

Talented 651

Chapter 651

Dylan hates it!

When he thought of how miserable Penny looked when she died, he could not wait to bruise Kiki and Christ into dust.

Dylan is not a good person and he never wanted to be, but he and Penny have a really good relationship.

Two people help each other, and have the most indestructible sibling relationship.

After Penny was tortured by Dave in her flat that night, she disappeared completely from Dylan's world.

Realising the crisis, his parents resell their failing company and take a large sum of money to leave the country quietly.

Dylan, however, did not follow his parents abroad; he still wanted to find Penny, with whom he had grown up since childhood.

Dylan has made a lot of confidant friends, and with their help, he knows that Penny has been admitted to the psychiatric hospital by Christ.

Castle Peak Hospital was heavily guarded and it was not easy for him to get in.

Later, he finally found a chance to get in, only to find that Penny had been moved.

Penny was sent to the same prison where Kiki had spent five years.

His best friend had prepared him mentally in advance when he told him about Penny's situation.

Penny is in prison, in a really bad way.

Penny had a mental breakdown during the few days she spent in the psychiatric hospital, and when she arrived at the prison, she faced all kinds of terrible torture every day, and life was worse than death does not even begin to describe her misery.

She had lost two fingers, and she had no doctor to treat her injuries, which had festered horribly at the wounds.

Her ribs, too, were broken in several places, and the wounds on her body, which had not been broken since she entered the prison, could be heard from a long distance, and her harsh screams could be heard.

In fact, by putting Penny in prison, Christ was letting Penny feel the same torture that Kiki had suffered back then, but Penny was used to being pampered and spoiled, and her ability to withstand such torture was too poor for her to bear.

Later, she suffered a particularly serious injury, her consciousness was muddled, her breath was wandering, she felt she was about to die and be relieved, but at that time, a doctor healed her.

Penny also knew that Christ wanted to make her unable to live and unable to die. Thinking that she would have to endure this miserable torture for the rest of her life, Penny no longer had the courage to live.

With all the strength she could muster, she slammed into the prison wall so hard that she was not saved.

When Dylan saw Penny, she was a cold corpse, the blood on her head had dried, but her body was so gruesomely scarred that it would never heal.

Over and over again, recalling the gruesome state of Penny's corpse, Dylan's eyes almost spilled blood from his hatred.

He stared deadly at Kiki, and with the force of his hand, he pressed her hard against Penny's grave.

"Kiki, kneel down! Admit your mistake to my sister! Say! You were wrong! You shouldn't have done this to my sister! Kiki, confess to my sister! Confess to her!"

Of course Kiki will not confess to Penny, she did not expect Penny to die, but Penny made her own fate, her end was all her fault.

"Dylan, let go of me!"

Kiki tried hard to push Dylan away, but her strength was already no match for Dylan's, and with Dylan now in a demonic state, she simply could not push him away.

Even though her body was clamped down by Dylan and she couldn't even move, Kiki still held on to keep from kneeling on the ground.

"Kneel down! Kiki, get on your knees!"

When Dylan saw that Kiki had been unwilling to kneel down, he was so angry that his fingers were shaking, he threw a hard slap at Kiki's face, followed by a heavy kick on her knee, her legs bent and she fell to her knees in a controlled manner.

Seeing Kiki finally kneel down, the hostility on Dylan's face only dissipated a little.

He looked at Kiki in a condescending manner, "Say! Say that you are inhuman! Say! You have wronged my sister!"

"Dylan, I did not do anything sorry for Penny!" Kiki tried to get up from the ground, but just now Dylan had kicked her knee so painfully that she had been unable to stand up.

Kiki took a deep breath, then said word by word to Dylan, "Dylan, Penny also caused me to go to jail, and when I was in jail, it was worse than death. I don't owe Penny, I've never owed her anything! Even if you want my life today, I still say this, I did not do anything sorry for Penny!"

Dylan slapped Kiki's face again, "Kiki, how dare you defend yourself! You bitch, you're the one who killed my sister, how can you defend yourself! Kiki, you deserve to die, you deserve to die!"

Kiki's ears were buzzing, but the more her face hurt, the clearer her consciousness became.

Tonight, Dylan would not let her go, and he had brought her to Penny's grave, apparently wanting to use her blood to sacrifice to Penny's dead soul.

The corners of Kiki's lips were slightly hooked, and there was obvious irony in those brimming eyes. When she and Penny were alive, neither wanted to make it easy for the other, and when they died, they still had to fight to the death!

But even if she were to die, she would not apologize to Penny, and it would be Penny who should apologize to her.

Had it not been for Penny, she would not have had so many times when life was worse than death, and had it not been for Penny, her child would not have been crushed alive and died a horrible death.

Kiki is not afraid of death, but right now, she does not want to die.

She knew how much Quinn cared for her, and if she died, Quinn's heart, too, would not live!

Her heart aches for Quinn!

Kiki forced herself to calm down, knowing that her chances of surviving tonight were slim, but she still wanted to take a chance for herself.

"Dylan, let me out of here."

Kiki lifted her face, her eyes calm and unruffled, "Dylan, if you want to live, let me out of here! Tonight, if I die here, you won't survive!"

"Kiki, do you think that if you die, neither Christ nor Quinn will spare me?"

Dylan laughed coldly, that hideously twisted face evil as a demon.

"I'm sorry, Kiki, I'm only afraid I'll let you down! I will not die, even if all of you die, I will not die!"

