

Talented 601

Chapter 601

Kiki silently recited these words over and over again, she subconsciously pressed her heart, which carried indescribable pain.

She wanted to throw away her phone and never look at these words or photos again.

The next second, she received another text message from Anna.

“Kiki, Quinn is very pleased with me.”

“He also said that you made him sick.”

“Kiki, tell me, how disgusting you are that he would come to me in the middle of the night?!”

“Kiki, you’re so sad!”

“I advise you take the initiative to leave Quinn, save yourself from being humiliated in the end! Kiki, I’m so kind to remind you, you don’t need to be grateful to me, because I am kind!”

“You are a woman abandoned by Mr. Birkin, it’s strange that Quinn would take a fancy to you!”

.....

Anna also sent many, many unpleasant messages, and the more Kiki read them, the more her face turned pale.

She knew that Anna was sending her such messages to deliberately irritate her, but she also had to admit that some of the things were true.

She was indeed the woman who was abandoned by Christ. She was married to Christ, and even after the divorce, she was repeatedly raped by Christ.

And just now

Quinn had almost reached the final step with her, but he suddenly stopped. Did he really think her body was too dirty?

Almost immediately, Kiki denied her thoughts. When two people were together, the most precious thing is mutual trust, even if Quinn really lied to her tonight, he did not go to the company to deal with business, but went to Anna, she still believed that he and Anna had nothing to do with each other.

After taking a strong breath, Kiki was getting calmer and calmer, she simply turned off her phone, not bothering to continue watching Anna go crazy.

After calming down, her heart was quite clear.

If Quinn had really done something to Anna tonight, now, how would Anna have time to send her such inexplicable text messages!

The fact that she would send her such a text message proves that she really didn't get much out of Quinn, and she wanted to stimulate her to leave him on her own initiative so that she could reap the benefits.

Unfortunately, Kiki was not that stupid, and there was no way she would let Anna's ideas get the better of her.

Kiki took a sip of water and was about to go back to sleep under the covers, but she suddenly felt a heat on her body, her period came.

She quickly got out of bed and rushed to the bathroom to check that, indeed, her period had come this evening.

Kiki had just moved back into this flat of Quinn's not long ago, and there were many daily necessities that she hadn't prepared.

It was not too late, Kiki planned to go downstairs to the supermarket to buy a pack of tampon.

She thought to herself somewhat amusingly that she was not calm enough after all, she thought that she could face Anna's provocations lightly, but to her surprise she had been stimulated by these messages from Anna to have her period early.

Christ did not leave. He was like a fool, holding the broken cake and squatting on the roadside, smoking.

Several cigarette butts were scattered around his feet, but no amount of smoking could make him feel slightly more comfortable.

The thought of what Quinn was doing with Kiki inside his flat right now made him so uncomfortable that he wanted to pluck his heart out.

But what else could he do but feel bad!

He couldn't just smash the door of the flat, rush in and separate Kiki from Quinn!

Not to mention that he couldn't stand that image, if he rushed in like that, he would definitely be treated like a psycho by Kiki, and he didn't want her to hate him even more.

When Kiki walked outside the neighborhood, she saw Christ squatting on the roadside, smoking one cigarette.

Christ's smoking addiction is actually not very big, and he doesn't usually smoke much. Only when he is in a particularly bad mood does he indulge in smoking, unable to extricate himself.

Hearing footsteps behind him, Christ subconsciously turned around, and as soon as he raised his face, he saw Kiki standing in the moonlight.

He rubbed his eyes hard before he dared to believe that the person standing in front of him was Kiki, the one he had been longing for.

But wasn't Kiki in the flat with Quinn, so why did she suddenly come downstairs?

If Quinn was with her, he would certainly not have let her go downstairs alone.

Could it be that Quinn had gone out? She hadn't had sex with Quinn?!

He eagerly stood up from the ground, he said to Kiki apprehensively and excitedly, "Kiki"

There were so many things he wanted to say to Kiki, but when a thousand words came to his lips, all he called out was her name.

Kiki really didn't think she could run into Christ even when she went downstairs to buy tampon, every time she met with him, it was not pleasant. She didn't want to see him, she swept him a cool glance, lifted her feet and walked towards the road aside.

It was so hard for Christ to see Kiki, so of course he was unwilling to let her go just like that.

He quickly stepped forward and clutched Kiki's wrist tightly, saying curtly and nervously, "Kiki, don't go, I want to talk to you."

"Christ, let go!" Kiki did not want to say a word to Christ, and she tried to shake off Christ's hand with force.

However, she was unable to exert much strength in her hands, and with the strength of Christ, she could not shake his hand no matter how hard she tried.

Kiki's heart was disturbed, and her anger to the extreme.

She raised her eyes, and those eyes carried an undisguised detachment of coldness and disgust, "Christ, I said, let go of my hand!"

"Kiki, I won't let go!"

Christ clutched Kiki's wrist more tightly, "Kiki, give me a few minutes, just a few minutes, let's talk it over."

"Christ, between us, there was nothing left to talk about long ago."

Kiki only felt tired now, the matter of Anna had already upset her heart, and now she had to deal with Christ, she really felt tired from the bottom of her heart.

"Christ, stop pestering me! Let go! It's better for you and me!"

"Kiki, I told you, I can't let go!" A touch of indescribable excitement coloured the middle of Christ's voice.

Realising that his voice was too loud, he was afraid that he might scare Kiki, and he hastily lowered his voice, suppressed and bitter, "Kiki, I know the truth about what happened back then."

"The person who saved me from inside the fire was you. Kiki, I know I was wrong, I never recognised you, now, I really know I was wrong, can we start over?"

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Hearing Christ's words, Kiki's fingertips couldn't help but tremble under control, but in a flash, she was back to her usual calm.

She did not expect that Christ would know the truth about what happened back then, nor did she expect that Christ would one day believe that she was the one who saved him from the fire.

Once, she had hoped that Christ would believe that it was she who had saved him, so that he would not be deceived by Penny again.

But after she explained time and again that he didn't believe her, she found that it didn't matter so much whether he wanted to believe her or not.

Things in this world are just really wonderful and cruel sometimes.

When it comes to a matter, an outcome, a truth really matters.

But when you don't care so much about something anymore, the most important truths don't seem to matter to you.

Seeing that Kiki was silent, Christ thought that her psychological defences had been loosened; after all, she had mentioned the truth about the fire more than once over the years, and she wanted to let him know that she had saved him.

Christ bent down his face, his eyes burning as he looked at Kiki, "Kiki, I'm sorry, all these years, I've actually been deceived by Penny."

"Kiki, back then, since you were able to save me from the fire despite your life, you must have loved me very much. Kiki, you once loved me deeply, I don't believe that in the blink of an eye, you would have fallen in love with Quinn!"

