

Talented 691

Chapter 691

Luckily, both Freya and Kiki were lucky enough that the piece of wood, instead of hitting them, landed less than an inch away from their bodies.

Freya's feet were splattered with flames, and she hurriedly ran her feet down on the ground to extinguish the slight flames.

Only, even if the flames on her feet were extinguished, today, she and Kiki would still find it hard to live.

In this situation, she and Kiki really couldn't last more than a few minutes, and once the lounge was completely surrounded by fire, they would only die.

Moreover, Freya's head was getting dizzy and she was in danger of closing her eyes at any moment and never opening them again; she was now, however, just holding on strongly enough to barely see her surroundings clearly.

Freya tried to stand up by holding the sofa aside, before her hand touched the sofa, a piece of wood with fire in it, smashed into the sofa in front of her.

In a flash, the sofa blazed and Freya scrambled to withdraw her hand so that his skin did not get caught in the fire.

"Freya, let go of me, leave me alone!"

Not knowing when, Kiki opened her eyes in a daze.

Her voice was hoarse, "Freya, leave me alone! You run outside and, perhaps, you can survive."

Kiki knows that if she rushes outside, she may die faster, but if she rushes outside, there is still a slight chance of life after all, and if she continues to stay here, she will only die.

She hoped that Freya would fight one more time for that last chance of survival.

And with her as a liability, Freya would not have been able to get out anyway.

"Kiki, you're awake!"

Hearing Kiki's voice, Freya was instantly ecstatic.

Originally, she still felt drained, but now, hearing Kiki's voice, her body, instantly, was filled with strength again.

As long as Kiki was still lying alive beside her, she was not afraid of anything.

"Freya, leave me alone! You get out of here!"

"Kiki, I won't leave you alone! We'll go together!"

Freya only gritted her teeth as she tried to get up with Kiki on her back, but Kiki actually fell off her back.

The wood, swept by fire, fell from the roof of the house and viciously smashed against Freya.

Freya wanted to dodge, but just now, when she got up, she had already used up most of her strength, and for a moment, she couldn't really take a step.

"Freya, be careful!"

Kiki was also startled by the situation, she subconsciously wanted to push Freya away or, at the very least, jump on her to help her block the log, but she was now down on the ground and couldn't even get up.

"Freya!"

Kiki shouted her heart out, and just when she thought Freya was destined to be injured by the wood, a figure rushed in from the blazing fire outside, and then held Freya tightly in his arms.

Kieran bent his knees just enough to pick Freya up in a horizontal embrace, only, the log would not suddenly fly away, it hit Kieran's leg heavily.

Freya was protected by Kieran and did not see that scene, but Kiki, who was standing behind them at that moment, was able to take in the scene.

Seeing the instantly bloody bruises on Kieran's leg, Kiki could not help but draw a cold breath.

With such a serious injury, it's only

"Brother, you take Kiki out first!"

Now, Freya did not have the so-called rejoicing, she knew that what stood in their way was a much harder road to walk.

Kieran could rush in through the blazing fire and might not be able to rush out alive, she was afraid that, for nothing, she would take Mr. Fitzgerald's life.

However, where there was a glimmer of hope, they could not easily give up.

The fire was getting fiercer and fiercer, and after Kieran took Kiki out, he might not be able to come back in to save her, but Freya wanted to leave the hope of life to Kiki.

"Don't mind me! Mr. Fitzgerald, you take Freya out first!" Kiki was afraid that Freya would give up the hope of life to her, and hastily shouted out.

Freya was just about to push Kieran away so that she could carry Kiki out, but an athletic figure rushed in from outside, hugged Kiki tightly in his arms and rushed outside like a gust of wind.

Christ.

The fire outside was burning too much more than the lounge, something kept falling from the roof, and Freya vaguely saw something smashing into Christ's back, her heart almost leapt out, but fortunately, Christ's steps never stopped, and soon, he rushed out of the studio's gate with Kiki in tow.

Seeing Kiki and Christ disappearing from her sight, Freya finally let out a long breath of relief.

Kiki is safe and so, so good.

The pain in Kieran's leg was so severe that he could barely stand up, but he still held Freya tightly in his arms and sprinted with some difficulty towards the outside of the studio.

Freya's consciousness muddled, and by the time Kieran carried her out, she had long fallen into a coma.

She did not see that the moment he rushed out of the studio with her in his arms, his body, like a mountain tumbling down, fell heavily to his knees.

But even when his legs couldn't hold him up, he still held her tightly in his arms.

He held her with such reverence and care, as if, she was the only treasure in his life.

After Freya and Kiki were rescued from the fire, the fire alarm also rushed over and the fire on the eighth floor was quickly extinguished, only that some of the damage caused by the fire could never be undone.

Although Freya had passed out, she was still vaguely conscious.

She felt that her body, all the time, was held in a warm, strong embrace.

That embrace was so solid that she could fear nothing as long as she clung to that person's chest.

She wanted to snuggle up to him, for the rest of her life.

She wanted to draw on this intoxicating warmth for the rest of her life, but then, someone forcibly separated her from the one her heart was set on.

She reached out her hand and could only feel the cold wall.

"Mr. Fitzgerald!"

