

Talented 681

Chapter 681

Regina covered her face as she eased up for several minutes, still in disbelief that the man who had always been subservient to her had just hit her.

She had just struggled to get up from the ground and hadn't even gotten to her feet when this slap from Phillip caused her to stagger again.

Her body, shaking uncontrollably, and her heart, too, trembled terribly.

She looked at Phillip with a look of shock and distress, she wanted to see a few moments of regret on his face, to her disappointment, on his face, there was not a single moment of regret.

The sun was setting, and Phillip was standing in the shade of a tree. The afterglow of the setting sun spilled onto his face, making his face more and more cold.

He raised his eyelids, and his dark eyes were heavy with warning, "Regina, don't force me to ruin you!"

Regina's body trembled even more, his words were clearly saying that if she dared to say one more word against Lucy, he would destroy her!

What for!

She is the woman who got favor, Lucy is nothing!

Why would Phillip be so cruel to her for the sake of Lucy!

Regina hated so much that her teeth chattered, she could no longer maintain her usual elegance, she hissed at Phillip and accused him, "Phillip, you are blind!"

"Lucy is so dirty and you treat her like a treasure, you"

Another slap was thrown hard at Regina's face, and blood oozed from the corners of her lips.

One of the drops of blood got on Phillip's fingertips, and he looked at it with disgust, "How dirty!"

When she met Phillip's eyes, which were not half warm, Regina was suddenly unable to speak.

Her lips trembling incessantly, she looked at him with red eyes, but no matter how pitiful she looked at that moment, he had not a single moment of pity for her.

"Regina, Lucy is not dirty, she is a thousand times cleaner than you, ten thousand times cleaner!" Phillip's brow arched, "I don't care to make a move on a woman, but Regina, if you dare to slander Lucy again, I will tear your mouth apart!"

"Phillip!" Regina roared, "Who are you to do this to me! You liar, you said you'd be good to me for the rest of your life, and you lied to me! You lied to me!"

"Regina, clarify to the media, it's no fun for you to harm Freya over and over again."

"Who am I to help Freya clarify?!"

The resentment in Regina's eyes could not be concealed, and she hissed with red eyes, "You and Freya were caught on camera hugging each other, it's because she's shameless, so why should I help her clarify?"

"Fillip, you're so helpful to Freya, you're in love with Freya, aren't you?"

"You're so deeply in love with Lucy, you claim to love her, but you still hooked up with Freya in the blink of an eye after she died!"

"Regina, your mouth is so dirty!" Fillip narrowed his eyes, his face full of disgust and impatience.

This is the girl he once chased. He thought she was beautiful and dreamy, unattainable, but now she seems to be nothing but a mad dog that keeps biting when it catches people.

It's fucking disgusting!

The thought that he had once hounded her like a pug made him feel even more sick to his stomach.

"Fillip, if I'm dirty, Freya is clean, right?"

Before Regina could finish her words, she suddenly heard something discordant.

The voice, apparently, was coming from Fillip's mobile phone.

Hearing this voice, Regina's face suddenly changed, she dare not think that the voice she had deliberately created at that time to irritate Lucy had been recorded!

Apparently, Fillip's mobile phone has a recording function. If she had known that his mobile phone calls could be automatically recorded, she would not create that kind of sound.

"Fillip, what exactly do you want to do?"

Regina had a panicked look on her face, she was afraid that Fillip would make the recording public.

For those who knew her well could tell at first hearing that it was her voice.

If this recording is released by the media, all people will think that she is related to Fillip.

Not only would Kieran throw her away like rubbish, but the whole world would look down on her.

She was so proud of herself, how could she allow such a thing to happen!

After reacting, Regina hurriedly stepped forward and was about to grab the phone in Fillip's hand.

Fillip didn't dodge, he spoke with a cool smile, "Regina, even if you broke my phone, I have a backup of this recording."

"Regina, clarify to the media that it was you who framed me and Freya, and that there is nothing between me and Freya! Otherwise, I will take this recording and send it to the media!"

"The media in Arkpool City is best at making up, the general manager of the Court, the precious daughter of the Wells Family, do you think that if everyone hears this recording, can you continue to pretend to be the unattainable saintly princess?!"

“Fillip, you can’t do this to me! You can’t do this to me!”

Regina shook her head vigorously, fearing that Fillip would post the recording on the internet on an impulse.

She stepped forward and clutched his hand hard, “Fillip, don’t be so impulsive! If you release this recording, you will ruin me! Fillip, we’ve known each other for so many years, even if we don’t have love, we still have friendship, how can you make me feel ashamed!”

“Ha!”

Fillip laughed sarcastically, “Regina, I embarrass you releasing this recording? And how can you embarrass Lucy by creating this sound in front of her? How embarrassed I am!”

“Lucy was calling me! Who are you to answer my call! You let me not even hear the last of Lucy’s voice, damn you!”

“Not only that, but you let Lucy think I touched you! Regina, you are sickeningly disgusting!”

“Lucy will never forgive me! She’ll never forgive me! She thinks I cheated on her in marriage, she thinks I was unfaithful to her!”

Fillip’s voice suddenly became very soft and light, only, with this voice, he would not make Regina feel warm, but only chilly.

“Regina, you made these sounds! Since you like making such sounds so much, what a waste to keep them for me alone if you don’t let everyone hear them!”

“No!”

Regina screamed out of breath, “Fillip, if you release this recording, I won’t forgive you! I hate you for the rest of my life!”

“Regina, you’re overthinking it, for you love me or hate me, it doesn’t matter!”

There was a clear impatience in Fillip’s voice, “I’ll ask for the last time, do you want me to release this recording or clarify everything to the media?!”

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“Fillip, don’t push me, please, don’t push me, okay?”

Regina’s throat choked up and tears began to roll down her face again uncontrollably, “Fillip, please, you’re really going to ruin me!”

“Regina, on the count of three, if you don’t agree to clarify to the media, I’ll post the recording online now.”

“Fillip

“One

“Two

“I will clarify it!” Regina was afraid that Phillip would send out this recording, and she shouted out in a hurry.

“Good.” Phillip withdrew his finger from the phone screen, “Regina, I hope your words are true. Otherwise, your ugly face will be surrounded by the whole world”

After saying this, Phillip turned to leave without the slightest hesitation.

Looking at Phillip’s cold and silent back, Regina hated so much that her stunningly beautiful face twisted into shape.

She really didn’t want to let Freya go just like that, but she had a handle being pinched by Phillip, and this time, she could only compromise.

Regina’s hands were clenched into fists, long fingertips fiercely piercing her palms, she was oblivious to the sharp pain, she just hated Lucy, and hated Freya even more.

Freya, you think your World can win against my Court?!

Dream on!

Even if this time, the relationship between you and Phillip is clarified by me, I still have a way to sweep you out of the game!

When Steven came over, this was the sight he saw – Regina collapsed helplessly on the floor, blood oozing out of her calf.

“Regina!”

Steven was taken aback by the situation, he was anxious and distressed, hurriedly held Regina tightly in his arms, “Regina, what’s wrong with you?”

“Steven!”