"Kiki, Christ and Quinn like you so much, naturally they can't let you die in my hands, as long as you are in my hands, who dares to touch a single hair on me!"

Seeing Kiki's expression stiffen for a brief moment, Dylan gave a creepy smile.

He reached out his hand and frivolously held up Kiki's chin, "This face is so beautiful! However, I still want to use this face to test whether it has the capital to make a man risk his life for you or not!"

After a pause, Dylan laughed fiercely, "Kiki, for the sake of you being so beautiful, let me tell you a secret!"

Dylan half crouched down, that twisted face almost touching Kiki's face.

Kiki hated Dylan from the bottom of her heart, and she recoiled in disgust at the prospect of such a close distance.

"Dylan, don't you touch me!"

Kiki shook off Dylan's hand hard, and this time, she finally got up from the ground, Dylan did not stop her from getting up, but said with a wry smile, "Kiki, that secret is"

As if to whet Kiki's appetite, Dylan deliberately drew out a long tone, "Kiki, the secret is that I hate you, and I hate Christ even more! Tonight, I will use the blood of Christ to sacrifice my sister's spirit!"

With that, Dylan pressed Kiki against the tombstone behind her with a violent force in his hand.

Hearing Dylan's words, Kiki's eyes widened abruptly.

Her mind was spinning and almost immediately, she had figured out what Dylan was up to tonight.

Dylan was trying to use her to lure Christ in and use her to coerce him to death.

Kiki's heart, which once loved Christ, had turned completely cold, but she still did not want Christ to die because of her.

It was so hard for her to make a clean break with him already, if he died again at the hands of Dylan because of her

She was sick of so many entanglements.

"Kiki, after I kill Christ, I'll send you to hell! Don't you like Christ?"

"You just happen to go underground to be a pair of bitter lovers, and together you will atone for my sister!"

"Dylan, you're thinking big."

Kiki's heart was in turmoil, but she forced herself to remain calm, "Christ doesn't have me in his heart at all, how could he risk his life and death for me! Dylan, I'm afraid your calculations are going to come to naught!"

"Without you in his heart?"

Dylan laughed sarcastically, "Kiki, anyone knows that Christ loves you to the point of madness! Kiki, for your sake, he wouldn't hesitate even if he had to kill his whole family, not to mention asking Christ to die!"

"Kiki, I know you can't let go of Christ in your heart either. Don't worry, I will let you die together! If I'm in a good mood, I'll even erect a monument for you, the name of the monument, what's it called?"

"Let's call it a scum and a bitch!"

Kiki knew that Dylan was really mad and she didn't want to continue wasting her breath with him.

She took a careful survey of her surroundings, trying to find something to defend herself against Dylan.

Noticing a broken brick on the road to the side, Kiki put all her strength into grabbing the brick on the ground, intending to fight Dylan to the death.

Kiki's heart was beating hard, but she had that ability to keep an impeccable fake smile on her face, no matter how panicked she was inside.

She clenched the brick in her hand, "Dylan, stop pestering me! Let me out of here!"

"Kiki, are you trying to fight me to the death?"

Dylan did not expect Kiki to be so calm to find a weapon against him, his eyes chilled, then he laughed with a chilling aura, "Kiki, want me to let you go? Dream on!"

With that, Dylan stepped forward and went to grab the brick from Kiki's hand.

Kiki had never killed anyone, and she was afraid of that blood-soaked scene.

She hadn't thought about killing Dylan either, but in this situation now, she couldn't care less.

With a grit of her teeth, she slammed the brick in her hand down hard on Dylan's head.

Dylan had already noticed Kiki's movement, and with a sneer, he quickly dodged to avoid her attack.

When Kiki saw that she had not hurt Dylan, her lips could not help but turn white, she quickly moved forward and was about to pick up the half brick that had fallen to the ground, but Dylan moved faster than she did, before she could grab the brick, Dylan's foot had already stepped on it.

Dylan slowly picked up the brick at his feet, he looked at Kiki and laughed wildly, "Kiki, now, what other tricks do you have up your sleeve? If you have no more tricks, it's my turn to show my hand!"

Dylan originally wanted to smash that brick directly into Kiki's face, but thinking that she would still be useful later, he threw the brick aside with force.

Kiki saw that she couldn't grab the brick, so she stopped fighting and turned around and ran.

Dylan caught up with her in three steps, and he roughly pinned her to the ground to one side, and suddenly, in his hand, like a trick, a syringe appeared.

"Kiki, I didn't expect you to wake up so quickly! Since you're so disobedient, I'll have to serve you with some more goodies!"

With that, Dylan pushed all the medicine inside the syringe into Kiki's body with a fierce force in his hand.

"Get out of my way, Dylan! Get the hell out of my way!"

Kiki struggled hard, but she sadly found that as the medicine in the syringe entered her body, she was so limp that she could not use a single bit of strength.

When Dylan saw Kiki fall limply to the ground, it seemed that he was still a little uneasy. He took the rope that had been prepared long ago and tied her hands and feet in a knot.

After all this, Dylan finally breathed a long sigh of relief.

Kiki was racking her brain on how to change her situation tonight, but Dylan's sorrowful voice suddenly rang out in the air, "Kiki, do you think that if Christ saw us huh, do you think that he would go crazy?"

Chapter 652

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Chapter 653

"So anxious that you're not even talking, are you?" Dylan's eyes shone with undisguised malice, "Kiki, are you impatient?"

