

Talented 521

Chapter 521

“Christ, you’re sick! I’ve said it, I didn’t hurt your mother! The person who hurt your mother was someone else!”

Kiki took a strong breath and then said, “Christ, when your mother wakes up, she will definitely know that the person who hurt her is not me!”

Christ was already on the verge of losing his mind, but after hearing Kiki’s words, he broke down and became even more frantic, “Wait for my mother to wake up? Kiki, the chances of my mother waking up are so slim, what if she never wakes up for the rest of her life?”

“Christ, calm down! Give me time, I will definitely hand over the real culprit to you!” Feeling Kiki’s body tremble uncontrollably, Quinn clutched her hand hard, silently telling her that he could settle everything.

“The real culprit?” A bloodthirsty light floated on Christ’s cold face, “Kiki is the real culprit who killed my mother!”

“Kiki, come with me to the hospital and confess to my mother!” Christ paused, his voice growing colder and crueler, “If you continue to be obstinate, I will get you killed!”

Christ’s eyes became increasingly bloodshot as he stared deadly at Kiki.

He hated Kiki’s cruelty, and he hated himself for being incapable.

If anyone else had dared to hurt his family, that person would have been a corpse by now.

However, he could not afford to really hurt Kiki, and even, the gun he held in his hand was not even loaded with bullets.

He saw the video of Kiki showing her broken finger in public that day. At that time, his heart was in pain. Evie couldn’t bear to see him in such pain and wanted to go and be a peacemaker to help him get Kiki back from Quinn, but to his surprise, Evie went to Kiki and Kiki gave her a fatal blow!

“Kiki, you don’t love me, you don’t accept me, it doesn’t matter, why did you kill my mother! Say it! Kiki, what exactly did my mother do wrong that you would hurt her like that?!”

“Christ, how many times should I tell you before you believe me! The woman in the video is not me!”

“Kiki, don’t pretend!”

The more Kiki denied it, the more furious Christ became, “Kiki, how dare you say that the person who sent a message to my mother saying that she would be there right away was not you? How dare you say that you were not the one who was taken away by the police on the spot? How dare you say that the fingerprints on the fruit knife are not yours?”

“Christ, the person the police caught at the scene was me, and I did text your mother, but the person who hurt her was not me! Whether you want to believe it or not, I’m going to say that I never meant to hurt her, and I won’t hurt her!”

“Kiki, you’re really unrepentant!” Christ’s voice was as ghastly and cruel as if it came from the eighteenth level of hell.

At the sound of his voice, Kiki suddenly laughed.

Unrepentant!

She really doesn’t know who the hell is unrepentant!

Kiki felt that it was quite tiring, so she turned away, not bothering to pay any more attention to Christ.

Seeing Kiki leave like this, Christ was so angry.

He viciously yelled at Kiki, “Good, Kiki, since you are unrepentant, then you will die!”

No one expected that Christ would actually shoot. Christ was also confused. He did not expect that there would be bullets in it.

When he came over with his gun, he instructed his men what was given to him was an unloaded gun, and it was obvious that his seemingly loyal men had tampered with his gun!

“Kiki!”

Without even thinking, Quinn pounced on Kiki and used his body to block the shot for Kiki.

Bright red blood spurt out from Quinn’s back, Kiki’s body stiffened when she heard the loud sound, and then, she turned around incredulously to find that Quinn had fallen to the ground, motionless.

“Quinn!”

Kiki hugged Quinn hard, she saw that Quinn’s back kept bleeding, she didn’t want Quinn to bleed, but how could she stop so much blood?

The location where the bullet shot should be Quinn’s back heart, so much blood, such a vulnerable location, how can he still live!

Freya dared not think that Christ would really shoot Kiki. The moment the bullet flew out, she wanted to go to protect Kiki, but she was too far away from Kiki, and by the time she ran over, Quinn’s back had long been soaked with blood.

The shot had wounded Quinn so badly that even if Freya was a good doctor, she would not dare to treat him casually now.

She did not have any professional medical instruments at hand, and treating Quinn’s wounds with her bare hands would only aggravate his injuries.

The only thing she could do was to stop the bleeding urgently.

Jaden did not dare to delay in the slightest, he quickly took out his mobile phone and dialed the emergency number.

“Quinn!”

Kiki shouted Quinn’s name again, looking at the pale and lifeless Quinn, Kiki couldn’t control the tears.

Kiki knew that Quinn liked her, and she knew that Quinn was good to her, but she never dared to think that there would be a man in this world who would not even care about his life for her.

How could he be so stupid!

She had, in fact, been bad for him!

“Quinn, wake up!”

Kiki’s tears, drop by drop, fell on Quinn’s pale face. That face was usually unrestrained, now, with his eyes quietly closed, he had gathered all his arrogance and was as pure and clean as a baby.

It also makes her uncontrollably heartbroken.

“Quinn, you must be fine!”

Once, Kiki complained about the injustice of the world. She loved Christ so much, she loved him with all her heart, but all she got was his hurt and suspicion.

But, she met Quinn.

No matter what happened, Quinn believed in her unconditionally.

Quinn would give up his life for her!

In fact, God is fair, she has always had such a good Quinn by her side, only, she has always closed up her heart to him.

“Quinn, wake up! As long as you are well, as long as you wake up, I will love you.”

Yes, if Quinn wakes up, she will definitely use all her strength to love Quinn once.

The relationship she had with Christ was so desperate that she didn’t dare to love.

But Quinn made her see life again, and she wanted to let her heart, for once, live.

Probably he did not want Kiki to cry so hard, Quinn strained to open his eyes.

Seeing Quinn’s eyes open, Kiki was overjoyed, “Quinn, hold on! The ambulance will be here soon, you’ll be fine!”

Quinn’s eyes looked deeply at Kiki, and in his deep blue eyes, there was a deep love that could not be melted, “Kiki, promise me one thing, okay?”

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As Quinn said that, he raised his hand, and it seemed that he wanted to touch Kiki’s face.

Kiki hurriedly grabbed Quinn’s big hand and pressed her face tightly into his palm.

“Quinn, let alone one thing, even if it’s a hundred things, I promise you everything! Quinn, as long as you are well, I promise you everything!”

“Kiki, if I die, don’t feel bad, let alone guilty, find a man who will truly treat you well and be good.”

After saying this, Quinn's big hand, declined and slipped away as he lay in Kiki's arms, motionless.

"Quinn!"

Kiki burst into tears, how could he be so stupid!

He gave up his life for her, and now he still hopes she will be good with another man.

Quinn, even if I am not deadly in love with you now, you have defied life for my sake, who else can I be well with in this life but you?

"Quinn, wake up!"

Kiki pressed her face close to Quinn's, "Quinn, will you wake up? I want to be with you"

As if he had lost his soul, Christ stood in a daze, as if petrified.

Finally, he moved, he lowered his head and looked at the gun in his hand.

If Quinn hadn't deflected this shot for Kiki despite his life, right now, the person who would have been shot would have been Kiki!

The gun in Christ's hand slid to the ground in a dishevelled manner.

How can it be loaded with fucking bullets!

He had never seen Kiki cry so hard before; before, she was proud and stubborn no matter how much he hurt her.

Even when she cries, there is only wetness in the corners of her eyes, and she will stubbornly force back her tears.