"Yes, I loved you deeply once."

Kiki looked at Christ with a smile, her smile beautiful and captivating.

"Christ, I once loved you deeply. But, like you said, that was only once."

"Christ, when I loved you, I was willing to give you my life, to live for you, to die for you, I had no regrets. Unfortunately, I don't love you now, I have no longer anything to do with you!"

Christ had no courage to listen to Kiki anymore. Although he knew in his heart that she didn't love him anymore, he still didn't dare to listen to her say that she had fallen in love with Quinn, and that the man she was willing to follow now was Quinn.

"Christ, I seem to be in love with Quinn"

"No! Kiki, stop saying that! Don't say it again!"

Christ interrupted Kiki's words, his eyes red with fear and uncertainty, "I don't believe you're in love with Quinn! You're deliberately trying to piss me off! Yes, you are deliberately angry with me! You're angry with me for mistakenly trusting Penny, you're angry with me for hurting you over and over again."

"But now that I know the truth, I am willing to repent, and I am willing to do anything for you. Kiki, can you stop being deliberately angry with me?"

“Deliberately angry with you?” Kiki sneered disdainfully, “Christ, you think too much, I’m really not that bored!”

“Christ, when I say I don’t love you, I really don’t love you anymore, and the love I once had for you has long since worn away in a misunderstanding.”

“No, I don’t believe it!” Christ yelled, “Kiki, I don’t believe you don’t love me anymore!”

“A person’s heart is so small that you can only love one person in his life. Kiki, I will only love you for the rest of my life! I don’t believe that you can love anyone else in your life besides me!”

“Kiki, stop deceiving yourself and others! You do love me, you just resent that I’ve hurt you! Stop deceiving your heart and come back to me, okay?”

“Kiki, I admit that I am too stubborn, too domineering, I don’t know what love is, and I am even less able to love people. I’m like an idiot when it comes to love, and because I’m so idiotic, I hurt you over and over again. But Kiki, give me a chance to learn.”

“I will try to learn how to love you, Kiki, I will love you very, very much, I will treat you very, very well, give me another chance, okay?”

Seemingly afraid that Kiki would reject him, without waiting for her answer, Christ eagerly pushed the broken cake to Kiki.

“Kiki, I used to not know how to cook, but for you, I can learn how to cook. I couldn’t make cakes before either, but now, I’ve succeeded.”

“Although I accidentally broke the cake, I really know how to make cakes. Kiki, I can make a cake now, this is the birthday cake I made for you with my own hands.”

“Kiki, I’m really willing to learn, I’m willing to learn anything for you, don’t be so quick to reject me, okay?”

Looking at the cake that was pushed into her arms by Christ, Kiki couldn’t help but be stunned. She never thought that Christ would really make a cake for her with his own hands.

Christ, I wish you could have made a birthday cake for me with your own hands.

Those words were still in her ears, she tried not to recall them, and she thought that Christ had never remembered them, but she did not expect that Christ would remember everything she said.

After all, having been so deeply in love, it would be a lie to say that it didn’t touch her at all.

It was just that this so-called touch was so worthless in relation to the suffering he had inflicted on her.

Between them, there were several lives separated them, and even the deepest love had long since been gone.

Kiki did not speak immediately, she lowered her head and looked somewhat lost in thought at the cake in her arms, which, for aesthetic purposes, was covered with a special glass cover.

The glass cover is made of exceptionally good material, and even if it had been dropped on the floor, it had not broken, except that the cake inside the glass cover had long since ruined.

The flowers made on it are so blurred that it is impossible to see the original shape, and the words on top of the cake are unrecognisable; but she can only vaguely see that, in the centre of the cake, there seems to be a delicate heart painted with a large red cream.

It's just a pity that with this fall, that love has fallen apart.

Gently fondling the cake in her hand, Kiki couldn't help but think that if it was before she was in jail and Christ had made this birthday cake for her with his own hands, even if he wanted her life, she would have given it to him without hesitation.

Unfortunately, she had already walked through purgatory, and this heart of hers was not so soft.

Seeing Kiki staring blankly at the cake in her arms, hope rose in the heart of Christ.

He knew that Kiki couldn't possibly not love him at all!

There is a love that has become a lifelong obsession, they are destined to be entwined for life! No one else can interfere!

Christ stepped forward, he gently embraced Kiki into his arms, "Kiki, in the future, every year when you have a birthday, I will make a cake for you with my own hands, okay?"

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Kiki came back to her senses, she pushed Christ away, and by the way, pushed the cake in her arms to Christ as well.

She took a step back, without a trace of fondness or warmth in her eyes.

"Christ, don't waste your time, because, I don't care."

Christ clutched the cake in his arms, and for a moment, he was as if he was petrified, unable to say anything.

It was as if a century had passed before Christ spoke softly, "Kiki, not only can I make cakes, I can also learn to make other things....."

"Christ, whatever you do, I don't care! Don't waste your time on me! I want to be with Quinn."

"Kiki, Quinn is not for you!"

Hearing the name of Quinn, he was so uncomfortable that his eyes were red, "Quinn's private life is so messy, who knows if he's just playing games with you?!"

"Christ, I don't care about what happened to Quinn before. Who doesn't have a past?!"

Seeing that Christ moved his lips and wanted to say something again, Kiki smiled to herself and directly didn't give him the chance to open his mouth, "Christ, Quinn's private life is in chaos, but how good could I be?"

“I’ve been married, I’ve been in jail, and I was almost raped by a man while I was in jail. Oh, and I was also raped by you several times after I divorced you. Christ, Quinn is a lot cleaner compared to me!”

“Kiki

Christ looked at Kiki with bloodshot eyes, he wanted to say, Kiki, you are cleaner than anyone else in my heart.

Even if you were almost raped by a man in prison, even if you were once forced to serve a man with your mouth, you are still, in my heart, the most holy of lovers.

But when he thought of Kiki’s release from prison, he raped her again and again, he could not say these words.

She would feel dirty, in large part, because of him.

Was it in her mind that he was no different from the men who bullied her in prison?

Did he even seem more disgusting to her than those men?

There was no need to ask, and when he met Kiki’s undisguised disgust, Christ already knew the answer.

“Christ, I saved you from the fire.”

After a long silence, Kiki suddenly spoke, “We all preach about knowing how to repay a kindness. Christ, I saved your life, I think that you must want to repay me very much.”

“If you really want to repay me, then please, in the future, don’t bother me anymore.”

“For me, your lack of intrusion is the best repayment.”

Christ’s body seemed to be covered in ice and snow for an instant, his legs were stiff, his body was chilled, and he couldn’t move at all.

Kiki, you are cruel!

Christ pressed hard on his chest.

He really wanted to open his arms and hug her, but he dared not.

Not bothering is the best way to repay her.

It turns out that this is what she really wants.

