

Talented 621

Chapter 621

When there is no conflict of interest whatsoever, men can certainly live in harmony, but once they have given each other a sense of crisis, this so-called harmony no longer exists.

Joshua clearly feels that Simon will most likely become his love rival.

He had been taught by his grandfather from his childhood to be polite and well-mannered, and he had always behaved well, but now, with the woman he loved also in the thoughts of others, he could not help but reveal an aggressive side of himself.

He knew that he would frighten Freya by acting too eagerly, but he just couldn't wait to assert his sovereignty.

Seeing Freya's stunned face, he smiled gently and dotingly, "Freya, grandpa has always wanted to have a meal with you, I think it's time for me to take you back to him to meet him."

After reading the news about Freya and Joshua on the internet, many people felt that they were a match, and now when they heard that Joshua was taking her back to meet his grandfather, everyone felt that it was a sure thing that they would be together.

"Director Stahler, you're meeting Joshua's elders! Not bad, you and Joshua are developing really fast!" Cindy said with a smile.

Stephanie was also so excited that she couldn't even be bothered to insert the flowers, "Director Stahler, are you and Joshua getting married after meeting the elders? How about having two children in three years?"

Freya's body shook vigorously, and indeed, Mr. Fitzgerald's face was already so dark that it took her breath away.

Freya tried hard to say something to save his image in Mr. Fitzgerald's heart, but Kieran already spoke with a cool smile, "Freya, has only Kieran been gone? You're already busy having children with another man?"

"Freya, you really have a deep love for Kieran!"

There was a heavy sarcasm in Kieran's voice, and even Cindy, who was as big-hearted as he was, could feel the anger in his voice.

She glanced quietly at Stephanie, and the two of them looked at each other, speechless for a moment.

Thinking of Mr. Fitzgerald, they felt that they had indeed gone a bit too far.

They all knew how much Mr. Fitzgerald loved Freya, and now, it's only been four months since Mr. Fitzgerald left, and they've been urging Freya to marry another man. If Mr. Fitzgerald finds out, he'll jump out of his grave and destroy them!

Joshua was still just guessing, but now after hearing these words from Kieran, he was almost certain that Simon had unusual thoughts about Freya.

Taking a dead person to hold Freya's freedom, Joshua felt that Simon's behavior was really a bit too much.

He gently clutched Freya's hand, "That's wrong. Mr. Fitzgerald has already passed away, so Freya can't give up a lifetime of happiness because of someone who is no longer alive, right?"

"Mr. Fitzgerald would also want Freya to meet a good man and be well for life."

"A good man?" Kieran laughed coldly as he stared deadly at Joshua's hand that had landed on Freya's hand.

The pressure on Kieran's body was so heavy that if it were anyone else, he would have been scared to death and fled, but Joshua had experienced great storms and he was still able to maintain his usual gentle calmness even though he felt a lot of pressure.

But Freya was burned by Kieran's sight so much that she couldn't stand up for herself a bit. Mr. Fitzgerald had already been angry, and if he misunderstood her relationship with Joshua, it would be more difficult for her to coax Mr. Fitzgerald.

Freya decided to tell Joshua everything now.

She drew back her hand, "Joshua, thank you for your love, you have helped me and I am really quite grateful, however, we are not suitable."

When she met Joshua's eyes, which were obviously full of hurt, Freya did not avoid it, but continued word by word, "Joshua, you are really excellent, you deserve a better girl, I am not worthy of you."

"In my life, it's impossible for me to find anyone else but Kieran. Joshua, I'm sorry!"

Hearing Freya's obvious words of rejection, the expression on Joshua's face stiffed, but in an instant, he was back to his smiling.

"Freya, it's okay, I won't find anyone else but you either. I'll wait for you."

After saying this, Joshua said goodbye to Freya in a graceful manner, and turned to leave the hospital.

At this moment, Stephanie and the others did not care to focus on Joshua's despondent departure, their hearts were full of Freya's words just now.

It is impossible for her to find anyone else but Mr. Fitzgerald.

This, really, sounds quite silly, but both Stephanie and Cindy know that Freya is not just talking about it.

If they too could have a love affair like that, even if that person was no longer there, no one else would be able to catch their eye for the rest of their lives.

Cindy and Stephanie rather tacitly decided in their hearts that, in future, they would never set Freya up with another man again.

Some people, even if they die, will always live on in the hearts of those they love.

Mr. Fitzgerald will always live in Director Stahler's heart, and although their hearts ache for Freya, they also respect her love.

Hearing Freya's words, Kieran was angry.

He came over because he couldn't stand Freya and Joshua's affair, but he didn't expect that what he heard in the end was Freya's words.

She was finally telling the truth, she would never find anyone else in her life but his brother, so he would have to be a stand-in in her mind!

Kieran quickly withdrew his hand from the table, got up and left without looking back.

Kieran went straight to the underground garage, and just as he got into the car, the opposite door was pushed open with force, and Freya sat right next to him with a smile on her face.

"Get off!" There was no trace of warmth in Kieran's voice.

Freya was not the least bit intimidated, she put on a big smile, "Can I have lunch with you?"

"No!"

"Freya, get out of the car! Don't make me throw you off!"

As if she hadn't heard him, Freya continued with a smile, "If you don't want to eat with me, we'll just skip to the next item!"

"Brother, if you don't want me to wear the ring you gave me, will it be okay if I ask you to marry me and you wear the ring I gave you?"

As she spoke, Freya unexpectedly pulled out a pair of delicate silver rings from her bag. The design of this pair of rings was simple, not really expensive, but it had an indescribable tangled, timeless flavour.

"Brother, I'm asking you to marry me, let's get back together and you marry me, okay?"

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"Marry you?"

Kieran laughed, the sarcasm in his eyes was even deeper and heavier, "Marry you so that you can treat me as a stand-in for Kieran for the rest of your life?"

"Freya, you think too much, I am not that fond of being a bitch!"

After hearing Kieran's words, Bradley, who was sitting in front of him, wanted to grab his shoulders and shake them hard.

Boss, when the hell are you going to come to your senses and end this behaviour?!

Boss, you really aren't a stand-in for anyone either, you are who you are!

Bradley was anxious and helpless about Kieran's reluctance to believe that he was not Simon, but he also understood Kieran.

The sudden change of a person's subconsciously identified identity is something that he would not be able to bear.

He can only say that Regina is too vicious, making his boss and Miss Stahler separated by such a big gap that they cannot cross, but torment each other bitterly.

“Brother, how many times do you want me to say it before you’re willing to believe it? I don’t think of you as a stand-in, I really like you. I

Before Freya could finish her sentence, she only felt pain in her hand, Kieran had already snatched the ring box out of her hand and threw it fiercely out of the window.

“Freya, now, you can get lost!”

After a pause, Kieran added, “Don’t ever appear in front of me again!”

Bradley couldn’t help but growl in his heart, Boss, it was you appearing in front of Freya.

He inexplicably rushed into Freya’s office today and asked him to take his pulse.

What a shameless man!

The pair of rings she had carefully prepared were thrown away by Kieran just like that. It was hard for Freya, but she still wouldn’t give up on him.