Freya suddenly opened his eyes, the surrounding area was bright and shiny, white sheets, white roof, white walls, and the air still smelled like disinfectant water.

It was clear that she was now in hospital.

"Kiki! Brother!"

Freya looked around in a daze, trying to find Kieran and Kiki, but she found that the surrounding area was empty and she could not find anything.

"Miss Stahler, you're awake."

A young female doctor came through the door, she briefly checked Freya's body and was just about to say something more, but Freya excitedly grabbed her arm.

"Where's Simon?! Doctor, where is Simon now?"

Freya knew that if Mr. Fitzgerald was safe and sound, he would have been by her side, but now, he wasn't there, something must have happened to him!

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Before Freya fell unconscious, she didn't see Kieran injured, but with a fire that big, he couldn't have rushed out unharmed while holding her.

What's more, at that time, her consciousness was so confused that she might not have been able to notice even if he had been injured.

Her right eyelid fluttered furiously, and a heavy sense of foreboding tightened and engulfed her heart.

The feeling, so unbearable that she could barely breathe, made her desperately want to look at Mr. Fitzgerald.

When he met Freya's gaze, the doctor's eyes subconsciously dodged.

Listening to Freya's horribly hoarse voice, she still said softly, "Miss Stahler, you don't need to worry, Simon is fine. It's just that the company has some urgent matters that he needs to deal with, and he said he would come over to see you soon."

"Miss Stahler, you should stop talking for now, you have inhaled a lot of thick smoke, your throat is not in a good condition, take a good rest."

"I want to see him!" Freya shouted emotionally.

Noticing that she was getting too emotional, Freya also didn't want to scare the doctor, she eased her tone and said softly, "Doctor, can you please lend me your phone? I want to make a call to Simon."

The doctor looked hesitant, and noticing her look, that bad feeling in Freya's heart grew a little stronger.

It's not a big deal to borrow a mobile phone, and the fact that she's in such a difficult situation only means that Mr. Fitzgerald is not available to take her calls right now.

Mr. Fitzgerald must have been injured! And, a very, very serious injury!

It can even be, well, life-threatening!

Freya knew that this doctor must have gotten some kind of explanation from Kieran to keep her from seeing him, and she didn't press further, because she knew that even if she pursued him, she wouldn't be able to get any words.

She would, on her own, go and get Mr. Fitzgerald out.

It was so uncomfortable that her voice was hoarse. Freya took a few strong breaths to find her voice.

She continued in that horribly hoarse voice to the doctor, "Where's Kiki? How is Kiki now?"

"Kiki is fine, like you, she has no injuries, she just inhaled a lot of thick smoke and her voice is mute, take good treatment and she will be discharged soon."

"It's just that the gentleman who got her out was a bit badly injured and he's still being resuscitated."

"Christ is badly injured? Then is Simon also badly injured?!"

The doctor realized that she had let her mouth slip and subconsciously covered her mouth, she smiled lightly and said to Freya, "Miss Stahler, you are overthinking it, there is really nothing wrong with Simon. He has gone back to the company to take care of his business now."

"Miss Stahler, take a good rest first, I'll go next door to check on Kiki's condition." After saying this, the doctor quickly walked outside the ward.

Christ was badly injured and is still being resuscitated, while she and Kiki were able to leave the studio unharmed, in large part because they were shielded in their arms, and all the disaster that had befallen them.

Thinking of the blazing flames and the wood swept by the fire, Freya dared not think how he would be injured if that kind of wood fell on Kieran.

No, she must see Kieran!

Inside the ward, Freya couldn't stay a minute longer, so she pulled the needle from the back of her hand and stumbled outside.

Just after leaving the ward, Freya saw Kiki walking towards her.

When she saw Freya, Kiki became excited, she hugged Freya hard, "Freya, you're alright, it's so good!"

"Kiki, how are you? Are there any injuries on your body?"

Kiki shook her head gently, "I'm fine, it's just that Christ was very badly injured in order to save me. I didn't expect that he was the one who saved me in this fire."

Freya also did not expect that Christ, who had once wounded Kiki so badly, would save Kiki's life again and again, regardless of life.

But even if he had given his life for Kiki, so what?

No matter what Christ does for Kiki, he can never make up for the hurt he once inflicted on her.

"Kiki, how is the situation in Christ now?"

If anything happened to him because of saving Kiki, Kiki would definitely feel guilty, and she didn't want him to affect Kiki anymore.

"His condition seems bad." Kiki's eyes couldn't control some redness, "But I'm sure everything will be fine."

"Kiki, have you seen Mr. Fitzgerald?" Freya felt that Kiki knew about Christ's situation and should also know about Kieran's situation, so she asked her in a panic, "How is Mr. Fitzgerald now? Is he badly injured too?"

"I didn't see Mr. Fitzgerald at the hospital."

After a pause, Kiki continued, "However, he should be more seriously injured than Christ."

Kiki did not want to worry Freya, but there were some situations that she could not hide from Freya."

If she didn't tell Freya the truth, Freya would definitely think even more nonsense and worry even more. After thinking about it, she said truthfully to Freya, "Freya, when we were in the lounge, a piece of wood fell from the roof."

"The piece of wood that almost fell on you."

