

Talented 591

Chapter 591

Freya only froze, Mr. Fitzgerald had actually proposed to her?

This proposal is too abrupt, isn't it?

However, as long as it was Mr. Fitzgerald proposing to her, no matter how abrupt it was, she liked it.

Looking at the man kneeling on one knee, in a trance, Freya seemed to see again the situation when he proposed to her before, the sky was full of roses, he was allergic to pollen, his face was all red bumps, but he still stood piously among the rose petals, walking towards her step by step, saying, Freya, marry me, okay?

Her heart was beating for him, and all she wanted in life was to be his wife!

Without the slightest pretense, Freya pounced hard into Kieran's arms, hugged his neck and murmured lowly.

"I do."

Kieran didn't expect Freya to agree so readily, his love words, which he had prepared on several sheets of paper, hadn't even come close to being said yet.

But whether or not he gets the chance to show off his lovemaking skills, the fact that she said yes to his proposal is the sweetest ending for him.

Tightening his arms around the woman in his arms, Kieran still had an unreal feeling, his voice hoarse as he murmured in her ear, "Freya, don't go back to your word!"

"Brother, I like you so much, how could I possibly go back on my word! I can't wait to be your bride soon!"

Thinking of that wedding between her and Mr. Fitzgerald, a quick flash of gloom passed through Freya's eyes.

In fact, she would have been able to wear a wedding dress and be his most beautiful bride a long time ago, but unfortunately, on their wedding day, he had a car accident, and from then on, their world could never return to the initial appearance.

But that doesn't matter now, what matters is that they are still together and that they both, in their hearts, still love each other devoutly.

Seeing Kieran hugging her in a daze, Freya hurriedly reminded him, "Brother, the ring! You proposed to me, you would have prepared a ring, right?"

Only when Freya reminded him of this did Kieran realise that he had forgotten to put the ring on her.

When she said yes to his proposal just now, he was so happy that he just hugged and kissed her, and in his excitement, he forgot to put on the ring, which was such an important thing.

Kieran's eyes were dark as he looked at Freya, he didn't say anything, but removed the ring box and solemnly put the ring on Freya's finger.

The proposal ring prepared by Kieran is set with a delicate and small heart-shaped pink diamond, and around the pink diamond, there are also a number of small diamonds, beautiful and dreamy.

Freya looked at the ring on her finger with a big smile, see, he had her in his pocket again!

"Brother, today is my birthday." Freya smiled and kissed the corner of Kieran's lips, "But a proposal ring can't be considered a birthday present. Can I ask you for a birthday present?"

"Brother, I want you." Freya smiled like a little fox, only, she was thin-skinned after all, and halfway through her sentence, her pretty face was tinged with a visible scarlet.

But Freya didn't want to look too humiliated in front of Kieran, she still tried to put on a straight face and said to Kieran, "Brother, my period is gone."

Freya's words made Kieran's remaining shred of sanity disappear completely.

Freya pushed him with a blushing face, "Brother, this is the living room, let's go back to our room, okay?"

Kieran subconsciously wanted to refuse, but, seeing the woman beneath him with a blushing face, he knew she was shy.

He could only reluctantly get up and carry her as fast as he could to the room upstairs.

Freya knew in her heart that it would be impossible to have dinner together tonight, but when she saw the table full of food, she was a bit sad.

"Brother, should we eat something first?" Freya thought for a moment and added, "I'm afraid you won't have the strength later."

"Freya!" Kieran's handsome face instantly darkened, "You think I am not good, don't you?!"

"What?"

Freya had a bewildered innocent face, when did she think he was not good?

Freya thought back carefully on what she had just said, and it dawned on her.

She had just said she was worried he would run out of energy.

In fact, when she said that, it really wasn't that she didn't think he was not good, she was purely worried that he might get hungry if he didn't eat!

Without waiting for Freya to speak, Kieran's voice with obvious arrogance and chic rang in Freya's ears again, "Freya, tonight I'll show you whether I'm good or not!"

Chapter 592

After sex, Kieran got a lot of sweat. He was afraid that his sticky body would be disliked, so he wanted to take a shower first.

As he was just about to go to the bathroom, his phone suddenly rang.

It was a few messages from Regina.

“Simon, I saw a pair of very nice four-leaf clover bracelets from a jewellery magazine, and they can be custom engraved! I’ll send you the pictures, see if you like them.”

“If you like this bracelet, would you tell me? I want to buy a pair and have your name and mine engraved on the inside of the bracelet, a four-leaf clover is a symbol of luck and with our names engraved on the bracelet, we will be together forever.”

Kieran was not at all interested in the matter of being with Regina, and he did not want to pay attention to this message from Regina, but the picture that Regina then sent still caught his attention.

The bracelet in the picture is exactly the same as the bracelet Freya gave him!

This bracelet can be custom engraved?

Did Freya, too, inscribe their names inside?

When he thought that the bracelet on his hand might be engraved with his name or Freya’s, Kieran’s heart instantly filled with endless sweetness.

Looking for engravings on jewellery and whatnot is really something only little girls would do, but at this moment, Kieran was looking for something extraordinarily pious.

As he expected, he found the initials of Freya’s name on the inside of the bracelet on his left wrist.

FS.

The two capital letters, small and delicate, are not noticeable unless he looks closely.

Kieran repeatedly stroked these two letters, as if, this was the most precious treasure in the world.

Her name, engraved on the inside of his bracelet, was like, she gave him her complete self, and from then on, she would be by his side with all her heart and soul, and would never leave him.

Kieran knew that what was engraved on the inside of Freya’s bracelet must be the initials of his name.

But like a young boy in love, he was still excited to see it for himself.

He gently grasped Freya’s slender wrist and carefully turned the silver bracelet over.