To give him up would be to give up her life, and as long as she had a breath to live, she would fight tooth and nail to get him back again.

It was just a matter of being rejected by him over and over again, and she would get used to it after a lot of rejections.

She’ll snatch him back at last!

Having carefully selected the rings, Freya was not willing to lose them just like that. She quickly got out of the car and started searching outside for the pair of rings she had bought.

Kieran’s eyes also fell on the window, he had planned to wait for Freya to leave before he quietly retrieved the pair of rings, but seeing that Freya had already gotten out of the car and gone to look for them, he naturally couldn’t go out and look for them too.

“Drive.” He coldly instructed Bradley, who stepped on the accelerator and the black Koenigsegg sped off.

From a distance, Kieran turned his face and he saw Freya’s body, shrunken into a tiny ball, looking unspeakably pitiful.

Perhaps the ring had rolled under the car that was off to the side, and she suddenly got underneath it and didn’t come out for a long time.

Kieran’s body tensed up, and he almost couldn’t help but rush out of the car and pull her out from underneath, but when he thought of her saying that in this life, she would never have anyone else but his own brother, all that was left in his heart was full of sarcasm again.

He could not stand that for the rest of his life!

When she found the ring and crawled out from underneath, her clothes were already covered in unknown filth, as if she had just climbed out of a cesspit.

It's a bit ridiculous.

But Freya wanted to shed tears.

Mr. Fitzgerald wouldn't have spared her such a mess.

The worse he treats her now, the more she misses Mr. Fitzgerald in the past, but her Mr. Fitzgerald lost his way, never wants to come back.

Fortunately, she had the afternoon off from her shift and did not have to work, so she could return to the villa.

Of course, Freya didn't have much time to spend feeling sorry for herself, because tonight, she and Kiki had to model for Freddie.

The first garments designed by Freddie are now online, they have not opened a physical shop yet, they are mainly going online.

The clothes were pre-sold out on the same night that the sample pictures were passed around the shopping platform. There is no doubt that Freddie's strength, which is recognised by the public, has made a good start on World.

But whether it is Freddie, Kiki or Freya, they are not willing to let their World become the most common small brand, they want to make it go international, and to let Freddie's talent shine on the international stage.

Freya and Kiki have always believed that Freddie's design talent is no less than that of Phillip, and that one day, Freddie will become a fashion design master like Phillip, and World would be the darling of the fashion world.

The best opportunity to make Freddie and World a hit is the international fashion design competition hosted by the Fitzgerald's this time.

The international fashion design competition hosted by Fitzgerald's every year is the focus of the world. If Freddie can take a place in the competition, World will no longer be a small and unknown brand, and only then will it have the capital to compete with Court, and Freddie will be able to clear himself of the injustice he is carrying and make Robin pay the price he deserves.

Of course, this time, Robin also participated in the design competition. Freya and Kiki both knew that with Robin's ability, he could not win against Freddie in his next life with his designs, and the only thing they were worried about was that Robin and Regina would play dirty.

However, no matter what underhanded tricks Regina and Robin play, they will not be daunted.

Having decided to go head-to-head with Court, they will play their best.

The preliminary round of the International Fashion Design Competition is being held this evening. Freya has received news that after the mass-election some time ago, there are now only a hundred or so designers left in the competition, but only 10 will be able to advance to the semi-finals tonight.

The competition required that the designers bring models, all non-professionals, Freya and Kiki, who fit the bill perfectly.

The four members of the judging panel, apart from Kieran, are all internationally renowned design masters, including NIRVANA's design director, Phillip, the founder of H&D, Mr. Hans, and Mr. Henry, who is internationally known as the "Sage of Fashion".

Mr. Hans has good terms with the Wells family, and with Robin entering the competition, he would certainly not disregard the fact that he has been friends with the Wells family for many years.

Phillip is madly infatuated with Regina, and there is no way Phillip can refuse Regina's request.

The overall champion of the final is competing from the last two people to advance, Robin has Phillip and Mr. Hans to escort him all the way to the final, so he will definitely make it to the final. At that time, Freddie and Robin go head to head, the chance of winning is really small.

If Kieran supports Robin, Freddie can only lose in an unspecified way.

Freya didn't want to think about these things in advance, she just wanted to give it her all, tonight, Freddie must advance.

The competition was broadcast live and the two outfits designed by Freddie had been sent to the competition team long ago. When it was almost time for Freya and Kiki to walk on stage, Freya was furious to find that the two outfits sent over by the competition team had been destroyed!

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Both outfits designed by Freddie were splattered with paint, but of course, probably because the paint splashers were worried that if they splashed too much paint, it would be too obvious and be noticed, they cleverly just splashed scattered paint on the hem of the skirt.

But even so, so much paint ruined the overall beauty of the clothes, when she and Kiki walked on stage in two outfits, no one would think that Freddie was an amazing costume design genius, they would only think these two outfits were ugly as hell!

"Freya, don't worry, we'll think of something together! We can't be beaten so easily!"

Kiki's face was tinged with obvious anger; no one was stupid, and she must have thought that someone was deliberately targeting them.

The contestants agreed to send their outfits to the competition team in advance in accordance with the competition rules just because they trusted the competition organisers, but now something like this happened and the clothes were destroyed!

The competition team was conniving since that person was able to ruin these two outfits designed by Freddie!

“Kiki, don’t worry, tonight, we won’t lose!”

Freya’s brain was running fast, without having to look into it, she had already thought that the person who had ruined the costume designed by Freddie was Regina.

Last time at Blues Regina did not recognise Freddie, but for this competition, Freddie was using his real name, so naturally Regina would not tolerate Freddie turning over a new leaf with this competition.

Especially, now that Freddie is still with Freya, Regina will not give them a chance!

“Yes, Freya, we will not lose!”

Kiki clutched Freya’s hand and they both quickly spread their clothes out on the floor.

How ugly it must be to have dark blue paint splashed on the clothes.

Especially the skirts of these two outfits, which Freddie chose, are light-coloured designs, and this dark blue paint printed on them is extraordinarily abrupt, causing visual discomfort at first glance.

Freya saw shears on a table. She grabbed the shears and, with one ruthless move, cut off all the fabric that was stained with paint.

In front of them, there were only five players left and they didn’t have much time left.

After cutting off the paint-stained part, the holes in the skirt were too obvious, so Freya had the bright idea to cut the remaining fabric of the skirt directly along the texture and change it into a fringe style.

The paint on Kiki’s dress was mainly concentrated on the lower part of the skirt, as the entire lower part of the skirt was soaked with paint and it was impossible to change it to a fringe style.

Freya and Kiki discussed about it, and they directly cut off the lower half of the paint-stained skirt, replacing the original floor-length skirt with a short skirt that just reached the knee.

Robin drew the serial number just in front of Freddie, who, today, is also bringing a series of entries.

The title of the series he entered is called Unsurpassed Beauty.

There are two pieces that make up the Unsurpassed Beauty, and both of his pieces are in black and red tones.

Red and black, two of the most extreme colours, were intertwined and surprisingly harmonious.

On both pieces were added with intricate and delicate embroidery, and the models walked down the catwalk wearing those two pieces like a phoenix in nirvana.