"In the end, the piece of wood didn't hit you, not because Mr. Fitzgerald dodged it with you in his arms, but, the piece of wood, it hit him."

"You may not have seen it at the time, but I clearly saw that Mr. Fitzgerald's leg, instantly, was a bloody mess."

"With such heavy injuries, I really thought Mr. Fitzgerald would never be able to stand up again, but I didn't expect that the next second, he stood up with you in his arms, and he carried you and rushed out of the fire."

Kiki's words were a light touch, but in Freya's heart, they set off shocking waves.

The piece of wood swept away by the fire smashed into Mr. Fitzgerald's body.

Christ was uninjured when he went to the lounge, and when he rushed out of the fire with Kiki in his arms, he was covered in bruises. Mr. Fitzgerald's leg was so badly injured, and he still protected her and rushed out, how many bruises should he have on his body!

If it was just an injury, it would be better. What she feared most was that Mr. Fitzgerald was no longer alive.

No! Mr. Fitzgerald will be fine!

Freya clenched her hands into fists, she and Mr. Fitzgerald had gone through so many ups and downs and had finally come together again, God could not be so cruel as to snatch Mr. Fitzgerald away from her!

Freya was just about to look around for Kieran and she saw Quinn at the end of the corridor.

Quinn's face carried obvious haggard look, he had obviously been up all night.

When he saw Kiki, his face, for an instant, blossomed with light, but in an instant, all the light on his face was swallowed up by an indescribable emotion similar to affliction or guilt.

He quickly stepped forward and hugged Kiki into his arms tightly, "Kiki, how are you? Are you hurt?"

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Kiki has always been thirsty for Quinn's embrace.

Even at the moment when she was on the verge of death, the only thing she missed was the warmth of Quinn's body.

She knew that she had walked away from the grave she had once been in and was striding righteously towards another one.

But Quinn, whom she has grown to love, has a nostalgic first love, and, well, a lovely daughter.

She could never forget that at her most desperate moment she dialled his number and heard was the voice of his daughter.

That feeling, every time she remembered it, was like ants eating her heart, so uncomfortable that she could not breathe.

Kiki broke away from Quinn's arms without a trace, "Quinn, I'm fine."

Sensing Kiki's detachment from him, Quinn's eyes were filled with panic for a moment.

He had only just received the news of Kiki's accident.

He knew that last night, while he was looking after April at Myla's place, Kiki had experienced an accident where she had almost been engulfed in a blazing fire.

And at her most desperate moment, the person who saved her from the fire despite her life and death was not him, but Christ.

The one, who is now in love with Kiki to the point of obsession, is Christ.

And in order to save her, Christ was seriously injured and is still in the emergency room for resuscitation.

Quinn was grateful to Christ for protecting his most precious treasure, but he was even more afraid that Kiki would revert back to Christ.

If it was before, he might not have been so afraid, but now, Myla and April had appeared.

In Kiki's heart, he is no match for the prodigal son who returned for her.

Fearing that Kiki would turn away from his life, Quinn stubbornly clutched her hand, "Kiki, I'm sorry, last night, I had some things to take care of, I couldn't rush over to save you first. I didn't receive the news of your hospitalization until now."

"Kiki, you must be very disappointed in me. Kiki, I'm sorry, it's my fault that I didn't protect you."

"Quinn, what happened last night was not your fault."

Kiki actually wanted to hold Quinn's hand tightly back, but April's cry of "Daddy" was like a thorn in her side, making her uncomfortable all over.

The hand stayed in Quinn's palm for a moment, Kiki still took her hand out of his palm, "Quinn, if you're busy, you can go ahead and deal with the work stuff. I don't have any injuries on me, I'm able to take care of myself."

After hearing Kiki's words, Quinn's pupils suddenly tightened, she didn't need him to take care of her.

Is she, in fact, drawing a line in the sand with him?

"Kiki, I'm not busy! Your throat is hoarse, go back to the ward and have some water, okay?"

After a long silence, Quinn suddenly spoke with a hoarse voice, "Kiki, last night, were you particularly scared?"

Quinn heard Fabian say what happened last night – Freddie’s studio is flammable, the fire was so big that the fire police took a lot of effort to put out the fire.

Kiki and Freya trapped in a blazing fire, wanting to live, but unable to escape, how could she not be afraid!

What was he doing at the time?

He stayed at Myla’s place for most of the night, after texting Kiki that he would not be coming home for the night on the pretext that he was busy with work.

Although taking care of the sick April was threatened by Myla, but if he hadn’t been so ridiculous back then, how could he have let someone threaten him with his dark history at any time!

He would take care of April’s matter, he was just worried that Kiki would never ignore him again before he could get that matter taken care of.

“Quinn, I’m not that timid.” Kiki said nonchalantly.

Hearing Kiki’s words, Quinn couldn’t help but remember that Kiki had spent five years in prison.

In those five years, Kiki had experienced anything tragic, and indeed, she was not so afraid of facing death.

But he was afraid!

He was afraid that he would lose her, that he would never again be able to see his reflection in her eyes.

“Kiki, I’m sorry

Quinn had so many words he wanted to say to Kiki, but in the end, a thousand words all turned into this apology.

Hearing Quinn say sorry to her over and over again, Kiki really felt quite ridiculous.