Seeing Dylan's disgusting face, Kiki could no longer control the revulsion in her heart, and she turned her face violently, almost throwing up all the acid in her stomach.

"Shit! Bitch! How dare you think I'm disgusting! See how I'll kill you!"

With that, Dylan slapped Kiki hard in the face.

After beating Kiki, he turned his face to look at Penny's tombstone, Sister, are you happy to see Kiki being abused by me like this?

Dylan's force was really strong, but Kiki was probably already numb from the beating, so she didn't feel any pain at all.

She stubbornly tilted her face to the side and didn't even look at Dylan, afraid that if she accidentally saw that disgusting face, she would throw up even more.

In fact, Dylan said something purely to scare Kiki. Here, after all, was Penny's grave, he didn't want such a dirty scene to happen in front of Penny's grave.

Tonight, his biggest goal was to use the blood of Christ and Kiki to sacrifice to Penny's dead, he really wasn't interested in anything else.

After Dylan roughly kicked Kiki in the body, he got up and dragged her over to Penny's grave, "Sister, don't worry, I'll be able to avenge you soon!"

Kiki was biting her lip to death, she thought the pain could make her body not so limp, but she was biting her lip to bleed, she still couldn't use a single bit of strength.

Still, she was forced to the ground and kept in a kneeling position by Dylan.

Kiki held onto the ground and struggled to get up, but before she could even successfully move down, she only felt something cold pressing against her neck.

"Just stay on your knees and don't move!"

There was a clear threat in Dylan's voice, "My knife has no eyes and it could accidentally cut your neck!"

Kiki did not continue to move around, she would not just play with her life.

Quinn was still waiting for her to come home, but where there was a chance of survival, she would not give up so easily.

In the past, she felt that it didn't matter whether she was dead or alive; anyway, living, her heart, was as good as dead.

But after meeting Quinn, she wanted to live well.

She wanted to hold his hand tightly and walk with him to the end of her life, even when her hair was grey.

"Kiki, Christ is here! The good show has finally started, are you excited?"

Seeing the headlights in the distance, Dylan's face welled up with unspeakable excitement, like a hungry wolf that has seen its prey.

The person who came was really Christ, who pulled over to the side of the road and quickly got out of the car, then rushed towards Dylan and Kiki.

His face, which usually always had a distinctly cold and detached look on it, had a distinctly anxious and worried look on it at the moment.

In the moonlight, he could clearly see the cold, glistening knife pressed tightly against Kiki's neck and cutting a shallow bloodstain into her skin.

If only Dylan had used a little more force, Kiki's neck would have been severed by him.

Christ's pupils suddenly tightened, after Penny's suicide, he had always had people keep an eye on Dylan, but he did not expect that Dylan would still be able to capture Kiki from under his nose to this hellhole.

"Dylan, let go of Kiki!" Christ's voice still had the usual condescending tone in it, but the trembling in his voice betrayed his nervousness.

Yes, Christ is very nervous and tense now.

If a knife was now against his neck, his eyelids would not even move, but now, the knife in Dylan's hand was against Kiki's neck.

He was not afraid of his own death, he was only afraid that Kiki would be hurt and aggrieved.

"Christ, you're worried now, aren't you?" Dylan put on an impish smile, "Are you particularly afraid that I will accidentally slit Kiki's neck?"

When Dylan said this, he even moved the knife in his hand, such a simple action, but he looked at Christ with trepidation, he was really afraid that he would go crazy and really cut down.

"Yes, I'm scared now." Christ said truthfully to Dylan, "Using Kiki to threaten me, you have indeed pinched my soft spot. So Dylan, right now, I will grant you whatever you ask for!"

"As long as you let Kiki go, I'll promise you anything!"

"Christ, you don't need to worry about my affairs!" Kiki raised her face and stared coldly at Christ, "There is no relationship between us now, whether I am dead or alive, it is not for you to worry about!"

“Christ, go away! Don’t let me see you again! I won’t be grateful if you continue to stay here, I’ll only hate you more!”

“Kiki, I’m not leaving! You’re still here, I’m not leaving!” Christ said stubbornly, he wanted to pull Kiki’s hand, but Dylan’s knife was too shaky for him to make a rash move.

“Christ, you’re really deep in love!” Dylan paused, then said slowly, word by word, “You like Kiki so much, is it that even if you were to die for her, you wouldn’t frown?”

Chapter 655

“Okay.”

Christ’s tone was still the same light to the extreme, as if, what Dylan had just told him to chop off was just a radish.

Listening to Christ’s shallow voice, Kiki’s heart instantly rose to her throat.

She couldn’t help but yell out, “Christ, I forbid you to chop off your finger!”

“Christ, I beg you! Please be kind! Don’t make me owe you anything! The last thing I want to owe in my life is your kindness!”

“Kiki, you don’t owe me anything.”

Christ’s eyes burned as he looked at Kiki, “Kiki, to live for you, to die for you, to stain my hands with blood for you, it’s all my willingness, there’s no need for you to have any psychological pressure. Just pretend that I never existed.”

In fact, what Christ really wants to say is, Kiki, although I don’t want to put psychological pressure on you, but if I really die, please don’t forget me so soon.

But he knew in his heart how much Kiki hated him, and this, after all, he did not say out loud.

He just smiled tenderly at Kiki, he tried his best to hide his sickly love for Kiki, but he couldn’t control it.