There is no doubt that those two pieces of clothing, both of which were Freddie’s creations, were brought to this competition by Robin after he shamelessly stole them for himself.

When the model took to the stage in those two dresses, there was a clear look of amazement in the eyes of the judges and the audience.

As the models slowly walked down the catwalk, the audience was treated to a tale of light and darkness, a love affair between a fallen demon and a pure angel.

After presenting his work, Robin stepped down from the stage with great ambition and could not hide the smugness in his eyes when he saw Freddie waiting at the side.

“Freddie, it’s been a long time.”

There was a strong sense of crisis in Robin’s mind when Freddie came to this competition, as he knew better than anyone else Freddie’s design talent.

Only, when he thought that the costume Freddie had entered had been destroyed, all that remained in Robin’s heart was pride and relief.

Freddie can’t even make it to the semi-finals, what will he compete with him for the final title?

He still has a lot of works left in his computer from the peak of Freddie’s career, and the most successful works of Freddie in the first half of his life, and with the work of The Empress Dowager, no one can steal the championship from him!

“Robin, using my work to enter, you really are shameless!” Freddie’s eyes were dark with hatred and mockery.

The smile on Robin’s face had not yet disappeared, “Freddie, tonight, the one who is shameless is you, not me!”

Robin leaned close to Freddie’s ear, with a clear gloating in his voice, “Freddie, your model wears a rag on stage, don’t you feel ashamed?”

After saying this, Robin ignored Freddie’s shocked anger as he gestured triumphantly at the big screen and then raised his middle finger at Freddie.

On the big screen at this point, it was the judges’ scores for Robin’s work that were displayed.

Kieran, 96; Phillip: 99; Mr. Hans: 98; Henry: 96.

Compared to the previous eighty-odd contestants, all of whom barely scored in the 90s, Robin’s score is high, he was confident that Freddie’s work had been ruined and that no one behind him would be able to surpass his score.

Regina looked at the score displayed on the big screen, and her delicate and noble face could not hide her delight.

The last time Robin used Freddie’s work to win just one national competition, it already brought huge benefits to Court, if Robin can win the championship this time, their value will definitely rise along with Robin!

No one can top them anymore!

Especially when she thought that Freya would have to make a fool of herself on stage in her paint-stained clothes, Regina could not contain her joy.

She has even bribed reporters to write notices to slander Freya, Kiki and Freddie. If they wear those clothes on stage, she guarantees they will be mocked all over the internet!

“Regina, Freya and Kiki are going to be on stage soon, are you excited?” Olivia was aware of the dress thing, she looked at Regina with a bad smile and said, “I’m so excited and thrilled at the thought that Freya is going to make a fool of herself!”

“Regina, do you think that if Joshua saw Freya’s ugly appearance in her paint-stained clothes, would he be disgusted? I want to see how disgusted Joshua would look by Freya!”

She continued, “Not only will Joshua be disgusted by Freya, but Simon will also be disgusted by her! Haha, a pale pink dress stained with blue paint, it’s disgusting to think about!”

Regina, proud of her nobility, did not make her gloating too obvious, but she could not restrain the smile on her lips.

As the live music started again, Freya and Kiki entered together.

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Olivia was already excited, and when she heard the music, she was joyful.

“So excited to finally see that ugly Freya!”

Olivia excitedly hugged Regina’s arm, “If only that ugly bitch had paint thrown on her face too, it would save her from shamelessly hooking up with men everywhere!”

Seeing Patricia and Paige excitedly waving the fluorescent signs with Freya and Kiki’s names in their respective hands, Olivia’s face was so smug that it was about to twist.

Freya was the widow of Kieran, and if she walked in such disgusting clothes, disgracing the entire Fitzgerald family. No matter how much Patricia liked her before, she hated Freya!

“Regina, do you think Patricia will be shocked?”

Regina didn’t answer Olivia’s words, just stared at the entrance of the catwalk with an expectant look on her face.

When looking at Freya and Kiki, who slowly walked out from the rotating golden doors, Regina’s face suddenly changed dramatically.

What’s the paint?

“Freya

Olivia’s voice came to an abrupt halt, and when she looked clearly at Freya and Kiki’s appearance at that moment, she was directly stunned in place.

How come they look so good?

The clothes they wore, which complemented their faces, were definitely the most beautiful sight of the evening.

Freya was wearing a light pink dress, which looked cute. The retro design of the buckle added a few more elegant beauty to her, and with her delicate face, she looked stunning.

The top is already a showstopper, and the design underneath this maxi dress is breathtaking.

As they watched Freya walk down the catwalk, everyone's eyes were caught.

The hem of Freya's skirt, embroidered with three-dimensional lotus flowers, has now been changed to a tassel design, making this one lotus flower, even more layered. When she moves her feet, it is as if countless lotus flowers are blooming around her feet, so beautiful that it seems to come from a fantasy world.

Clearly, innocent and beautiful as a fairy descending to earth, but the tasseled skirt that opens to the her legs adds a bit of indescribable sexiness to Freya.

A holy and unearthly fairy, untainted by mortal dust, just carried with a natural charm!

The main colours of the outfit on Kiki's body were white and red. The dress on her body, with a backless design, was just able to reveal her delicate sphenoid, and she had a red manzanita embroidered on her back waist, which subtly covered the scar on her back and was infinitely enchanting.

The dress she is wearing is designed with a high collar and coiled buttons, from the front the upper body looks like a Chinese cheongsam, but the design of the back is so enchanting, but these two completely conflicting temperaments are perfectly blended by Kiki.

The skirt of Kiki's dress was originally long enough to reach the ground, with layers and layers of embroidered manzanita branches and leaves, holding up the large red manzanita on the back of her waist, like a goblin descending to earth.

Only, now that the bottom of her skirt has been cut off and only reaches her knees, the short skirt adds a bit of indescribable freshness and spontaneity to her overall demeanour.

Like a goblin that has gone astray for years, it suddenly has a compassionate heart, and the innocence it carries in its eyes is stunningly beautiful.

On this night, it was unclear whether it was Freddie's designs that made Freya and Kiki's stunning beauty, or their beauty that made Freddie's designs, in short, everyone had only one feeling when they saw them on the catwalk.

Indescribably beautiful.

Looking at Freya and Kiki on the catwalk, Regina's face changed, but she has always been good at expression management, and in the blink of an eye, she was back to that noble and elegant look.

Olivia was so angry that she gritted her teeth and roared, "I won't let this ugly bitch Freya get her way for long! Sooner or later, I will show people how ugly she really is!"

Olivia's voice just reached the ears of the man sitting in front of her.

The man couldn't help but turn his face and gave her a look, "Miss, do you have a problem with your eyes or a problem with your brain? If someone like Freya is called ugly, you are Patito Feo."

"Who are you calling Patito Feo?" Olivia was so angry that she jumped to her feet, Regina pulled her hard, but she couldn't control her grumpy heart, "You're Patito Feo!"

The man silently rolled his eyes, not bothering with the fool, even if he was Patito Feo, at least he was not as brain-dead as the one behind them!

The most excited people in the room would be Patricia and Paige.

Patricia kept waving the fluorescent sign in her hand, "Freya is the most beautiful! Freya is beautiful!"

