that you're willing to trust me? You believe that I didn't have someone kidnap Regina?"

Kieran disliked Freya's intelligence beyond words, he had already made it so clear and this woman still didn't understand?

If anyone else had been so full of nonsense, he would have slapped him away, but he always had incredible patience with Freya.

He sighed softly, his voice so soft he couldn't believe it himself, "Freya, I believe you."

That's a lovely phrase!

Freya was suddenly so happy that she wanted to cry.

Until she was carried into the living room by Kieran, Freya was still immersed in the happiness of being trusted by Mr. Fitzgerald and could not extricate herself.

She wanted to kiss him so badly!

With this in mind, Freya raised her face and wanted to kiss Kieran.

Before her lips touched Kieran's, he turned to her and ordered coldly, "Freya, take off your clothes!"

Chapter 518

2-3 minutes

Freya only froze, this is too fast progress, right?

Freya looked around the living room like a little fool, although there were no servants in Kieran's villa, it seemed a bit shameful to do it inside the living room!

Freya swallowed and blushing discussed with Kieran, "Brother, why don't we go to your room? In the living room, it's too naughty!"

Kieran wrinkled his eyebrows.

She was soaking wet, what was wrong with him telling her to take off her clothes and change into a clean one?

Looking at Freya's shy appearance, Kieran suddenly understood something.

His brain exploded with a bang, what was she had in her head all day long!

When Freya saw Kieran's dark, sullen face and didn't say anything, she thought, he was angry that she didn't agree to be in the living room, she curtly took a step forward, clutched his hand and compromised, "Forget it, Brother, if you like it here, then let's do it here!"

"Freya!"

Kieran's voice was low and hoarse, with a heavy warning, "Take your hands off!"

"What?"

Freya only froze, just now he said

How is it that now he is so righteous in asking her to take her hand away?

Once she looked down, Freya saw herself all wet and instantly understood something.

What Mr. Fitzgerald had just said was simply for her to change out of her wet clothes!

Freya silently covered her face, how embarrassing!

“Brother, just now just now I thought”

It is difficult to talk about it, so simply leave it out.

Freya no longer continued with what she had just said, she peeked uncomfortably at Kieran, “Brother, are there clean pajamas in your room? I’ll go and change my clothes!”

After saying these words, Freya rushed towards Kieran’s room.

It was so embarrassing!

She obviously wanted to look her best in front of Mr. Fitzgerald, how come every time, she somehow managed to be so embarrassed?

Chapter 519

Next door to Kieran’s room, there is a special cloakroom.

The large cloakroom is the size of a three-bedroom apartment in an average home.

Kieran’s clothes are not too many, his clothes, however, take up less than a quarter of the cloakroom.

Moreover, he usually prefers black clothes, and among his clothes, most of them are black and dull.

However, even this most monotonous black looks indescribably good on him.

Some people, who are natural dressers, look good no matter what they wear.

The rest of the cloakroom, which is so large, is full of women’s clothing.

There is also a wide range of hat accessories available.

Freya studied clothing design at university, so naturally she knows quite a lot about these clothing and hat brands.

The clothes in the cloakroom, most of which are from Nirvana, very expensive.

The bags are all from Shadow, and the cheapest one cost six figures.

The most exaggerated was a cupboard full of jewellery.

All of them are also owned by Mystery of the Fitzgerald’s, price of one piece is enough for ordinary families to eat for years.

Originally, Freya only intended to simply find see clothes to change into, but thinking that these clothes and jewellery were all prepared by Kieran for Regina, her heart, again, was indescribably sour.

It's not that she likes luxury, she just can't stand the idea of the man she loves most treats another woman well.

With a wrinkled face, she reluctantly found a dress to change into. She knew that this dress, designed by her idol, Phillip, but wearing the dress designed by her idol, at this time, her mood was not good at all.

When Kieran entered the room, he saw Freya sitting on the edge of the bed, sulking.

Originally, he had wanted to kick her out, but now, seeing her puffed-up look, his heart suddenly softened.