Now, for Quinn, she cried without pride and cried like a helpless child.

Christ knew that if Quinn could still wake up, no, even if Quinn could never wake up again, he would not be able to compete with Quinn in his life.

Christ's mobile phone rang suddenly and sharply, and he escaped and grabbed it in a hurry.

It was his father, Frank, who called him.

There was a clear joy in Frank's hoarse voice, "Christ, your mother is awake."

"What, Mom's awake?"

Frank's voice, suddenly sank down again, with a clear worry, "Christ, where are you now? You wouldn't have gone to look for Kiki, would you? Just now, your mother said that the person who hurt her wasn't Kiki!"

"Although that woman had a face almost identical to Kiki's, she was beyond certain that that woman was not Kiki!"

"Dad, I"

Looking at Kiki, who was hugging Quinn and crying like a tearful person, Christ suddenly did not know what to say.

Yes, what else could he say!

He had, again, unconditionally chosen not to trust Kiki!

Even if, when she explained, he wouldn't even listen!

Even more, he shot her.

Even if he thought there were no bullets inside the gun, the damage he did to Kiki could never be erased.

He has done it again irreparably wrong.

The ambulance soon came over and when they went to the hospital, Quinn was taken straight to the emergency room.

Kaleb is now in a meeting abroad and has not yet received the news. Paige rushed over in a frenzy when she got the news.

Quinn's life was hanging in the balance to save her, and Kiki's heart felt so guilty that she couldn't even face Paige.

She lowered her head and said to Paige with immense guilt, "Paige, I'm sorry, Quinn got injured because he was trying to save me."

Her son was in the emergency room, his life uncertain, Paige was naturally anxious, but she knew better than anyone how much her son loved Kiki, therefore, she would not blame Kiki.

If, now, the person who injured is Kiki, her son will be sad.

Paige grabbed Kiki's hand and gently patted the back of her hand, "Kiki, don't feel bad, and don't feel guilty, what Meaty wants is not your guilt."

"Everything he does is to protect the woman he loves, and it hurts my heart that he's hurt, but I support him."

Paige's understanding made it even harder for Kiki, who now, not knowing what else she could say, could only keep praying in her heart that Quinn would be blessed with a good life and be safe and sound.

Jaden and Jayla knew that Kiki's heart must be hurting right now, and too many words could not soothe Kiki's knife-like heart, so they could only quietly clutch Kiki's hand and silently express to her that no matter what happened, they would always support her.

Christ came to the hospital too. He was standing outside the emergency room. Paige knew that it was Christ who had fired the gun, but she was not in the mood to make a scene with Christ.

No matter how light-hearted she was when she comforted Kiki, as a mother, she was still worried.

She prayed devoutly in her heart that her son would be lucky enough to get through the difficult time.

The door to the emergency room was finally pushed open and Kiki and Paige rushed up in unison, "Doctor, how is Quinn?"

"Doctor, how's Meaty?"

At this moment, Kiki and Paige, just as nervous, just as heartbeat like a beat, were both afraid that they would hear a sentence from the doctor's mouth.

Sorry, we did our best.

Freya and the two little ones' hearts were also in their throats. They were afraid that, if Quinn did not wake up, Kiki would completely lose even her last chance to have happiness.

Fortunately, what the doctor said was, "The patient is out of life threatening condition."

"Kiki, did you hear that? Meaty's life is not in danger! Meaty will be fine!"

Paige clutched Kiki hard, and Kiki gave her a big hug, yeah, it's good that Quinn survived.

The doctor said that Quinn was really badly injured this time, but fortunately, the bullet deviated two inches from his heart, if it had injured his heart, the gods would not have been able to save him.

Hearing the doctor say that Quinn was out of danger, Christ also breathed a sigh of relief.

After all, they were friends who grew up together, and even if their relationship drifted apart because of a woman, Christ did not want Quinn's life to end at his hands.

Paige actually wanted to stay with her own son, but she felt that now was a great opportunity for Kiki and Quinn to warm up their relationship, so she winked at Freya and left with Freya and the two little ones.

Christ followed along to Quinn's ward, he really had no nerve to see Kiki after doing such a thing.

But at the time, his mother's life was in danger and he was truly mad with hate.

He knew that he had done something wrong to Kiki again, and that he never deserved to appear in front of Kiki in his life.

But he was afraid that Kiki would really be with Quinn.

He stepped forward and hugged Kiki stubbornly, "Kiki, I'm sorry, I was wrong."

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Hearing these words from Christ, Kiki laughed outright.

Her face was so beautiful and yet frosty and cold.

Little by little, she broke the hand of Christ that landed on her, "Christ, do you think it's funny for you to say such things?"

"Christ, do you think it would be funny for me to kill you with one shot and then say to you, I was wrong, I'm sorry!"

“Christ, such words are so meaningless!”

“Kiki, I’m sorry

In Christ’s always gloomy and cold eyes, there was obvious panic and distress, “Kiki, my mother has woken up, and she said that the person who hurt her was not you. Kiki, I’m sorry, once again I chose not to believe you.”

“Christ, there is no need for you to say sorry to me, whether you trust me or not has long since become irrelevant to me.” Kiki raised her eyelids and said to Christ in an unperturbed manner.

Once, she was so eager to gain the trust of Christ, so eager that her heart humbled itself to the dust.

But after that person will unconditionally distrust her no matter what she does, some results doesn’t matter.

Whether Christ trusted her or not really didn’t matter the moment he shot her.

“Kiki, I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have disbelieved you over and over again.”

Christ’s voice, for the first time, was so helpless and humble, but the panic of losing Kiki completely overwhelmed the so-called pride in his heart.

If, in this life, he could no longer have Kiki, all his pride would be meaningless.

“Kiki, I was wrong, I repent to you, I deserve to die, Kiki, even if you want to kill me, I’m ok with it. Kiki, don’t ever ignore me again, okay?”

Hearing this condescending voice of Christ, Kiki’s heart was not really moved in the slightest, she only felt ridiculous.

She looked at Christ and smiled brightly but coldly, “Christ, by killing you, I’m afraid your blood will dirty my hands!”

“Christ, get lost, in fact, I’m thankful that you shot me, in that way, it will finally kill my heart completely!”

Yes, the tiny little flame of a heart that once loved him so much is nowhere to be seen!

“Kiki, I didn’t want you dead! I thought that there was no bullet in the gun and I

“Christ, stop saying that, it’s really meaningless!” Without waiting for Christ to finish, Kiki had already cut him off, “Christ, sometimes, I really think that when two people are together, the so-called love to death is really not the most important thing.”

“There is nothing more important than trust. The deepest love, in the face of unhesitating doubt time and again, fades and is gone. Christ, you can’t give me the trust I want, so this heart of mine, I can’t give it to you.”

“Christ, once, I thought that even if I would hate you to the bone, my love for you would not change. In this life, in the next, I would love you like a fool. But then I realized that in this world there is nothing that cannot change.”

“Christ, I’ve changed and become wanting to love someone else. Christ, if you really feel you’re sorry for me, then stop bothering me, after all, you’re no longer my husband!”

She changed, became less in love with him, became wanting to love someone else.

A man as tough as Christ was suddenly so vulnerable that he couldn’t even find his own voice.

Kiki doesn’t want him anymore, Kiki really doesn’t want him!