The letters were so small that it wasn’t much easier to find them. Kieran searched for a while before finding the letters.

KF.

Kieran Fitzgerald.

Not Simon Fitzgerald.

The person Freya wants to be with is not him!

Kieran suddenly felt particularly ridiculous as he pressed hard on his chest, where was so painful that his entire body jerked uncontrollably.

He held his heart out to her, and she trampled on it after all.

Before, Freya always turned to him as Mr. Fitzgerald, and took him to the grove in the university town, looking for any memories, he should have clearly understood that he was just a stand-in for his brother.

He was also heartbroken at the time and proposed a break-up.

But then, when she pouted and gave in, he still surrendered.

Too much love for her after all.

But his so-called deep love was too worthless in her eyes.

She said that she wanted to be with him, that she would not break up with him, and that she would love him for life, and now, finally, he understood that the person she wanted to live with for life was not him but his brother!

How ironic! How hilarious!

He was still holding out hope that she didn't see him as a double, but that there was more or less a place for him in her heart.

He let go of the silver bracelet on her wrist and gently took her into his arms. He dreaded to think that when he was with him, all she could think about was his brother!

"Freya, who do you like?"

Kieran's voice carried an apprehension and uncertainty that even he despised. He was such a proud man, how could he be so humble in front of this heartless woman!

Freya was sleeping soundly, and she had just had a dream.

She dreamed that in the midst of roses, Kieran proposed to her, followed by him getting down on one knee and piously asking her to marry him.

Eventually, the countless images slowly overlapped, becoming less clear; the only thing that was clear was Mr. Fitzgerald's voice.

Freya, who do you like?

Freya laughed with her eyes closed as she slapped the man who tickled her face, "Mr. Fitzgerald, are you stupid! Of course I like you!"

It was already early summer, and the room was even warmer inside, but at this moment, Kieran only felt a bone-chilling cold.

After all, he still deceived himself. Her so-called liking for him and her so-called having only him in her heart were all false.

They've only known each other not for long. Even if they could really fall in love at first sight, how could they fall in love so much!

He's foolishly been a stand-in again!

How could he have become so pathetic!

As if undeterred, Kieran asked another question.

"What about Simon?"

"Simon?" There was a distinct confusion in Freya's voice, followed by a heartless giggle.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, are you stupid! How could I possibly like Simon!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I only have you in my heart, Simon is just a brother"

From Freya's words, Kieran accurately heard another layer of meaning, that he was nothing in her heart.

"Freya, who had sex with you tonight?!" Kieran's eyes were bloodshot, like a trapped beast driven to desperation. He strangled Freya's shoulders with a deadly grip and asked word for word.

He stared at Freya, and he felt that countless bloodthirsty factors were rushing madly through his body, and he could not suppress them with almost all the strength he had.

If she said something other than the answer he wanted to hear, he was afraid that he would lose control and kill her!

Not getting a response from Freya, Kieran asked again in a hoarse voice, "Freya, say it! Who had sex with you tonight"

Chapter 593

When Freya is sleeping, she hates to be disturbed.

She was now in a daze and her dream was disturbed intermittently. She was about to kiss Mr. Fitzgerald passionately in her dream, but it was because of this voice that disturbed her.

Freya was so upset that her voice took on an indescribable grumpiness.

She forcefully broke away from Kieran's arms, her face wrinkled in exasperation, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you're really stupid, aren't you! I'm with you tonight."

"Freya, I'm Simon!"

Hearing Kieran's furious and , cold voice, Freya jerked awake from her sleep.

She opened her eyes with some effort, and indeed, she saw Kieran staring at her with a dark and sullen face, staring coldly at her.

Freya looked steadily at the man in front of her, and for a moment, she could not think of any words to describe his expression.

There is anger, rage, distress, and unspoken self-deprecation.

So many complicated emotions mixed on his face.

Freya swallowed. How could Mr. Fitzgerald's expression suddenly become so frightening?

Hadn't things been going well between them before she fell asleep?

He got down on one knee and asked her to marry him, and, well, she had sex with him tonight.

She was getting back pains.

Freya felt that Mr. Fitzgerald shouldn't have this expression now, she wrapped her arms around his neck and asked in a soft voice, "Brother, what's wrong with you?"

"Heh!"

Freya subconsciously gathered the blanket around her body, and she found that the cold hairs on her body had actually stood up.

"Freya, just now, you were trying to call me Mr. Fitzgerald, right?"

"Brother"

Freya did not expect Kieran to say that, and for a moment, she really did not know how to reply.

Freya tried to remember what had just happened. When she was asleep, she was at her most defenceless moment, she shouldn't have said something in her sleep that had made him angry, right?

No, when she was asleep just now, she seemed to dream that she had a conversation with Mr. Fitzgerald.

Freya racked her brains and finally remembered something of her conversation with Kieran.

He seemed to be asking her who she has sex tonight.

What did she say in reply?

She seemed to say, Mr. Fitzgerald, you're really stupid. aren't you, of course I'm with you tonight

Because her words were interrupted by Kieran, she didn't finish, but even so, her reply showed that she was thinking that the person she has sex with was Mr. Fitzgerald.

What bothered Kieran most now was that she thought of him as a stand-in for Mr. Fitzgerald, and it was too strange for him not to be angry when she said such things in a daze!

Freya quietly spat out her tongue, planning to coax this jealous man.

She wrapped her arms around Kieran's neck even more curtly, "Brother, don't be angry, okay? If I've upset you, I'll admit my fault to you. If you're still upset in your heart now, you can hit me!"

Saying that, Freya extended her hand towards Kieran.

If it was before, looking at her cute hand, Kieran would have carefully clutched it into his palm.

But now, with all her gestures of affection towards him, he only finds it ironic.

Everything tonight stung his heart so much that he couldn't even deceive himself.