Christ knew that he could not really let go, but he owed her too much, even his life was only possible because of her, so he could only try, as she wished, to try not to bother anymore.

“Okay.”

After a long, long time, Christ found his voice.

After saying this, Christ no longer had the slightest hint of stopping as he stiffly turned around and, step by step, headed down the wide road.

His back was so forlorn and lonely, as if he had been abandoned by the world.

Yes, Kiki is his whole world, without Kiki, for the rest of his life after this, there will be nothing left in his life but boundless desolation

Looking at Christ's back, Kiki's eyes were sore, but in a flash, she was back to her indifferent and unmoving appearance.

Christ carried all the joy of her youth, she was sad, she thought, not really because of Christ anymore, but because of the good times of her youth.

What is missed, what is fondly remembered, is no longer the person, but only the memory that cannot be erased from her life.

Kiki withdrew her eyes from Christ's body, she sorted herself out, quickly went to the supermarket downstairs and returned to her and Quinn's flat.

When Kiki came downstairs, the night sky was still bright, but when she returned upstairs, it was already stormy.

From the living room window, she could vaguely see the road by the streetlights lining the road.

As if abusing himself, Christ did not get into his sports car, but took one step at a time, struggling through the mud on the side of the road.

The rainstorm, which had already drenched his body, was oblivious to him, or rather, it was the rush of the rain and the blast of the wind that gave his heart a brief moment of peace.

If Kiki had seen Christ drenched in the rain before she was jailed, she would have been heartbroken, but now, she found that apart from a shallow self-deprecation, there really wasn't much ripple in her heart anymore.

In the end, the love of her youthful years did not last forever.

Kiki closed the window and no longer looked outside. It was none of her business if Christ liked to abuse himself or get wet.

As soon as she turned around, Kiki's body fell into a warm embrace, Kiki knew it was Quinn.

Quinn had actually been back for some time, and when Christ gave Kiki the cake just now, he was in the shade outside the flat.

At that time, his heart was unprecedentedly uneasy and panicked. He did not expect that someone as proud as Christ would spend so much time to make a birthday cake for Kiki with his own hands.

He knew that women were emotional creatures, and now that Christ was chasing Kiki so hard, he was really afraid that she would go back to Christ.

After all, once she loved him so much that she would have given up her life.

"Kiki"

Quinn tightened his grip on Kiki's body even harder, and instead of snuggling into his embrace as usual, Kiki broke away from his arms.

When Kiki broke away from his embrace, Quinn's heart became more and more uneasy, could it be that she was really planning not to want him?

"Quinn, you're very impressive!"

Without waiting for Quinn to speak, Kiki had already spoken, she lifted her face and looked at Quinn with a smile, "Quinn, did you really go to the company this evening?"

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Quinn was already apprehensive enough, and after hearing Kiki's words, his face was even more aJoshua, he didn't even dare to breathe as he waited for Kiki's pronouncement.

He knew that Kiki must have already known about his lie, and most likely, Anna had even taken it upon herself to send Kiki some kind of photo.

Quinn was cranky and anxious and heartbroken, he wanted to slap Anna to death and wanted to hug Kiki even more.

But now, he didn't dare to touch Kiki casually.

She already hated him enough when he lied to her and betrayed her trust, but if he hugged her again, she would have to hate him more.

"Kiki, I"

Quinn really didn't want Kiki to know about the nasty things he had done, but at this point in time, he could only confess and be lenient.

"Yes, Kiki, I didn't go to the office."

Quinn turned his face to the side, he did not dare to look into Kiki's eyes, he was afraid that all the filth in his heart would have nowhere to hide when he looked into those brimming eyes.

"Kiki, just now, I went to see Anna."

Kiki did not expect Quinn to confess so easily. In fact, she really did not mean to make things difficult for Quinn by asking him this, she just wanted him to understand that she trusted him and hoped that there would be no more doubts and deceptions between them in the future.

Good or bad, she was willing to face all things, with him.

"And then what?" Kiki did not move, and continued to ask without hurry.

Kiki's voice was too calm for Quinn to hear her current emotions, but the more calm she was, the more uneasy he felt in his heart.

Quinn quietly glanced at Kiki, he was really afraid that the next second Kiki would fling her sleeves and leave, leaving behind the words, Quinn, you're disgusting!

Quinn really felt quite disgusting!

After a long silence, Quinn then said softly, "You know, I slept with Anna before and she took intimate photos of me and her together."

When he said this, Quinn wanted to bite himself to death, but Kiki was still staring at him, so he could only continue to put words into his mouth, "She said that if I didn't go over to her tonight, she would send those photos to you."

"Kiki, you doesn't like me much, and if you see these pictures, you'll surely despise me even more! I don't care what other people think, the only thing I'm afraid of is that you might not want me, so I have to go to her."

Fearing that Kiki would misunderstand too much, Quinn hurriedly explained, "Kiki, don't misunderstand! I really didn't do anything with Anna tonight! I didn't even touch her finger! No, I touched her finger, but I did that to push her away."

"Kiki, you have to believe me, I used to be a jerk, but since I've been with you, I've never touched another woman. Kiki, in this life, I only want you!"

Hearing Quinn's words, Kiki was on the verge of being exasperated, "So, you cheated me tonight just for those few crappy photos?!"

"Anna still has the video" Quinn said truthfully, like a schoolboy who had made a mistake.

"And the video"

Kiki's face still had that smiling look on it, "So, you lied to me for those crappy photos and videos? Quinn, how can you lie to me just for such a little shit!"

"What?"

Quinn was stunned, he hadn't expected that Kiki would make such light of the mention of those photos and videos.

Quinn couldn't say whether he was relaxed or lost in his heart, he just stared at Kiki dumbly for a long time, not knowing how to react.

Kiki didn't give Quinn a chance to react, and without waiting for him to speak, she continued, "Quinn, there's really no need for you to lie to me over this piece of shit! I know everything about your past. I even know that you had a double date when you were in school, so what do I care about these videos and photos?"

"What?!"

Quinn was directly frozen in place, and after reacting, he urgently explained to Kiki, "Kiki, who did you hear from that I played with double date? I definitely didn't do such a thing!"

Quinn tried to recall his absurd past, thinking in passing how such rumours got out, and after thinking for a while, it finally dawned on him.

During the time he was in secondary school, he was particularly obsessed with cards, and there were two girls in his class who were also fanatics. He went to secondary school far from his home town, and was beginning to get uncomfortable, so he used cards to pass the time at night.

The two girls in their class were pure buddies with him, and once they had played cards in the evening study, and they didn't even have enough fun.

He got a room and the three of them played together all night.

That night, they really did play cards. He was not interested in those two girls at all and didn't even touch their hands.

However, the next morning when he and the two girls came out of the guest room, they just happened to run into Fabian.