“I don’t care!” Kiki shouted hoarsely at Christ, she wanted to snatch the knife from his hand, but now she couldn’t make any drastic movements at all, she couldn’t snatch the knife from his hand.

“Christ, you’re really a lover!”

The smile on Dylan’s lips was sarcastic to the extreme, “But if you had treated my sister with a ten-thousandth of the deep love you had for Kiki, my sister she wouldn’t have died so tragically!”

“It was you who killed my sister, one life for one life, you should pay for her life!”

“Dylan, kill me! The person Penny hates most is me, you kill me so that she can rest in peace!”

Kiki actually wanted to just lean back hard so that the knife in Dylan’s hand could cut her neck directly, but she was so weak now, and with Dylan holding her in a vice grip, it was hard for her to kill herself.

“Kiki, do you think I’m stupid? You’re just trying to provoke me into killing you so that you can get away with it? Don’t worry, I’m not that stupid. Today, Christ won’t survive!”

After saying this, Dylan stopped looking at Kiki and instead stared at Christ with red eyes and said word for word, "Christ, why haven't you done anything yet? Have you suddenly realised that you don't love Kiki that much, that you wouldn't risk your life for her?"

"It's okay if you don't want to die yourself! Then let Kiki die!"

Fearing that Dylan would slash Kiki's neck again, Christ hurriedly clenched the knife in his hand and chopped it fiercely towards his little finger.

"NO!!!"

Kiki cried out, she wanted to rush over and stop Christ from doing something stupid, but she couldn't move, she could only watch as he chopped off his little finger without hesitation.

Blood splatter.

In fact, the place where Christ was standing was a small distance away from Kiki, and although the blood shed was quite a lot, it could not be called as exaggerated as a river of blood.

But looking at the wounds on Christ's hands from a short distance away, Kiki still felt that the blood was blurring her eyes.

Tears, uncontrollably, rolled down from the corners of her eyes.

Kiki knew that she should not shed tears for Christ, but when she looked at his broken finger and the beads of sweat that kept seeping out of his forehead, her tears still fell like broken beads.

Christ's handsome face was as white as paper, but his hands did not tremble a bit.

So this is how it hurts to have your pinky finger chopped off!

His endurance was much better than that of ordinary people, and he was still unable to endure this kind of pain.

He had, in the first place, made his beloved girl hurt so much!

He could not make up for her even if he died a million times!

"Hahaha!"

Dylan knew that Christ was deeply in love with Kiki, but he still didn't think he could really go this far for Kiki.

Looking at the small patch of bright red, Dylan licked his lips in excitement, his face, a mixture of evil and excitement, looked unspeakably twisted.

As soon as he looked down, he saw the undried tear traces at the corner of Kiki's eyes. His eyebrows wrinkle, and then, a malicious scowl surfaced.

"Kiki, you're crying."

Dylan stretched out his other hand, as if to prove something, and also touched the corner of Kiki's eye, he vaguely remembered that he had once humiliated Kiki at the bar, and he had tormented her.

But at those times, Kiki either wore an impeccable smile or looked at him with an expressionless face. She had never experienced an emotional breakdown, let alone shed a tear.

But now, the seemingly indestructible Kiki is crying.

Dylan knew that Kiki was now with Quinn, he let out a strange laugh, “Kiki, after being with Quinn, you wouldn’t still be nostalgic about Christ, would you?”

“Well, right now, you just look like you have lingering feelings for Christ!”

“What an envious couple! It’s a pity, you two will soon be separated from each other forever!”

“It’s only a finger! Christ, keep chopping! Chop off all your fingers, and maybe I’ll be merciful and give you a painful death!”

“Christ, stop!”

Kiki’s body trembled uncontrollably. She was afraid that Christ would continue to do something stupid, so she hurriedly stopped her, “Christ, go! I’m begging you, can you just go? I don’t want to owe you anything, so please don’t meddle anymore!”

“Kiki, I’m not being nosy.”

There was not a trace of blood on Christ’s handsome face, but the smile at the corner of his lips was so warm that it was like a spring breeze.

“Kiki, I am atoning for my sins. I made a mistake and I’m atoning for it

Saying this, Christ’s hand exerted force, grabbed the knife and sliced fiercely at the ring finger of his left hand.

“NO!!!”

Unlike Kiki’s anxiety, Dylan laughed loud.

Because he was too excited, even he didn’t notice that the knife in his hand had deviated from Kiki’s neck, and if Christ looked carefully, he could also notice that the knife in his hand no longer had any threatening effect on Kiki.

“Chop it up! Chop off your hands and feet! Christ, you should just use your blood to repent to my sister!”

“Bang!”

The sound of bullets sinking into flesh and blood suddenly rang through the air, and Dylan had just opened his mouth to laugh maniacally, but his body, with a crash, fell to the ground.

Chapter 656

“Kiki, how are you?!” After making sure that Dylan had been hit by the anaesthetic bullet, Quinn, who was hidden in the shadow of a tree to the side, quickly rushed up and hugged Kiki tightly.

The temperature this evening was not low, but Quinn’s arms could not control the shivering.

He was in fear, really in fear.

He had actually come over a long time ago; to be precise, he came almost immediately after Christ.

He knew something had happened to Kiki after he received that phone call from Kiki.

He mobilized all his men to look for her, even the forces under Kieran and Fabian were used.

Several of them are not small in power, but trying to find Kiki in the vast sea city is still like looking for a needle in a haystack.