She was almost killed by the fire, Quinn had nothing to do with it!

The person who should really be saying sorry to her and Freya is the one who set the fire.

Quinn said sorry to her, but it was just because he was weak-minded.

She would rather Quinn never has to say sorry to her in this life.

Quinn didn’t mention the matter of Myla, Kiki didn’t bother to mention it either, she just hooked her lips and gave him a look, “Quinn, you’re saying sorry to me, as if you’re weak-minded, but, you’re so good to me, what would you be weak-minded about?”

Hearing Kiki’s words, Quinn’s heart couldn’t help but stutter.

He subconsciously felt that Kiki knew about Myla and April’s affair.

But on second thought, Myla still wanted to use April to threaten him, she should not have let Kiki know about April’s existence in the first place.

But this thought did not make Quinn's heart become solid in the slightest. He always felt that Kiki's smile was getting farther and farther away from him, and he could not catch it in any way.

Without waiting for Quinn to speak, Kiki said again, "Quinn, you should know where Simon is now? How is Simon doing now? Freya is very anxious now."

Hearing Kiki's words, Freya also hurriedly asked Quinn, "Yes, Quinn, how is Mr. Fitzgerald now? Is he badly and seriously injured?"

Thinking about what he had just heard from Fabian, Quinn's face could not help but look unpleasant.

Kieran was indeed badly hurt, probably, even more than Freya had imagined.

Seeing that Quinn was stony-faced and did not speak, Freya's heart sank even harder.

"Quinn, speak up! How is he now?" Freya's hoarse voice was tinged with a distinct tremble in it, "Is Mr. Fitzgerald dead"

Asking this question, Freya found that she had used up almost all her strength.

Her palms already beaded with sweat.

She was really afraid that what Quinn would say to her when he opened his mouth would be, Freya, I'm sorry, he is dead.

She had already suffered the pain of losing Mr. Fitzgerald once, and she was afraid she would lose him again.

"Quinn, will you tell me? I want to know what happened to Mr. Fitzgerald!"

Seeing that Quinn was hesitant to speak, Kiki was also anxious, "Quinn, you do speak, how is he?"

Quinn's lips twitched as he finally spoke.

Freya's eyes, for an instant, were fixed on Quinn's lips, as if she was waiting for some kind of fateful pronouncement.

Finally, she heard Quinn's voice, and he said, "Freya, I'm sorry."

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Sorry?

Freya's heart thudded, and suddenly she was particularly afraid that Quinn would continue to say more.

But in the end, she still wanted to know the real situation of Mr. Fitzgerald now, and she heard her voice trembling as she asked, "Quinn, what do you mean by that? Why are you saying sorry to me? How is Mr. Fitzgerald now?"

"Freya, the doctor said that he might, in future, never stand up again."

Freya's eyes were instantly blinded by tears. How could he sit in a wheelchair for the rest of his life and become a cripple who couldn't even stand up!

Freya wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes, her heart throbbing with pain, but she was a little glad in her heart.

Fortunately, Mr. Fitzgerald is still alive, and as long as he is alive, there is still hope for everything.

Even if he did become crippled, she would watch over him for the rest of his life.

“Quinn, where is Mr. Fitzgerald now?”

She is going to stay with Mr. Fitzgerald.

So unattainable Mr. Fitzgerald suddenly met with this kind of bad luck, he must be very difficult and uncomfortable now, in his most helpless and desperate time, she wanted to guard beside him.

“He’s at the city hospital.”

After a moment of silence, Quinn continued, “Freya, you should get well now, he must not want you to see how he looks now.”

Freya knew that Mr. Fitzgerald, who was so high and mighty, must not want her to see him in such a mess, but she wanted to accompany him!

She wouldn’t mind him!

No matter what he becomes, she will never dislike him, he will always always be the radiant Mr. Fitzgerald.

“Quinn, thank you for telling me about Mr. Fitzgerald’s situation, whether he wants to see me now or not, I’m going to stay with him.”

After saying this, Freya stumbled and rushed ahead.

Freya is not a crier, especially after her mother’s death and her double betrayal by Alisha and Remy, she forced herself not to cry freely.

But when faced with Mr. Fitzgerald, her heart could not control the warmth and softness.

Especially when she thought of him now lying alone in a cold hospital bed, his once strong legs struggling to move, her tears, moreover, flowed like a river.

She would rather it was her who could not stand up for the rest of her life, she did not want Mr. Fitzgerald to be in a wheelchair for the rest of his life.

Mr. Fitzgerald, I’m sorry for always getting you involved!

If it weren’t for me, you wouldn’t have suffered such pain and agony.

I know you don’t want to see me right now, but I just hope that you don’t kick me out.

I would die with you, and how could I not want to accompany you, who are crippled because of me!

Mr. Fitzgerald, don’t think I’ll let go of your hand!

After Freya left, Kiki went outside the emergency room.

No matter how much she wanted to draw a line in the sand with Christ, this time, he was injured to save her, and until he was out of danger, she had to keep watch him.

Evie and Frank had also rushed over.

When she saw Evie, Kiki had mixed feelings and really didn't know what to say.

She hated Christ in particular, but after he broke a finger to save her last time, she didn't want to hate him anymore.