He wanted to continue to stalk Kiki, but Kiki’s eyes no longer had his reflection in them, so even if he stalked her, he would only be kicked away like rubbish.

Christ turned around, walking like a corpse, step by step, and walked out of Quinn’s hospital room.

After walking out of the ward, he finally couldn’t be bothered to go too far away from Kiki, and he stood in the corridor like a psychologically twisted voyeur, looking at Kiki almost greedily through the slit in the open door of the VIP ward.

Seeing that Christ finally left, Kiki took a breath of relief. She had wanted to close the door of the ward to save Christ from coming back in.

But before she could turn to close the door, she saw Quinn’s fingers move.

She knew that this was Quinn’s time to wake up.

She was immediately overjoyed as she clutched Quinn’s hand with all her might, “Quinn!”

True enough, the next second, Quinn slowly opened his eyes.

After shedding so much blood, Quinn’s face was still white, his lips looked dry, but his eyes, as always, were bright and dark, and also carried an innate arrogance.

Quinn looked at Kiki obsessively, this was the first time he had seen Kiki smile this brightly, this was the most beautiful sight he had ever seen.

“Kiki

When Quinn opened his mouth, his voice was tinged with a distinct hoarseness, and he reached out his hand, subconsciously wanting to touch Kiki’s face, but when he moved his arm, he accidentally pulled the wound on his back, causing him to bare his teeth in pain.

Seeing this look on Quinn’s face, Kiki knew that it was his wound that was hurting, she looked at Quinn with a concerned look, “Quinn, does it hurt a lot?”

Quinn did not want to let Kiki worry, he wanted to tell her that it did not hurt, but, Kiki’s worry made his heart happy and satisfied, he could not help but want to be pampered and play a trick.

“Yes, Kiki, it hurts a lot.” Quinn gave Kiki a pitiful look, his eyes burning with light, “Kiki, if you kiss me, I won’t hurt anymore.”

Kiki is not stupid, of course she knows that her kiss is not an anaesthetic, how can she kiss him and he won’t hurt anymore!

But at this moment, Kiki wanted to kiss Quinn.

Trying to go along with him, to be nice to him.

She leaned her face down and her warm, soft lips gently printed on Quinn's lips.

Quinn was really kissed by Kiki, and forgot about the pain from the wound on his back, as he was just about to savour the red lips Kiki offered up, Kiki had already quickly left his lips.

Quinn continued to play the pity game, "Kiki, my wound hurts again! It hurts so much!"

To prove that he was really in pain, Quinn even pitifully scrunched his face.

Kiki was speechless at Quinn's rogue look, but her heart was warm and soft, so she bent her face down and covered his lips again.

Christ stared at the two kissing each other in the ward for an instant. She had never even kissed him of her own accord!

Christ's big hand fell uncontrollably on the door handle, he forbade Kiki to throw herself at Quinn!

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The moment he was about to pull the door open, his large hand, again, dropped in dismay.

Who is he to disallow it?!

Christ smiled bitterly, turned around, and headed upstairs to Evie's ward.

Although Evie had woken up, she was still particularly extraordinarily weak, and her well-maintained face looked paler and more fragile than paper.

Christ's eyes were sore, but a man as proud and unbeatable as he was could not shed tears, so he sat in front of the hospital bed and called out softly, "Mom."

Evie's consciousness was still clear, she struggled to sit up from the bed when she saw Christ.

Fearing that Evie might pull the wounds on her body, Frank hurriedly pressed down on his precious wife.

"Christ, the person who pushed me down the stairs and stabbed me was not Kiki." Evie was struggling a bit to speak, and after she finished those words, she eased up for a while before continuing, "That woman has the exact same face as Kiki, but her voice is not Kiki's."

"Mom"

When Frank had called him earlier, Christ already knew that he had misunderstood Kiki again, and hearing Evie's words made it even harder for him.

He forced himself to stop thinking about Kiki's face that had self-deprecation written all over it, and he said softly to Evie, "Mom, you're still hurt, have some rest."

"Christ, I just heard your father say that the police took Kiki away. Did you all misunderstand Kiki?"

Seeing the increasingly unpleasant face of Christ, Evie realized something at once.

She calmed her wildly beating heart before her voice trembled as she said to Christ, "Christ, what did you do to Kiki again?!"

"Mom, I shot at Kiki."

Christ did not like to lie, and after a moment of silence, he said truthfully.

"What did you say?!"

Evie was so angry that she almost jumped up from the bed, but, now her body would not allow her to do so, she could only lie on the bed panting in anger.

Frank was also shocked by Christ's words, he had initially watched the video, plus the police caught Kiki on the spot, he had also suspected Kiki.

But before Kiki confessed to the crime herself, he would not just assume that Kiki was a malicious assailant who had committed an unforgivable crime, let alone deal with Kiki in private; after all, Kiki had once been the daughter-in-law of their Family, and their Family had wronged Kiki.

How could he have imagined that his son had gone to Kiki privately and fired a gun?

"Mom, I shot at Kiki." Christ's brows furrowed as he said what he had just said again.

"How is Kiki doing now?" Evie pressed her chest hard, she felt that the woman who impersonated Kiki had failed to kill her, now, she was instead going to be angry with her untalented son.

Fearing that his wife might get serious, Frank hastily barked at Christ, "Christ, you go out first!"

"Make him stand still!"

Evie gave a furious glare at Frank, and then asked coldly to Christ, "How is Kiki now? Christ, who are you to shoot Kiki?! Who do you think you are?!"

Christ's eyes dimmed, yes, who was he to shoot Kiki? He was nothing!

"Mom, Kiki wasn't hurt, Quinn took a bullet for her." After a pause, Christ added, "Quinn is now out of life threatening danger."

Hearing these words from Christ, Evie was even more furious that she could not catch her breath.

She was indeed relieved that Kiki was not injured, but Quinn was injured.

She and Paige are close friends, her son hurt Paige's son, she has no nerve to face her best friend, more importantly, Quinn took this shot for Kiki!

She is a woman and knows the mind of a woman all too well.

Women, are easily moved. Quinn was already so good to Kiki, and now, he is even more reckless for Kiki's life, Kiki must be touched to the core, she was afraid this stupid son of her will never have a chance again!

Christ's thin lips were pursed, in fact, he also wanted to say that he was, at the time, unaware that there were bullets in the gun.

But some damage has already been done, and such words, even if spoken, are meaningless.

“Where is the woman who impersonated Kiki?” Evie thought of that woman and her eyes suddenly went cold and stern, “She was the one who framed Kiki up last time in the video, and this time it’s her again! I won’t allow her to continue to impersonate Kiki in the future and go around cheating!”

“Mom, don’t worry, the Turner family is checking for news of that woman, and I’ve already ordered someone to find her out, this time, she won’t be able to escape!”

When Evie saw that her son had finally done something that still satisfied her, she could not help but breathe a soft sigh of relief.

After a long silence, Evie let out a soft sigh, “Christ, let Kiki go.”

Christ suddenly lifted his face, he looked at Evie incredulously, before, Evie was most supportive of him and Kiki being together, now, Evie actually told him to let go?

When she met her son’s eyes full of pain, Evie’s heart ached, but she still said softly, “Christ, our family owes Kiki too much, since you can only bring Kiki harm, why do you have to pester her and not let go!”