"Freya, you still want to use me as a stand-in for Kieran?"

Kieran coldly shook Freya away from him, "Unfortunately, I don't have the special hobby of being someone else's stand-in!"

Kieran's force was really strong. Freya's waist was already hurting, and now that he had thrown her away, her waist hurt even more.

But even with the pain of her body, she still struggled to crawl to Kieran.

She hugged Kieran's arm like a puppy afraid of being abandoned, "Brother, I really don't think of you as a stand-in for Mr. Fitzgerald! I really like you! I want to grow old with you."

"Brother, will you stop being angry with me? I can change anything you don't like, Brother, I just want to be with you."

If it was before tonight, Kieran would have been so moved that he could not contain himself and would have given her his heart.

But now, after knowing the engraving inside the silver bracelet and hearing those answers from her own lips, all her coquetry only made him feel sick.

Her so-called desire to grow old with him and her love for him is nothing more than this face of his that looks exactly like Kieran's!

"Freya, what I dislike the most is you, tell me, how else can you change?"

The cool and light voice carried with sarcasm, Kieran looked at Freya's face that was instantly as white as paper, he sneered, "Freya, don't appear in front of me again in the future!"

"Brother, what do you mean by that?"

Freya's eyes widened abruptly, and her lips trembled uncontrollably because of the intense pain in her heart.

She trembled and grabbed Kieran's hand with all her might, and it took her almost all her strength to squeeze out a stiff smile.

"Brother, are you joking with me? How could I not appear before you! You proposed to me tonight, we were going to get married! We also said that we would be together for the rest of our lives and that we would never leave each other!"

After a few seconds of silence, Kieran suddenly grabbed Freya's chin, his eyes scarlet, with ruthlessness and hatred.

"Freya, look carefully!"

"I'm not Kieran! Even if I had the exact same face, I'm not Kieran!"

"The person you want to be together for the rest of your life is Kieran, not me! I will not be a stand-in for Kieran!"

Kieran's smile grew colder and more sarcastic, "Freya, when you had sex with me, you still have to force yourself to imagine me as Kieran, pleasing me while missing Kieran, are you tired?!"

"Freya, when you had sex with me, you kept biting your lips to death and didn't even scream, were you scared and accidentally shouted out Kieran's name?!"

"Say it!"

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"Say it!"

Chapter 595

Freya's eyes were sore, her chest hurt so much that she couldn't breathe, she pressed hard on her heart, and she was still almost suffocating.

Seeing Kieran leave in such a determined manner, Freya could not care about the pain in her heart, she quickly rushed up and hugged him tightly from behind.

"Brother, I'm not going to break up with you. You've asked me to marry you and I've said yes to your proposal, I'm your woman now and you're responsible for me!"

Freya really doesn't like to use this to coerce men, and she doesn't want to force Kieran to be responsible for her.

But now, apart from using this to retain Kieran, she really didn't know how else she could keep him.

When Freya saw Kieran snort disdainfully, she knew that even if she did this, he had no intention of continuing to stay for her.

She bit her lip, intending to be outright shameless to the end.

For the sake of keeping him, what's the harm in being shameless for once!

"Brother, tonight, we didn't take pregnancy precautions."

The more Freya said, the blusher her face became, and she almost couldn't continue, but the fear of losing him overwhelmed everything, and she continued, "It's likely that I'll be carrying your child."

Kieran broke Freya's hands away.

"Freya, you're a doctor, you wouldn't have even forgotten that you're in a safe period, would you?"

After hearing Kieran's words, Freya's face was so pale.

Yeah, she's on the safe period!

She was really foolish to use such a stupid excuse to retain Kieran just now.

However, Freya gritted her teeth and continued to speak, "Brother, safe period is not 100% safe, I can still get pregnant even if I'm in a safe period now! So Brother, you don't want to break up with me now!"

Kieran did not take Freya's words to heart in the slightest, he raised his eyebrows, the aura on his body grew darker and darker, "Freya, are you threatening me? Unfortunately, what I am not afraid of is being threatened!"

"Freya, save your energy!"

After saying this, Kieran didn't have the slightest bit of lingering interest anymore as he ruthlessly pushed Freya away and continued on his way.

"Brother, you're being irresponsible!" Freya continued to shout at him, "If I get pregnant, you are abandoning your wife and child!"

The coldness and mockery on Kieran's face intensified, she had never had the intention of sincerely marrying him, how could he abandon his wife and son?

Freya originally wanted to go on and chase Kieran back, but now, with her body unclothed, it was really not suitable for her to go out, so she could only go back to her room to change first.

After Freya had changed her clothes, she was thinking of going directly outside the villa, but on second thought, she called Kieran first.

But it was hung up by Kieran.

When she called again, there was no answer, Freya smiled bitterly, should she be glad that Mr. Fitzgerald had not blacked her out this time?

When Kieran didn't answer his phone, Freya started sending him messages again.

“Brother, will you stop being angry? Let’s find some time and talk it over.”

Freya thought that Kieran would not reply, but within a few seconds, her phone rang.

Thinking that it was Kieran who had replied to her message, Freya was overjoyed.

Only, when she read the content of Kieran’s reply clearly, Freya’s heart, again, sank to hell inch by inch.

“Freya, I don’t think a man and woman who have broken up have anything to talk about.”

“Freya, stop making a fool of yourself!”

Freya’s hand shook, almost throwing the phone out of her hand.

How did they break up again?

The last time Kieran broke up with her, Freya subconsciously felt that they were able to get back together, but this time, she knew in her heart that he had been made up his mind.

Freya sat down on the floor in a disheveled state, and in an instant, she lost almost all her strength. She was as if she was possessed, and hastily grabbed the mobile phone that had fallen on the floor, and read the message that Kieran had replied to her over and over again.