But fortunately, Jaden had previously helped Kiki and Freya to put a locator device on their bodies, and with Jaden's help, he quickly found Kiki.

Seeing the knife in Dylan's hand against Kiki's neck, he could not immediately rush up for Kiki.

But he knew in his heart that no matter how anxious he was, he could not act rashly when Kiki's life was at stake.

Christ appeared before him in front of Dylan and Kiki, and from the conversation between Dylan and Christ, he also knew that Dylan wanted Christ to pay for Penny's life.

He also did not want to watch Christ die for Kiki. Even if someone had to trade her life for her life, it should be him Quinn.

But impulsiveness, when it comes to life and death, solves nothing.

His impulsiveness will only cause Kiki and Christ to die together.

So he forced himself to stay hidden in the shadows, waiting for Dylan to reveal a breakthrough so that he could save Kiki with a single blow.

After Christ chopped off his finger, Dylan was obviously overwhelmed by his triumph, he was so excited, forgetting that the knife in his hand should have been against Kiki's neck.

Especially when Christ was about to chop off his second finger, the knife in Dylan's hand was seriously off Kiki's neck.

Quinn saw the right moment and pulled the gun in his hand, Dylan fell to the ground with a sound.

Only, just now Kiki cried.

She shed tears for Christ.

Quinn's arms were, trembling and tightening, he always knew in his heart that Kiki did not like him much, or even if Kiki had a little crush on him, it was not the deep love between a man and a woman.

She was more grateful and touched by him than she had ever been for him.

He also knew that Kiki had actually never completely let go of Christ.

She had spent her entire youth loving Christ, and loving him had become an instinct in her, and even though there had been many hurts, it was impossible to finish and forget.

And tonight, for her, Christ cut off his pinky finger without hesitation, regardless of death, she must have been touched, right?

In fact, he was willing to cut off his pinky finger for Kiki, not just his pinky finger, even if he were to be killed by a thousand cuts for her, he would still be willing to do it, but tonight the situation forced him to let Christ be her hero.

She cried.

The tear stains at the corners of her eyes are not even completely dry now.

So cool and proud, Kiki has even shed a tear!

And the object of her tears was the dream of all her youth, Christ.

Quinn suddenly felt that he was about to lose Kiki.

Especially, at this moment, Kiki's eyes were still falling on Christ's broken finger without a moment's hesitation.

"Christ, how are you?" Kiki asked with a trembling voice.

Thinking of something, Kiki hurriedly said to Quinn, "Quinn, my mobile phone was thrown away by Dylan. Call the emergency number! Christ is injured, his finger is broken!"

"Kiki"

Quinn wanted to say that he had just instructed his men to notify the doctor, but Kiki was so anxious that she couldn't even wait for Quinn to call, she directly grabbed his phone and quickly called the emergency number.

Quinn's eyes were still hot as he looked at Kiki, but his heart was turning colder by the inch.

He was really, really going to lose Kiki.

Kiki didn't love him in the first place, and one of the most important reasons she said she liked him somewhat was that she was touched by the fact that he took a bullet for her.

But now, she would find that not only could he risk life for her, but so could the man she had loved so much.

He was afraid that Kiki would rekindle her old relationship with Christ.

After all, she used to love Christ so much!

Quinn had so many things he wanted to say to Kiki. He wanted to say, "Kiki, don't fall in love with Christ again, okay?"

Not only would I chop my fingers off for you, I would even chop myself into mincemeat, I would do it.

He also wanted to say, Kiki, can you not go back to Christ? If you don't want me anymore, I'll feel very, very badly.

All these words were not spoken by Quinn.

His Kiki, always cold on the surface, is actually the kindest. She is afraid that she will take pity on him, obviously not loving him and fearing that it will be difficult for him to take into account his mood.

Quinn was really conflicted to the extreme now, he did not want Kiki to just pity him, but he was afraid that Kiki would return to Christ's side without hesitation.

He could only cling to her harder, telling her silently that he could not live without her.

Because Quinn had thought that Kiki might be injured tonight, the doctor had been on standby in advance and had just received a call from his men, who quickly rushed over.

Kiki's body was limp and weak, and her face was swollen. Quinn was not at ease unless he checked her body properly.

Quinn carried Kiki and followed Christ into the same car.

Kiki couldn't move her body, but her eyes didn't leave Christ's wound for a moment.

Quinn looked at Kiki's perfect and exquisite side face in bewilderment; in her eyes, there was only Christ.

Even when she was in his arms, his arms tightly around her, he felt that she was far, far away from him.

Christ's broken finger is attached.

On the way, the doctor treated his wounds well and promptly, plus it didn't take long for him to chop off his finger, and after a trip to the hospital for an operation, his finger was attached back to its original place.

Kiki was obviously drugged by Dylan, yet she did not want the doctor to examine her body and had to wait for Christ to come out of the operating room.

The tension on her face was only slightly eased after she heard that Christ's finger had been successfully attached.

From the beginning to the end, Quinn kept her in his arms, he felt that she was already far, far away from him, and he was afraid that if he let go, she would really fly away.

After Christ came out of the operating room, Kiki fell into silence.

Quinn was afraid of such silence, but he was even more afraid that Kiki would speak up. He was afraid that she would say, "Quinn, I found out that I can't forget Christ," and he was even more afraid that she would say, "Quinn, let's break up."

He didn't want to break up.