Regina’s heart was full of grievances, “They all bully me, they all harm me! Steven, is it possible that one day you will also abandon me without hesitation?”

“Regina, what silly words are you saying! You’re my sister, I’ll protect you for the rest of my life! If one day I really don’t care about you anymore, it will be my death!”

Hearing Steven’s words, the corners of Regina’s lips could not be controlled to rise.

She had a delicate mind and could naturally see that Steven had unusual feelings for her.

She doesn’t feel any dilemma between the cousins, she will do whatever it takes to achieve her goal!

Thinking of something, Regina anxiously asked Steven, “Steven, will my artificial pregnancy still fail this time?”

“No! I will help you get what you want!”

Although Regina knew in her heart that Steven’s words were, to a large extent, a reassurance, her heart was still a lot more solid when she received the assurance of a doctor of Steven’s calibre.

So what if she let Freya get a little smug this time!

When she carries a child in her belly, Freya will still be swept out of the game for good!

Regina gently stroked her belly, her eyes glowing with intensity, she would soon win with a son!

Freya drove straight to Phillip and Lucy's villa. She rang the doorbell for a while, but no one came out to open the door.

Freya was just about to try calling Phillip's phone once more, but her phone rang.

It was Kiki who called.

Kiki's voice carried joy, "Freya, go online and read the news!"

Freya thought there was some more news against her on the internet and hastily clicked on it to check.

A number of new news reports did appear online about the incident, only, they were, not smearing her, but apologising to her.

The previous inaccurate report is now unsearchable online and the media have apologised to Freya, saying that this is indeed the only photo they have on hand.

As for the so-called inappropriate relationship between Freya and Phillip, it was all an explosive story they created on purpose to gain attention.

These media were quite clever, they sincerely apologised to Freya and got past Kieran, but they also didn't make up their minds that someone had actually deliberately instructed them to prepare such an untrue report.

After the media apologised to Freya, the winds on the internet began to turn somewhat.

After all, a hug really doesn't mean much, and it's normal for friends to hug each other.

Many sensible netizens believe that this time it is really a case of the media making a big deal out of it.

However, many netizens have decided that Freya is a bully, and that the media apologized to her, meaning that it might have been forced by some capital!

The netizens hired by Regina continued to blacken Freya, saying that she had borrowed Phillip's power to suppress the media.

Among them, there are also slanders claiming to be a media reporter, their website received a threat from Phillip, saying something like if they didn't apologize to Freya, Phillip let their website disappear from Arkpool City, and with no choice, their media could only hold back and apologize to Freya.

After such comments appeared on a large scale, the slanders hired by Regina instantly had a lot more to rely on, and it was even like a mad dog biting Freya.

But they suddenly realised that their IDs had been attacked, followed by their computers and mobile phones, all of which had been hacked.

Kieran arrived at Kelsington Bay as soon as he got off work, and he went there with his laptop.

Leaning casually on the sofa in the living room, his fingers quickly slid across the keyboard and in the blink of an eye, countless computers and mobile phones, instantly went black.

Jaden was also concentrating on hacking the computers of those slanders.

He tracked down some IDs ready to hack them completely when he found that those IDs had already been attacked long ago.

Jaden was beyond confused, who else was helping Mummy?

With the workload at hand greatly reduced, Jaden intended to go to the living room to get some air, and as soon as he came downstairs, he saw Kieran sitting on the living room sofa with his computer in his arms.

An incredible thought instantly came to Jaden's mind, could it be that Daddy was also a computer expert?

As if he had discovered a new world, Jaden moved his short legs and rushed to Kieran, who, indeed, had just hacked a certain slander's computer.

So, he inherited his talent in computers from his daddy!

Kieran didn't expect that he would be bumped into by Jaden when he hacked someone else, he coughed lightly uncomfortably, "Don't tell your mommy."

Jaden knew that Daddy was trying to keep his name deep and he nodded his head cooperatively.

Suddenly, Jaden spoke with unparalleled seriousness, "Uncle Simon, when you hack others, do you find teammates?"

Without waiting for Kieran to speak, Jaden continued, "Uncle Simon, I am that teammate of yours."

"Uncle Simon, I discovered when I was just over three years old that I had an above-average talent in electronics, I think I was one of those computer geniuses that people often talk about. Uncle Simon, I inherited my talent from you."

"Uncle Simon, ordinary uncles and nephews can't be so alike. Uncle Simon, you really don't believe you're my daddy?"

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"Jaden, your daddy and I are identical twins and it's normal that we look alike."

After a pause, Kieran added, "Jaden, don't say things like I'm your daddy in the future, I'm Simon, your Uncle Simon."

"Okay,," said Jaden, somewhat reluctantly.

True to form, Daddy still doesn't want to believe that he is his daddy.

However, since Daddy didn't believe him, he wouldn't force him any further. After all, in Daddy's perception, he was Simon, and he could only wait for Daddy to recover his memory.

It's just that he really doesn't want to call his daddy Uncle Simon anymore, he wants to call him daddy so badly!

Jaden's eyes turned without moving, and those dark eyes lit up with light.

He looked at the computer in Kieran's hand and then at Kieran's indifferent handsome face, "Uncle Simon, you are now my mommy's boyfriend and will be my mommy's husband in the future, by definition, Jayla and I should call my mommy's husband Daddy. Will Jayla and I call you Uncle Simon in the future or will we call you Daddy?"

Kieran obviously did not expect Jaden to ask him such a question, he could not help but be stunned for a moment, after he reacted, he responded in an unperturbed manner, "Whatever."

Jaden still had that little iceberg face on his face, but his heart was already bursting with joy.

Daddy said whatever, which means he can now call him Daddy?

Although he thought so, Jaden still asked, "Uncle Simon, am I allowed to call you Daddy now?"

"Hmm." Kieran closed the laptop in his hand and responded indifferently.

Hearing his words, Jaden was instantly ecstatic, his face could no longer maintain the iceberg look, he smiled with arched eyebrows, "Daddy!"

Kieran had already agreed to Jaden calling him daddy, but when he suddenly heard him call him that, his heart still trembled uncontrollably.

Kieran subconsciously pressed his heart, he didn't expect his heart to be this soft when he was called daddy by a little kid.

Jayla, who was standing at the entrance of the stairs, heard Jaden call out to Kieran's daddy, and she rushed down the stairs like a happy little bird.

"Daddy! I'll call you daddy too! You'll be our mummy's husband from now on anyway! I'm going to call you daddy every day!"

Freya's husband

Jayla's words deeply pleased Kieran, this address was really nice, he liked it so much.

Suddenly, he wanted to hear it, when Freya nestled in his arms, sweetly calling out to him as her husband.

As he was lost in his own thoughts, Jayla's voice suddenly rang out in the air again.

"Daddy! Daddy, give me a hug!"

Jayla opened her arms, smiling as she looked at Kieran, her watery eyes carrying obvious anticipation and apprehension.

Kieran doesn't like to hug small children, but when he saw Jayla in front of him, he couldn't help but extend his arms and gently embrace her into his arms.

Jaden gave Jayla a disgusted look!

They're not even three years old anymore, and she's still looking for her daddy for a hug!