Life is so short, it's pointless to waste so much of your love and hate for some insignificant people!

Because she subconsciously decided that after the last incident, she was even with Christ, and this time, he was seriously injured in order to save her, she felt that she owed Christ something, and she was sorry to Evie.

Kiki felt that she should apologise to Evie.

Without waiting for her to say anything, Evie had already walked up to her and gently grabbed her hand.

"Kiki, you don't need to have psychological pressure, not to mention that Christ's life won't be in danger, after all the bad things he did to you, he deserves to die even if he gets burned!"

"Mom Auntie, I'm sorry, it's all my fault, if it wasn't for saving me, Christ wouldn't have been injured."

After calling Evie's mother for so many years, Kiki was still a little uncomfortable to call her aunt now instead.

Hearing Kiki address her, Evie's heart sank as she gently patted the back of her hand, her anger at her precious son growing even more in her heart.

What a wonderful daughter-in-law, but unfortunately, now she has been snatched away by Paige.

Evie really felt quite regretful in her heart that Kiki could not continue to be her daughter-in-law.

However, since Kiki and Christ are not destined for each other, she will move on and she hopes that these children will get the best home.

"Kiki, you don't have to tell me you're sorry, you're fine and I am happy."

In fact, Evie also wanted to say, Kiki, I've heard all about the recent events between you and Christ. For the sake of Christ who has twice defied life for you, when he wakes up, can you give him another chance.

However, looking at Quinn, who was next to her like an old hen protecting her chick, Evie did not say these words after all.

Quinn and Kiki's wedding date had already been set, if she held her grace to allow Kiki to give Christ a chance, Paige would be so angry that she would fight her to death!

What's more, it was their family that had wronged Kiki, and she didn't have the nerve to open this mouth anymore.

“Kiki, when Christ wakes up, go and see him.” After a long silence, Evie just said these words.

The door of the emergency room suddenly pushed open and when they saw the doctor walking out, Evie and Kiki greeted them at the same time.

“Doctor, how is Christ doing now?”

“Doctor, how is Christ now?”

“The patient is out of danger now, however, his back is badly injured and he must recuperate well, if the wound becomes infected, it will be very troublesome.”

“Thank you, doctor.”

Evie said as she followed the doctor towards the ward.

Looking at Christ, who was lying motionless on bed, Kiki’s expression was somewhat complicated.

It turned out that a man as powerful and cold as Christ could also be so badly injured.

But no matter how much he risked his life for her, there are some feelings that are gone, and she will be grateful to him and feel guilty, but in this life, there can be no more love.

Kiki did not want to get too involved with Christ, but thinking that he had saved her after all, she should say thank you to him in person, so she followed Evie to Christ’s ward.

Quinn stood in a daze, watching Kiki’s figure move away, he only felt that his living heart had been plucked out of his chest, dripping with blood.

After a moment of trance, he managed to catch up with them at a fast pace.

Seeing that Kiki was about to walk into Christ’s hospital room, Quinn spoke apprehensively, “Kiki!”

He wanted to say, Kiki, don’t go to see Christ, I will be jealous, but he didn’t say it after all.

He could only force a smile and said to her, “Kiki, I’ll wait for you outside.”

Chapter 695

Christ was in good health, and after the effect of the anesthetic wore off on him, he quickly woke up from his drowsiness.

The wounds on his body, without the anesthetic, really hurt, but he was oblivious to all this.

His eyes were locked on Kiki’s face for an instant. He stared at her greedily, as if he wanted to engrave every inch of her face into his heart.

It was so good that she was not hurt, and as long as she was well, no matter how much it hurt him, his heart rejoiced.

Evie had a lot of things she wanted to say to her own son when he came back from the dead, but seeing that there was only Kiki in Christ’s eyes, she let out a soft sigh, pushed the door and walked out, leaving space for the two of them.

When Evie was here, Kiki hadn't felt anything, but now, in the large ward, only she and Christ were left, she felt the atmosphere was indescribably awkward.

Sometimes, Kiki feels that life is really quite amazing. Once, for a person she liked so much, just seeing a side of his face, or even his back, her heart was filled with joy, but now, when facing him, she just wants to stay away.

Kiki also had no intention of staying longer in Christ's ward. She would not be so high and mighty as to not even say a word of gratitude when someone had saved her, but after saying thank you, they would go back to their separate ways.

"Kiki"

There was also a distinct hoarseness in Christ's voice, as well as an indescribable apprehension and longing.

The expression on Kiki's face remained unchanged, her eyebrows cold from the inside out.

"Christ, thank you. If it wasn't for you last night, I wouldn't have survived."

After a pause, Kiki continued, "Christ, you once hurt me, but you saved my life twice, and I'm grateful to you. Christ, I don't want to waste any more energy hating you, I want to say to you, thank you."

"But just thanks."

After saying this, Kiki turned around and headed outside the ward.

"Kiki!"

Now that he was so badly injured, he was still longing for Kiki to show him a little more care.

"Christ, thank you, I sincerely hope that you will be well in the future." Hearing Christ call her name, Kiki slowly turned her face and whispered her blessings as if to the most ordinary friend.