Chapter 657

"Quinn"

Kiki suddenly spoke, and Quinn was so nervous that his eyelids began to jump.

He is now, like a prisoner, awaiting the final decision of the law.

His voice faltered, "Kiki"

Don't say break up, let alone say that the only person you really like is Christ, and that you've figured it out now and want to go back to him.

"Quinn, I want to go and see Christ."

Although Kiki did not directly tell Quinn to break up, her words still made his heart sink a little.

Quinn wanted to say, "Kiki, don't go to see Christ, okay? If you want to go see him, is it because you still care about him in your heart and you want to rekindle your old love with him?"

But these words were not even spoken by Quinn, he could only pull out a stiff smile, "Okay."

He was afraid that if he acted too clingy and petty, Kiki would hate him even more.

The medicine Dylan gave Kiki was a kind of medicine that made her body weak, and it was particularly strong, so now that so much time had passed, she was still weak and could not exert much strength.

However, she is in a much better condition now than when she was in the cemetery, at least, she doesn't have to rely on others for walking or anything.

"Quinn, I'll be back soon." After a pause, Kiki added, "When we come back, let's have a talk."

Quinn's fingers involuntarily curled and tightened, what did she want to talk to him about? Or did she want to break up?

Quinn's expression was almost broken, and he could not say the word "yes".

Kiki didn't wait for him to say anything either, and in the gap of his silence, she had already lifted her feet and walked into Christ's room.

Kiki did not close the door of the ward, but even so, Quinn still felt that he was separated from Kiki in two worlds.

He still vividly remembered that night, she had been jealous of him and Anna, she had acted as if she still cared for him, but, after all, she did not love him deeply.

Kiki, don't break up with me, I'm begging you

When Kiki walked into Christ's ward, he was sitting by the bedside, getting an anti-inflammatory injection.

His handsome face was devoid of the slightest expression, and his dark eyes were dreadfully dull.

As Kiki pushed open the door and entered, his eyes, as if lit up by something, shone brightly for a moment.

"Kiki"

Christ dared not think that Kiki, who hated him so much, would come to see him in his hospital room.

"Christ, it's me." Kiki's voice was soft, her eyes were somewhat misty, she had collected her usual sneer at him, and at this moment, she looked extraordinarily soft.

After Kiki was released from prison, every time they spent time together, they were always on the edge of a fight, and it had become a luxury to face each other so peacefully.

As he chopped off his finger, he clearly saw her drop a tear.

The fire in his heart burned hotter and hotter, was she, like, willing to accept him again?

“Christ, let’s talk it over.” Kiki spoke calmly, and with her simple words, Christ’s heart was already in shock again.

She’s taken it upon herself to talk to him, she’s actually willing to take the initiative to talk to him! That’s so nice!

“Okay!” Because of too much excitement, Christ’s lips were trembling .

Kiki’s face, however, was not half-excited; her countenance, as always, was calm and unruffled.

She lifted her face and her eyes were level with Christ, “Christ, thank you.”

“Christ, you have hurt me before, now, you have saved me, this time, I am grateful to you, but I will never forgive you for the harm you have done to me before.”

“I came over to see you this time not because I have any lingering feelings for you, let alone because I was so moved by you that I wanted to rekindle my old love with you, I came over to see you just to say thank you, I don’t want to owe you any favours.”

After hearing Kiki’s words, Christ’s heart turned cold inch by inch. It turned out that she came to see him not because she still cared for him, but because, she did not want to owe him a single cent.

How could she have been so cruel to him!

“Kiki, I don’t believe that you already don’t care about me at all!”

Christ almost broke down and said, “Kiki, just now at the cemetery, you cried! You cried for me! Kiki, you’re not a woman who likes to cry, you shed tears for me, don’t say you don’t care about me at all!”

“Christ, I may not be able to care about you half as much as I should, but so what?”

The corner of Kiki’s lips curled up into a light smile, that kind of relief making it hard for Christ to fight from the bottom of his heart.

“Christ, in this world, not only loves care about each other, they care more or less about their friends and ordinary colleagues. The level of my care for you has not reached the height of love.”

“Today, even if it wasn’t you, even if it was the most ordinary friend who chopped off a finger for me, I would be anxious, I would feel bad, I would shed tears.”

“Christ, you’re not really that important in my heart anymore. I admit that I did love you deeply, but now, what keeps me, what makes me fond of, is no longer you.”

“That is a part of my life, a memory of the first half of my life, how can I just forget it? What I can’t forget is a memory, not you!”

“But Kiki, the most bitter memories of the first half of your life all have me!”

“Kiki, if you can’t forget that memory, you just can’t forget me! How dare you say that when you think of the past, you won’t think of me?”

“Christ, you also have memories, remembering past memories, and remembering many people. You will remember your classmates, your friends, your relatives, but, do you love them all?”

“No, Christ, there are some people who remind you, but they may not be love. Christ, I don’t love you anymore.”

“Sometimes I wonder, when exactly did I completely forget about you? In the end, I couldn’t find a specific point in time myself. Perhaps, time can really wash away everything, and the love that was once engraved in my heart, in the end, is not a big deal.”

“Christ, in the future, be well, we are all well, I have found true love, and I wish you, too, to meet your true love soon!”

Chapter 658

After saying this, Kiki turned around and walked quickly towards the outside of the ward.

In fact, Christ wanted to tell Kiki that the only one I wanted was you, but when he looked at Kiki’s distant back, he felt a lump in his throat.