“Mom, I won’t let her go!” Christ’s scarlet eyes were filled with determination, and suddenly, his voice softened with a low choked sob, “Mom, I want to let go, but, I can’t

Evie turned her face away, her eyes were moist. She was ashamed of Kiki in her heart, but her precious son had become crazy for love, her heart hurt too!

As a mother, her feelings was so conflicted that she had to choose silence.

Jayla drank too much water today and she always wanted to go to the toilet when she was outside at nursery.

After going to the toilet, Jayla was all at ease and planned to go back and continue playing childish eagles catching chicks with Lennon and the others.

Just after walking out of the cubicle, Jayla saw that someone was cleaning the bathroom.

On weekdays, the bathroom is cleaned and she doesn’t take this to heart.

However, after seeing her, the woman, who was cleaning the house, suddenly took off her mask.

When she looked clearly at the face of that woman, Jayla could not control her exclaim, “Auntie Kiki?!”

Isn’t Auntie Kiki taking care of Uncle Quinn in the hospital, so why would she come to their kindergarten to clean?

No sooner had this thought flashed through Jayla’s mind than she noticed the woman’s left hand.

She’s not Auntie Kiki!

She’s the woman who posed as Auntie Kiki time and time again to do bad things!

Jayla realised something and she almost made a dash for the outside of the toilet.

“Help

She rushed out desperately while still trying to call for help, but before she could utter a complete sentence, a towel tightly covered her mouth and nose, and the next moment, her world was dark.

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The moment Jayla lost consciousness, she heard a resentful and somewhat familiar voice in a daze.

She said, "I'm not your Auntie Kiki, I'm your aunt, Alisha."

Freya didn't know if it was because she hadn't slept well or something else, but Freya's right eyelid was throbbing badly while she was at work in the hospital.

Her heart was inexplicably always racing, so much so that, when she took the patient's pulse, she became restless.

Most of the people who come to the oncology department are fed up with the pain of radiotherapy or chemotherapy and want to be kept alive with herbs.

The more terminally ill they are, the more they want to live, the more they lose even their last chance to have an operation.

Freya feels that she carries with her the desire of countless patients to live a few more days, so she is extra serious when she treats people.

Freya's heart beat wildly several more times as the phone rang suddenly, and the bad feeling in Freya's heart grew stronger as she looked at the familiar phone number leaping on the phone screen.

On weekdays, Jaden and Jayla don't call her when they are at school, so today, why would Jaden suddenly call her?

"What happened?"

"Mummy, Jayla is missing! I've searched all over the nursery with the teachers and my classmates and we can't find Jayla!"

"What?!"

Freya was so shocked that she almost jumped up from her chair, "Jaden, when did Jayla disappear? I'm going to the kindergarten now!"

This is not the first time that Jayla has been kidnapped, but the last time she was kidnapped by Talia, she was with Jaden.

With Jaden around, Jayla would at least be less helpless and panicky, and as it turns out, last time, Jaden and Jayla were resourceful enough to save their own lives.

But this time, Freya had a very strong feeling that Jayla was not so lucky.

The security at the kindergarten was very well done, and to be able to take Jayla away unnoticed at the kindergarten, that person must have had a plan.

Who could be the person who took Jayla away?

Although Jayla's mind is a bit more mature than an ordinary five-year-old, she's only a child after all, and when faced with a vicious adult, she has no power to fight back!

Freya was so anxious that she couldn't control the trembling in her body, and she knew that at this time, she should be calm.

She forced herself to calm down; by this time, the kindergarten must have called the police, but she called the police again anyway.

After calling the police, Freya called Kieran again.

In her most helpless moments, the first person she thought of was him.

Kieran was quick to answer the phone, but his tone was cold to the extreme, "Freya, what is it?"

Hearing Kieran's voice, Freya suddenly wanted to cry, she took a deep breath, "Brother, Jayla is missing from the kindergarten! I suspect that she has been kidnapped! Brother, can you ask someone to help find Jayla?"

"Where are you now? I'm going over to you now!" Hearing that Jayla was missing, Kieran couldn't care less about the stand-in and continued to be angry with Freya. He heard that she was now heading for the kindergarten, after he instructed Bradley to mobilize all his forces to look for Jayla, he also quickly rushed to the kindergarten.

Freya and Kieran had quite a tacit understanding, both appearing outside the kindergarten almost at the same time.

When something as big as a missing child happens, the kindergarten takes it incredibly seriously, especially when Jayla is the Fitzgerald family's child.

The kindergarten teachers were as anxious as ants on a hot pot, and when the director saw Kieran and Freya, she blamed herself so much that she didn't know what to do.

Freya did not blame the director and the teachers, she knew that now was not the time to pursue responsibility, right now, the most important thing was to find Jayla.

"Simon, Miss Stahler, look over there!"

Hearing the director's voice, Freya and Kieran hurriedly looked in the direction of the commercial building diagonally opposite the kindergarten.

A woman who looked almost identical to Kiki, Alisha, was standing on the roof of the commercial building with Jayla.

Jayla was now awake, and the wind blew on her body, messing up her soft hair.

And Alisha was holding her shoulders down with a deadly grip, so that if she pushed just a little, she could throw Jayla downstairs.

This commercial building is not very tall in this high-rise city, but it must have eight or nine floors at least. If Alisha dropped Jayla down, Jayla would have to be broken into pieces.

“Jayla!”

Freya shouted Jayla’s name with her heart in her mouth. She wished to put on wings and fly to Jayla’s side, but she did not have wings, so she could only run desperately forward.

Alisha was also perverted enough to start a live broadcast. Kiki and Patricia both overheard the live broadcast, and they hurried over.

Many people who were attracted by the live broadcast were also unknown to Jayla.

They were not here to watch the fun, they were genuinely worried about Jayla. Who would have dared to think that someone would do such a heartless thing to a child on such a clear day!

Seeing that Freya and Kieran and the others were rushing towards the roof of the commercial building, Patricia, with the help of Regina, also rushed over there with quick steps.

The police had also been alerted by a number of enthusiastic citizens, air cushions had been pulled up around the building and many of them had also brought out soft quilts from their homes, wanting to make this lovely little girl, when she was dropped, less bruised.

But everyone knew in their hearts that even if there were air cushions and soft things like quilts laid underneath, Jayla would still be in grave danger if she was dropped by Alisha.

What if, just in case, she doesn’t fall on top of the air cushion?

Soon, Freya and Kieran and the others had run to the top of the building. Looking at Alisha and Jayla standing at the edge of the building, Freya’s heart ached so much that she could not breathe.

She’d rather it was her who was pinned to the edge of the roof than have her precious baby hurt in the slightest!

“Let go of Jayla! Let go of Jayla! As long as you let go of Jayla, I can meet whatever conditions you ask!” Freya spoke with a trembling voice, afraid that Alisha would push Jayla down if she got irritated.

Seeing that her goal had been achieved, Alisha withdrew the selfie stick in her left hand, and ignoring the fact that it was still live, she directly threw it downstairs with her hand.

Seeing something thrown from the roof of the building, the hearts of the people downstairs were seized. Fortunately, what was thrown down was not a child, but just a selfie stick.