When Kiki hated him, Christ's heart was burning with pain, but now that Kiki is so light-hearted towards him and has no grudges or hatred, his heart is even harder to bear.

He knew that when Kiki hated him, there was still more or less him in her heart, but now that she looks so bland, there is really not even a trace of him in her heart.

This thought made it so hard for Christ to breathe inside.

He wanted to say to Kiki, Kiki, I really love you very much, I really know I'm wrong, I'm willing to change anything you don't like. For the sake of my life for you, take pity on me and give me another chance, okay?

Kiki, I want to start over with you.

I don't want my life, I'm willing to sink into hell, all I ask for, all I hope for, is a chance to start over with you.

But in the end, these words were not spoken by Christ.

After Kiki doesn't love him, he seems to know more and more about love.

Love is not a matter of possessing, let alone destroying if you can't have it.

Rather, let her be happy.

It would be heartbreaking, but he wanted to see Kiki's face with the brightest smile on it.

It was, by his side, a bright smile that she would never have.

Therefore, instead of bitterly begging Kiki to go back to him, Christ raised a smile at her.

Christ has stern eyebrows and a handsome face with sharp angles, originally, it is an extremely cold look, but when he smiles lightly from his heart, his face is also tinted with a touch of indescribable gentleness and calmness.

He gently moved his dry lips, "Kiki, there's no need to say thank you to me, I'm happy that you're well."

After a pause, he continued, "Kiki, for I saved you, you don't need to have any psychological pressure, this is all I owe you. You can accept it, it is already a salvation for me."

"I am so glad to have your blessing, Kiki, and I will be good."

The next words, which Christ seemed to be saying to Kiki, were, in fact, even more so to himself, "Kiki, I will be fine. I will work hard and get better and better."

I will, too, try to adapt to life without you, and I will try to embrace a new life and silently watch you be happy and fulfilled.

Kiki was also quite surprised, for she didn't expect Christ to say such words.

Accustomed to the sabre-rattling between them, she had never imagined that, in this life, they would ever be able to talk so peacefully.

"Christ, I'm really happy for you that you're thinking outside the box. Christ, in the future, we will all be fine."

These words sounded so touching, and Christ tried to tell himself that he must be well, but in fact, he knew in his heart that after losing Kiki, his heart was already incomplete, and even if he was well, it was only a superficial peace.

"Kiki, you will be very happy."

Thinking of the image of Kiki and Quinn clinging to each other, Christ's throat suddenly suddenly hurt, but he still braced himself and said, "Kiki, Quinn and I have been friends since we were kids. And you and I have known each other since we were small."

"In the future, if we can't be husband and wife, if we can't be lovers, let's be friends."

As if afraid that Kiki would disagree, his voice was tinged with a heavy plea, "Consider it, the most ordinary friend, the simplest one who can still say hello, the one who is slightly better than a stranger."

"Christ, when we were kids, we were friends. In the future, we are also friends." Kiki said lightly.

It's funny to be friends with your ex-husband, and Kiki doesn't want to be that funny, but since Christ said so, it had no problem with her. Some friends, when they meet, just say hello or long time no see.

After Kiki finished saying this, the quiet awkwardness inside the ward instantly returned, and Christ closed his eyes uncomfortably, how he wanted Kiki to come over and give him a gentle hug.

But in the end, it was he who was the first to speak again, "Kiki, go back first, Quinn should be waiting for you."

"Okay."

With a soft answer, Kiki pushed open the door of the ward, and just as she stepped out of the ward, her lips were sealed.

Chapter 696

Without looking, Kiki knew that it was Quinn who kissed her.

She had fallen in love with Quinn, but now, she didn't want to kiss him at all.

She is angry.

Yes, she didn't expect that this heart, which had been used to being like a pool of dead water, would still be angry.

There will be, yet, such vibrant colours.

"Quinn, let go of me!"

Kiki pushed Quinn away with force. She took several steps back, keeping a relatively distant and cold distance from him, "Quinn, I'm going back to the ward first."

With that, Kiki walked quickly in the direction of her ward.

Quinn's hand froze in the air, and he remained in the same position he had just been in, stunned for a long time, unable to return to his senses.

Kiki rejected his kiss.

Did she, again, have a bit of a crush on Christ?

This kind of thought made Quinn's heart panic to the extreme, and he quickly caught up with Kiki, "Kiki, don't like Christ, don't like anyone else, I will treat you well, I will treat you better and better. Kiki, you only have me in your heart, okay?"

"Quinn, don't be like that."

Kiki broke Quinn's hand away from her, she was no longer a young girl in love, she felt that it was really too childish to lose temper, but she was just angry.

When she thought that last night, Quinn was clearly at Myla's side, but he lied to her that he was shooting a movie and stayed out all night, she couldn't control the sibilance in her heart.

Especially when she thought of that little girl's brittle voice for her father, her heart felt like it was stuffed with cotton, blocking her breath.

Quinn had lied to her.

She had always trusted him, and she felt that the trust between two people should be mutual, but he had failed her time and again.

"Quinn, where did you go last night?"

Quinn's body stiffened, his heart was weak after spending so much time at Myla's place last night.

But he felt that it was impossible for Kiki to know that he was staying at Myla's side, and that she would ask such a thing only because, when she was at her most desperate and helpless, the person who appeared at her side was not him.