He couldn't resist trying to coax her.

"Are you done?"

"Don't come any closer, Brother, I don't want to see you!"

She was so angry! She doesn't want to see this man who only has Regina in his heart!

Thinking of how good he had been to Regina, her eyes flushed uncontrollably, and she sniffled, pitifully like a puppy that had been abandoned.

When Freya suddenly yelled at him, Kieran was really angry, he wanted to break her legs, but when he saw her pitiful look, he was so heartbroken.

No longer able to control the surging emotions in his heart, he stepped forward and embraced her, "Freya, don't cry."

Freya didn't really cry, her eyes were just physically red, and when she was angry, her eyes tended to flush red.

But when she heard his words, her long-holding grievances poured out at once.

"Brother, you have only Regina in your heart, treat her so well! And you are so considerate in preparing her clothes! I hate you!"

When Freya said she hated him, Kieran still couldn't control his good mood. So, this woman suddenly became so strange, for she was jealous.

His lips fell softly on hers, "Freya, these clothes are all for you."

He didn't know what had gotten into him the other day and asked Bradley to prepare some clothes for Freya and send them over. When Bradley heard that they were for Freya, he couldn't fill up his entire villa.

But she mistook these things for Regina.

He hadn't really thought about what to get for Regina.

Freya did not expect these things to be for her, her heart soft and trembling.

She murmured lowly, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you're so good to me! I love you so much!"

Kieran's heart turned cold for a moment.

It turned out that just now, she would be jealous of Regina and she would be so upset just because, again, she thought of him as his own brother!

Kieran got up abruptly, without a trace of warmth on his body, "Freya, don't appear in front of me again! Get out!"

After saying this, Kieran left without looking back.

Just now it was fine, how come all of a sudden, Mr. Fitzgerald is angry again?

Freya tried hard to recall the situation just now, she quickly identified the problem, just now, she addressed him, again, as Mr. Fitzgerald.

Freya had wanted to go and explain to Kieran, but before she could catch up with him, she received a phone call.

The news on the phone blew her away.

Kiki killed someone!

Chapter 520

Malicious wounding, to be precise.

The person Kiki injured has not stopped breathing yet, but the doctor said that if the patient does not wake up within 48 hours, she will never wake up.

The person Kiki hurt was Evie.

From the call of Jaden, she knew the general story of the incident. Evie had always liked Kiki, her former daughter-in-law, and she wanted to help Kiki and Christ to reconnect.

This afternoon, she asked Kiki to have tea with her. Although Kiki hated Christ, she had always had a good relationship with Evie, and as Evie took the initiative to ask her out, she certainly would not refuse.

Only, by the time she arrived at the teahouse, Evie was lying on the floor covered in blood.

On Evie's body, there were obvious injuries from the fall, apparently, she was pushed down the stairs, and on her chest, a fruit knife was stabbed, and bright red blood kept oozing out from her chest.

Looking at Evie, who was already in a deep coma, Kiki was so anxious that she hastily took out her mobile phone to call the emergency services, but before she could dial the number, several police officers rushed in and took her away.

Kiki really didn't Evie.

However, several waiters in the teahouse unanimously testified to the police that they witnessed that it was Kiki who started a confrontation with Evie, and later, she even pushed him down the stairs, and by the time they heard the noise and rushed over, Kiki had already stabbed the fruit knife into Evie's chest.

That teahouse, which normally had few customers, had only two customers, Kiki and Evie, this afternoon.

There were no other customers who could testify, and all the witnesses at the scene were these waiters.

There is, of course, physical evidence.

The camera on the first floor in the teahouse was broken, but the camera on the second floor, clearly captured Kiki pushing Evie down the stairs.

Coupled with the fact that Kiki was crouching in front of Evie when the police arrived, Kiki could not be cleared of the charge of malicious wounding.

Of course Freya did not believe that Kiki had killed Evie, she remembered the woman she had seen that time posing as Kiki in the video of her having sex with Cayden.