Since then, Fabian has often teased him about those two girls.

At that time, he did not take Fabian's joke to heart, but now, after hearing Kiki's words, he realised how damaging those words were.

"Quinn, that is still your past, I will not care, I want to try to look forward. So in the future, please don't lie to me again, I don't care about your past, but I don't like your deception."

He knew that he had lied to Kiki and made Kiki sad, and he was really heartbroken.

But right now he wants to explain the double nonsense.

What if Kiki says on the surface that she doesn't care, but in her heart she will think that people like him are disgusting?

He didn't want to become that lewd, disgusting man in Kiki's mind.

Quinn urgently grabbed Kiki's hand and explained incoherently, "Kiki, believe me, I really haven't played double that with women! Even if I was an asshole in the past, I couldn't have done something like that!"

Seeing Kiki's expression, Quinn was even more anxious.

"Kiki, I really didn't do that kind of thing when I was in middle school, I was still a pure teenager back then, I I've seen that kind of film at most, can you believe me?"

Quinn clenched his teeth and continued, "Kiki, I admit that I did have a room with two girls one time in middle school"

Without waiting for Quinn to finish his sentence, Kiki said quietly, "Quinn, you really did have a room with two girls! You're really capable!"

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Kiki didn't know what was wrong with her, she knew all about Quinn's previous absurdities.

She also felt she had accepted it openly when it came to the double, but now that she had actually heard Quinn himself say that he had stayed in a hotel with two women, there was still an indefinable ache in her heart, and a strange and unfamiliar sourness.

Kiki gently pressed her heart, she seemed, unknowingly, to have really liked Quinn, only that she was subconsciously unwilling to admit it.

Because she likes him, her heart will be sore and she will be jealous.

Quinn, "I"

Quinn felt that he was simply making things worse, and he wanted to slap himself.

But even if he really wanted to slap himself to death, before he died, he couldn't keep being misunderstood by Kiki!

Seeing the smile on Kiki's lips getting colder and colder, she even pulled her hand out of his and turned away from him, not intending to continue to take care of him, Quinn hurriedly pounced on her, tightly hoisting her into his arms.

"Kiki, I didn't stay in a hotel with those two girls, no, I stayed with them!"

Quinn didn't even know what he had said, "But I really didn't do anything like that with them at the hotel! I played cards with them all night!"

"Quinn, you don't need to explain to me, I don't believe you're that innocent!"

After hearing Kiki's words, Quinn hated himself even more for his past absurdity.

See, there is so much dark history that people don't believe he was once an innocent young boy.

Seeing that Kiki was about to shake him off again, Quinn directly hugged her arm like a puppy afraid of being abandoned by its owner, not giving her the chance to shake him off.

"Kiki, I'm really not lying to you! I went to the hotel with them and really just played cards all night!"

"Kiki, I swear, I'm definitely not lying to you."

Kiki did not let Quinn finish, she turned around and covered Quinn's mouth with force.

She knew that poisonous oaths had no real meaning and might not actually be fulfilled on people, but she still didn't want to hear Quinn curse himself like that.

"Quinn, stop it, I believe you."

Hearing Kiki say that she believed him, Quinn was stunned for a moment, and then he couldn't control his giggle as he cupped Kiki's face and kissed it curtly, "Kiki, thank you for being willing to believe in me."

As soon as Kiki pushed Quinn away, she said to him incomparably serious, "Quinn, both of us, we both have a past. I won't bother with your previous absurdities."

Originally, Quinn was still rejoicing, but when he suddenly heard Kiki speak so seriously, his nerves suddenly tightened up, fearing that Kiki would kick him away and he would never be able to get close to her again.

He didn't dare to say a word more, nervously waiting for Kiki's final verdict. In the midst of his apprehension and nervousness, he heard Kiki say again, "But Quinn, now that we're together, we have

to be loyal and single-minded to each other. I won't do anything sorry to you, and I also hope that you and those women outside are broken off."

Quinn was ecstatic, he could not have imagined that Kiki wasn't going to break up with him or anything, but just asked him to deal with all the mess outside.

Moreover, he vaguely felt that there seemed to be a sour taste in Kiki's words.

The smile on Quinn's face grew brighter and brighter, his dark blue eyes shining like the most brilliant diamonds, "Kiki, you're jealous, aren't you? I'm really so happy!"

"Kiki, my Kiki"

Kiki wanted to say that she wasn't jealous!

But the sourness in her heart, which had not completely dissipated by now, was so strong that she would have been fooling herself not to admit that she was jealous.

Kiki simply stopped arguing with him, she allowed Quinn kiss her awkwardly on the cheek, after a long, long time, she spoke softly, "Quinn, the thought that you might be with another woman makes me sour here."

With that, Kiki gently nudged her heart.

Hearing Kiki's words, Quinn laughed so hard, his Kiki was really jealous for him and he was so happy!

While Quinn was mesmerised, Kiki's face, which was always as cold as a cloud, took on a sly fox-like smile.

She's on her period!

All these years, Kiki has been too cautious. After marrying Christ, she has thrown away her teenage innocence and is only left with trepidation to please.

She tried hard to learn to be a mature and elegant wife, she tried hard to please her husband, and she even forgot that when she married Christ, she was just a girl who had just turned eighteen.

Even now, after the great ups and downs of her life, she has only just turned twenty-five.

She was so young, but she had forgotten her past innocence. Luckily, she met Quinn, and she found the past her.

Quinn was very hard to bear, only, when he saw the soulful and cunning smile on Kiki's face, he again felt that as long as he could make her have a heartfelt smile, even if he died in a moment, he would be willing to do so.

After gathering herself, Freya went to Kieran's office early in the morning with the loving breakfast she had prepared.

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Most of the employees of the Fitzgerald's knew Freya, and although they all thought that Kieran had died in a car accident, the remaining authority of his still existed, so naturally the employees did not dare to stop Freya.

With an unobstructed route and Bradley's help, Freya rushed into Kieran's office.

Freya knew that there had been a lot of things going on at the Fitzgerald's recently, and at this hour, Kieran must not have had breakfast yet.

When she entered the office, she thoughtfully placed the lunch box on the coffee table to one side and whispered to him, "Brother, I made breakfast, why don't you have something to eat first?"

Kieran wrinkled his eyebrows, a sentence 'who allows you to cook' almost came out of his mouth.

But in the end, it was reason that won out over emotion, and he tried to put on a carefree appearance and got up, "Freya, I told you to stop making a fool of yourself!"

As if she hadn't heard his words, Freya opened the food box on the coffee table and smiled with a pleasing face, "Brother, I've made fried eggs, small dumplings, and sandwiches, I've prepared a hearty breakfast, will you come over and try it?"

Kieran didn't say anything, his eyes were locked on Freya's face in a cold manner, such a deep sight, as if he really didn't have a trace of attachment to her anymore.