But no matter how many times she read it, the two messages he replied to her were still the same words that made her bitter to the core of her heart.

What should she do, she was so fond of him, knowing that if she continued to pester him, she would get hurt, but she couldn’t let go.

Stumbling to her feet, Freya clutched her phone hard, still trying to win him back.

“Brother, I won’t break up with you! I told you, if you want me to break up with you, it’s only if I die!”

Freya felt that it was really quite humiliating to die when being broken up with, but now, she could only use this method to force Kieran not to break up with her.

“Freya, whether you are dead or alive is none of my business!”

The only thing Freya waited for was a cold reply from Kieran. Freya read the words and she was so distressed.

Yes, it was none of his business whether she was dead or alive, and she couldn’t believe that he didn’t care if she went to someone else!

Mr. Fitzgerald is super jealous no matter before or after his memory loss. Last time they got back together, it was also because he was jealous and couldn’t control coming back for her.

Freya pondered for a moment and sent him another text message with deliberation.

“Brother, if you insist on breaking up with me, I’ll go find another man! I’m definitely not joking with you!”

After thinking about it, Freya added, “If you want to cuckolded, feel free to break up with me!”

Freya did not immediately receive Kieran's reply, looking at the fading black phone screen, Freya felt upset.

She humbly expects that he will be furious and threaten her not to be with another man.

But she still underestimated the man's determination after he proposed the breakup, and she finally got Kieran's reply.

He said, "Go for it."

Freya was so angry and sad. Mr. Fitzgerald allowed her to be another man.

He really, really doesn't want her!

A knock on the door suddenly sounded, and a boundless hope instantly rose in Freya's withered eyes.

It must be Mr. Fitzgerald who's back again!

Chapter 596

Freya rushed towards the door of the room like a madman, Mr. Fitzgerald had returned, which proved that he still had a few moments of reluctance towards her in his heart.

Since so, even if she would be disliked by everyone, she still had to keep Mr. Fitzgerald stay.

When she pushed open the door, and saw clearly the person standing in the doorway, Freya's voice came to an abrupt end.

The person standing at the door was not Mr. Fitzgerald, but one of the villa's servants, Eloise.

It was the first time Eloise had seen Freya in such a sorry state, and she could not help but be slightly stunned. After thinking of the main business she had come over for, Eloise hurriedly placed a box in Freya's hand.

"Miss Stahler, this is what Simon asked me to buy for you."

Eloise paused and then said to Freya, "Miss Stahler, Simon also asked me to remind you not to forget to take your medicine."

Freya was unable to contain her joy, and subconsciously looked towards the box she was holding.

The morning-after pill.

Mr. Fitzgerald also told her not to forget to take her medicine.

Freya's heart shattered in an instant.

She opened her mouth so wide she couldn't even breathe, she pressed hard against her chest, her legs trembled, and if Eloise hadn't held her up, she would have fallen to the ground.

Mr. Fitzgerald is really worried that she might be pregnant with his child!

Tears, unable to control them any longer, rolled down like broken beads.

Eloise saw Freya in this state, her heart felt unbearable, but after all, she was not in a position to meddle in Freya's personal affairs, and with a soft sigh, she went downstairs.

Freya was clutching the contraceptive pill in her hand, and as she cried, she began to let out a loud laugh.

She never imagined that one day, the Mr. Fitzgerald, whom she loved so much, would force her to take this contraceptive pill.

The morning-after pill, in fact, is quite harmful to the body. Mr. Fitzgerald loves her so much, he can't let her take such things.

But now, where has the Mr. Fitzgerald, who loved her, gone?

She couldn't find her Mr. Fitzgerald.

The phone suddenly rang and Freya picked it up.

It was a message from Mr. Fitzgerald.

However, when she looked at these concise words, there was no joy in Freya's heart, but only an inextricable pain, like a dull knife, which, inch by inch, cut her heart.

"Freya, take your medicine!"

The tone of the command was unquestionable. Freya looked at the message and laughed harder and harder.

The chances of getting pregnant during a safe period are really quite small, but he told her to take the pill and she did.

Freya opened the pill box and swallowed the medicine hard without even drinking the water.

The medicine was swallowed into her belly and her whole heart became even more bitter.

Freya's body, leaning against the wall, slid down. Mr. Fitzgerald, you're making me really hurt!

You'll be heartbroken when you get your memory back.

But in this life, will you regain your memory?

I know, Mr. Fitzgerald, you must hate me now and you never want to see me again, but I won't give up.

But I need some time, and when I've cleaned up the mess in my heart, I'll still be around you even if you'll hate me or loathe me.

Like a silkworm chrysalis, Freya wrapped her body tightly in a quilt, as if, only by hiding inside the quilt, she would not be so cold.

She hadn't left her bedroom again this evening and she hadn't noticed that downstairs on the lawn, the man in the suit, with the torch on his phone on, was searching the lawn inch by inch for the ring he had thrown away.

Kieran is really determined to break up with Freya this time, and he is sure that there is no way he can go back.

But it was as if he was possessed, frantic to find the ring.

In the evening there was a small shower of rain, the lawn was a little wet and the man's long and noble fingers were stained with mud, of which he was unaware, but he only searched carefully for the treasure that he had lost.

The ring, specially made, was worth a lot of money, but that little amount really meant nothing to him.

But if the ring could not be recovered, his heart was lost.

When he plucked away the grass in front of him and did not find the ring, Kieran's heart was filled with an indescribable urgency.

He plucked more quickly at the delicately tended grass on the ground.

The grass was torn and messed up by him, but his ring was still without a trace.

Thunder and lightning was streaking low through the eaves of the house, filled the otherwise silent night sky with a furious storm in an instant.

In early summer, the rain is majestic, and in a moment, the clothes on Kieran's body are drenched.