The corners of Alisha’s lips hooked in a hideous arc, she did not know out of what psychology she opened a live broadcast, attracting so many people over to watch Jayla’s death.

Probably, simply just a psychological perversion!

“Freya, it’s been a long time.” Alisha spoke in a resentful voice, “Freya, what do you think I will do to your precious daughter?”

Chapter 526

“Alisha?!”

Freya couldn't control her cry of shock, she never thought that the person who impersonated Kiki and set her up again and again would be Alisha!

Alisha even made herself look like Kiki, she is really heartless too!

"Yes, I am your dear sister Alisha." The curvature of Alisha's lips became increasingly twisted and hideous, "My dear sister, it's been a long time, have you missed me?"

Without waiting for Freya to speak, Alisha said quietly again, "Freya, I really miss you! I miss you every single day! I miss you so much that I can't pluck out your heart and eat your flesh!"

"Alisha, don't hurt Jayla! The person you hate is me! You let her go! You want my life, take it! I only beg you not to hurt Jayla!"

Freya was afraid that Alisha would suddenly push Jayla down, she took one step forward, "Alisha, I'll jump down from upstairs, will you let Jayla go?"

"Freya, don't come any closer!"

Alisha looked at Freya with a wary expression, naturally she was worried that Freya would pounce on her and snatch Jayla out of her hands.

"Freya, if you dare to take another step forward, I will throw Jayla down right now!"

Hearing that, Freya dared not make a move. She could only stare anxiously at the tiny figure at the edge of the building, her chest aching like a million arrows through her heart.

Kiki didn't expect the person impersonating her to be Alisha, and when she saw that Jayla's life was in danger, she was so anxious, "Alisha, please let Jayla go! As long as you release Jayla, we are really willing to grant you any request you make!"

"But I don't want anything yet, I just want Freya to watch her baby girl die in front of her and make her suffer!"

Every time she thinks of Freya, Alisha shudders with hatred.

Every day she spent in the mental hospital was worse than death, and it was all thanks to Freya!

Later, Penny rescued her on her own terms, but she made her as Kiki and helped her out.

She had no other choice at the time, she had to agree to Penny.

After three months, she finally became Kiki, but looking at this face day and night, she hated Kiki.

She did everything Penny asked her to do perfectly, but in the end, none of it hurt Kiki.

Not only that, she has exposed herself, she is being pressured by the people of the Birkin family and the Turner family step by step, and Penny was ungrateful. She knows that she will not last long, whether she falls into the hands of the Turner family or the Birkin family, she will only die.

She was not willing to die in vain, so before she died, she would, again, do something to make Freya's life worse than death!

Killing Freya outright would be too mercy for her. She wanted Freya to live with the heartache of losing her precious daughter for the rest of her life, without redemption!

“Alisha, don’t you just want to make Mommy suffer? I am also Mummy’s favourite baby, you can still make Mummy suffer if you kill me!”

Jaden’s face was filled with determination, “Let go of Jayla, and push me down! I promise, I will be obedient and let you do what you want!”

“Jaden, do you think I will believe you? You’re so cunning, who knows what tricks you’re trying to pull again!” Alisha stared coldly at Jaden, every word was like a knife, “Today, I only want Jayla to die! No one will try to save Jayla!”

She didn’t want to die, but she was even more worried that she would drag her beloved mummy, brother, Aunt Kiki and daddy and grandmother down with her.

She gritted her teeth and said word for word, “Alisha, kill me! I’m not afraid to die! Mummy, don’t be sad, I am afraid! I am really not afraid!”

“Jayla, you think I don’t dare to get you killed, don’t you?” Alisha gritted her teeth and made a move to drop Jayla to death.

“Let go of Jayla!” Freya and Kiki spoke anxiously at the same time, they wanted to rush over, but were afraid that if they did, they would stimulate Alisha to become even more insane, they could only stand in place with their hearts burning with anxiety.

“Don’t do anything to Jayla!” Kieran, who had been standing at the side, also spoke in a cold voice, in order to let Jayla live, he was willing to compromise with Alisha.

“Let Jayla go and I can send you abroad and give you a brand new life!”

Hearing Kieran’s voice, Alisha couldn’t help but be stunned, and in a trance, it was as if she saw the person she had longed for.

But she knew in her heart that the man she had loved to the point of heartbreak and hated to the bone was dead, and the man in front of her now was Simon.

Alisha’s eyes gradually regained their clarity, but her eyes was still lingering on Kieran’s handsome face.

Killing Jayla to make Freya suffer, and indirectly to make her never be able to turn over a new leaf and put her through jail was the last choice for Alisha.

But if Penny sent her abroad as promised, if she had a chance of survival, she wouldn’t have resorted to such a destructive method!

Kieran accurately caught the flicker of wavering in Alisha’s eyes, and he said again, “I don’t know what kind of grudge you have with Freya, but I know very well that if you kill Jayla, your life will be completely ruined.”

“You are still young, you have a great life ahead of you, and you must not want that to be the end of your life. Let Jayla go! As long as you let Jayla go, I will not pursue the matter today! I know that the

Turner family and the Birkin family are both looking for you, but I will give you protection! I promise to let you leave the country in peace and without worries!”

“Can you really let bygones be bygones?” Alisha looked at Kieran, at the handsome face that was engraved deep in the marrow of her bones, and her voice involuntarily softened, “Can I really have a brand new life?”

“Of course you can!” Patricia had quite the air of the head of the family as she said to Alisha with incomparable solemnity, “Our family has always been true to our word! If we say we will send you out of the country safely, we naturally won’t let anyone hurt you!”

“Yes, our family will give you money! I can guarantee that you will be clothed and fed for the rest of your life!”

Patricia paused and then said, “If you don’t believe me, I can write you a cheque right now! If you don’t want a cheque, I can have someone directly credit the money to your account as well! As long as you let Jayla go, our family will try to satisfy you with as much money as you want!”

After Patricia had said this, the people on the roof, all holding their breath, waited for Alisha’s reply, fearing that she would still be stubborn and choose to drop Jayla down the building.

Chapter 527

Originally, after hearing Kieran’s words, Alisha was already shaken, and now after hearing Patricia’s words, Alisha’s heart rose even more with a burning hope.

She, Alisha, had indeed fallen into the abyss.

But if one can live well, who wants to live in the gutter for the rest of one’s life and not see the light of day?

What’s more, if she killed Jayla, she would not be able to escape the law, and with the tactics of the Fitzgerald family, she would have to suffer a life worse than death.

Thinking of that time in the mental hospital when life was worse than death, Alisha couldn’t help but tremble.

Those memories were too horrible for her to ever want to experience again.

But it would have been different if she had let Jayla go.

The Fitzgerald family will send her out of the country safely, not only will she be able to escape the law, she will also be able to escape the siege of the Birkin family and the Turner family, she will also be able to get a sum of money, she can go to a cosmetic surgery facility after she leaves the country to get a new face, by then, she will still be able to shine with her new identity!

Alisha’s face was filled with longing, after thinking for a long time, she finally spoke, she looked at Kieran and then at Patricia, “You won’t go back on your word, will you? What if you guys go back on your word and make a move on me?”

"I swear on my life that if anyone from my Fitzgerald family hurts you after sending you safely out of the country, I will be struck by thunder and lightning!" Kieran raised his hand, his handsome face with a heart-pounding seriousness, "Alisha, I promise, let you live well!"