Kiki had just walked out of the ward and she saw Quinn standing at the corner of the hospital.

Quinn’s eyes, which had been falling on the door of Christ’s ward, seemed to not want Kiki to see what was on his mind, and upon seeing her, he scrambled to move his eyes to the side.

Kiki gave a smile. How could she not know what Quinn had in mind?!

But this time, he had really overthought it. She and Christ, long ago, had been impossible.

Not to mention that Christ chopped off his pinky for her, even if he died for her, between them, love was already barren and the only thing that could be had was gratitude.

“Quinn, let’s talk it over.”

“Kiki, you’re hurt, I’ll have the doctor check you out.” Quinn was reluctant to talk to Kiki, and once he did, he was sure to break up.

Quinn, who was so proud and wild, found himself so timid in front of love that he dared not even face it when Kiki proposed to break up.

As if he was afraid that Kiki would say the word “break up”, Quinn didn’t even look at her and ran like hell to the front.

“Quinn, stop right there!”

Quinn did not want to face the breakup, but Kiki had called his name, so he could only turn around stiffly.

“Kiki

“Quinn, I don’t have any injuries on my body, so I don’t need to get a doctor to examine me. Now, I just want to talk to you.”

“Kiki, you’ve been drugged by Dylan and I really don’t feel comfortable not letting the doctor examine you.”

“Quinn, I know my own body best, I’m really fine.”

Kiki’s eyes fell on Quinn’s face for an instant, and suddenly, her face tinged with a suspicious scarlet.

“Quinn, my period is gone.”

“Kiki, I’m not breaking up with you!”

Quinn almost roared out these words, and only after he said this did he realize that what Kiki had just said didn’t seem to be a breakup with him.

What did she say?

Quinn clenched her fists nervously, even if her period was gone, she wouldn’t want to break up with him!

“Quinn, my period is gone.”

At Quinn’s words, Kiki was a bit amused, and she could only repeat what she had just said.

Quinn was so nervous and scared that he didn’t even think about the deeper meaning of Kiki’s words, he just yelled out the words that were repeatedly leaping out of his head, “Kiki, even if your period is gone, I won’t break up with you!”

“Poof

Kiki couldn’t help but burst out laughing, how come she never realized that Quinn was so cute?

She was afraid that if she talked to Quinn again, both of them would have to go crazy. She put away the smile on her face and said quite seriously, “Quinn, I’m not trying to break up with you.”

“Kiki, are you telling the truth?” Quinn asked as he looked at Kiki incredulously.

“Then you just said your period was gone

Having said that, Quinn finally realised what was going on, and after reacting, he realised how stupid he had just been.

The last time the two of them made it to the last step, Kiki’s period came and he could only hold back and take a cold shower. And now her period is gone.....

Quinn was so excited that he could not control himself.

Kiki thought he hadn’t understood her meaning, and her face grew flushed, “Quinn, when I said my period was gone, I was trying to give myself completely to you.”

Kiki had never been a cheeky person, and after she said this, her face was so blushing.

She tried to look indifferent, but the blush on her face would not fade.

Moreover, she could clearly feel her ears burning.

She didn't want to care about Quinn.

For the first time in her life, she had taken such an initiative and he thought she was breaking up with him.

Just let him continue to think she's breaking up with him!

With this thought, Kiki turned around and rushed in the direction of the lift with quick steps.

This man, with such low emotional intelligence, how did he get through all the women back then!

It's a shame to be a lover like him!

"Kiki!"

Quinn had just heard what Kiki meant, he would be so slow to react purely because he was so excited.

Seeing that Kiki had run over to the lift, he rushed over, "Kiki, just now you said"

"Director Quinn, what did I just say? I don't remember what I said, I just remember that you mentioned breaking up several times."

"Director Quinn, you talk about breaking up every day, are you dreaming of breaking up with me?"

Kiki has never liked to joke with people since she was a child. Her parents had said that at her young age, she did not have the innocence of a child, and she also felt that she could not joke with men, but after she met Quinn, all the cells of a naive girl in her body seemed to have been revived.

"Kiki, I didn't!"

Quinn felt that he had been wronged, and he hastily denied it, "Kiki, in my life, what I'm most afraid of is that you'll break up with me! Kiki, I would love to be with you for the rest of my life and the next! I won't break up with you, as long as you don't mention it, I will never break up with you."

"Kiki, I'm afraid that the person you love is not me!"

Seeing this insecure look on Quinn's face, Kiki's heart was soft and sore, and she didn't want to continue teasing him, she gently snuggled into his arms, "Quinn, let's never break up, okay?"

"I know what you're worried about. Tonight, Christ saved me, and you're afraid that once I'm moved, I'll rekindle my old relationship with him."

"Quinn, you should have faith in me, and even more so in yourself, you are good, really good, how could I go and rekindle my old love with Christ?"

"Quinn, do you know what I thought of this evening after Dylan kidnapped me? What I thought of was not Christ, what I thought of was you, I was afraid that you would be sad, I was afraid that I wouldn't be able to accompany you until you grow old."

“I realized that my feelings for you don’t seem to be fondness anymore. Quinn, what I have for you is love.”

Love?

Quinn was so excited that his body trembled, he leaned down his face and kissed Kiki’s lips hard, “Kiki, your period has gone, shall we?”

Chapter 659

3-3 minutes

After saying this, Quinn again felt as if he was being shameless.