"Freya, what you make is too dirty for me!"

Freya's face turned white, but in a flash, she was back to her bright smile, "Brother, don't worry, my cooking is very clean! It's much more hygienic than the food in the hotels, so you can eat with ease. Brother, can't you be so kind as to have some of the loving breakfast I made for you?"

Kieran's hand was so strong that it swept the lunch box on the coffee table directly to the floor.

The sound of the lunch box hitting the ground was not really loud, but Freya felt that the lunch box had smashed a hole in her heart, hurting so badly that she couldn't breathe, so badly that her tears almost fell down indefinitely.

Freya looked up at the ceiling, trying to hold back her tears. She moved her lips, wanting to salvage something more, but before she could open her mouth, Kieran's cold, harsh voice came into her ears.

"Get out!"

Freya didn't want to get out, she wanted to stick to him, but she came over this morning to deliver the loving breakfast, and now, her carefully prepared loving breakfast had been ruthlessly slammed on the ground by him, he wouldn't eat the loving breakfast she prepared.

Freya subconsciously glanced at her hands. In order to make him eat more nutritious and hearty, she had, this morning, made several kinds of fillings for the dumplings.

She was a bit of a klutz when it came to cooking, and she accidentally cut her finger twice chopping the stuffing.

She despises women who like to play the pity game in front of men, but if playing the pity game can make Kieran change his mind, she is willing to try it.

Freya walked up to Kieran, and she held out her left hand in pity.

“Brother, I’m hurt.”

Freya pouted as she displayed her injured finger in front of Kieran as she continued to play the pity game to the end, “Brother, I accidentally cut my hand when I was cooking this morning.”

Seeing that Kieran was still indifferent, Freya added pitifully, “Brother, my hand hurts.”

The moment he saw the wound on Freya’s hand, Kieran almost couldn’t restrain himself from rushing up and examining the wound on her finger.

But when he thought that she had to imagine him as his own brother even when she was in bed with him, his heart instantly chilled like ice again.

His lips curled in a sneer, and there was no trace of warmth in his eyes.

“Freya, even if you die of pain, it’s none of my business!”

“Get lost! Don’t ever appear in front of me again and make a fool of yourself!”

Men, when they are desperate, can be cruel!

Freya’s body trembled violently, and if she hadn’t held onto a side wall, she would have fallen to the ground.

But even though she was sad, she still managed to pull out a smile and said to Kieran, “Brother, even if you don’t like me and you don’t care about me anymore, I will still continue to appear in front of you. Because, you are my boyfriend! As long as I don’t agree to break up with you, you’ll still be my boyfriend!”

“Boyfriend?” Kieran sneered, “Freya, do you really think that I am so cheap? To be your boyfriend, I would only be disgusted from the bottom of my heart!”

“Brother, even if you feel disgusted, you can’t change the fact that we’re boyfriend and girlfriend!”

Freya knew that there were some things that needed to be stopped in moderation, she smiled brightly at Kieran, “Boyfriend, even if you don’t eat my loving breakfast today, I will still bring you food tomorrow.”

“Well, since you like to make a fool of yourself, go on!”

Kieran snorted coldly with disdain and let out a voice that was as cool as a thorn, “But now, it’s time for you to get lost!”

Freya actually wanted to pick up the food box on the floor. He already hated her enough, if the meal she brought also made such a mess in his office, he would have to hate her even more.

Only, before she could crouch down to pick up the food box that had landed on the floor, Kieran had already thrown her out of the office without pity.

Freya barely managed to steady herself, she was just about to leave, but Kieran's voice came into her ears.

"Come back!"

When she heard Kieran's voice, Freya thought he had changed his mind and she was overjoyed.

She turned around in a hurry and ran back to his office, asking excitedly and carefully, "Brother, can we go out for breakfast together?"

Kieran didn't say anything, he just pulled off the four-leaf clover silver bracelet on his left wrist with force.

After glancing at the two letters engraved on the inside of the bracelet, he grunted coldly and threw the bracelet viciously into the rubbish bin.

"Freya, take your stuff away, it's dirty!"

Freya turned her face stiffly as she looked at the silver bracelet wrapped in various scraps of paper in the trash, her face miserably white.

This is the token of her love to him, this is the promise that they will never leave each other.

But now, he ripped it off and threw it away.

The silver bracelet had her name's initials on it, and throwing it away was as decisive as throwing her away.

Freya's chest hurt so much that she couldn't breathe. In fact, it was really quite easy to pick up a bracelet from inside a bin, but at this moment she didn't know what was wrong with her.

She had seen the bracelet from inside the bin, but she couldn't grab it.

Freya gripped the edge of the coffee table as she turned her face to look at Kieran with a clear begging in her voice, "Brother, it's really hard for me inside when you did this. Don't you treat me like this, okay?"

Chapter 607

Seeing Freya in this state, Bradley, who had been guarding outside Kieran's office, could not stand to see it anymore.

It wasn't that he was flooded with pity, but he felt that what his boss was doing wrong.

When his boss regains his memory one day, he will think about what he has done today, and he will regret it.

Bradley didn't want to see his boss end up in remorse. He rushed over and helped Freya, who was crouching pitifully in front of a rubbish bin, to her feet.

"Miss Stahler, I'll pick up the bracelet for you, you go back first."

Bradley forced himself to ignore Kieran's sharp eyes and helped Freya to walk outside the office.

Freya was not obsessed with necessarily picking up the silver bracelet; she was, in fact, a little self-deluded.

If she really picked up the bracelet, she would feel that Mr. Fitzgerald had really broken off with her.

And now, she didn't pick up the bracelet, as if, it was still on Mr. Fitzgerald, and he hadn't lost their token of love.

After sending Freya to the lift, Bradley quickly turned back to Kieran's office, intending to take the blame for his disobedient behaviour just now.

The door to Kieran's office was half open, and before Bradley's feet could step into his office, he froze in place.

Bradley couldn't believe his eyes. He rubbed his eyes hard, only to see the reserved, noble boss in his heart was still half crouching on the ground, picking up the dumplings and omelettes scattered all over the floor bit by bit.

After picking up the dumplings and omelettes on the ground, Kieran ignored the dust on them and stuffed one into his mouth.

Bradley, "....."

Boss, why don't you have clean breakfast!

Why did you have to pick things off the floor to eat!

If people saw you like this, you would be laughed at!

Fabian silently took out his mobile phone, wanted to record a video of Kieran eating dumpling and send it to Freya, so that she would know that in fact.

Unfortunately, he didn't have the guts to risk having his leg broken by Kieran to make the video.

Of course, Bradley did not have the guts to enter Kieran's office now, if his Boss knew that he had seen this scene, he would probably have to be punished.

The food prepared inside Freya's food box was really quite a lot, but Kieran actually ate all the food.