He was no longer a three-year-old child, and when he looked at Jayla, who was being held in Kieran's arms, he was envious.

He took a squirming step forward and slowly opened his arms, "Daddy, I want a hug too!"

Naturally, Kieran would not refuse Jaden's request, and as he held Jayla with one arm, he hugged Jaden tightly with the other.

The squirm on Jaden's little iceberg face had not yet disappeared, but the smile in his dark eyes could not be concealed in any way.

So what if he's childish! Daddy's arms are so warm! He want to be held by daddy like this for the rest of his life!

Jayla also quite wanted to be held by Kieran all the time, but when she thought that Daddy's embrace belonged to Mommy, she still gently pushed Jaden down.

"Brother, let's not let daddy hug! Mummy's a jealous, she'll get jealous when she sees Daddy hugging us!"

When Freya pushed open the living room door and walked in, she heard what Jayla said.

Jealousy?

She was so generous, okay? How come in the eyes of this little brat, she has become jealous?

Jaden agreed with Jayla's words, he burst out of Kieran's arms, looked at him seriously and said, "Daddy, you are not allowed to hug other women besides Mommy and Jayla in the future! Otherwise, Jayla and I will never forgive you!"

"Daddy, you have to keep your body for our mommy!" Jayla recalled the lines from a TV show she watched last night and said to Kieran rather seriously.

But what shocked Freya even more was that Jaden and Jayla addressed him not as Uncle Simon, but as daddy.

Could it be that Mr. Fitzgerald has recovered his memory?

So thinking, Freya's eyes were wet, she slowly walked up to him, "Brother, you you want to"

"Mummy, Uncle Simon has agreed that we call him Daddy!" Not waiting for Freya to finish, Jaden cut her off.

Freya wiped away the wetness at the corner of her eyes, so it wasn't Mr. Fitzgerald who had recovered his memory!

However, the fact that he has agreed to let Jaden and Jayla call him Daddy is a big step forward. It proves that he is becoming more and more willing to accept the two little ones and perhaps, it won't be long before he gets his memory back!

Freya was right this time, Kieran really didn't take long to regain his memory, only, she didn't have the chance to see it.

Home, really, is a magical place.

No matter how tired you are out there, how weary your heart is, just to come back to home and look at those few people you love the most rest your soul.

Freya feels that she is very happy now, a family snuggled up together, and she is content enough.

Freya knew that the online journalists had apologised to her and it must have been Mr. Fitzgerald's favor, however, she did not ask Kieran about it.

There are certain tacit understandings that have long been agreed upon in the minds of both men, and there is enough joy in the heart without asking.

After dinner, as usual, Freya planned to sleep in Mr. Fitzgerald's arms after taking a bath.

She had just grabbed her pyjamas and walked into the bathroom, but her mobile rang cheerfully.

It was Cindy on the phone.

Cindy's voice, chirping, was like an over-energetic bird.

"Director Stahler, quick, quick, quick! Go online and watch the video! Something big is happening on the internet! Just go straight online and search for whatever night hug scandal video!"

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Freya's eyelids fluttered, she just wasn't impressed with this event with some kind of scandal.

It's as if, whenever there is a connection with any scandal, there is always some unpleasant scandal.

It seems to be her and Phillip! Is it possible that something else has gone wrong with this?

After hanging up the phone, Freya directly turn on her computer and searched for the words "night hug" and many videos instantly appeared on the internet.

Freya's fingertips couldn't help but shake, but thinking of not doing anything wrong, she still clicked on those videos.

The man and woman in the video are indeed her and Phillip, but not some unpleasant video, but a full video of her and Phillip hugging.

On the road, there was a constant flow of traffic. Phillip's body was shaken, and several cars almost hit him, and it was Freya who pulled him to the side of the road so that he would not be hit by a car.

Thanks to the eavesdropping device on Freya, the voices of Phillip and Freya can be clearly heard in this video.

After Freya pulled Phillip to the curb, he suddenly hugged her hard, but almost immediately, he released her hard again.

He said that she was not Lucy.

Obviously, Phillip would hug Freya, not because they were unclear and had some unseemly relationship with each other, but simply because he took her for Lucy.

Later, Phillip even rammed into a truck, with that look, apparently to martyr himself for Lucy.

In this video, except for the few words that Phillip said with Regina's name cut out, the hug between Phillip and Freya is almost completely restored throughout.

Netizens are not fools, after watching this video, it is impossible for them to continue to misunderstand the relationship between Freya and Phillip.

Freya just helped a man who had lost his wife. If this is wrong, then this world is really ridiculous.

Some of Regina's newly bought slanders tried to smear Freya, but as they had just left a message in the comment section, they were attacked en masse by Lucy's fans.

Lucy is very light-hearted, not good at communicating with others and too lazy to run a fan base, but her kind of personality is extraordinarily appealing to her fans, so most of her fans are loyal fans who will firmly defend the rights of their idol even if their idol has gone.

And now in the eyes of Lucy's fans, Freya was the only friend their idol had ever acknowledged, and since Freya had never betrayed their idol, they would naturally stand firm to protect Freya.

It is as if, at the time, they were guarding their idol.

Fans of Lucy don't know what kind of love-hate relationship Phillip and Lucy have had, or how he has hurt their idol.

When they initially got the news of Lucy's death, they all hated Phillip, they felt that it was his failure to take care of their idol that had led to her untimely death.

But looking at the man in the video, with a sallow face and graying hair, they suddenly couldn't hate Phillip anymore.

Phillip is well known both at home and abroad, and they had read about him in magazines.

In their opinion, Phillip was young and handsome, dashing and suave, a natural match for Lucy, and his face was good enough to match their idol.

Some even said that Phillip is a god's face, which is just right for Lucy's blooming beauty.

But now, the man who was known as the face of God has decayed into that state after losing their idol.

Even more, he wants to seek death.

How much he should love Lucy!

Lucy has expressed her deep love for Phillip on more than one occasion, and her fans know very well that her idol is not a person who is good at telling her feelings, so if she can always talk about Phillip, she must also be in love with him.

No matter what kind of conflict there had been between Lucy and Phillip, what they saw, more than anything else, was their bitter love for each other.

They don't want to hurt the man their idol loves most anymore.

They, in place of their idol, want to guard this man.

After Regina's newly bought batch of slanders came online, they found that before they could soundly smear Freya, Lucy's fans, once again, besieged them to the point of dismay.

Kiki's fans, too, no longer yell for Kiki to stay away from Freya, but instead make a concerted effort to fight the slanders.

Regina's hired slanders were attacked and fled in disarray, and before they could escape from the battlefield, they had no time to catch their breath, and they sadly discovered that their computers and mobile phones had been hacked!

It was a bit of a surprise to Freya that this full video would be posted online.

But in a flash, she figured it out.

It should be that Phillip went to Regina himself. He didn't delete the recording of that call, he had something to threaten Regina with, so Regina had to meekly release that full video.

Looking at the instant reversal of the wind on the internet, Freya was already in a soothing enough mood, and thinking of Regina's defeated appearance made her mood even better.

It's nice not to be forced out of the semi-finals anymore!