Patricia shouted while not forgetting to seek Paige's approval, "Paige, do you see if our Freya is the most beautiful in the whole house?"

Paige waved the fluorescent sign in her hand, "Funny, my Kiki is the most beautiful in the world!"

"Freya is the most beautiful!"

"Kiki is the most beautiful!"

Patricia and Paige were shouting at the top of their voices, as if whoever had a louder voice had the most beautiful daughter-in-law in the world.

Kieran's eyes fell on Freya's body for an instant, and he suddenly felt his nostrils getting a little hot.

He subconsciously touched his nostrils and shit! He had a nosebleed!

Kieran calmly took the towel prepared by the competition team and put it on his nose without any delay.

Ugh!

Who says his nose bleeds because of her!

His nosebleeds are purely due to the dryness of the weather!

He can't even stand seeing her like this, it's a wonder other men don't get turned on when they see her like this!

How dare she wear such a revealing dress in front of so many men, it's a wonder he didn't give her a zero!

No, negative points!

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After Freya and Kiki walked off the catwalk, the audience had not yet recovered from the awe-inspiring show.

Mr. Hans couldn't help but exclaim, "Wonderful!"

He turned his face and communicated with Henry, "Beautiful! Beautiful clothes, beautiful women!"

Hans' focus was more on the clothes on Freya and Kiki, but he was very much in agreement with Mr. Hans' words; these two amateur models were, indeed, beautiful.

The dress is even more perfect.

Kieran and Mr. Hans were separated by Phillip, but he could still hear Mr. Hans' voice clearly.

Kieran made sure his nosebleed had stopped dripping before he slowly moved the cloth away from the front of his nose.

He glanced at Freya on the stage and grimaced and snorted, beautiful?

Heartless women are ugly!

Kieran was just about to turn his face to score Freddie's design, but he saw Joshua holding a large bouquet of roses and walking gracefully towards Freya.

Looking at the bright red roses, Kieran couldn't help but frown. Freya had already rejected him, and this man still had the nerve to send flowers!

If she dares to accept this man's flower

Kieran gave Freddie's design a negative one hundred percent!

Because the four judges of this international design competition are all internationally important figures, this competition, instead of calculating the average score by removing the highest and lowest scores, as in some previous competition systems, the scores of the four judges are directly added up to calculate the average score.

If one of the judges gives a super low score, the contestant would have to get out of the competition.

Not to mention giving negative marks to Freddie's design, even if he gave a low mark, Freddie would definitely not make it to the semi-finals!

Freya did not expect Joshua would come. After all, she had already made her words so clear at noon today that she thought Joshua would back off, but she never expected Joshua to be so stubborn.

"Joshua, you've here."

Freya did not take the flowers from Joshua's hand, but only politely and courteously said a few words.

"Freya, it's for you." After a pause, Joshua added, "You did a great job on stage just now."

Freya did not want to accept the flowers. She was thinking of what to say to politely refuse, but Patricia rushed over excitedly.

She hugged Freya hard, "Freya, you were awesome! Freya, your score must be the highest tonight!"

Patricia was now not far from Kieran, plus she had a relatively loud voice, so he could clearly hear what she said.

The highest score of the night?

Kieran gave a cold smile, then the negative score he gave would surely be a heavenly surprise.

After releasing Freya, Patricia saw Joshua standing by the side.

She was an experienced person, and when she saw the roses in Joshua's hand, she already guessed what this was all about.

Looking at the affectionate Joshua in front of her, Patricia's heart was filled with unspeakable guilt.

When she thought that Kieran was Simon, she naturally hoped that Freya would meet a good man again, but now that she knew that the person who was alive was Kieran, how could she possibly push Freya to someone else!

“Joshua, you’ve come over too!” Patricia felt that she had caused all this, so she should be the one to solve it.

“Yes, I heard that Freya is walking on stage tonight, so I came over to keep her company.” The smile on Joshua’s lips was light, giving a warm and comfortable feeling.

Looking at the smiling Joshua in front of her, the guilt in Patricia’s heart was even heavier, she glanced at Freya, knowing that Freya was obviously resistant to Joshua, she sighed gently and spoke in a serious tone, “Joshua, do you have time now? If you have time, let’s have dinner together!”

Joshua now especially wants to accompany Freya, but Patricia has asked, he cannot refuse, so he thought about it, but still said softly to her, “Okay.”

After saying this, Joshua hurriedly shove the roses into Freya’s arms, “Freya, don’t refuse, consider it as a friend’s congratulations.”

Seemingly afraid that Freya would return the roses to him, Joshua turned around, and walked quickly outside.

Freya was stunned. She really wanted to return it to Joshua, but she was more interested in seeing the judges’ scores, so she had to hold off chasing them out for now.

Kiki smiled and walked next to Freya, “Freya, Joshua is quite obsessed with you! If Mr. Fitzgerald still always pisses you off, why don’t you just agree to be with Joshua?”

Kiki was purely joking with Freya, she knew Freya’s character all too well, even if Mr. Fitzgerald could not recover his memory for the rest of his life, she would not be able to love anyone else.

Kiki glanced at the back of Kieran’s head on the judging panel, she had an urge to take a hammer and crack his head open, to see what kind of paste was inside his head, how could he always bully Freya.

Before she could put this thought into action, a soft body had pounced on her.

Kiki was taken aback by this sudden situation and looked down to see that it was Paige.

Paige was so excited that she almost picked Kiki up and spun her around, “Kiki, you’re great! Tonight, you are so beautiful! No, you’re usually pretty too! My daughter-in-law really looks great!”

Kiki was embarrassed by Paige’s compliment, “Paige, thank you for the compliment.”

It’s that compliment that’s slightly exaggerated.

“Mum, can you let go of Kiki?”

Before Paige could hug Kiki to her heart’s content, Quinn’s disgruntled voice rang out behind her, “I haven’t hugged Kiki yet!”

Paige silently rolled her eyes, she hugged her daughter-in-law, and her son was jealous.

“You are not allowed to hug her! Hmph!” Paige haughtily looked away, Kiki gave a smile. Seeing Quinn’s upset face, she took the initiative to go forward and hugged Quinn tightly.

“Quinn, thank you for coming with me tonight!”

Quinn involuntarily tightened his arms, in fact, he had prepared a gift for Kiki, he could not let her go and he wanted to hold her for a little longer.

When she was abandoned by Kiki, Paige was sad, but when she saw her son’s happy face, all her sadness turned into joy.

Every time Quinn hugged Kiki, he hugged her extra special hard, as if he wanted to rub her into his body. Kiki just now was really extraordinarily good looking.

Quinn knew that Kiki was supposed to shine, but he was afraid that Kiki would be seen by others; she was too beautiful and he was too insecure; he sometimes wanted to confine her for the rest of her life, so that he alone could see her beauty.

He knew in his heart that she would not be happy in that way, so he supported her in all the things she liked to do, as long as she felt happy.

“Kiki” As Quinn had just opened his mouth, he saw Christ standing across the room, holding a large bouquet of bright red roses in his hands.

Chapter 626

Quinn’s body stiffened and the words that followed were instantly stuck in his throat.