Bradley stared dumbfounded at his boss, who had always been restrained in his diet, and suddenly his eyes got sore.

He ate so much, not because he was hungry, but simply because the meals were cooked by Miss Stahler.

His boss obviously likes Miss Stahler so much, but he still uses all kinds of cold violence towards her for some unspoken reasons.

Only after making sure that Kieran had eaten all the food did Bradley lift his feet and walk into the office.

"Mr. Simon"

Before Bradley could say the words that followed, the high-cold and ascetic domineering president, Kieran, suddenly rushed eagerly to the side of the coffee table.

Bradley looked at him in confusion, what was his boss up to now?

Is it possible that there are still dumplings under the coffee table and he is going to pick them up and eat them?

Instead of lying under the coffee table looking for the dumplings, Kieran picked up the bin in front of him.

Bradley was so shocked that he almost dropped his eyes.

Turns out, he underestimated his boss!

His boss isn't picking up the dumplings under the coffee table, but the dumplings inside the bin!

Boss, you're a bullying president, not a beggar!

Bradley had to stop his boss from eating the contents of the bin!

In an instant, Bradley's body was filled with an indescribable sense of mission, he rushed to Kieran and grabbed the bin in his hand, "Mr. Simon, don't be impulsive! Calm down!"

As if he hadn't heard Bradley's words, Kieran searched through the bin in a near panic, seemingly forgetting that he had a cleanliness problem.

Bradley dared not think that his boss, who normally had to frown at a speck of dust on his desk, would be so enthusiastic about the bin.

His long hand was still fiddling with the bin. Didn't he see that his fingertips were already covered in trash dust?

Bradley couldn't take it anymore, so he spoke up, "Boss, what are you looking for? Are you looking for dumplings or an omelette? Can I help you?"

After Bradley said this, he realised that he had accidentally blurted out, and he hastily covered his mouth, fearing that Kieran would kill him to silence him.

Surprisingly, Kieran did not burst out in anger, he seemed to freeze for a moment before speaking lightly, "No need."

After saying this, Kieran grabbed a silver four-leaf clover bracelet from inside the bin.

He took a wet wipe from the coffee table and wiped the bracelet in his hand as if it was some great treasure.

Bradley recognized this bracelet, which was given to his Boss by Miss Stahler.

Bradley knew that if he meddled, Kieran would be very angry, but at this moment, he just couldn't restrain himself.

“Mr. Simon, why do you have to do this! You obviously like Miss Stahler so much, why do you still have to break up with her?”

In fact, given Kieran’s character, Bradley really didn’t expect him to answer his question.

Unexpectedly, after a few moments of silence, Kieran suddenly spoke.

“I won’t be a stand-in for anyone else.”

Bradley was so anxious that he wanted to rant, “Boss, you’re really no one’s stand-in, Miss Stahler only has eyes for you!

However, even if he said this, Kieran would not believe him, and most likely, he would be even more angry. So Bradley had to swallow it.

The first batch of samples from World had been launched, and Freya is very satisfied with the samples made by the garment processing factory they are working with. In order to further cooperate, she, Freddie and Kiki have asked Lorenzo Palmer, the owner of the garment processing factory, to have dinner together.

The venue was chosen at Blues, and coincidentally, as Freya had just entered Blues, she saw Kieran and Regina walking over.

Chapter 608

Regina, who is always noble and elegant in front of others, looks extraordinarily lively in front of Kieran, with a touch of girlish shyness.

She kept saying something to Kieran, and when she reached the point of excitement, her eyes were curled up.

Kieran habitually wears an iceberg face, and in those dark, deep eyes, no emotion can be seen. However, the handsome man and woman standing together looks like an extremely harmonious and beautiful picture to the eyes of outsiders.

Regina also saw Freya and the others walking towards her, and she nodded at Freya, politely but with a demonstration and smugness in her eyes that could not be concealed in any way.

As Freddie was standing at the end, she didn’t notice him. In fact, the image of Freddie now was so different from the scruffy look he had when he was at Court that she wouldn’t have recognised him even if she had seen him.

“Simon, I am so happy that you are willing to keep me company this evening. Tomorrow morning, I will cook breakfast for you myself, okay?”

Saying that, Regina stretched out her hand and took Kieran’s arm.

Kieran really didn’t come to the Blues tonight to keep Regina company. He came to drink with Fabian, but he ran into Regina and was pestered by her!

Kieran couldn’t control his irritation in his heart, he didn’t even care to eat Regina’s breakfast.

Kieran subconsciously tried to shake Regina's hand away, but, as soon as he lowered his eyes, he saw Freya standing in front of him.

He was so stiff that he forgot to continue to shake off Regina's hand. Knowing that he and Freya were at odds with each other, Regina let go of Kieran's arm, directly interlocking her fingers with his.

Lorenzo knew Kieran, he quickly greeted Kieran and said with a big smile, "Simon, what a coincidence! How about we all get together tonight?"

Freya thought that Kieran would refuse, after all, he hated her the most now, even looking at her made him feel sick, so how would he be willing to share a compartment with her?

Kieran pondered for a moment and actually said in a light voice, "Okay."

The smile on Regina's face froze, but she clutched Kieran's hand even harder.

A quick flash of disgust passed through Kieran's eyes, but in the end he did not shake off Regina's hand.

Freya did not want to see their hands clasped together, but Lorenzo was a partner, she did not want to lose her composure in front of Lorenzo. Their clasped hands were like a knife, piercing her heart fiercely, and she was like a fish out of water, desperately trying to breathe, but she could not catch her breath.

How could Mr. Fitzgerald allow Regina to cross his fingers!

How could he get back together with Regina when she hadn't even agreed to break up with him yet!

Freya didn't want to get angry in public, but Kiki couldn't stand it anymore. She went forward and tried to separate Regina from Kieran, and questioned him about why he was treating Freya so badly.

Freya saw through Kiki's mind, she hurriedly grabbed Kiki's hand and said in a small voice, "Kiki, don't be impulsive, tonight, we are coming over to have dinner with Mr. Palmer."

Kiki was angry, seeing Regina so smug in front of Freya!

But when she met the plea in Freya's eyes, she could not bear to refuse Freya, and she was also worried that, with her impulsiveness, she would embarrass Freya even more.

She could only clutch Freya's hand harder, silently telling her that no matter what happened, she would always stand by her side.

Freddie hated Regina, and now when he saw that Regina had stolen his best friend's man, he was so angry that he wanted to kill Regina.

However, there are some things that cannot be rushed, he will work with Freya and Kiki to make their World better and better, he would like to see, without Court, how can Regina still have a foothold in that Wells family!

Lorenzo was completely immersed in the joy of Kieran's promise to have dinner with them, and did not notice the dark waves between these few people.