Isn't Regina fond of scheming? In the semi-finals, their team with defeat the Court fair and square and make her cry!

As Freya was just about to exit the page, Cindy's message popped up.

"Director Stahler, did you see a silly comment?"

"What comment?" Freya asked Cindy.

"Just an idiot! So many pages with comments underneath, he's all over the place!"

Without waiting for Freya's reply, Cindy sent several laughing emojis in quick succession, "Director Stahler, I'm telling you, this idiot is really funny! He's saying that you have nothing to do with Phillip, you're his wife!"

"By the way, Director Stahler, this fool has even named himself Simon! Hahahaha! If that idiot is Simon, then I'm still the president!"

"Simon is so noble and cold, how could he possibly do something so childish! Director Stahler, I bet that idiot is a man who covets you!"

Freya, "....."

Why did she feel that the idiot Cindy was talking about was Mr. Fitzgerald himself?

She remembered that before Mr. Fitzgerald lost his memory, he had also left a message in the comment section as Kieran, saying that she was his woman, this picture was just like the same.

Freya was just about to reply something to Cindy, but Kieran's cold voice rang out behind her.

"Freya, who are you calling idiot?!"

Freya's hand shook, and the hand that landed on the keyboard could not type.

Cindy was sending her a message happily, "Director Stahler, do you also think that man is particularly stupid? Let me tell you, most of these idiots are a little bit too psychological. In the future, you have to be careful when you go out, don't let these idiots who covet your beauty get you down!"

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Freya looked at Mr. Fitzgerald, and glanced at the computer screen in front of her. She was not worried that she would be wrecked by the idiot, she was now worried that Cindy would have her legs broken by Mr. Fitzgerald.

Cindy was completely unaware of the danger as she continued to send messages to Freya cheerfully.

"Director Stahler, you're so pathetic! Not only are you being missed by such an idiot, but you're also being forced by a psychologically shady man like Simon"

Fearing that Cindy might send another frightening message, Freya hastily closed her laptop.

Luckily, this last message sent by Cindy was not noticed by Kieran, otherwise, she would have been abused by the psychologically dark Mr. Fitzgerald to the point of doubting her life.

Freya turned her face and looked at Kieran with a pleasing smile, "Brother, don't listen to Cindy's nonsense, how could you be a idiot! In my heart, you are the most wise man!"

She was just about to say something, but Kieran's voice rang out in the air again, "Freya, take out your book of registered permanent residence!"

"What?"

Freya only froze, what did Mr. Fitzgerald suddenly want her book of registered permanent residence for? He looked so much like he wanted to rob a virtuous woman!

"Show me your book of registered permanent residence!"

"Brother, what do you want my book of registered permanent residence?"

"To the Civil Service!"

Kieran has already said this, if Freya still can't hear it, then she is really brain-dead.

Kieran wanted to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau with her to get a license.

Freya's face can't help but become unpleasant, of course she wants to grow old with Mr. Fitzgerald, but now, it's impossible for her to get a license with Mr. Fitzgerald.

Now, what Mr. Fitzgerald is carrying is Simon's identity. If she gets a license with him, legally, she will become Simon's wife.

Waiting for the day when Mr. Fitzgerald regains his memory and she is holding the marriage certificate with her and Simon's names on it, how absurd!

This status of Simon's legal wife was something that Freya herself could not accept.

She could agree to his proposal and even hold a wedding with him, but to get a license, she couldn't get past the hurdle in her own heart.

Freya knew that if she didn't agree, Mr. Fitzgerald would definitely be angry, but she still smiled and spoke stiffly, "Brother, but it's already evening, the Civil Affairs Bureau is already closed, so we'd better not go to get the license!"

"Freya, you don't want to marry me?!"

Freya shook her head vigorously, fearing that he would misunderstand her, and she hurriedly expressed her loyalty to him, "How is that possible! The happiest thing in my life is to marry you and be your bride!"

"Since you want to marry me, then we'll go and get a license!" With that, Kieran took her hand and headed outside the room.

"Brother, we'd better not go to the Civil Affairs Bureau! The Civil Affairs Bureau is really closed, how bad would it be for us to bother them! Besides, I think we're fine like this now, even if we don't get a license, you're still the man I love the most!"

"Brother, why do we have to be bound by this marriage certificate! As long as we love each other deeply in our hearts, that's enough!"

"Brother, no need for a license, no need for too many fancy things, in this life, I just want to simply be with you!"

Kieran paused in his tracks as he slowly turned his face and looked at Freya for a split second.

His pupils were particularly dark; he stared at Freya like that as if he wanted to pierce through her soul.

After a long time of silence, his thin lips moved slightly, and he spoke with a dark and sullen face, incomparably certain, "Freya, you don't want to marry me!"

"I do"

"Freya, to fall in love without the purpose of marriage is to be a hooligan! Jaden and Jayla both know this, yet you're not willing to go with me to get a license, you're clearly playing with my feelings!"

"I am not"

Of course Freya couldn't admit that she didn't want to get a license with him, she said to him rather sincerely, "Brother, I just think that getting a license or something, it's too much trouble, I don't think it needs to be that much trouble."

"Trouble?" Kieran's face was unpleasant, and in his black eyes, there was a vague light of hurt leaping.

Used to Mr. Fitzgerald's noble and cold, detached and indifferent appearance, now that he suddenly looked at her with such hurt eyes, Freya really couldn't bear it.

"Heh! Freya, so marrying me, you think it's trouble, it's really my own fault!"

"Brother, it's not like that"

Freya was distressed and wanted to explain to him, but the best explanation is to say that she loves him and gets a license with him, but she can't do that with him.

Freya wanted to say – Mr. Fitzgerald, the only person I love is you from the beginning, Simon is not you at all, how can I get a license with Simon!

But this was something she could not say to Mr. Fitzgerald.

She could only swallow back the words that were on her lips stiffly as she stepped forward and gently wrapped her arms around him to pamper him, "Brother, you've never made a fool of yourself, I really like you."

"Brother, tonight, let's not go to get a license, okay?"

"Freya, in the end, you still don't want to get a license with me!" The corners of Kieran's lips pursed up slightly, converging his usual dark and coldness, at this moment he looked a little bit pitiful of being abandoned.

Faced with Mr. Fitzgerald, Freya had little resistance, and when faced with Mr. Fitzgerald, who was pretending to be pitiful, Freya could only surrender.

Freya wanted to turn into a pug and wag her tail at him to prove to him how much she liked him, but thinking of the name of Simon that would appear on the marriage certificate, she decided to stick with it to the end.

Without waiting for Freya to speak, Kieran said again coldly, "Freya, playing with my feelings and yet you don't want to be responsible for me, what do you take me for?!"

Chapter 686

After saying this, the corners of Kieran's lips twitched straight away.

It's really out of character for him to play the pity game and all that, but he wants to become legally married to Freya soon, so that no one can snatch her away from him!

Even if she was still attached to his own brother, he would have been relieved to have her name on a marriage certificate with him.

As for other men, they have to stand aside!

As a matter of fact, after hearing Kieran's words, Freya felt so guilty.

Reason fell apart, the phrase, Brother, let's get married, almost came out of her mouth.