Eloise saw from afar that Kieran was still on the lawn, she hurriedly grabbed her umbrella and rushed towards the lawn.

With some difficulty, she shaded the umbrella over Kieran and advised in a soft voice, "Mr. Simon, it's raining, go back."

"Don't mind me! I'm not going back!" Kieran continued to stubbornly walk forward, his eyes, red-blooded but with a paranoia.

When Eloise saw how stubborn Kieran was, she really didn't know what to say.

She wanted to continue to hold the umbrella for Kieran, but he refused. She could only return to the living room with the umbrella, looking out at the torrential rain, lamenting that Simon had thrown away the ring and searched hard for it, so what was the point of tossing and turning!

The rain was getting heavier and heavier, made the search for the ring more and more difficult, and even with the mobile phone torch on, it did not help much.

Kieran tossed the phone aside and half-crouched on the ground, feeling around inch by inch, desperate to retrieve the treasure he had thrown away.

Finally, he touched the ring in a corner.

After the rain, the pink diamond ring is untarnished.

Clutching the ring tightly, Kieran wanted to throw it away again.

But he didn't throw the ring out after all, but clutched it harder in his palm, smiling bitterly to himself
.....

This evening, under the same night sky, Quinn also proposed to Kiki.

Quinn had already been discharged from the hospital, and because the Swedayle Garden carried his and Kiki's fondest memories, he still left his big villa unoccupied and moved back to the Swedayle Garden with Kiki.

For this proposal, Quinn had prepared for a long time.

He thought about giving Kiki a romantic surprise, but he knew well her character, and that kind of exaggerated proposal was not welcomed by her.

So, he took advantage of Kiki's birthday, drank with with her and slipped the ring onto Kiki's finger while she was drifting off to sleep.

She can't go back on her word.

Kiki is quite alert when she sleeps, and she can certainly feel a ring being inexplicably placed on her hand.

She got up from the sofa and as soon as she dropped her eyes, she saw the ring on her left hand.

When it was caught by Kiki, Quinn couldn't help but be embarrassed, "Kiki, I put the ring on you. I'm proposing to you, marry me, okay?"

Chapter 597

Kiki was stunned, her heart was warm, but her eyes were wet.

She dared not think that Quinn, who was so wild and arrogant, would be so apprehensive and so troubled when proposing, and even quietly put the ring on her finger for fear of being rejected by her.

Did he decide that she would reject him?

So, she made Quinn feel so insecure!

"Quinn, you're asking me to marry you!" Kiki's voice was soft.

Quinn was already nervous enough, and after hearing Kiki's words, all the nerves in his body, instantly tightened up.

"Yes, Kiki, I'm asking you to marry me. Kiki, can you, please don't take the ring off?"

Kiki's eyes looked deeply at Quinn, she did not speak immediately. Not getting a response from Kiki, Quinn was so apprehensive that it seemed as if there were countless horses' hooves trampling around frantically.

Fearing that Kiki would take off the ring, Quinn directly clutched her hand, not allowing her the chance to take it off.

“Kiki, I know you don’t like me that much yet, and you don’t have plans to spend your life with me, but Kiki, please don’t take off the ring, okay? I know that I have a lot of flaws and I’m not good enough, but I will try to be better, will you give me a chance?”

Kiki wanted to say, “Quinn, you are very good, in my heart, you are really good, you are the man who has given me the most warmth in this life.” but, Kiki is not used to saying some sensational, emotional words, she did not say these words out.

She pretended to be light-hearted and said to Quinn, “Quinn, how can you propose like that! Putting a ring directly on my finger, you’re simply forcing me!”

Quinn’s lips couldn’t help but turn white, she didn’t want the ring he gave her, did she?

Quinn stubbornly grabbed Kiki’s finger that he had put a ring on, and was unwilling to let go of it.

“Kiki, I know I don’t deserve you, but please give me some more time and don’t reject me in a hurry, okay?”

Kiki really felt that her and Quinn’s brain were not the same, when did she reject him?!

However, seeing Quinn, such an arrogant person, being so cautious, hurt her heart quite a lot.

“Quinn, I didn’t reject you.”

Hearing Kiki’s words, Quinn’s eyes, instantly shone crystal bright, “Kiki, what did you say?!”

“Quinn, I said, I didn’t reject you.”

Seeing the sparkle in Quinn’s dark blue eyes, Kiki suddenly felt that watching Quinn happy was also a very pleasant thing for her.

“But Quinn, you haven’t even proposed to me!”

Realizing exactly what Kiki meant by this, Quinn was so happy that he almost went crazy, he hugged Kiki into his arms with all his might and kissed her fiercely.

Looking at Quinn, who was as excited as a brat in love, she was so helpless that she wanted to laugh.

She had just said those words to remind him to propose, but he hugged her and kissed her.

Kiki’s heart was sweet. She had this kind of feeling when she first faced Christ, but then, in the midst of time and time again, her distrust was worn down, and finally, never found again.

Only after holding Kiki for a while did Quinn realise that he had only been concentrating on kissing Kiki and had forgotten the most important thing.

He carefully placed Kiki on the sofa in the living room. He turned around and saw the roses on the dining table, he quickly took a rose and knelt down on one knee, those deep blue eyes with an unchanging love and devotion.

“Kiki, I love you, I’m willing to guard you for the rest of my life, will you marry me?”

Quinn had never been a man of many words, but at this moment, he was so excited that he simply couldn't stop when he opened his mouth, and he said to Kiki in a somewhat incoherent manner, "Kiki, will you marry me? I'll really treat you very, very well! I'll become a better person for you, I'll do anything for you! Kiki, give me a chance to take care of you, okay?"