Christ also saw Quinn, the corners of his lips hooked in obvious self-deprecation, he did not understand what he was doing standing here foolishly holding this huge bouquet of roses.

However, when he found out that Kiki would be participating in the runway tonight, he still put off all his social engagements for the evening and went to the florist himself to handpick a bouquet of flowers, cheering her on.

As if deceiving himself, Christ felt that by holding the flowers and coming over to cheer her on, as if she had accepted his flowers and understood his feelings.

In fact, he knew in his heart that if he really sent flowers to Kiki, Kiki would only be upset in her heart.

Just looking at the radiant Kiki on the catwalk, there was no doubt that Christ was in awe.

As far as he could remember, he had never seen such a Kiki before.

The Kiki he remembered was mostly cautious. After they got married, she gathered all the light in her body and was just a virtuous and accommodating wife.

He was out spending his time, he was out scandalously, and even, when he told her that Penny was pregnant with his child, she was still humble and piously ingratiating herself to him.

It turns out that Kiki, who cooked for him every day also had such a radiant side.

It was only because she loved him so much that she was willing to give up her reserved and haughty appearance for his sake, and try to be a good wife in the most humble manner.

As time passed, he understood more and more what he had lost, but what he had lost could never get back.

Not to disturb would be the best way to repay her.

Christ smiled miserably, his eyes glanced deeply at Quinn, clutching the large bouquet of roses in his arms as he stiffly turned to leave.

Quinn's eyes kept falling on Christ, Quinn was also heartbroken.

But no matter how heartbreaking he was, there was no way he would give Kiki away.

Kiki was his only joy in this life, his only salvation!

"Kiki, don't leave me"

Ignoring all the attention and the fact that the scene was still live, Quinn leaned his face down, leaned all his strength and kissed Kiki fiercely on the lips.

Kiki was not thick-skinned enough, and she was embarrassed when Quinn kissed her in public.

"Quinn, don't do that, many people are watching!"

Kiki subconsciously wanted to push Quinn away, but when she met his troubled eyes, she couldn't help it.

This man was so in love with her, so insecure, that her heart ached.

Kiki closed her eyes, not caring about the gaze of the crowd, she kissed Quinn back hard, telling him with practical actions that there was no need for him to worry, that she had him in her heart, and that she would love him more and more.

Freya felt that she was really a third party continued to stand in front of Quinn and Kiki who were kissing passionately. She silently glanced at the two who were still kissing inseparably and retreated to Freddie's side, holding the bright red roses, quietly waiting for the score to come out.

The more he looked at the bouquet of roses in her arms, the angrier he became in his heart, and Freya sensed something.

The four eyes met, Freya accurately caught the mockery and displeasure in Kieran's eyes.

Freya's heart thudded, Mr. Fitzgerald wouldn't really give Freddie's design a negative score, would he?

That would really put them out of the game for good this time!

"Freya, you and Kiki did very well tonight." Freddie said sincerely to Freya.

After hearing Robin's words just now, he knew that the clothes he had designed must have been tampered with. His heart was resentful at the time, not realising that Freya and Kiki had transformed the clothes so well.

And it was more stunning than his original design.

There is no doubt that his set of designs is beyond the Unsurpassed Beauty, and as long as the judges are fair, tonight, there is no way he can lose.

Seeing Freya's face, Freddie couldn't help but ask with concern, "Freya, you don't look good. Are you not feeling well?"

"Freddie, your design is really good." Freya said heartily to Freddie, "Even if we are out tonight, it's not your problem, you are the best designer."

Freddie was already smart, and after hearing Freya's words, he understood something, and he subconsciously looked towards Robin who was next to him, who was smiling with a smug look on his face.

"Freddie, your design tonight was indeed stunning, but very often, in this world, it's not all about strength."

Initially when Freya and Kiki came on stage, Robin's face did look bad, but when he thought that the judges were mostly on his side, his heart was filled with relief.

Tonight, Freddie can't win!

"Freddie, no matter how many years have passed, you are ultimately my defeated opponent!"

"Robin, if a person is shameless, he is really invincible! If you hadn't entered with Freddie's work, I'm afraid you wouldn't even have passed the mass-election!" Freya couldn't bear to see Robin being so arrogant and couldn't help but speak up.

"Freddie's work?" Robin smiled smugly and wildly, "Freya, that is clearly my work! As long as I say it's mine, everyone in the world will only assume it's my work!"

"As long as I win this competition, everyone will only know me, and I'll be sought after by millions, Freddie is nothing!"

"Now, announce the results of No. 87, Freddie."

Just as Robin's words fell, the host's voice rang out from the stage. Robin's smile grew brighter as he gave Freya a condescending glance, "Freya, I heard that Simon is going to give Freddie's design a negative score!"

"With this negative score, how should you guys be shortlisted? Haha, so looking forward to the score that Mr. Fitzgerald will give you guys! How many points do you think Simon will give you guys? Will it be minus one hundred, or just zero points?"

"I guess, Simon will give you minus one hundred! Minus one hundred! It's the first time in so many years of an international costume contest, this time, you're all famous! Hahahahaha!"

Listening to Robin's disgusting laughter, Freya was so angry that she really wanted to tear his mouth apart, but she had to admit that Robin's words were right, and that cold look in Kieran's eyes just now was clearly a sign of negative points.

The scores were not yet displayed on the big screen, and the host liked to remain variously mysterious when announcing the scores in order to regulate the atmosphere.

“First, we announce the scoring of Simon. Let’s guess what score Simon will give to contestant number 87?”

Chapter 627

Hearing these words from the host, Freya held her breath nervously.

She knew in her heart that Mr. Fitzgerald must have given them a particularly low score, but her heart still held a slight expectation that he would give them a high score.

It was an affirmation of Freddie and of her dream.

“Freya, Freddie, listen carefully! Don’t listen to the negative one percent as a positive one!” Robin was laughing so hard that the corners of his mouth were about to cramp. Freya glared at him fiercely, she wasn’t in the mood to bother with him now, she just wanted to know if Mr. Fitzgerald would let her dreams be dashed.

“100 points!”

The host’s excited voice rang out in the air, and Freya stared incredulously, then looked in the direction of Kieran.

Kieran had turned his face back, and Freya could not see the expression on his face, but she could not control the joy in her heart.

Mr. Fitzgerald is supporting her after all!

And, tonight, Mr. Fitzgerald played a bit of favouritism.

She knew that Freddie’s work was really good, and she and Kiki had interpreted it well, but the dress she entered tonight was not quite 100 percent perfect, and inside the 100 points, there was privation.

Freddie was also taken aback. Looking at Freya’s appearance just now, he thought that the score given to them by Kieran would be disastrous, but he didn’t expect it to be such a high score.

Robin could not believe until now that Kieran would give such a high score to Freddie’s work.

He heard Regina say that Kieran had already broken up with Freya, not giving negative marks is already poise, how can he give a hundred percent!

Robin was staring deadpan at the big screen in the distance, which now showed the score given by Kieran, and he almost stared out of his eyes as he tried to see if he had landed on that negative sign, but he looked several times, and what was shown on the big screen was still a big 100.