She was already disappointed enough when he didn't show up when she was on the verge of life and death, if she knew about April again, she would definitely hate him even more.

He was most afraid that Kiki would hate her.

He knew that he should not have deceived Kiki, and he could not bear to deceive her, but he was more afraid of losing her.

If she had known that he had been so ridiculous that he might have gotten out a daughter, she would have found him disgusting and she would have left him without hesitation.

Therefore, he did not dare to confess to her about April.

When Myla said that April was his daughter, he actually did not believe it very much because, at one time, he had taken measures for that absurd period of time.

He had already quietly taken April's hair and taken it for a paternity test. As long as the paternity test results prove that they do not have any blood relationship, he would dare to confess to Kiki.

"Kiki, last night last night, I was on the set and made up a few night shots."

Hearing Quinn's words, Kiki suddenly smiled, her eyes glanced deeply at him, turned around, and fiercely shut the door of the ward, no matter how much he rapped on the door, she was unwilling to open it.

Kiki's lips twitched with laughter.

It's nice to be at Myla's to make up for the night shoot.

What can he shoot with his first love?

Quinn is really capable enough! Since he likes shooting night scenes with his first love so much, shoot until it is enough!

Why should he pester her when they were a family of three!

When Freya rushed to the city hospital, Kieran had just been wheeled into the ward from the operating theatre.

Fabian and Bradley were standing guard outside the ward, both of their eyes were red, obviously dropping tears.

Fabian and Bradley's eyes can be so red, Kieran's situation, ironically, is very bad.

Freya's eyes were watering, she wanted to cry too.

But she knew that she had to look strong now, no matter how hard she felt inside.

Mr. Fitzgerald couldn't stand up, his heart was already hard enough, if she cried, his heart would definitely be harder.

"Fabian, Bradley, how is Mr. Fitzgerald doing now?"

Fabian lifted his face to look at Freya, a tall man almost dropped another tear.

"Mrs. Fitzgerald, go back, Kieran must not want you to see how he looks now."

"Miss Stahler, Boss just explained that he wouldn't let you in." Bradley sniffed, his voice so dumb that it was even more frightening than Freya's, a person who had inhaled so much thick smoke.

"I'm going to see him." Freya said, word for word, with unshakable certainty.

"Fabian, Bradley, let me go in and see him, I want to stay with him."

Fabian and Bradley originally wanted to follow Kieran's order and stop Freya, but hearing Freya's hoarse and dry voice, they were also upset, both looked at each other and let Freya walk in.

When Freya walked into the ward, Kieran was lying on the hospital bed with his eyes closed.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, he slowly opened his eyes, and seeing that it was Freya, a quick flash of indescribable wretchedness passed through his eyes, but in a flash, he regained his usual calm and collected composure.

"Freya, what brings you here?"

There was no hint of self-loathing in Kieran's voice that he might become a cripple. His eyes were deep and profound, like a deep fountain, and one could not help but drown in them.

"Brother, I'm sorry."

Freya tried hard to hold back her tears as she gently clutched his large hand and rubbed it repeatedly, "Brother, if it wasn't for saving me, you wouldn't have been hurt."

"Brother, are you in, like, a lot of pain?"

"Freya, I'm fine, and you don't have to feel guilty." Kieran reached out his hand to touch Freya's face, but before he could touch her skin, he withdrew his hand again.

"Freya, go back, I'm fine, I'll come over to see you when I get out of hospital."

“Brother, I’m not going back! I know you’re hurt, you must be in a lot of pain right now, let me stay with you, okay?”

Kieran moved his lips, as he was just about to say something, the doctor’s anxious voice sounded outside the door.

“No amputation?! You’re just playing with the patient’s life! If we don’t do the amputation within 24 hours, not to mention his leg, we won’t be able to save his life!”

“Shut up! If any of you dare to amputate Simon’s leg, I’ll get you all killed!” Fabian’s voice was even more agitated than the doctor’s, “You bunch of quacks! If you can’t cure Simon, I’ll tear your hospital apart!”

Listening to the voices of Fabian and the doctor outside the door, Freya’s heart dropped to the bottom, inch by inch.

Amputation?

They actually wanted to amputate Mr. Fitzgerald’s leg!

Chapter 697

Freya had thought about the seriousness of Kieran’s injuries and she was prepared for the possibility that he might not be able to stand up.

Anyway, her medical skills were so good that the doctor once announced that Mr. Fitzgerald would not be able to stand up in the future, but with her superior acupuncture skills, she still did a miracle and made Mr. Fitzgerald stand up again!

She felt that even if the doctor pronounced that Mr. Fitzgerald could not stand up, she, with her medical skills, would be able to restore his legs as good as new.

It just never occurred to her that Mr. Fitzgerald would need to have his leg amputated.

If Mr. Fitzgerald had an amputation, even if her acupuncture skills were superb, she would not be able to restore him to his healthy as before appearance.

“Doctor, can’t you think of another way? Simon can’t lose his legs!” There was a clear plea in Bradley’s voice, “You can’t let him lose his legs!”