"Give me a chance, I won't let you down. Really, Kiki, I won't let you down, even if you domestic abuse me, I won't hit back and I won't curse back, I'll treat you well no matter how you treat me. Don't reject me, please!"

Kiki was touched by that.

Kiki didn't like to joke around, but at this moment, she suddenly had the desire to tease Quinn.

"Quinn, what if I really like domestic violence? Are you really not afraid of being domestically abused by me?"

Quinn raised his eyes, his deep blue eyes were dense with deep unrepentant love that could not be dissolved, "No."

When Quinn saw that Kiki was silent, he couldn't help but feel anxious, "Kiki, I'm not lying to you, really, I will accept whatever you do to me! I'm happy even if you break my legs!"

"Kiki, I'll really be good and nice to you, will you marry me, please?"

Kiki was so focused on being moved that she forgot that Quinn was still on one knee, and as soon as she looked down, she realised that she couldn't let Quinn stay on one knee!

"Quinn."

Once Kiki opened her mouth, Quinn seemed to have ushered in the world's most sacred pronouncement, his heart was beating terribly fast at this time, his voice gently trembled, "Kiki"

"Quinn, I won't break your legs."

Quinn was stunned, was he being rejected?

The next second, he heard Kiki say again with a smile, "I don't like groom in wheelchairs."

Groom?

Is that him?

The sudden joy was so incredible that Quinn was directly frozen, while after reacting, he could not control his giggles.

The arrogant and incomparable Director Quinn, the most honourable heir to his family, was grinning.

Looking at Quinn, Kiki's heart softened.

It turns out that in this world, there is such a person who will not resist her, but will only truly rejoice in having her.

Quinn giggled for a while before regaining his wits, and he hugged Kiki fiercely, spinning in circles with excitement.

“Kiki, it’s so nice that you’re willing to marry me!”

Quinn’s lips were just about to fall on Kiki’s again, but her mobile phone suddenly rang.

It was Christ.

Chapter 598

All of Kiki’s thoughts were now focused on Quinn, so naturally she didn’t notice her mobile phone ringing.

As soon as Quinn turned his face and saw the caller ID, he simply hung up the phone.

He and Kiki were in love now, so how could he possibly want to be disturbed by Christ!

“Kiki, I feel like I’m dreaming.”

Although he was holding Kiki in his arms, Quinn still had an unreal feeling.

Once, Kiki was his most beautiful dream. When he was young, all his midnight dreams of loving sorrow were of her.

He thought that he would be able to forget about her after being ignored by her, but when they met again, he realised that his love for her had long been implanted in his bones and could not be quenched.

He had also thought that what he adored, was the glorious Kiki, what he adored, was just a magnificent dream.

Later, he found out that what he adored was only Kiki.

Whether she is a star or a fallen woman, he will never regret his love for her.

“Quinn, you’re not dreaming, I’ve agreed to marry you, and we’ll never, ever be apart again.”

Kiki does not take the initiative to please men, but at this moment, she took the initiative to hug Quinn and placed a kiss on his lips.

She knew that she didn’t love Quinn enough, but she would try to make herself love him more and more.

Kiki’s body, for Quinn, was originally the most irresistible poison.

It was, from the heart, an emotional pleasure.

Kiki’s mobile phone, again, rang unrelentingly.

Without having to look, Quinn knew that it was Christ calling again.

He was, right now, not in the mood to answer the phone at all, and he pulled out a hand and swiped down Kiki’s phone.

He thought that he had hung up Christ's phone straight away, but what he had just accidentally clicked on was to answer it.

It's just that neither he nor Kiki had noticed.

Kiki naturally knew that Quinn was going to do something to her next.

Since she had agreed to Quinn's proposal, she knew that they would definitely have to break through that line of defence, or rather, since she had chosen Quinn, she had already been mentally prepared to become her woman.

Kiki was not a pretentious person, she was just worried now that the wound on Quinn's back would male him unable to bear it.

"Quinn, your injury"

"Kiki, my injuries have healed." Without waiting for Kiki to finish her sentence, Quinn had already spoken.

Quinn's words caused Kiki to instantly not know what to say.

The two of them never made it to the final step because he was wounded, and now, he said he was healed, as if something couldn't be left undone.

Quinn's voice, increasingly low and hoarse, could not control the trembling of his fingertips as he tried to suppress it.

"Kiki"

Kiki subconsciously bit her lips, there are some words that are really quite difficult to say, but at this moment, she wanted to say to Quinn.

Kiki was not thick-skinned enough, and that remark was so humiliating that she buried her face in Quinn's chest before she found her voice.

"Quinn, I do"

Quinn's brain was instantly blank, and all reason in him disappeared in a flash, leaving only boundless joy.

Christ called, still not hanging up, and he was just about to call out Kiki's name, but he heard a voice on the other end of the line.

The phone in his hand, along with the birthday cake he was carrying in his other hand, slid down in a dishevelled manner.

Hearing the sound of the object hitting the ground, Christ hastily lowered his head again as he frantically grabbed the phone on the ground and ruthlessly pressed the hang-up button.

How could she do such a thing with Quinn! She's his wife!

He was careless and lost her wife.

Realising that the cake he was holding had crashed to the floor, Christ began to hastily sort out the cake on the floor.

This cake was made by his own hands.

How could the noble and cold Mr. Birkin know how to make cakes!

He nearly blew up the kitchen when he cooked, and he accidentally made countless cuts on his hands with a knife in order to learn how to make cakes.

Finally, on Kiki's birthday, he managed to make a cake, and he was full of joy when he gave it to her, not realizing that she was in the middle of sex with Quinn.

He clearly remembered that he had, in the past, symbolically asked Dave to give Kiki a cake on her birthday.

That night, Kiki said, "Christ, I really hope that one day you can make a cake for me with your own hands.