She felt that the biggest possibility of this matter was that the woman on the second floor was the woman who used to impersonate Kiki, it was a carefully laid out bureau. She monitored Kiki's every move at all times, she knew the exact time Kiki came over and the clothes Kiki was wearing.

She deliberately wore the exact same clothes as Kiki to confuse the public, she also checked the teahouse in advance. She knew that the camera on the first floor was broken, so after pushing Evie down the stairs and stabbing the fruit knife into Evie's chest, she quickly left from the first floor.

And at that time, Kiki happened to enter the teahouse, and the waiters on the second floor roughly saw the scene where the woman pushed Evie down the stairs, plus she looked almost identical to Kiki, and when they saw Kiki enter, they naturally thought that Kiki had gone and returned after committing the murder.

Coupled with the surveillance video on the second floor and the fact that Kiki was caught by the police at the scene, everyone naturally decided that Kiki was the malicious assailant!

Freya knew that what she surmised could be the truth, but the police, the public, would not believe what she said, they would only think her words were absurd and that she was deliberately excusing Kiki.

After all, who would believe that Kiki didn't hurt anyone but was caught on video hurting someone who also happened to be at the scene of the incident!

Soon after, the police tested the fingerprints on the fruit knife, which had Kiki's fingerprints on it.

Freya knew that fruit knife, it was the fruit knife that Kiki had used in the drama set, of course Kiki's fingerprints would be on that!

But when she said that, the police would not think that Kiki was innocent, they would only think that Kiki had tried to kill Evie with premeditation!

If they can't find a way to prove Kiki's innocence and Evie will die in her hospital bed, Kiki will have to go to jail even if she's not sentenced to death!

Freya was in worry, and she felt that the most crucial thing now was to find out the woman who was disguised as Kiki.

But it's not easy to find someone in a sea of people! It's like looking for a needle in a haystack!

Luckily, Quinn used the power of the Turner family to bring Kiki out of the police station first, and he got the best lawyer to defend Kiki.

Fortunately, Quinn shares her unwavering belief in Kiki's innocence.

Quinn picked up Kiki directly and went back to Swedayle Garden. The two little ones were also worried about Kiki's current situation, and Freya took the two little ones over with her.

When Kiki and Quinn arrived at the downstairs of Swedayle Garden, Freya just happened to bring the two little ones to the entrance of the district, and as the group was about to go upstairs to discuss countermeasures, Christ rushed over.

As soon as he saw Christ, Quinn tightly shielded Kiki behind him, "Christ, I've said it all, it can't be Kiki who hurt your mother!"

"Shut up!"

He stared gloomily at Quinn and said in a cold voice, "Quinn, the person lying in the intensive care unit is not your mother, so of course you don't care! Now, the person who could die at any moment is my mother! It's my mother!"

Christ turned his face, and he stared at Kiki without a moment's hesitation, the piercing red in his eyes was like an unredeemed Shura hell.

Every word he said carried bitter hatred and pain, "Why? Why did you hurt my mother? You hate me, you resent me, you could have killed me! What mistake did my mother make that you want her life!"

"Kiki, do you know what the doctor said when I came over just now? The doctor said that the probability of my mum waking up is less than 10%! Kiki, you give me back my mother!"

"Christ, I'm not the one who hurt your mother!" Kiki was really quite helpless at Christ's unhesitating distrust, but she was used to it.

It was hard for her too when Evie was injured, but that doesn't mean she has to suffer unwarranted accusations.

"Christ, the one who hurt your mother was someone else! What's the point of pestering me if you don't find the real killer? Christ, you've got a shit in your head!"

"Kiki, shut up!"

Christ bellowed, "Kiki, the evidence is overwhelming, you are the one who killed my mother! Kiki, my mother was so good to you, how could you be so cruel! Kiki, you don't have a heart at all, do you?"

"Kiki, say it, you did this to my mother! Say you're wrong! Say you will repent to my mother!"

In Christ's hand, a gun suddenly appeared as if by magic, the black muzzle of the gun pointed precisely at Kiki's head, "Kiki, apologize to my mother, or I will kill you now!"