In the end, Freya held back the words that were on his lips.

If she continues to resist getting a license from him, she is sure to break his heart, and on second thought, she plans to go soft.

She wrapped her arms around him delicately and softly, her voice was tinged with a touch of indescribable pity.

“Brother, it’s not that I don’t want to get a license with you, but tonight, I really don’t want to go out.”

“I’m very uncomfortable. I’ve had a bucket of ice water poured over me today and my stomach hurts.”

Freya really didn’t like to play the pity or anything, and she didn’t want Kieran to go after the girl even more, but in order to dispel the idea of the man in front of her getting his license tonight, she said so anyway.

After hearing Freya’s words, Kieran’s face instantly darkened.

Seeing Freya’s face tightly creased and her lips much whiter than usual, his face was moreover horribly unpleasant.

Freya had her period, and last night he fed her hot water and took good care of her for half the night, she was so uncomfortable, so her body will definitely not be able to bear it if she is poured with a pot of ice water!

“Who did that!” Kieran wanted to get a license with Freya quickly, but he was more worried about her health, and now, he also wanted to cut the person who threw a bucket of ice water on her to death by a thousand cuts.

“Brother, what happened today was really a misunderstanding. Can you please, don’t investigate and don’t pursue it?”

Seeing that Kieran’s face was still so dark, Freya knew that he was unwilling to let go of the person who poured a bucket of ice water on her.

She actually felt that what the girl did was quite excessive, but Freya really didn’t want to pursue it.

That girl, after all, was a fan of Lucy, and she didn’t want her to bicker with her fans when Lucy was already gone, disturbing her so much that she couldn’t rest in peace.

Freya hugged his arm even more curtly, “Brother, she is a fan of Lucy, Lucy loves her fans the most, promise me not to pursue this, okay?”

“Freya, I will not let go of

Without waiting for Kieran to finish his sentence, Freya had already kissed him.

Kieran grunted arrogantly, beauty trick?

She wanted to stop him from abusing someone with a beauty trick?

Only, when he was in front of Freya, his insistence, which he had always maintained for no more than two seconds, completely fell apart.

“Brother, let’s not pursue today’s incident, okay?”

“Okay

Kieran does not want to let Freya’s little scheme succeed, but he loves and pities her to the bone, and at this moment, he only wants to love her and obey her.

The fact that she was not forced by Kieran to get a license makes Freya quite happy.

She was worried that when she woke up in the morning, Kieran would continue to bully her into getting a license with him, but to her surprise, he received a phone call before dawn and left the country in a flash.

Kieran said that he would be out of the country for at least a week before he could return, so Freya breathed a long sigh of relief. Within a week, she would not have to be forced to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get a license.

However, the thought of not being able to see Kieran for a week made Freya feel upset.

She hadn’t even kissed him goodbye and she was already missing him!

Kieran had a lot of things to do on this business trip, a week had passed and he had no intention of returning home.

Accustomed to him holding her to sleep, this week, Freya lost sleep almost night after night.

However, she didn’t have much time to miss Mr. Fitzgerald, the semi-finals were just around the corner and she had to assist Freddie to prepare for them with all her might.

The costumes for the semi-finals have been prepared by Freddie.

For the costume design this time, Freddie incorporated embroidery into it. The costumes made by the costume processing factory did not satisfy him, and he eventually cut and sewed the two sets of costumes for the competition himself.

Although the costumes were sewn by Freddie according to Freya and Kiki’s measurements, they still had to be tried on before the show.

After work, Freya went straight to visit Kiki, and incidentally followed her to Freddie’s studio to try on clothes.

Kiki has recently taken over the role of the second female in the movie “Charm of a Singer”. “Charm of a Singer” has just started filming and when the movie was officially announced, the second female and the first and second male roles were announced, but there has been no official announcement of the first female role, leaving a lot of suspense.

Kiki also had no idea who the female first is in Charm of a Singer, until she entered the cast today, she didn’t know that the female first is Myla Jones.

Myla can be considered a legend in the entertainment industry. She was a child actress who became famous at a young age, and as an adult, she became as famous as ever, winning the Oscar for Best Actress a few years ago.

After winning the Oscar for Best Actress, Myla started to make her way to Hollywood, and with her good looks and superb acting skills, she made a name for herself on the international film stage, and is arguably the most prestigious film star of the young generation in the country.

Many stars are reluctant to return to their home countries after they have made it big in Hollywood.

Everyone said that it was impossible for Myla to return to the country to make movies because she was doing so well in Hollywood, but this time she would go against the norm and take the olive branch offered by Director Levin.

Kiki's previous roles in films or dramas were all cameos, and she was quite happy to be working with an international star like Myla for the first time as a second female role.

Acting and singing are both things she truly loves. She never wanted to become an overnight success, but for something she loves, she wants to try to do it well.

There was no scene for Kiki tonight, so she went to the dressing room to remove her make-up and waited for Freya to come over later to pick her up and take her to Freddie's studio.

As she was about to leave the dressing room, Myla walked in with a subdued and elegant smile on her face.

"Kiki, nice to meet you."

Myla took on an inexplicably inscrutable smile, "Kiki, do you know why I took the female lead in 'Charm of a Singer'?"

Chapter 687

Kiki really didn't understand why Myla would suddenly say such words to her, but she didn't ask her why, because she knew in her heart that even if she didn't ask, Myla would still say it.

As expected, even if she didn't get a response from Kiki, Myla wasn't angry, she smiled lightly, "Kiki, I will take this play because of you."

Because of her?

Kiki was stunned, she hadn't expected Myla to say that, she didn't really know what she had to offer to attract her to take up the play.

Without waiting for Kiki to speak, Myla continued, "Kiki, do you ever feel that the two of us are very much alike?"

Hearing Myla's words, Kiki couldn't help but sweep a glance at her body.

Myla and her are, indeed, quite similar.

But it wasn't the face that was born so similar, and the aura of the body that was particularly similar.

She and Myla belonged to the category of high, cold beauties, gave off an icy sense of detachment even when both had their lips habitually curled in a smile.

The most similar part of her and Myla's faces would be their eyebrows and eyes. If the lower half of their faces was covered and no expressions were made on their faces, it would be somewhat difficult to distinguish the two.

It's just that with the slightest expression from both men, their brows are completely different.

Myla's body of reserve and arrogance is more like pretending, or perhaps she habitually imitates someone, while Kiki's body of reserve is innate and natural.

Especially Kiki's unconscious charm that flows between her eyebrows is something that Myla could never learn.

"Not much." Retracting her eyes from Myla's face, Kiki said carelessly.

Myla smiled elegantly and charmingly, and it was sort of acknowledged that they were alike.

She stepped forward, her curled lips lining her bright eyes with even more ripples.

"Kiki, Quinn must not have told you that I was his first love."

Kiki's body couldn't help but stiffen, indeed, there was nothing good about Myla's visit to her today.

Originally, she had admired Myla as an actress, but now, all of a sudden, she found her particularly boring.

Lifting her eyelids unperturbedly, Kiki said lightly, "It's all in the past."

"Yeah, it's all in the past."