At that time, he did not care to make cakes for Kiki.

But what she had said, he found he had never forgotten.

Now he had made her a cake and held it carefully in front of her, but she no longer cared for it.

For her birthday, Quinn had also prepared a cake for her. With Quinn around, Christ did seem too redundant.

Christ finally picked up the cake on the ground, but the cake, which had been carefully prepared, had fallen and broken.

Like his and Kiki's love, it broke down, deteriorated and never returned to its original form.

The cake was broken and could not be delivered again, so Christ could only hold it and flee.

Quinn really couldn't stand it anymore, but in the nick of time, his mobile phone suddenly rang several times in quick succession.

He didn't think to ignore the messages, except that, with a turn of his face, a picture on his phone screen just caught his eye.

When he got a good look at the photo, he was like struck by lightning.

Chapter 599

This was an intimate photo of him and Anna.

With a swipe of his hand from the screen of his phone, he saw several messages from an unknown number.

The number, he knew, was Anna's mobile phone number.

"Quinn, I'll be waiting for you at Jin Cheng's flat tonight! If you don't come to me, I'll send all our intimate photos to Kiki's phone!"

“Quinn, don’t doubt me, when I say I’ll send pictures, I’ll do it!”

Looking at the many intimate photos Anna sent over one after another, Quinn was so angry that he wanted to slam his phone.

The time when he was with many women after being neglected by Kiki, he used to think it was nothing, but now after being with Kiki, every time he remembers, he understands that it is a dark history that cannot be washed away from him.

All those women he had tangled with, whose faces he could no longer remember, and the feelings they had brought him had not left a single trace on his heart.

Not even a hug with Kiki brought him more shivers than when he did the last step with those women.

He didn’t like that past.

That past he forced himself to forget about Kiki.

But no matter how much he hated the past, how much he hated his wild and unruly self, he couldn’t erase the fact.

In their circle of people, it’s really nothing for a man to have an affair, but because of the love in his heart, all the affair that a man is proud of becomes a dark history that cannot be erased.

Quinn was scared, he had never been so scared before.

Being held with a gun to his temple had never scared him so much.

He had a dark history that Kiki had only heard of and perhaps thought nothing of.

But the photo gives the impression that it is too visual and has too much impact, and he is afraid that Kiki will dislike him and hate him.

She can’t tell now whether her good feelings for him are heartfelt or just the touch of him rising to the occasion for her, and if he’s starting to annoy her, and it’s even harder for him to get close to her.

And what he feared most was that he would lose her.

Sensing Quinn’s strange appearance, Kiki hurriedly asked with concern, “Quinn, what’s wrong with you? Does the wound hurt again?”

Kiki got up and stretched out her hand to examine Quinn’s wound.

Quinn’s wound had almost healed, he certainly wouldn’t let Kiki check his wound, he stiffly grabbed Kiki’s hand and uncomfortably lied to Kiki, “Kiki, I accidentally pulled the wound just now, it hurts.”

Quinn has lied before. In the world of fame and fortune, there is no one who doesn’t lie!

When he lies to others, Quinn never changes his face, but when he lies to Kiki, he is more vain than a primary school student who makes a mistake.

Fortunately, Kiki did not suspect him, she looked at him, giggled, that always indifferent and cold face put on a smile, “Who let you be so eager! Quinn, take care of your injuries first!”

Hearing Kiki's words, Quinn let out a sigh of relief, followed by an even deeper guilt.

He cheated the woman he loved most, he cheated the only faith in his heart.

Moreover, he could not let Anna send these intimate photos to Kiki, and tonight he had to continue lying.

Quinn hugged Kiki and planted a kiss on the corner of her lips lovingly, he swiped his mobile phone, "Kiki, something suddenly happened at the company, I need to go there to deal with it. You should rest early, I will come back immediately after I finish it."

"Okay." Kiki gently answered, under the light, her face was soft and clear, pure and flawless, Quinn's eyes dimmed, he felt more and more shameless and dirty with this lying act.

He knew that Christ's mistrust of Kiki had brought her too much distress, and she knew how much mistrust would make each other's hearts hurt, so after being with him, she was trusting him unconditionally, and he, after all, had failed Kiki's trust.

Quinn did not leave immediately. He carried Kiki to the bedroom and habitually brewed a cup of warm water for her before leaving the flat.

The night breeze in early summer carried a bit of heat, but Quinn's heart was so cold that it was almost frozen.

Anna had already sent him her exact door number. Quinn looked at his phone and went straight to Anna's flat.

Last time on set, after Paige made a public spectacle of Anna, she became the laughing stock of the circle.

Later, because she provoked a certain director to bully Kiki, she also caused her to be banned by the Turner family, and now, she has a lot of difficulties in getting work.

Anna is also a proud woman at heart. When she was heat, she was also sought after by many people, so how could she stand this kind of fallout!

All her disasters were because of Kiki, of course she had to get back at Kiki!

She knows how much Quinn likes Kiki, and the more he likes Kiki, the more he can be used by her!

Not only does she want to get the man she loves back from Kiki, she also wants to return to the top spot in the singing world!

Anna feels that the best way for a man and a woman to communicate their feelings is to be in bed.

So tonight, she is definitely going to relive her love with Quinn.

She was certain that Quinn would come over and she deliberately dressed up with the intention of getting back on top.

Hearing the doorbell, Anna smiled smugly and went to open the door for Quinn.

As soon as she saw Quinn standing in the doorway, Anna flung herself into his arms in a flirtatious manner, "Quinn, you've come over!"

Anna's voice was already whispery, and with her deliberate pampering, her voice gave Quinn goose bumps.

Anna thought that if she took the initiative to throw herself at him, Quinn must not be able to resist, after all, in the previous years, Quinn was not able to resist women.