He enthusiastically walked up next to Kieran, "Simon, let me introduce you. This is Miss Freya Stahler, oh, you should know each other, you're both from the Fitzgerald family."

“We don’t know each other!”

Lorenzo was stunned, he had not expected Kieran to speak coldly.

How could Simon not know his own sister-in-law? How is this possible?

Could it be that, as rumours have it, Freya has a particularly bad relationship with the Fitzgerald family?

No, if Freya really had a particularly bad relationship with the Fitzgerald family, why would Patricia be so enthusiastic in arranging a blind date for Freya and his nephew as if she were marrying her daughter?

Lorenzo’s eyes darted around, and in a flash another possibility occurred to him.

Freya has two children.

In the future, they are likely to snatch the Fitzgerald’s from Simon, could it be that Simon hates Freya because of this?

This is still extremely likely, and in the blink of an eye, Lorenzo has already brainstormed a gruesome battle for the fortune of the gentry.

Thinking of his main purpose tonight, Lorenzo forced himself to stop thinking about it.

He will work with Freya, in fact, it is under his nephew Joshua’s help. He and Freya had dinner tonight, purely to help his nephew create opportunities.

Their families are open-minded and warm-hearted, and as long as Joshua likes the girl, regardless of her origin, as long as she is of good character, they will fully support him.

Discrimination against married and fertile women and whatnot really does not exist in their families.

Just as he entered the box, Lorenzo’s mobile phone rang. He gave an apologetic glance at Kieran and Freya and the others before taking the phone and going outside the box to answer the call.

As soon as Lorenzo went out, the atmosphere inside the box instantly became sabre-rattling.

When Freya saw that Kieran and Regina’s hands were still clenched together, she could not bear it any longer.

She slammed the table and stood up, “Regina, take your hands off! Brother is my boyfriend, who allows you to touch him!”

Kiki had already been holding her breath for a long time, when Freya opened her mouth, she also sneered and hooked her lips, “Regina, in front of Freya you’re putting your hands on her boyfriend, you really are shameless!”

Freddie smiled with sarcasm, “Miss Wells is always shameless”

Regina was awkward after hearing this. But the corner of her lips instantly curled up into a ready smile again, knowing full well that Kieran he could not possibly help Freya in this situation.

She turned her face and looked at Kieran with a resigned expression and asked, “Simon, are you really still Freya’s boyfriend?”

Chapter 609

“No.”

The voice without the slightest bit of emotion reached Freya’s ears, causing the blood on her lips to fade again in a flash. Freya really wanted to rush up and separate Kieran and Regina, but right now, she really couldn’t muster a single ounce of strength.

Because her heart was too wretched and uncomfortable, Freya didn’t even notice that Kieran let go of Regina’s hand.

Kieran knew that his closeness with Regina might be able to stimulate Freya, and he did not want Freya to be happy. He was so hard on his heart, why should she still be heartless and joyful!

It was just that Regina’s proximity was too much to bear, and having her grip on his hand for so long was the limit of his patience.

He was afraid that if Regina continued to hold his hand, he would be unable to resist throwing Regina out of the window, and he could only keep some distance from her.

Hearing Kieran’s words, Regina couldn’t control the smugness in her heart, even when he let go of her hand, she didn’t feel a single bit of embarrassment in her heart.

She lifted her face, her eyes slowly sweeping past the faces of Freya, Kiki and Freddie, the corners of her lips curling up in a smiling, triumphant gesture.

“I think you all should have heard that, just now Simon said that he is not Freya’s boyfriend. Now, Simon and I are unmarried, so whatever we want to do, no one else has the right to interfere!”

Seeing Freya’s miserable white face, Regina’s heart was indescribably happy, she turned her face and looked at Kieran with a charming smile, “Simon, you are going to my place tonight, what do you think we should do?”

“Brother, I forbid you to go to Regina’s!”

Freya roared through clenched teeth, “You’re still my boyfriend now! I told you, as long as I don’t agree to break up, you’re my boyfriend! I forbid you to get that close to Regina!”

“Freya, you take yourself too seriously.”

Kieran’s voice was very soft, but it carried a bone-chilling chill, he looked at Freya expressionlessly, “You are not qualified to interfere with the decisions that I have made! Freya, don’t say things like I’m your boyfriend, that will only make me think you’re cheap!”

“Simon, you’ve gone too far!”

When Kieran said this about Freya, even if Kiki was calm, she couldn’t bear it.

She glared angrily at Kieran and said word by word, “Simon, Freya loves you so much, why do you trample on her heart like this? If you treat her like this, you will definitely regret it in the future!”

Kiki wanted to say that when he regained his memory and thought of how he had treated Freya, he would regret it so much! However, Kieran had now decided that he was Simon, so it was useless for her to say these words.

“Regret?” Kieran’s eyebrows were cool, the pair of eyes without the slightest bit of warmth, “Unfortunately, in my dictionary, I never have the word regret!”

After saying this, Kieran no longer looked at Kiki, but said coldly to Freya, “Freya, since I have decided to break up with you, I will not regret it. Therefore, no matter how you make a fool of yourself, I will not change my mind!”

After a pause, he added, “Save your breath!”

Freya bit her lower lip hard to keep her lips from continuing to tremble, and also tried to make herself look less of a mess.

She stiffly squeezed out a smile, “Even if you think I’m making a fool of myself, I won’t let go! You’re my man, you can only be with me for the rest of your life. You don’t want to double up with those fox out there!”

Freddie gave Regina a meaningful look, “Fox, did you hear that? Simon is Freya’s man, don’t you dare try to have her man!”

“You!” Regina glared at Freddie in exasperation, she was sure she didn’t know this man, she really didn’t know why he was so hostile towards her and, moreover, called her a fox!

She’s a noble woman from a rich family, she’s no longer a fox!

Realising that her expression was slightly distorted, Regina forced herself to return to her noble and elegant appearance and smiled lightly at Kieran.

Regina was so proud, of course she was not willing to be so dissed by Freya and Freddie and the others. She was just about to show her love to Kieran again, but Lorenzo pushed open the door of the compartment and walked in.

Following Lorenzo in, there was another man.

Joshua Jenkins.

Lorenzo had been out for more than ten minutes, and he was embarrassed to have left such a distinguished guest as Kieran waiting for so long.

He hurriedly smiled at Kieran, “Simon, sorry for keeping you waiting. Let me introduce to you, this is Joshua Jenkins, my nephew.”

Kieran had not noticed Joshua, and after hearing Lorenzo’s words, his eyes instantly darkened.

His body was covered with a heavy layer of cold air, his aura was already compelling, and the way he looked now, it was even more like he wanted to freeze to death all living creatures in the world.

Lorenzo inexplicably felt that the temperature inside the compartment was several degrees colder, but he did not know about the entanglement between Kieran, Freya and Joshua, so he took it for granted that the temperature of the air-conditioner inside the compartment was too low.