In Myla's voice, there was an indescribable meaningfulness, "I also thought it was all in the past, I just didn't expect that the girlfriends Quinn found later on were like me."

"Kiki, you and I are very much alike, especially with my temperament a few years ago, you are just like the same. Do you think that now that I'm back, you, the double, will be treated as treasure by Quinn?"

Myla's words made Kiki's heart really uncomfortable, especially the word "double", which made her heart tremble.

But almost immediately, Kiki regained her usual cloudy demeanour, she believed in Quinn.

"Myla, I used to really admire you. I always thought that you were the pride of domestic actresses, and now I realize that I used to have a really bad eye."

Kiki coolly raised her eyelids, "So, the famous Myla is mean words and jealousy. Myla, this behavior of yours in coming to me today is really degrading!"

"Kiki!"

Myla's face instantly became unpleasant, the smile on the corner of her lips froze in place, if not for her good-looking face, her appearance at this moment must have looked extraordinarily hideous.

However, Myla's loss of composure was only for a few seconds, and in the blink of an eye, she was back to that unattainable and reserved look.

With an ace in her hand, Kiki could only meekly leave Quinn.

With this thought, the smile on Myla's lips became even more wanton and flirtatious.

"Kiki, I don't really mean any harm when I say these words to you today. I'm back, and it's unlikely that Quinn will need to look around for a double anymore. I just want to remind you not to fall headlong too deep, that will make it impossible for you to turn over in your life."

"Kiki, I've heard all about what happened between you and Quinn. Quinn did treat you well, but all the good he did for you was just because, from your face to your temperament, of all the women he had, you were the most like me!"

"Myla, don't waste your breath in front of me, there's no point in you stirring up trouble like this."

Kiki organized the bag in her hand, "If Quinn really had you in his heart, you could have gone directly to him after you returned, there was really no need to start with me."

"You didn't go to Quinn, but came to me, do you think it is useful? Myla, did you think that if you just made up a few words, I would be foolish enough to break up with Quinn and let you get what you wanted?"

"Unfortunately, I'm not that stupid, you coming to me will only make me think you're weak-minded. Myla, don't waste your time on me. Quinn is good, and since he chose me, I won't let go of his hand. Unless, he takes the initiative to break up with me."

"Myla, you're so confident and sure of yourself, don't come to me, go to Quinn, let him take the initiative to break up with me!"

After saying this, Kiki no longer wanted to waste her words with Myla, she carried her bag and walked outside the dressing room.

"Kiki!"

Before Kiki had even stepped out of the dressing room, Myla's voice rang out behind her.

She subconsciously paused and lazily turned her face, looking at Myla with raised eyelids.

Myla glanced at Kiki for a moment, and then laughed softly in a leisurely manner.

"Kiki, you've been pregnant and had two abortions. Tossing yourself around like that, in the future, you shouldn't be able to get pregnant, right?"

Myla's voice was exceptionally gentle, but every word she uttered was the sharpest knife that ruthlessly pierced Kiki's heart at its weakest point.

She didn't want to appear timid or flustered in front of Myla, but she had to admit that Myla's words were all true.

She had two miscarriages and the doctor said that her chances of successfully conceiving in the future were pitifully low. Even if Freya had been working very hard to help her regulate her body, she might not have the chance to be a mother in this lifetime.

Quinn said he didn't care, but what about his parents?

Quinn was so good that Kiki herself could not bear to let him never have the chance to become a father in his life.

Quinn should have lived a happy life with many children and grandchildren.

Pressing down her thought, Kiki gave a faint smile, "Myla, whether I can be pregnant or not, it is none of your business."

Myla pulled a long slow tone, "Indeed, it has nothing to do with me whether you can give birth or not, I just came to see you today to tell you something."

There was a pause before Myla said, word for word, "Kiki, you can't give birth to Quinn's child, but I can."

"I have a child with Quinn, she is five years old."

Chapter 688

"I was too career-minded, and some years ago I was so busy with my career that I neglected Quinn, who was jealous of my acting career, and at that time, we were both still too naive to propose a break-up."

"Then when I went abroad, I found out that I was pregnant. When I was young, I was too proud to bow down and I didn't even tell Quinn about my pregnancy."

"But then, I found that no matter how many years had passed, I couldn't forget Quinn. I knew that Quinn had been surrounded by woman after woman who more or less resembled me, and he couldn't forget me either, just as I couldn't forget him."

"Watching him go through the motions of changing women, I suddenly thought, why bother! It's not worth wasting all those wonderful years for the sake of so-called pride."

"And, my daughter always wants a daddy. I came back this time because I wanted to give her a full family."

"Kiki, you've never been a mother, so you probably can't understand how I feel. I really want to bring the best of everything to my April, she misses her daddy, so I have to get back together with Quinn!"

"Kiki, I know that you and Quinn are about to get ready to get married, and it's very abrupt for me to ask you to quit now. I will not ask you to withdraw voluntarily because you are no threat to me."

"With a true lover and a double appearing before Quinn at the same time, I know who Quinn will choose without having to go through his mind."

"Oh, there's one more thing I want to remind you, I came to you today not because I was weak-minded and deliberately strayed from you and Quinn, but, I couldn't bear to see you in too much of a mess."

"I'm a woman too, and I hope you'll be decent even if you break up with Quinn. If you wait for Quinn to take the initiative and kick you away, you will look embarrassed."

Myla's voice continued, but then Kiki didn't even hear what she said.

Now, her mind was filled with a phrase.

Myla and Quinn's child is five years old.

About the same age as Jaden and Jayla, she must have been a very cute little girl too.

Kiki knew that even if Myla and Quinn really did have a child, that was in the past, everyone has a past and she shouldn't be concerned about it, but when she thought that she might not be able to give him a child in this life, and that another woman's child would call him father, she still felt a pinch in her heart.

However, no matter how hard Kiki felt in her heart, she would not show it in front of Myla.

Myla had come over today with no good intentions, and if she was so uncomfortable, it would be just as Myla wished.

As hard as it was, she had to hold it together.

"Kiki, Quinn must not have told you, right? He has a new movie that he wants me to be the female lead, and after I finish this movie, I will go to act in his new movie. He specially invited me back, does he want to rekindle his old love with me?"

"His new play is six months long, for first time lover, six months of spending time together is hard not to want to rekindle old feelings."

The female lead in Quinn's new drama is Myla.

Kiki thought that her feelings for Quinn weren't that deep yet, but now her heart, how could it be blocked so hard! It was almost like she couldn't breathe.

Despite this, Kiki still managed to wear an impeccable smile on her face.

"So what? If you and Quinn could really rekindle your old love, you would have been together long ago. But Quinn chose me, which only means that the so-called deep love between you is no more than that."

"Also, don't waste your breath in front of me in the future, you should talk to Quinn about these things."

After saying this, Kiki didn't stay any longer and turned around to leave without looking back.

Myla smiled coldly now in place, her long nails stabbing viciously into her palm, dripping with blood.

Like her heart now, it was twisted with jealousy and kept bleeding.

She slowly loosened her fingers, the smile on her lips gradually becoming elegant and subdued.

She was, indeed, a bit passive now, but she had April.

She never wanted to lose this time she came back!