However, before she could even stick to Quinn, her body, was unceremoniously slammed to the ground by Quinn.

Quinn was already strong, and with the anger he was carrying, Anna fell heavily to the ground and nearly broke the heel of her high heels.

"Quinn, how can you be so rude to me! I am your woman!"

"My woman?"

Quinn laughed coldly, his arrogant and unrestrained handsome face was terribly pale, "Anna, you are not worthy to be my woman! The only woman I want in my life is Kiki!"

Anna was afraid of Quinn, but Quinn did not give her respect at all, and she hated it.

She secretly gritted her teeth.

"Quinn, you have to let me be your woman! Not only that, but you have to make me a big hit!"

Anna paused, then said word for word, "Otherwise, I'll send all our intimate photos to Kiki's phone right now!"

Chapter 600

Anna was certain that Quinn did not dare to let Kiki see this photo, otherwise, he would not have rushed over here in the middle of the night.

She raised her chin and looked at Quinn with confidence, "Quinn, don't blame me, I really don't want to force you, I just like you too much, I want to be with you!"

"Like me?"

Quinn smiled without a trace of warmth, and those dark blue eyes were even more gloomy and frightening, "Anna, you do like my money, right?"

"No, Quinn!" Anna hastily denied it, she did like Quinn's powerful position and his family's wealth, but his arrogance and his talent was even more attractive to her like a poppy.

"Quinn, what I like about you is the person you are! I've never been married, I've never been in jail, I'm better than Kiki. Can't you take a good look at me? I love you more than Kiki!"

Quinn's eyes narrowed abruptly, his handsome face cold, he stepped forward and roughly strangled Anna's neck. His lips slightly pursed, and he was as cold as a demon that eats human flesh and blood.

“Anna, if you talk nonsense again, I promise, you’ll never have the chance to talk in your life!”

Anna knew that Quinn had a bad temper and could not be messed with, but this was the first time she had seen such a tyrannical and horrible Quinn, she was shaking with fear, but because she was so disgusted with Kiki, she still gritted her teeth and said, “Did I say it wrong?”

“Kiki is a shameless vixen! She’s been married, and she’s even carried Mr. Birkin’s child twice!”

“Quinn, she is a woman who is twice pregnant with your friend’s child, she is an impure vixen, won’t you feel disgusted and dirty?! Quinn, Kiki is really dirty

Quinn’s hand was so hard that it almost snapped Anna’s neck, and Anna was so pained that she was instantly silenced, she opened her mouth, she wanted to say something else, but now, her neck was so painful that she couldn’t find her voice for a while.

“Anna, you really don’t want this tongue, do you?”

The corners of Quinn’s lips were curved in a shallow arc, but when he smiled like that, it was even colder and scarier than if he hadn’t smiled.

Anna stared round in disbelief, she dared not think that Quinn wanted to pull out her tongue!

What Anna was most proud of was her voice, of course she couldn’t lose her pride, she shook her head vigorously, looked at Quinn with teary eyes, “Quinn, do you have a heart or not!”

“I love you so much, why can’t you just see how good I am!”

“Anna, don’t disgust me!” Quinn laughed cruelly, “You’re not even worthy of lifting Kiki’s shoes!”

“Quinn, that’s too hurtful! You’ve gone too far!” Anna shouted with red eyes, “Quinn, you have to stay with me! Unless, of course, you want Kiki to enjoy a video of us together!”

“Shit!”

Quinn was so cranky that he burst into foul language These women who took the initiative to stick up, not only took pictures, but also dared to take videos!

During the time he was an asshole, he had so many women, if others also had photos or videos, he couldn’t erase his dark history.

When Anna saw this look on Quinn’s face, she knew that her threat had worked.

With a laboured gasp, she continued, “So Quinn, you have no other choice but to stay with me!”

“Quinn, tonight, stay with me, okay?”

Anna took a step forward, she was imagining a sweet night with Quinn, but her body was dropped hard on the floor by Quinn.

Quinn was afraid that she would jump on him like a fly or a mosquito again, and he directly threw her out a meter or two.

Anna was twitching with pain and couldn’t get up from the floor.

Quinn looked at her condescendingly, as if he were looking at the most ridiculous of clowns.

“Anna, are you threatening me?” Quinn sneered and hooked his lips, his voice was as cold as if it came from the abyss of degeneration and demonization, “If you don’t want to live, you can threaten me all you want!”

Anna’s body jerked and she almost fell straight to the ground, she knew that Quinn was not joking with her, when he said he would kill her, he could really let her die!

She was afraid to die, but she was, more than anything, unwilling to do so!

The current Quinn was too scary, she didn’t dare to continue to annoy him, but she had a million ways to break up him and Kiki!

What does it matter to her if someone else is having a good or bad time?

But she just can’t see Kiki having a better life than her! She couldn’t get what she wanted and she didn’t want Kiki to have such a wonderful man like Quinn all to herself!

In order not to spill her blood, Anna hastily softened her voice, “Quinn, I know I’m wrong, I won’t dare to talk nonsense anymore! Quinn, I’ll delete all our photos and videos now!”

Quinn did not expect Anna to be so sensible, but even though Anna had deleted all the photos and videos, he still could not feel relaxed in his heart.

He’s forgotten how many women he’s had, and if anyone else tries to use those photos to make a fool of themselves, it’s impossible to guard against them!

Anna had deleted all the videos and photos in front of Quinn, but inside her room, there was surveillance, and as soon as Quinn left, she pulled up the videos that had been taken, took screenshots of the images that could clearly show Quinn’s right face, and sent them to Kiki.

Kiki was just lying in bed after showering and she received several photos.

The photo features were obviously, Quinn and Anna, who wore a few.

Immediately afterwards, Kiki received another text message, “Kiki, Quinn spent the night with me tonight!”