After Kieran, the host announced the score given by Phillip, who gave 96 points, three points lower than the score he gave to Robin.

Only when he saw the score given by Phillip did Robin breathe a slow sigh of relief, knowing that Mr. Hans was also on his side and that he would still be way ahead when Mr. Hans gave another score.

Mr. Hans did give Freddie a score two points lower than Robin's, 96 points.

With the overall score already ahead, Robin could not help but breathe a long sigh of relief.

Even if he can't kick Freddie out in this tournament, he'll still make him lose badly in the semi-finals!

The last score was given by Henry. Robin felt that the score given to Freddie by Henry could not be higher than the one given to him; after all, the scores given by Henry to the major contestants were on the lower side compared to the other judges.

But the host would call out with a light smile, "Henry, 99 points!"

Robin raised his face unexpectedly, 99 points?!

How could Henry, who has always been conservative in his scoring, give 99 points to Freddie?

Once the judges' scores were out, the average score of Freddie's entry was also out, 97.75, which was 0.5 points higher than Robin's 97.25.

Looking at the scores still displayed on the big screen, Robin's face turned shaped with hatred.

On what ground!

He's worked so hard to move up the ladder and he's still being pipped to the post by Freddie in this event!

With the scores he and Freddie had, they were both definitely going to make it to the top ten, and in the semi-finals, he definitely wouldn't allow another slip-up like that!

Whether it was Simon or Henry, he had to find a way to get them completely on his side!

Regina looked at the scores on the big screen and her face turned unpleasant.

She had repeatedly expressed in front of Phillip that she disliked Freya a lot.

Phillip likes her so much, she thought that he would give Freya's panel a super low score, but she didn't expect that he would give it only a moderate 96!

She must make it clear to Phillip that she wants Phillip to help her suppress World, she wants it to be ruthlessly snuffed out just as it sprouts!

The results of this competition soon came out, with Freddie in first place among all players and Robin in second.

Together with the remaining eight outstanding contestants, they have progressed to the top ten to prepare for the semi-finals to be held in half a month's time.

Freya knew that Freddie was excellent, but it was still a surprise to get first place tonight.

Freya took out her phone and joyfully sent a message to Kieran, "Brother, thank you."

Freya is really a girl who doesn't hold a grudge. Kieran gave Freddie high marks and she had forgotten how badly he treated her at lunchtime today.

“Brother, to thank you for the high marks you gave us, let me treat you to a meal!”

The most important purpose for Freya to send these messages is to ask Kieran to have dinner together.

Since he gave them high marks for this group, it proves that he is not really as cold-hearted towards her as he appears to be, and she feels that she still has a good chance of winning back his heart.

“Not available!”

The short and concise reply made Freya stunned.

This man, who clearly cared for her in his heart, always acted as if he disliked her immensely.

“Brother, when are you free then? When you’re free, I’ll treat you to dinner, okay?”

“For you, I will never be free.”

Freya looked at her phone, well, Mr. Fitzgerald was not giving her a chance at all.

Freya was just about to reply, but she received another message from him.

“Freya, don’t flatter yourself, I’m scoring 100 points, not for you. You are a member of the Fitzgerald family after all, if you get low score, our Fitzgerald family can’t afford to feel ashamed!”

Okay

She did not believe that!

But even if he really was for her, tonight, she certainly couldn’t ask him out.

It just so happened that Quinn was going to hold a celebration party for them, so Freya didn’t pester Kieran anymore. She swept Robin with a smug glance before taking Kiki’s hand and heading outside.

Robin was already almost mad this evening, and when he met Freya’s smug eyes, he was so angry.

Kieran turned around and saw that the place where Freya had just stood was already empty, and his brow wrinkled uncontrollably.

This heartless woman had walked away?

If she wanted to invite him to dinner, why didn’t she try again?

Not sincere at all!

Freya got to the Blues and she wanted to drink.

Kiki was scared of Freya’s drunkenness and would allow her to drink.

Everyone else was drinking and she was the only one drinking juice pathetically, and Freya felt strangely pathetic.

But no matter how pitiful she looked at Kiki, Kiki still refused.

Freya was lamenting, her mobile phone suddenly rang.

It was a text message from an unknown number.

“Freya, do you know how your mother died?”

Chapter 628

Freya’s eyelids jumped and she subconsciously gripped the phone in her hand tightly, and then she had received another text message.

“Freya, your mother, in fact, was killed by a fall.”

“She was already in poor health, I had her thrown down the stairs, she was already dying and I kindly left a few stabs in her heart.”

“Stab after stab, how is it that in your mother’s body, there is no end to the blood flowing?!”

Freya looked at the one text message that on her phone and felt her whole heart being torn up.

She pressed her heart to death, the excruciating pain that continued unabated.

Her fingertips trembled as she replied, “Who are you?! Why did you do that to my mother?!”

Thinking of the picture of Bernice collapsing in a pool of blood, Freya’s heart ached so much that she could not breathe.

Her mother, Bernice, was gentle and calm, graceful and kind, and always full of kindness to whomever she treated.

She couldn’t figure out how her mother, who was so nice, could be killed in such a cruel way!

How much it should have hurt her to push herself down the stairs and stab her mother in the chest while she was still breathing!

“Who the hell are you!”

The person who sent the text message acted as if he did not see the message Freya had sent. Immediately afterwards, Freya received several more text messages.

“It makes me so happy to watch your mother bleed! If I hadn’t been worried about being found out, I would have wanted to see her bleed out before I left.”

“Freya, you and your mother look so much alike.”

“Oh, it would be perfect if you died in the same way as your mother!”

The last text message Freya received, the person over there seemed to have been unable to restrain the twisted hatred in his heart, “Freya, that bitch Bernice is waiting for you to go down there to keep her company!”

“Who are you?! Who the hell are you!”

Freya sent several text messages one after another, but she received no more replies.

It was as if a million ants were gnawing at her heart. She stopped texting and called the man directly.

Almost immediately, the call was answered and Freya's voice was hoarse as she yelled, "Who are you?! Who the hell are you!"

"What's wrong with you? Why are you so fierce?" What came from the other end of the phone was an old and amiable voice.

Freya froze, she dared not think that the person who sent her that kind of text message was an old man with a calm voice.

Suddenly, unsure, she subconsciously asked, "You were the one who just texted me, right?"

"Texted you? I don't know how to text!"

The old man thought of something and it dawned on him, "Oh, someone just borrowed my mobile phone and said she was calling her daughter. You are her daughter!"

"What does the person who borrowed your phone look like?" Freya asked eagerly.

"What does she look like? I'm blind, how can I know what she looks like!" The old man sighed softly, "Did you have a fight with your mother? There is no such thing as an overnight feud between a mother and her daughter, so don't get angry with your mother!"

"Grandpa, where are you now? I want to go over."

If there was a camera nearby that could have captured this scene of that woman borrowing the phone, she would have found her mother's killer!

"I'm in Qisen Village!" The old man said carrying his cane, "Your mother has already left our village, it's useless for you to come over. Don't argue with your mother!"

Qisen Village

Freya had heard of the name of this village before, which was a very remote small village in Arkpool City, and in a place like that, it was naturally impossible to have cameras.