When Freya received Kiki, she noticed that her face looked unpleasant and she couldn't help but ask with concern, "Kiki, what's wrong with you?"

"Freya, Quinn's first love is back, and she's Myla."

“What?” Hearing Kiki’s words, Freya couldn’t help but stare. She could not have thought that Quinn’s first love would be the famous Myla.

“Quinn used to like Myla a lot, I have some hard feelings in my heart.” Kiki and Freya were directly without secrets, she said truthfully to Freya.

“Kiki, don’t feel bad, the past is all in the past. How much he likes you, you know better than anyone. Myla said she was Quinn’s first love, but maybe Quinn has even forgotten which one she is!”

“Freya, I know Quinn is good to me. But the better he treats me, the more I feel sorry for him.”

After a pause, Kiki still said the words she was holding in her heart, “Freya, I probably won’t be able to give Quinn a child in my lifetime. But Myla gave birth to a child for Quinn.”

“I feel like I’m caught in the middle, like an evil person who’s getting in the way of their family reunion. Freya, do you think I’m being selfish? Knowing that someone else has given birth to Quinn, I still want to hog him and fear their family reunion.”

Seeing Kiki’s despondent look, Freya felt really bad.

She did not expect Myla to have Quinn’s child. She was also shocked in her heart, but in a flash, she regained her composure.

“Kiki, you can’t just believe Myla’s side of the story, paternity tests can be faked.”

“Kiki, it’s not easy for you and Quinn to come together, not to mention that that child may not be Quinn’s, even if it really is his, you can’t let go of him easily.”

“Yeah, I can’t”

Over and over again, Kiki repeated these words in a demonic manner, and after her mind had made a decision, her heart was actually much lighter.

Since she has decided to accept Quinn’s past, she should be open to the problems he had women before. She wants, for once, to be selfish and not make their family of four whole, she wants, to dominate Quinn, whom she has grown to love.

When Freya and Kiki went to Freddie’s studio, the staff were already off duty.

Freddie had something to do in the evening and also left early.

The two outfits prepared by Freddie for the semi-finals were really nice, and Freya and Kiki wore them to their bodies and didn’t even want to take them off.

However, they changed nimbly for fear that wearing them for a long time might damage them and affect tomorrow’s game.

Just as she intended to leave Freddie’s studio, Freya smelled a strong smell of smoke.

Fire!

Chapter 689

“Kiki, let’s get out of here! The studio might be on fire!”

Inside the studio, there is a special lounge, where Freya and Kiki are now changing their clothes.

She took Kiki’s hand and quickly rushed outside the lounge, only to find that the door to the lounge was locked from the outside, and no matter how hard she tried, she could not pull it open.

Kiki, who had just finished dressing, was also aware of the danger and could not help but frown when she smelt the strong smell of smoke.

The fire could not have started in the studio and the door to the lounge was unlocked, so it could only be that the fire was deliberate!

It was a deliberate murder!

Someone wants them dead!

The studio is filled with clothing of all kinds.

These clothes are all flammable items and once ignited, the fire would soon spread. Even if they called the police now, they were afraid that by the time the fire police arrived, the two of them would already be engulfed in a blazing fire.

But even if there was only a chance of survival, they couldn’t give up so easily. Freya quickly grabbed her mobile phone and started calling the fire alarm.

After making the phone call, Freya and Kiki did not relax in the slightest. The two of them pushed the door of the lounge hard, but the door of the lounge was particularly strong, and the two of them could not push it open with their combined strength.

“Open the door!”

Freya shouted outside, but no one answered her at all.

It was also true that the fire had already started inside the studio and the person who set it would not have been stupid enough to stay inside the studio.

“Kiki, cover your mouth and nose with this!”

Freya found a clean cloth soaked in water and handed it to Kiki. Very often, in a fire, people are not burned alive, but choked to death by the smoke, and she and Kiki had to stay up until the fire alarm arrived.

Luckily, there was a washroom inside this restroom, so Freya soaked all the cloths inside the washroom and also took a wet cloth to cover her mouth and nose.

Time, by the minute, passed and the fire outside was burning harder and harder and would soon reach the inside of the lounge.

At that time, in order to save money, Freddie’s studio was chosen in a place far away from the city, so the fire alarm did not come over that soon. Smelling the increasingly heavy smell of smoke, Freya and Kiki were drumming more and more in their hearts.

All around them, it was getting hotter and hotter, and there was a feeling of, well, being slowly burned, and they both knew in their hearts that, in all likelihood, they would not make it until the fire alarm arrived.

They thought about jumping out of the window, and there was a window in the lounge, but they didn't have the courage to jump.

This is the eighth floor.

If they jumped from the window, they wouldn't have to be burned to death, but they would certainly be crippled by the fall.

Seeing a small hammer inside the lounge, Freya hurriedly grabbed this hammer and smashed the door of the lounge hard.

Sometimes it is not necessarily a good thing when the door is too hard. Freya pushed the door of the lounge hard, and it still didn't get smashed open by her.

"Freya, there's no need to smash it!"

Kiki grabbed Freya's arm, not wanting her to waste her efforts.

What could be done by smashing the door of the lounge open?

If that man could lock the door to the lounge, he could lock the door to the studio as well.

With that kind of fire, not to mention the fact that they might not have a chance to rush out of the lounge to the outside of the studio, even if they could reach the front door of the studio, they would not be able to get out.

Not only that, but the fire outside, which was even bigger than this small lounge, would have cooked them in a matter of minutes outside.

Freya understood this! She was just unwilling to bury her and Kiki's lives here tonight.

It doesn't really matter if she dies, but she wants Kiki to live well.

Kiki finally was with Quinn, embracing happiness, she should have a lifetime of joy. How could she be buried in this fire!

"Kiki, don't be afraid, tonight, we will definitely get out of here alive!" Freya said word for word as he clutched Kiki's hand hard.

Kiki knew that Freya's words were meant to comfort her.

She could clearly hear the sound of heavy objects falling outside the lounge, and with such a large fire, even if the fire alarm came, it would be impossible to put it out for a while.

But she still smiled softly and said to Freya, "Freya, I'm not afraid, we'll all be fine."

Just after saying this, Kiki couldn't control her coughing. Freya patted her back hard to make her feel more comfortable, but Kiki's coughing became stronger and stronger.

Freya wanted to change another wet cloth for Kiki, and she couldn't control her coughing even before she grabbed the wet cloth aside.

She and Kiki also thought of using the water in the washroom to douse the flames around them, but the person who set the fire did not give them a chance to live, and the water in the washroom had, long ago, been cut off.

The main water valve of the building should have been turned off.

If Freya hadn't soaked all the cloths just after she discovered the fire, they wouldn't even have a wet cloth to cover their mouths and noses now.

Just now, Freya smashed the door of the lounge for half a day, but it was not even smashed open, and now, as the fire spread, the door of the lounge, was actually burned to the point of shaking.

The fire swept through. Originally, Freya thought that she and Kiki would be able to hold on for a little longer, but now, the lounge was also filled with fire, she and Kiki really couldn't hold on anymore.

Freya is heartbroken for Kiki.