After receiving Kieran's promise, Alisha's emotions gradually stabilized, she glanced at the crowd gathered around her. The Fitzgerald family had indeed always been true to their word, they promised in front of so many people that they would let her live well, they should not go back on their word.

Alisha thought for a moment, intending to continue to bargain with Kieran for more money, and before she could open her mouth, Regina's voice rang through the air, "Alisha, I forbid you to hurt Jayla!"

Of all the people here, the one who was most looking forward to Alisha to drop Jayla down was Regina.

She still had some marks from the wounds she had tossed herself that day, but this still did not detract from her innate beauty, and she caught everyone's eye as soon as she exited.

Regina secretly gritted her teeth, she knew that if she opened her mouth now, it would cause Patricia and Kieran to be upset, but she could pretend that she was yelling at Alisha because she was too worried about Jayla!

After all, a little discontent is too insignificant compared to Jayla's life and to Freya's painful death.

Regina gritted her teeth, she put on an angry and anxious look and continued to yell at Alisha, "Alisha, let Jayla go! The Fitzgerald family and the police have already set up a net, and so many citizens have witnessed your evil deeds, today, you can't escape! Let Jayla go now! Otherwise, you'll have no choice but to die!"

Hearing Regina's words, Freya and Kiki and Jaden's faces changed greatly at the same time, and even Patricia's face, too, was unpleasant.

Regina's words sounded like she was anxious and angry for Jayla's safety, but in reality, every word she said was telling Alisha that neither the Fitzgerald family nor the police would let her go!

She had no choice but let Jayla die with her!

"Police?" Alisha muttered, and she turned her face to really see several uniformed police officers with their guns raised, staring at her coldly.

Alisha's heart thumped, yes, there were police!

Even if the Fitzgerald family could give her a way out, she had so much blood on her hands, she was now kidnapping, how could the police tolerate her getting away with it!

All the expectations in Alisha's eyes shattered little by little, leaving only biting coldness and hatred.

Seeing the situation, Freya hurriedly turned to Alisha and said, "Alisha, don't be impulsive! As long as you don't hurt Jayla, neither the Fitzgerald family nor the police can possibly hurt you!"

Seeing that Alisha had a knife at her waist, Freya continued, "Alisha, don't you have a knife on you? You put the knife against my neck! I'll accompany you abroad, and when you're safe, you can do whatever you want with me. Alisha, please let Jayla go, okay?"

“Freya, I won’t believe you! I don’t believe a word you say!” If it was before, Alisha would have agreed to Freya’s proposal without hesitation.

After all, with Freya as a hostage, the Fitzgerald family will definitely guarantee her safety, and when she arrives abroad, she can also enjoy torturing Freya to death in the process.

But after Regina spoke just now, Alisha didn’t dare to take the risk.

She has committed a crime.

She has killed more than one life on her body. The police can’t let her get away with it!

She had attracted so many people to her, and as Regina said, so many people had witnessed her evil deeds, they must have hated the idea of her being sentenced to death, and the police couldn’t have given her a wide berth even if they wanted to!

There is no way she can live!

No more living!

But fortunately, even if she is destined for hell, Jayla, an obnoxious brat, will have to be enslaved by her!

“Freya, once I always thought that I lost to you, the man I love most only has you in his heart, and you have such a lovely pair of children, you are the winner of life that everyone envies! But what about me? I have nothing, nothing at all!”

“But now, I don’t think so anymore! The man who loved you has long since been dead, and your precious daughter, too, will be buried with me! And you? You can only suffer the pain of losing the love of your life and your daughter for the rest of your life, worse than death!”

“Freya, you’re so sad! I even feel sorry for you! Haha! Freya, you’re so pathetic!”

“Freya, just wait until you collect Jayla’s corpse! What do you think she’ll become when she falls from such a high building? Broken to pieces? Hahahahaha, Freya, aren’t you looking forward to seeing Jayla’s disastrous fall?”

Alisha is crazy, she’s really crazy!

Freya was so anxious that her heart was about to jump out of her chest, but she didn’t dare to do anything rash!

The feeling of powerlessness swallowed up Freya’s whole heart, she really would rather have herself broken to pieces than have Jayla hurt in the slightest! But the problem was, even if she leapt off the roof of this building, Alisha would not let Jayla go!

“Alisha, please, please, please let Jayla go, okay?”

With a thud, Freya directly knelt on the ground. Kiki grabbed Freya’s hand with force and also knelt down, Alisha’s face, however, became more and more hideous, she gritted her teeth and roared, “Freya, you’re dreaming!”

With that, her hand suddenly pushed hard, and she intended to push Jayla down.

Chapter 528

Kieran and Keegan, the current captain of the Criminal Police Brigade who was also his former comrade, exchanged glances, the two having reached some sort of tacit understanding.

The best way to save Jayla is to convince Alisha to let her live.

But if Plan A doesn't work, they have to use Plan B.

With Alisha's emotions, she was completely off the rails, there was nothing else they could do but go Plan B.

Bright red blood quickly exploded at the back of Alisha's head. Alisha suddenly stared round, obviously, she couldn't believe that with Jayla as a hostage in her hands, the police still dared to shoot her.

Alisha wanted to increase her strength to push Jayla down completely, but at this moment, she really could not exert a single bit of strength.

Her large hand, which was pressed against Jayla's body, slid down in a dishevelled manner, and her body, uncontrollably, fell to the ground, motionless.

Even though she had already been lost her breath, Alisha's eyes still stared round.

Jayla had already been pushed to the very edge of the roof by Alisha, and when she suddenly let go of her hand, Jayla's tiny body couldn't control itself and plunged downstairs.

In a flash of lightning, a large, strong hand clutched Jayla's small hand, instantly controlling her falling body.

Just now, when Jayla suddenly fell forward, Freya and Kiki and Jaden were really so heartbroken that they couldn't breathe, and Patricia, who was standing at the side, had experienced so many great storms in her life, and at this moment, her body couldn't even control herself and fell herself on the ground.

They all thought that Jayla would surely die, but to their surprise, Kieran was prepared for this and in the nick of time, he managed to clutch Jayla's little hand.

Seeing Kieran's hand pulling Jayla up from the edge of the building, followed by Freya and Jaden jumping to the edge of the building and hugging Jayla tightly, while Kieran gently embraced the three of them together, Regina's heart sank inch by inch.

Eventually, it sank to nothing but hate.

She dreaded to think that after all that, Jayla could still be saved by Kieran!

She risked being hated by Patricia and Kieran by saying those words, but she still hadn't sent Jayla to hell!

God, how can you be so biased and always be on Freya's side!

Regina did not resign to it!

But no matter how reluctant she was, she still put on an ecstatic face and said to Patricia, “Mom, it’s wonderful! Jayla is all right! That’s wonderful!”

Seeing that Kieran had saved Jayla, Patricia also let out a long breath of relief.

Seeing Kieran tightly holding Freya and Jaden and Jayla in his arms, Patricia did not feel there was anything wrong with Simon hugging his sister-in-law. She rightly assumed that everyone was too happy and excited to embrace each other.

Instead, looking at Regina, who was standing beside her with a smile, Patricia went cold on her face.