The woman who had sent her the text message had left the village, so even if she went there now, it would be a wasted trip.

She still, can't bring her mother's killer to justice!

Even now, she doesn't even know the woman's name or what she looks like!

But that woman wanted her life. She could make her pay the worst price one day sooner or later, as long as she created a commotion!

"Freya, who are you talking to on the phone? What grandpa?" Kiki heard Freya's voice and asked with a concerned look on her face.

There was no secret between Freya and Kiki, and she said truthfully to Kiki, "Kiki, the one who killed my mother was a woman! She showed up!"

"Where is she?" Kiki looked righteously indignant, "Let's go to the police now and make her pay the price she deserves!"

“Kiki, I don’t have any clues, I don’t know who she is either, it’s useless even if we call the police now.” Freya sighed somewhat wearily, “Besides, my mother has been dead for years, at that time everyone thought my mother died of illness, I’m just afraid that even if we call the police, we can’t make a case.”

Although Kiki was not willing to continue to let the murderer go free, she had to admit that Freya was right.

For the death of Bernice, the Stahler family declared to the public that she died of illness, and if Freya went to the police now, the police would only treat her as a madman.

“Freya, don’t feel bad, the murderer will pay the price one day!” Kiki clutched Freya’s hand and said in a soft voice to comfort her.

Freya nodded vigorously, she also believed that the person who killed her mother would pay with his life!

Freya was afraid that Kiki would be worried, she didn’t tell Kiki about the threat that person posed to her, she actually wasn’t worried about what that person would do to her, what she was most worried about was the safety of the two little ones.

She quietly called Bradley and asked him to send a few more bodyguards to protect the two little ones.

She could die, but the pain of losing her two little ones was more than she could bear.

Tonight is their celebration party, and Freya doesn’t want to think about too many bad things, there are some things that should always come, she will face them with ease.

Freya thought that tonight she would be celebrating with Kiki, Freddie and Quinn, but she didn’t expect an unexpected guest to arrive in the box.

Lucy.

Seeing Lucy, Freddie’s face instantly turned blushed.

Having known Freddie for so many years, Freya could tell with a single glance whether he was drunk or shy.

She didn’t expect that Freddie, who was usually cheeky, would become shy like this when he saw Lucy.

Freddie sat nervously on the sofa, his palms were sweating, he stood up hastily and looked at Lucy, “Lucy, I’m a fan of yours, can I have your autograph?”

Lucy didn’t expect to run into a fan when she came over to look for Freya. Although she was high and cold, she had always been gentle with her fans.

She took the signature pen out of her bag and asked thoughtfully, “Where do I sign?”

Freddie couldn’t have been more excited when Lucy agreed to sign his autograph.

He pointed to his face and laughed happily, “Sign here! Sign here!”

He wants to sign his goddess’ name all over his entire face.

Chapter 629

Freya and Kiki silently glanced at each other, Freddie is really shameless!

However, seeing a shy and joyful Freddie smiling, Freya was happy from the bottom of her heart.

Over the years, Freddie has endured too much gloom. When she picked him up on the muddy road that day, under his eyes, there was a haze that could not be dissolved, and she was glad that as time went on, Freddie became more and more sunny and cheerful, vaguely returning to the way he once was when she first met him.

She had signed her fans' names so many times, but it was the first time she had ever met someone who asked to sign on his face.

"Why don't we sign somewhere else?" Lucy asked tentatively as she glanced at Freddie.

"On the face! I want to have my goddess' name on my face!" Freddie's ears were blushing, but he was still incredibly insistent.

Lucy could not resist Freddie, so she could only sign her name neatly on his forehead.

After Lucy signed his autograph, Freddie was so happy that the corners of his mouth twitched.

"I've got my goddess' name on my face!"

Freddie was happy for only three seconds, but he couldn't control his sadness again, "What if this name is gone? Even if I don't wash my face from now on, I'm sure I won't be able to keep this name for a few days!"

Freddie looked at Lucy with a hopeful face, "Lucy, can you sign for me again in a few days? No, I want to get your autograph every few days."

Thinking that she didn't have long to live, Lucy's eyes couldn't help but look dim, and after a moment of silence, she still answered softly, "Okay."

It was rare to find someone who liked her so much and she was grateful.

It's just a shame that she can't sign her name a few times as she helps her fans.

Seeing Lucy's agreement, Freddie was so happy.

But at this moment, looking at Freddie's happy face, Freya couldn't be happy anymore.

She knew better than anyone that Lucy would not last much longer.

Originally, while she was giving Lucy acupuncture and preparing her herbal medicine, she could still help her last until Phillip's birthday, but some time ago, Phillip forced her to have sex with her several times, and she was bleeding more and more, her body was deteriorating terribly fast, and she couldn't last a few more days.

Freya's eyes slowly fell from Lucy to Freddie's face, the expression on Freddie's face couldn't fool her, his liking for Lucy was definitely not a fan's liking for his idol, but a man's genuine love for a woman.

Fillip treats Lucy really badly, and if Lucy can live a long life, she really hopes that she will meet a good man, such as Freddie.

Unfortunately, no matter how much Freddie likes Lucy, there is no way to extend her life.

Freya was right, Freddie really liked Lucy.

Lucy will never know when he fell in love with her and how much he liked her.

Initially, he did regard Lucy as an idol, a goddess in his heart, but when he had escaped the clutches of Regina and Robin and was struggling like a beggar in this world, he had met Lucy.

At that time, he was so thirsty that there happened to be a cold drink shop in front of him.

When people are extremely uncomfortable, they can no longer care about the so-called propriety and shame, and Freddie couldn't help but take a bottle of cold drink from that cold drink shop.

With no money to pay, he opened the bottle and couldn't wait to drink it to quench his thirst.

He didn't pay, but the shopkeeper wasn't going to let him off the hook. He thought that another beating would be waiting for him, but to his surprise, a cool and surprisingly warm voice rang out in his ears.

She said, "I'll pay for him."

Lucy was beautiful, and in that moment, when Freddie lifted his face, he felt as if he had seen a fairy.

The love for the idol was uncontrollably degenerated, the repressed and longed-for feelings flooded.

Only, at that time, he was too wretched to tell his idol that he was a fan of hers.

A glimpse has become the salvation of Freddie's life.

Later, he learns that Lucy is Phillip's wife. He understands that he should not disturb her life, but he cannot restrain his love for her in any way.

He did not dare to ask to replace Phillip to be by her side, but he wanted to be close to her.

Lucy came over today purely for a private party and she didn't bring her assistant.

With her current health, she is not fit to drive anymore. Freddie offered to take Lucy back.

Freya didn't drive tonight either, she had planned to ask Freddie to give her a lift back, but she was quite supportive of Freddie's preference for a woman. So she took a taxi and said goodbye to Kiki and Quinn.

In front of Freya and Kiki, Freddie had endless words to say. For the first time in his life, he was alone with his idol, and Freddie also had a lot to say to Lucy, only, he was too excited and too nervous to speak.

Freddie sent Lucy straight back to her and Phillip's villa, only that he didn't expect to meet Phillip outside the villa.

Phillip's face carried a clear mocking coldness, especially when he saw the name of "Lucy" neatly written on Freddie's forehead, he was so angry that he snorted.