She was so hopeful that Kiki would be able to live a peaceful life after her suffering, but in the end, she still had to accompany her and be buried in this hellish place for no apparent reason.

"Kiki, I'm sorry."

Freya said softly to Kiki, she still wasn't strong enough, she couldn't protect Kiki, she couldn't save Kiki either, looking at Kiki coughing so hard, her heart hurt.

"Freya, I'm fine." Kiki smiled brightly, "Freya, don't tell me you're sorry, it's not your fault, we just happened to have some bad luck."

"People always die, I'm not afraid of death at all, I'm just worried about what Jaden and Jayla will do when we're gone."

Kiki is still a little worried about Quinn.

She knew how much Quinn loved her, and if she died, Quinn must have felt worse than having the flesh ripped from his body.

She didn't want Quinn to feel so bad.

The door to the lounge, which came down with a bang, was a blazing fire that could no longer be contained.

The leaping flames made Kiki and Freya's vision gradually become hazy. They both also tried to rush out from the lounge, but the fire outside was so big that there was no chance of survival if they rushed out so recklessly.

It would have been better to stay in this corner of the lounge for a little while longer, that way, at the very least, they could have gained a few more minutes and seconds of life.

Kiki lifted her face, her vision growing misty, in these last moments of her life, she suddenly missed Quinn in particular.

Listen to Quinn's voice again, she thought.

Chapter 690

Kiki fumbled to grab her mobile phone, she was afraid that in the next second, the fire would sweep her body away, so she quickly pressed on Quinn's mobile number, wanting to say to him that he must be well when she was gone.

Almost immediately, the call was answered.

Only, what came from the other end of the phone was not Quinn's voice, but the brittle voice of a little girl.

"Hello?"

Hearing this sweet and soft voice, Kiki was in a trance for a moment, and she really thought she had called the wrong number.

She subconsciously looked at the screen of her mobile phone, the call was correct, it was indeed Quinn's mobile number.

But she couldn't figure out why it was a little girl who answered the phone.

At this time, Kiki couldn't care less, she just wanted to say a quick word to Quinn.

"Hello, I want to talk to Quinn, could you please give the phone to Quinn?"

"You want to talk to my dad?"

The little girl's voice, tinged with obvious displeasure and resistance, "Auntie, what are you looking for my dad for? My dad is with my mum, they're very busy right now."

Kiki's mobile phone smashed heavily on the ground.

It suddenly became clear to Kiki that this little girl should be Myla's daughter.

So, Quinn is now with Myla.

She already calls Quinn her father, she and Quinn have already recognized each other as father and daughter, right?

Kiki clutched her heart hard, it was so in pain that she was already unable to breathe in this thick smoke, and now, with her mouth wide open, she couldn't even breathe.

She seems to really love Quinn, so much so that when she thinks of him being with someone else, her heart cuts like a knife.

Kiki stretched out her hand and the light shifted. She thought that it was the fire that had blinded her vision, but when she felt a warm liquid gushing out of the corner of her eyes, she realised that it was not the fire that had blinded her vision, but tears.

She thought that she was selfish, she didn't want Quinn to identify with that child, she didn't want Quinn to be with Myla, she wanted to dominate Quinn for the rest of her life, dominate his tenderness towards her, his goodness towards her.

However, she was punished for her greed, she was about to die in the fire, and even if she was resentful, she could not hog anything.

But that's fine.

Quinn rekindles his old love with his first love, he identifies with his baby girl and they live happily ever after as a family of three, that way, it won't be so hard for him when she's gone.

In fact, compared to the resentment and jealousy that somehow grew up, she wished more than anything else that Quinn could live a happy, joyful life.

Kiki didn't want to leave Freya alone in this blazing fire, but her health was already poor and she couldn't really hold on after inhaling so much smoke.

She struggled to hold on to the wall, trying to steady herself, but the next moment, her body, still uncontrollably, fell to the floor.

The sky is dark.

A moment before she completely lost consciousness, she heard Freya's heartfelt cries.

"Kiki, what's wrong with you? Kiki, don't scare me, wake up!"

Kiki wanted to say to Freya, Freya, I am fine, don't be afraid, I am with you.

But she couldn't say those words anymore.

"Kiki!"

Freya held Kiki hard in her arms, she knew that Kiki was unable to hold on, she wanted to take Kiki to the hospital, but here, it was hell, they were all trapped in hell, they couldn't get out.

"Help!"

Freya cried out, but found that her voice was horribly hoarse.

At this instant, Freya's heart was in an unprecedented panic.

What will she do if Kiki is gone?

What would the two little ones do if she is gone too?

And Mr. Fitzgerald...

She and Mr. Fitzgerald are in a sweet spot right now, she can feel how much he likes her, and if she is gone, Mr. Fitzgerald must be so sad.

She couldn't let Mr. Fitzgerald feel so bad.

She actually, quite wanted to give him a call, but she didn't dare to.

She was afraid that, after calling him, she would have even less courage to go to her death with grace.

She is not afraid of death, but right now, she has too many ties that she can't let go of, and she really wants to live.

She wants to live well with Kiki.

"Kiki, you have to hang in there! You've got to hang in there! The fire police will be here soon and we both need to get out of here alive!"

"Kiki, we haven't uncovered the mole yet, we haven't let our earth shine brightly, we can't just die like this!"

"If we die here today, it will only be the pain of our relatives and the joy of our enemies! Kiki, we can't let the bad guys get away with this, we have to live!"

Freya's voice was so hoarse that it was almost inaudible, but she kept talking to Kiki. She used a wet towel to protect Kiki's mouth and nose, afraid that if she stopped talking, Kiki would never wake up again.

Chattering away to Kiki like this, as if, Kiki could still hear her voice, and they could still keep watch and live together.

Bang!

Something crashed from the ceiling in the midst of the fire, and the studio had long been in disarray.

The ceiling inside the lounge was now rattled by the fire.

Seeing a board come out of nowhere and smash away in the direction of her and Kiki, Freya hugged Kiki in a panic and ducked to the side.

Luckily, she was fast enough that the board did not hit her and Kiki, otherwise, both of them would have been out of breath by now.

"Kiki, we're going to survive! Kiki, hold on, you must hold on!"

Freya did not dare to probe Kiki's nostrils, she was afraid that once she did, she would not feel a trace of heat, and then she would not have the strength to live.

Freya's consciousness, too, was becoming increasingly blurred, and her mind was in a mess as if it were filled with mush.

Her upper eyelids were getting heavier and heavier, trying to fit tightly with her lower eyelids, and it took almost all of her strength to keep from collapsing.

She couldn't fall down, if she did, her last chance of life and Kiki's would be gone.

Soon, someone would soon come to rescue them; she couldn't tragically die in the fire.

Freya didn't know who had set the fire, but whoever it was, she didn't want to give him what he wanted.

She also wanted to, together with Kiki, accompany Freddie to stand at the top. She still wanted to see Mr. Fitzgerald regain his memory and their family of four living happily ever after.

She also wanted to

It seems that she has no strength to fulfil so many wishes.

As another piece of wood came crashing down, Freya's body went limp and she fell to the ground uncontrollably.