She and Regina’s mother were close friends, and she had always liked Regina, but when she thought of what Regina had just said to Alisha, her heart, uncontrollably, chilled.

The hostess of the Fitzgerald family can’t really be silly who doesn’t know anything. Just now, Regina’s words were deliberately stimulating Alisha and were pushing Jayla to her death!

Meeting Patricia’s face that had suddenly turned serious and cold, Regina’s heart couldn’t help but stutter.

She pretended to look at Patricia with an innocent and benign look and asked, “Mom, what’s wrong with you? Are you not feeling well somewhere?”

“Regina, why did you say those words to Alisha?” Patricia’s eyes were so clear and cold that they seemed to be able to penetrate one’s soul, causing Regina to involuntarily take a step back.

In just three seconds, however, Regina had regained her customary subdued composure.

She wiped the corners of her eyes pitifully, and she looked so sincerely, as if she was innocent.

“Mom, I’m sorry.” Regina wiped the corners of her eyes, but she still couldn’t control the tears that were falling, “Mom, I didn’t expect that after I said those few words, Alisha would suddenly go crazy.”

“I really like Jayla, I was afraid that Alisha would hurt Jayla. Jayla is Kieran’s child, I hope Kieran’s child will be fine. I wanted to tell Alisha that she couldn’t hurt Jayla, but to my surprise, she went crazy after I opened my mouth!”

Regina looked so aggrieved. Patricia liked her, and when she said so, Patricia did not want to believe that the girl she had grown up with could have such a vicious mind.

But Regina’s explanation just now made more sense. Regina should be genuinely thinking about Jayla, but she was just too anxious and didn’t expect it to lead to such bad consequences.

In fact, people are sometimes in different situations and think in completely different ways.

If Jayla really fell to her death today, regardless of whether Regina meant it or not, Patricia would never forgive Regina for the rest of her life.

But today Jayla had survived peacefully, and for what Regina had just said, she could believe was a thoughtless slip of the tongue.

Seeing the expression on Patricia's face soften, Regina cried harder, "Mom, please believe me, I really didn't expect Alisha to suddenly become so emotional! If anything really happened to Jayla, I would never be able to forgive myself for the rest of my life! No! I will die for my crime!"

Regina said it in a pitiful and sincere way, and Patricia could not bear to continue chastising her.

She gently patted the back of Regina's hand, "Alright, don't feel bad, Jayla is fine now."

"Mom" Regina aggressively hugged Patricia, crying sadly.

Jayla's psychological quality is really quite good. Ordinary children encountering such a shocking scene must have been scared to death.

Jayla was still able to comfort Freya and the others, telling them not to be upset and she was fine!

She kept nestling in Kieran's arms, wrapping her arms around his neck and not wanting to let go.

Patricia was happy to see Jayla clinging so much to Kieran. She had already lost one son and naturally hoped that her remaining son would be able to bond more with her grandchildren.

Seeing that Kieran was also so patient with a child on a rare occasion, Patricia became a little more excited, and she asked Kieran to send Freya and Jaden and Jayla back.

Hearing that Patricia had actually asked Kieran to send Freya back, Regina was outright furious.

Patricia was helping Freya to steal a man from her!

Although she was so angry, Regina was still able to put on an elegant and understanding appearance very well, she just gently took Patricia's arm and whispered, "Mom, do you think that Freya is getting too close to Simon?"

Chapter 529

Hearing Regina's words, Patricia could not help but frown.

Her eyes, inevitably, fell on Kieran and Freya and Jaden and Jayla on the edge of the roof.

At this moment, Kieran was still holding Jayla, whose two little hands were clinging to Kieran's neck.

Not knowing what Jayla had said to Kieran, her face, which had always been like a block of ice to her son, took on a light smile.

Jaden snuggled up next to Kieran, he grabbed Kieran's other hand and he occasionally lifted his face to say something to Kieran.

Even if Kieran did not speak, he would still nod gently in response to Jaden's words.

And Freya, standing right beside Kieran, stared at Jayla for an instant, as if she was afraid that Jayla would be kidnapped by the bad guys.

But Patricia didn't think there was anything wrong with that. As uncle, he should be gentle with his nephew and niece! She was glad that his son could like Jaden and Jayla.

Of course, her precious grandchildren are so cute, how could anyone not like them!

With this thought, Patricia's heart was a little more cheerful.

"No, I think it's great! With Kieran gone, Simon should take more care of Freya and her children."

When she didn't succeed in making Patricia hate Freya, Regina was still upset. She gently bit her lip and continued, "Mom, I always feel that Simon and Freya shouldn't be this close.

Hearing Regina's words, Patricia's brow furrowed, she felt more and more that the current Regina was no longer the simple and virtuous little girl she used to be in her heart.

"Regina, you're thinking too much." Patricia glanced again in the direction of Freya, who was already heading her way; apparently, she hadn't deliberately gone near Kieran.

"Regina, I don't know why you have such confused thoughts, but men don't like suspicious women. You can say these words in front of me, but you must not say them in front of Simon!"

Patricia said with a distinctly cold and unpleasant intent, which caused Regina's heart to tremble uncontrollably.

It took almost all her strength to put on a good face and look at Patricia, "Mom, I know, I won't think about it in the future, I just love Simon too much."

"Good." Patricia still liked Regina, and she didn't want to embarrass her, but gently patted the back of Regina's hand, "Regina, you are the daughter-in-law I have decided, you and Simon must be well."

"Mom, don't worry, I will definitely love Simon!" Regina assisted Patricia and took the lead in going downstairs.

Sooner or later, she would make Patricia hate Freya!

Patricia actually wanted to hug Jayla, but when she saw how dependent Jayla was on Kieran, she didn't bother to take her from his arms.

With Kieran to take Jayla and the others back, Patricia was at ease. She told Bradley to arrange more bodyguards for Jaden and Jayla in the future before she got into the car.

After what happened today, Jaden and Jayla naturally would not return to the kindergarten. Kieran held Jaden in one hand and Jayla in the other, intending to send them back to the Villa.

Jaden felt that he was no longer a three-year-old child, he was now a top little man, and it was a bit humiliating to be held.

But Daddy hadn't held him for a long, long time and he missed his arms so much.

After a violent struggle, Jaden decided to enjoy the warmth of his daddy's embrace with abandon first.

Little manhood can be done every day, but Daddy's cuddles, which don't come every day, can be taken off his plate for a while.

After Freya and the others left the roof of the building, only Alisha's body and a few police officers remained on the roof.

A white cloth covered over Alisha's corpse, her eyes still carried hatred that could not be released, but unfortunately, her life was so extreme, so twisted that all her love and hate became the most ridiculous joke.

Alisha's body was lying alone on the ground, the wind blowing through it, which brings an indescribable desolation.

From then on, the name Alisha would gradually be forgotten.

Even when one or two of her former fans think of this name, buried in the frosts of time, they think not of the once glittering movie queen, but of a murderer with blood on her hands, a demon who would have plastic surgery to harm people!

Kieran had just driven Freya, Jaden and Jayla to the entrance of Kelsington Bay but he saw Seth standing outside the door.

Seth had also heard about today's events. He had wanted to rush to the scene, but after hearing Patricia say that Jaden and the others had returned, he came straight to Kelsington Bay.