Fearing that Kiki would misunderstand, Quinn hurriedly added, “Kiki, don’t misunderstand, I like you and want to be with you, not for the sake of getting your body. What I love is you!”

Hearing Quinn’s words, the corners of Kiki’s lips twitched vigorously.

“Well, I know.”

Kiki faintly raised her eyelids, the corners of her lips hooked in an impeccable smile, “Quinn, since you’re so glamorous, don’t you even touch me in this life, okay?”

“What?”

Quinn was dumbfounded, he just wanted to express his sincerity, how could it develop into this?

Before Quinn could return to his senses, Kiki had already kept a small distance from him, her eyes were wet, “Quinn, don’t get too close to me, you’ll touch me in that way.”

Quinn subconsciously wanted to grab Kiki into his arms, but just now Kiki obviously was not willing to let him touch her, his outstretched hand froze in the air and could not fall for a while.

Whatever, it’s better to be shameless than to be unable to touch the girl you love.

With this in mind, Quinn cheekily hugged Kiki and headed for the lift.

Quinn turned his face, and saw Kiki’s full smiling face, her eyes glowing, as if, encompassing all the starlight in the night sky.

Quinn looked mesmerised.

She was beautiful.

His Kiki smiles so beautifully, more beautiful than the stars in the sky.

It’s just that there are so few smiles from her heart.

However, in this life, he will give his all for her brightest smile.

Shortly after Kiki left, Christ pulled the needle directly from the back of his hand and followed her out.

When he chased out, Kiki and Quinn had already entered the lift.

He peeked at them like a voyeur.

Watching their love and joy pierced his eyes.

He heard Kiki say to Quinn, "Quinn, let's never break up, okay?"

He also heard Kiki say to Quinn, I found out that my feelings for you, it seems not like. Quinn, what I have for you is love.

The door of the lift was abruptly shut, and Christ suddenly couldn't stand still.

How could her feelings for Quinn be love?

She is in love with Quinn, she wants to give herself completely to Quinn, she wants to have a love affair with Quinn without breaking up.

How could she be so fond of Quinn!

He shed tears at this instant, Kiki, don't love Quinn, OK?

Please.

Christ crumpled half-crouched on the ground, his eyes wet, but no matter how hard he felt and how much he didn't want Kiki to go near Quinn, Kiki wouldn't care about him anymore.

She has given her heart to Quinn.

Chapter 660

After leaving the hospital, Quinn carried Kiki and couldn't wait to get to the flat.

Tonight, Kiki's body and heart were both willing to accept him, and he could not control the joy and excitement in his heart.

The longing he had for Kiki was finally able to come true tonight.

But as soon as he looked down, he saw the obvious red marks on her face.

His heart ached.

He got up, rushed to the fridge, fetched an ice pack and carefully placed it on her cheek.

"Kiki, does your face hurt?" Quinn asked as he looked at her heartily.

Kiki did not expect Quinn to get up and give her an ice bag to cover her face when he was aroused, her heart was soft and trembling, she wanted to laugh, but her eyes were uncontrollably wet.

"I'm fine."

It's nice to be loved!

She felt that she could not get away from Quinn more and more.

“Quinn, you’re so nice.” Kiki said from the bottom of her heart, she didn’t like to take the initiative, but at this moment, she reached out her hand and took the initiative to clutch Quinn’s hand.

And this night, the most beautiful dream of Quinn’s life finally came true.

When Freya woke up in the morning, she found herself nestled in the crook of Kieran’s arm.

It was the warmth that she was fond of from the bottom of her heart.

But thinking of their current awkward relationship and the fact that he was always bullying her, she still angrily wrenched herself out of his arms.

It was rare for Kieran to sleep so soundly, and it was only when Freya moved that he slowly opened his eyes.

Seeing Freya quickly burst out of his arms, Kieran’s eyes could not help but deepen.

“Freya, come here.”

“No!” Freya haughtily turned her face aside, “Although our current relationship is fuck buddies, I have the freedom to not sleep with you!”

Kieran rubbed his temples with a headache.

From last night when she cried out “Brother” in her sleep, the last barrier in his heart had been overcome by her, and there was only warmth and softness in his heart for her.

He never imagined that one day he would come back to his words.

“Freya, let’s end that relationship and start over.”

Those so-called dream words last night were actually shouted out by Freya on purpose, and she naturally understood why Kieran’s attitude towards her had suddenly changed so much.

She suppressed the laughter in her heart and continued in a serious manner, “Why should it end? I think it is good!”

“Look, with the kind of relationship we have now, we don’t have to take any responsibility. Even if you have a girlfriend and get married, our relationship won’t have any effect!”

“Of course, I can also find a boyfriend and get married. However, I haven’t met anyone very suitable lately, so I can only hope for a satisfactory outcome of my blind date tonight!”

A blind date? How dare this woman go on a blind date!

Kieran was just about to get angry and he heard Freya say with a smile, “Brother, don’t say you won’t allow me to go on a blind date! With our current relationship, you are in no position to control me!”

“Brother, I actually think you’re not losing out in this relationship, like you said, you go to a prostitute and have to pay for it, how cheap is it to find someone like me!”

The more she said, the harder it was for Freya to feel in her heart. Although she knew that some of the things he said might be angry words, it did break her heart when he said that she was cheaper than a prostitute.

Smiling to herself, Freya continued, "Brother, I haven't received a single penny from you since I've been in this relationship with you, how cheap I am!"

She's cheap, he said.