Fillip didn't know why he was so angry, he thought, he couldn't stand to see Lucy, a woman who was obviously a slut, but still pretended to be a chaste and martyr woman in front of him all day long!

"Lucy, you are having dating!" Phillip sneered and hooked his lips, "Shouldn't I compliment you for being so turned upside down by a man that you can still remember the way home?"

Lucy really felt that Phillip's words were quite inexplicable, she had always loved her fans, and she didn't want to embarrass Freddie too much, so she uttered, "Phillip! You're going too far with that!"

"Heh!" Phillip laughed even more coldly and wantonly, "Lucy, for the sake of a man, you've even talk backed to me! You're really something!"

"Phillip, you really misunderstood, Freddie is really just my fan!" Although Lucy did not like to be misunderstood, only, her explanation could not get Phillip's trust, and Phillip's eyes grew cooler and cooler.

The contours of Phillip's face were soft, without too many sharp corners, but because he always had ice hidden in his eyes, every time she saw him, Lucy would only feel cold.

"What? Bringing the man all the way home is a misunderstanding? Lucy, is it that you will allow this man to sleep directly in my bed if I don't come back tonight?"

When she saw that Phillip was going too far, Lucy was speechless, but she was not good at arguing, and when faced with his mean words, she simply did not know how to retort.

"Say it! Lucy, you slept with this man, didn't you?!" Phillip roughly grabbed Lucy's chin and asked word for word.

Chapter 630

"I didn't!"

Lucy took a deep breath, she was just about to organize her words to explain again, but Freddie had already smashed his fist hard on Phillip's face.

He did not expect that his idol, who was with Phillip, was suffering from such an aggravation.

Freddie knew that Phillip was one of the judges of this fashion design competition, and offending him would be bad for him in the competition afterwards, but he still couldn't see his idol being bullied like this.

Phillip didn't expect this weak-looking man to dare to hit him. He let go of Lucy, raised his fist, and punched Freddie's face fiercely.

Freddie was beaten up and his mouth was full of blood, to all this he was oblivious, thinking of the humiliation Phillip had just inflicted on Lucy, he put all his strength into continuing to charge at Phillip.

Lucy knew that Phillip was very strong, and that Freddie could not beat him. She did not want to involve Freddie, and when she saw that Phillip's fist was hitting Freddie again, she hastened to protect him.

Phillip didn't expect Lucy to suddenly rush over to him, so he didn't stop the force in his hand and punched her just hard enough to hit her belly.

Lucy's face was instantly as white as paper from the pain. Seeing Lucy's appearance, Freddie's heart hurt even more.

He quickly held up Lucy, "Lucy, how are you?"

"I'm fine, Freddie, go back."

Lucy looks high and cold, but in reality she is a kind girl who genuinely loves and cares for her friends' friends and her fans.

She was in a really bad situation, she didn't want to make Freddie worry about her, so she tried to pull out a smile at him, "Freddie, tonight, thank you for sending me backh, I will explain to Phillip."

Freddie is really quite uneasy about Lucy, but he is not stupid, he knows that tonight, Lucy and Phillip's conflict is all because of him, and the more he stays here, their relationship will only get worse.

With a deep glance at Lucy, Freddie turned around and drove off towards the outside of the villa area.

He thought that he would try to become stronger than Phillip.

Right now, he simply does not have the capital to stand shoulder to shoulder with his idol, and when he becomes strong enough, he will do whatever it takes to snatch her to him.

She was married unhappily, and he wanted to give her happiness.

Freddie always believed that one day he would be able to stand with his back straight beside Lucy, and for this goal, he put in unimaginable efforts when no one else could see it.

Only, he never expected that Lucy could not wait for him to become stronger, and he dared not think that this was the last time he would see the living Lucy.

After Freddie left, Lucy ignored Phillip and went straight inside the villa.

Phillip was all cold, so angry that he couldn't control the heaving in his chest. His fist accidentally hit Lucy, he felt heartache, but when he thought of Lucy's defense of Freddie, he was so angry that he couldn't breathe.

As soon as he entered the bedroom, Phillip fiercely pressed Lucy onto the bed, "Lucy, do you like that man that much?"

"As I explained to you, Freddie is just my fan, and I have a clean slate with him."

The pain in Lucy's stomach was getting worse and worse, and her body was getting weaker and weaker. She now wanted to find a warm place to lie down, she felt that she was particularly cold, but she couldn't even warm herself by hugging her arms hard enough.

"Clean slate?" Phillip snorted, "He has your name written on his face. Lucy, you really think I'm stupid, don't you! Lucy, I don't believe a word you say!"

Lucy had wanted to continue to explain, but after hearing Phillip's words, she was suddenly silenced.

If her explanation didn't make the slightest bit of sense, there was no point in continuing.

Lucy tried to keep a calm look on her face, but the sudden tearing pain in her stomach still caused her face to change shape slightly.

She knew that the punch she had received this evening was bad for her health.

Even, she thought, she might not survive the night now that she was in so much pain.

Since she can no longer wait to celebrate Phillip's birthday, she doesn't want to keep dragging him out any longer.

Marrying her was the most diabolical thing he had ever done in his life, and before she died, she wanted to set him free.

It is customary in Arkpool City that couples are buried together after they died, and if she keeps hogging his wife's place, even if she dies first, in the future, they will be buried together.

After disgusting him for so long while she was alive, she didn't want to continue to disgust him when she was dead.

She really hated Regina, but if she was the only one in the world who could make him feel happy, she hoped he would get what he wanted.

"Phillip, can you let go of me first? I have something to show you."

When Lucy suddenly spoke so calmly, Phillip could not help but be stunned, and the hand that was pressing on her body could not help but move away.

With her body finally free, Lucy held onto the edge of the bed and carefully got out of bed.

She actually wanted to move faster, she must have disliked him for dawdling so much, and in the last moments of her life, she didn't want to be disliked too much by him.

Looking at Lucy's weak look, Phillip's brow knitted tightly and tightly.

How could she look so frail?

Acting pathetic?

Yes, playing the pity party is this woman's favourite trick!

The distress in his eyes dissipated, and only a biting coldness remained on Phillip's soft face.

Lucy felt that when she reached the terminal stage of cancer, her body was decaying really fast.

She was able to move around when she went out this evening, and now, she can't even stand up without holding onto the wall.

She walked slowly to a side cupboard and pulled out from it two copies of the divorce papers she had already prepared.

Her eyes slowly swept over the divorce agreement, could not hide the sadness in her eyes.

From today onwards, in life, she is no longer Phillip's woman, and in death, she is no longer his wife!

He must have been happy to have nothing to do with her!

Her lips were uncontrollably trembling.

Lucy turned her back to Phillip and took several deep breaths before she slowly turned her face and said to him in a calm tone as she tried her best.

“Phillip, let’s get a divorce.”

Phillip’s eyes widened abruptly, he couldn’t believe that Lucy would say such words to him.

This woman, who married him five years ago after all her tricks, how could she ask for a divorce now that she had finally gotten what she wanted?

How dare she!

That man! Yes, she must do this for that man!

“Lucy, dare you say it again?!”