Freya also did not expect Joshua to suddenly come over, and she did not expect Joshua to be Lorenzo's nephew.

She was not stupid, seeing the poised Joshua in front of her, she knew that Lorenzo would work with them at such a favourable price, most likely because Joshua was behind the scene.

Freya is not that pretentious, knowing that after Joshua helped her, she would have to break off cooperation with Lorenzo or something.

It is true that Lorenzo helped her at the beginning of their business, but she believes in the strength of Freddie. They are now using Lorenzo's help, but it won't be long before they will send Lorenzo back with even greater benefits.

Mutually beneficial, they don't lose out to anyone.

As soon as Joshua tired into the box, he consciously sat down next to Freya, and after he sat down next to her, Freya instantly felt as if her face was cut by a knife.

She lifted her face to look at Kieran, whose eyes, indeed, fell on her face, only, upon realising that she had caught him, he immediately turned his face away.

Freya was in a better mood now. Even if Mr. Fitzgerald was determined to break up with her, this habit of jealousy still couldn't be changed!

"Freya, what a coincidence." Joshua gave a faint smile, Freya felt warmer again.

Only, in the next moment, a sight that was like freezing through ice and snow fell back on her face, and she was a little cold again.

Freya's shoulders shuddered uncontrollably.

Last time at the Japanese restaurant, Joshua felt that there was some unpleasantness between him and Kieran. He did not want to cross paths with the Fitzgerald family, so naturally he wanted to ease his relationship with Kieran.

He lifted the wine in front of him and smiled gently at Kieran, "Simon, I propose a toast to you. From now on, we'll be a family!"

Chapter 610

A family?

Freya almost choked to death on her own saliva.

Her heart couldn't take this, she'd be scared to death of him!

What was even more frightening was Kieran's handsome face that was so dark. He did not say anything, but his cold, awe-inspiring eyesight fell on Joshua's face.

Joshua couldn't help but frown, he took the initiative to show his goodwill to Kieran, he didn't expect Kieran to ignore him.

Joshua's face was unpleasant, but his connotation still did not allow him to lose his temper, he personally poured a glass of wine for Kieran, "I toast you!"

Kieran still had no intention of lifting the glass of wine in front of him, his eyes slowly falling from Joshua's face to Freya's, sneeringly hooked his lips.

He was not speaking, but Freya felt as if she could read minds and could accurately read the deep meaning in Kieran's eyes.

Freya, you're really something!

Freya's eyelids popped out wildly a few times, she didn't want the atmosphere in the box to be too stiff, she smiled lightly and said to Joshua, "Brother can't drink, Joshua, why don't I toast you for him!"

Can't drink?

Kieran's handsome face darkened, this woman despises him that much?

Kieran arrogantly lifted the glass of wine in front of him and drank it down in one go.

Joshua was relieved to see that Kieran had drunk.

He thought that Kieran particularly hated him, but now it seems that he should be just like this, no matter happy or upset, he always looks cold.

Joshua thought about it, still think Kieran's black face look better.

At first, the atmosphere between Joshua and Kieran was so stiff that Lorenzo secretly was nervous for his nephew, but now that he saw Kieran drink that glass of wine, he slowly breathed a sigh of relief.

If he had known the current situation, he wouldn't have called Simon over.

In order to make the atmosphere inside the box a little more cheerful, Lorenzo cleared his throat and laughed dryly in a humorous way, then raised the wine glass in front of him and said boldly, "It's fate that we meet, tonight, we won't return until we're drunk! Cheers!"

With that, Lorenzo drank the wine inside his own glass in one go.

Although Freya is a very poor drinker, Lorenzo has already drank first, so if she doesn't drink, it would be too disgraceful to him.

She also lifted the wine in front of her, intending to follow Lorenzo's example and drink it to the bottom.

A large, slender hand landed on her cup before it reached her mouth.

Joshua smiled and took away the cup from Freya's hand, "Girls can't drink! Freya, I'll drink it for you!"

It is true that Freya did not want to drink, but she dared not let Joshua drink for her.

Mr. Fitzgerald already hated her enough, if Joshua wearily drank this drink for her, he would definitely hate her even more!

Kiki was quite happy with Joshua's attentiveness to Freya.

It's all about the excitement!

Mr. Fitzgerald has broken up with Freya, and now that another man is treating Freya well, he deserves it!

Looking at Kieran's increasingly dark face, Kiki's mood was getting more and more relaxed.

She smiled politely at Joshua, "Joshua, then I'll thank you on behalf of Freya! Freya is a very poor drinker, so it's sweet of you to help her drink!"

"Yes, Joshua, you're so good to Freya! Nowadays, girls like warm men like you!" Freddie raised his glass at Joshua, "Joshua, I'll give you all the wine in our Freya's glass tonight!"

Joshua gave a warm smile, look at Freya with doting in his eyes, "Okay."

Kieran's hand was so hard that he almost crushed the cup in his hand.

Do women really like so-called warm men nowadays?

What else is he good at!

Freya keeps saying she wants to win him back, and now she's in love with a warm man!

Kieran was so angry that he wanted to smash the table in front of him, but he felt that if he showed too much, it would look like he cared about Freya, so he thought about it and suppressed the urge to smash the table and drank sullenly.

How could Regina let go of such a good opportunity to divide Freya and Kieran!

She gracefully and naturally leaned towards Kieran, "Simon, Joshua is so good to Freya, they are really a couple!"

Fuck the couple!

Kieran poured another glass of wine and drank it down, he wanted to break Joshua's legs!

The aura on Kieran's body was becoming more and more terrifying, and Freya invisibly felt as if his legs were about to be broken.

Seeing that Joshua really wanted to drink from her glass, she hurriedly snatched the glass from his hands and before he could react, she had already drained the glass in one gulp.

She put down her cup and nodded politely but detachedly at Joshua, "Joshua, thank you! However, I can drink by myself, I appreciate your kindness, I'll just drink the wine in my cup tonight."

Regina hadn't finished her glass of wine yet, and when she saw that Kieran kept staring at Freya, she couldn't help but seek to make her presence felt again.

She gave him a pitiful look, "Simon, I'm a bit sick tonight, I can't drink this glass of wine, can you do it for me?"

Kieran did not look at Regina, but stared coldly at Freya.

If he had rejected Regina, Freya would have been very pleased.

He subconsciously grabbed the glass in Regina's hand, only, seeing that the glass had obviously been mostly drained of wine, his hand instantly froze in place again.

Regina had already touched it with her lips, so did he have to kiss Regina indirectly?

Freya only raised her face and saw the lipstick marks on Regina's cup, her fingers involuntarily tightened, if Mr. Fitzgerald dared to kiss Regina indirectly, she would never let him kiss in this life!