Jayla looked at the back of Kieran's noble and cold head, and then at Seth who was standing outside the door with an anxious face, she got out of the car.

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

Seth was so anxious that when he heard about it, he hated that it was not him who was pinned to the edge of the penthouse.

"Daddy, I'm fine." Jayla didn't want Seth to worry about her and said in a pretend light-hearted manner.

Seth carefully looked around at Jayla to make sure she was really unharmed, and only then did he feel slightly more secure.

However, when he thought of Alisha almost killed her, he was still a bit scared, so he hugged Jayla hard, "Baby, I'm sorry, I didn't protect you well."

The window of the Koenigsegg rolled slowly down, listening to Jayla calling Seth daddy, Kieran was upset.

A few days ago, Jaden and Jayla had called him Daddy.

Doesn't this woman love to let her children go around identifying their daddy?

Thinking so, Kieran's heart was even more upset with a thorn in his side.

He got out of the car and stood in front of Seth, his meaning is obviously to tell Seth to get lost.

Seth obviously didn't want to get lost, he hugged Jayla again, "Baby, I cook something delicious for you, okay?"

Seeing that Freya had also gotten out of the car, Seth cheerfully shouted to her, "Boss, let's go to the supermarket together! Let's go buy some ingredients and I'll cook a dinner for you and babies later!"

Kieran stared coldly at Freya, if she dared to let Seth cook her dinner, he would break her legs!

Chapter 530

Freya's ability of observation was quite good, and she accurately caught the displeasure on Kieran's body.

She sighed helplessly in her heart, even if Kieran had lost his memory, he couldn't change his old habit of being jealous!

Without moving her eyes from Kieran, Freya was just about to tell Seth that she wasn't going, but Seth had already spoken to Kieran, "Uncle Kieran, do you want to stay and eat with us?"

With these words, Seth was clearly very unwelcoming to Kieran to join them for dinner, he was politely giving him an expulsion order.

But it was as if Kieran didn't hear it, he raised his eyelids coolly, "Yes."

Seth, "....."

The words did not come out of Seth's mouth after all, when he met Kieran's ice-pick-like gaze.

In the end, Freya did not go to the supermarket with Seth because, before she could think of a way to drive Seth away, Harry unexpectedly came over with a big bag of ingredients.

He looked at Freya and then at Jayla, who was nestled in Seth's arms. Suddenly, his eyes reddened and he went up and pinched Jayla's face.

"Jayla, I heard about what happened today, are you okay?"

Jayla didn't expect Harry to come, so she couldn't help but stare, but she still replied politely, "I'm fine, thank you for your concern, Uncle Harry."

"Silly child, your mommy and I are about to get married, and you're still calling me uncle!" Harry was possessed by a playwright, he lifted his face and looked at Freya with affection, "When your mommy and I get married, you should call me daddy!"

The corners of Freya's lips twitched hard, she really couldn't let Harry play at will!

Feeling the instantly several degrees lower temperature around him, Freya suddenly had a feeling of breathlessness.

As soon as she turned her face, she met Kieran's eyes that were tinged with a dark, cold anger.

Freya thought about it and planned to politely tell Harry later that he would not be needed to play the second male role.

Now is definitely not the time to say this. Freya quietly withdrew her eyes from Kieran's face, intending to invite Harry to dinner later and tell him clearly by the way.

Only, before Freya could politely ask Harry to go back, seeing the villa door open, Harry had already consciously taken the lead and walked in, "Freya, tonight, I'll make you a love dinner!"

"Heh!"

Kieran snorted, this woman was really something, making one man after another willing to cook a loving dinner for her!

“No need! Harry, there’s really no need to go to such trouble!” With three together, Freya was afraid that this evening would start a world war, so she hurriedly said to Harry.

Harry has always acted with single-mindedness. Thinking of the second male character in TV dramas who is rejected by the female lead time and time again, but is indomitable, warming the heroine’s heart. He half lowered his eyelids and continued to look at Freya with those tender eyes, “Freya, I know you don’t want to let me cook! But for the sake of the woman I love, I am willing to make soup!”

Freya almost vomited, what the hell is that?!

Seth, who was the first to think of making Freya a dinner of love, was not happy, he frowned at Harry, “I have already said that I am going to make Boss a dinner tonight, who allows you to steal it from me!”

Harry was the youngest son of Quinn’s uncle and had grown up wild since he was a child, so of course he wasn’t happy to be yelled at like that all of a sudden!

But thinking of all the second male characters in all the dramas, who are gentle, condescending and can compromise, he forced back the anger in his heart.

“Why don’t we make a loving dinner for Freya together?”

Eventually, at Harry’s suggestion, it developed into Seth and him making a loving dinner together for Freya, who sat in the living room, staring wide-eyed at Kieran.

Freya felt that if she continued like this, Harry, the second male, would become the biggest obstacle to her and Kieran, so while Kieran was out answering the phone, she quickly rushed into the kitchen, intending to talk to Harry.

Afraid that Kieran might suddenly return and hear them talking, Freya took Harry with her to her room upstairs, locking the door tightly.

“Harry, from now on, I don’t need you to play the second male role.”

“What?!” Harry couldn’t control his wail, he grabbed Freya’s cuffs, “Freya, why don’t you use me as the second male character anymore? Is it because I’m not good at it? I know I’m not talented enough, but I’ve been working really hard on my acting skills lately, can you not be so cruel as to fire me?”

“Harry, I don’t need you to play the second male role, it’s not that you’re not good at acting.” Freya saw that Harry wasn’t so sad anymore and said again, “Really, your acting skills have improved a lot, they all work on Mr. Fitzgerald, so you can stop acting in the future.”

When he was praised by Freya, Harry was shy, “Freya, do you really think my acting skills are good? When I win the Oscar, you have to come and support me!”

Freya felt that she might not be able to support Harry in her life, but she still kindly said to him, “Sure.”

Seth had already heard from the two little ones about what the second male was, and when he saw Harry’s exaggerated acting skills today, he was not surprised to see it.

He just couldn't help but say to Freya, "Boss, if you really need a second male role, call me! I don't even have to act, I'm more realistic than him!"

"What do you mean you're more realistic than me without acting?!" Harry couldn't stand people despising his acting skills, he roared out, "You can insult me but you can't insult my acting skills! I work so hard and so seriously, I can suffer anything to improve my acting skills, I'm so good, so kind and so innocent, why are you insulting me?"

Seth, "....."

Freya, "....." originally she still felt that Harry just couldn't win an Oscar in this lifetime, after hearing his words, she instantly felt that he couldn't win an Oscar in his next lifetime either.

"Freya, how was my performance just now? Did I do a good job of playing a devastated second male character?" Harry smiled brightly as he stepped forward and suddenly gave Freya a big hug, "Freya, happy ending."

"Boss, is Uncle Kieran really Mr. Fitzgerald?" Seeing Freya nod, Seth went on, "So I do really have no chance of regaining the position?"

"No." Freya said truthfully.

"Boss, give me a hug too."

Seeing Seth open his arms, Freya was relieved and light-hearted as she hugged Harry with one hand and said, "Happy ending!" Then she hugged Seth.

"Be happy too, Seth, be happy every day."

The door to the room was violently kicked open, and Kieran was outright exasperated when he saw the image inside the room.

Heh!

What is happening?

Two men together?