The doctor sighed heavily, “If there was another way, I wouldn’t want the patient to lose both legs. But the best experts from abroad have been invited over by you, and they have also unanimously concluded that the patient must have his legs amputated.”

After a moment of silence, the doctor said reluctantly, “You guys prepare yourselves mentally, operate at the latest this time tomorrow morning, otherwise, the consequences will be unthinkable!”

After saying this, the doctor no longer paid any attention to the stormy Fabian as he turned around and headed in the direction of his office.

Freya’s eyes were locked on Kieran’s legs, which were covered by the blanket, without a moment’s hesitation.

The doctors said he would have to have an amputation, so she can imagine how badly his leg was hurt!

How can wound that bad not hurt!

But in front of her, he still looked like he did not care.

She would have preferred him to cry out than being silent.

“Brother

She didn’t want to cry, but her tears, nonetheless, couldn’t be controlled.

Kieran also heard the voices outside the door, and his face couldn’t help but become unpleasant.

His face would turn so unpleasant, not because he couldn’t bear the news of the amputation, but because he didn’t want Freya to hear the news.

It doesn’t matter if he loses a life for her, let alone a pair of legs.

He didn’t care, he really didn’t care.

He just didn’t want to show her such a wretched side of himself.

Nor did he want to, with a crippled appearance, guard her.

“Freya, you go back first.” Kieran’s voice was irresistible, “I’m fine.”

“Brother, I’m not going back! I want to stay with you! No matter what happens, I want to stay with you! Don’t kick me out, okay?”

“Freya, in the future, don’t waste any more time on me, you deserve a better man.”

Hearing Kieran’s calm and indifferent voice, Freya abruptly rounded her eyes, she moved her lips and questioned him in that hoarse and bitter voice, “Brother, what do you mean by that?”

“Are you asking me to go to someone else? Brother, I’m not going to someone else! No matter what you become, I won’t go to anyone else!”

“Brother, don’t kick me out, I’m begging you!”

Kieran moved his lips, he actually wanted to say to Freya, Freya, after my amputation, I will really become crippled.

More than that, I don’t want, out of guilt, for you to stay with me, to take care of me.

But Kieran did not say these words after all.

What to do? He liked her so much that he thought he would be selfish and keep her with him even if he became crippled.

When he amputates his leg, perhaps, he won’t be able to walk in the sunset or run wild with her like he used to, but he will do everything he can to be good to her and give her better.

Kieran didn’t say anything else, he just held Freya’s hand with a firm grip on his hand and interlocked his fingers, never wanting to let go.

Word of Kieran's amputation somehow got out.

At noon, before he had even started his amputation, Tomas unexpectedly sauntered into the ward with Mike.

Tomas's face carried obvious concern, but, he made this worried look so fake.

As soon as he entered Kieran's ward, he sat down on the sofa with his legs crossed.

Before Kieran's car accident, Mike was indeed afraid to return to the country, but after Kieran's car accident, plus Tomas remembered the kinship between uncle and nephew and helped him put in a good word in the family, only then did he return to the country again.

During the time when he had just returned, Mike was timid. Now, after getting the news of Kieran's amputation, the smugness in his heart could no longer be restrained.

"Simon, how are you feeling now? I have hired the best doctors abroad for you, don't worry, after the amputation surgery, you will definitely get well soon!"

Probably because he felt that his look was not sincere enough, Tomas tried to squeeze out two crocodile tears.

"Simon, I know that you are very attached to Fitzgerald's, during this period of time, you will definitely be thinking about the company's affairs. You don't have to worry, Mike and I will help you take care of the company's affairs."

Kieran sneered, see, the fox's tail is showing now.

He's not dead yet, but he's just having an amputation, and Tomas and Mike are already busy trying to get on top.

Suppressing the disgust in his heart, Kieran raised his eyes in a wave, "I don't need to bother you with the company's affairs. I have a leg injury, not a brain injury, so I will handle the company's affairs."

"You can't say that! If you have an amputation, you'll be a cripple! You'll have to recuperate, and with all the company's affairs, I am afraid that it will wear you out!"

The expression on Tomas's face was sincere, but when he said the word "cripple", his tone couldn't help but rise, just like taking a megaphone to announce to the world that the president of Fitzgerald's had become a cripple.

"Simon, I know, you are embarrassed to make me work so hard! You don't have to be embarrassed, we're all family, it's only right for me to worry about the development of Fitzgerald's!"

"If I can't help, we still have Mike! He has always wanted to help you!"

"Simon, take good care of your injuries in the hospital, you don't have to worry about Fitzgerald's affairs! I will convene a board meeting and let Mike take over your position as president and help you with the company's affairs!"

Tomas kept talking and couldn't get Mike's turn to play, and he was a bit unhappy with that.

He shifted his leg, “Dad, what’s the point of talking so much crap to this cripple!”

After saying this, he turned his face to Kieran and sneered, “Cripple Simon, my father’s meaning is obvious, just be your cripple, as for the Fitzgerald’s, it’s time for me to show off my skills!”

Chapter 698

Whether it was Kieran or Simon, Mike had been very scornful before; after all, he had suffered too many losses at the hands of their two brothers and had almost become a bereaved dog.

But now, he’s not afraid at all.

Who would be afraid of a cripple?

His uncle was partial to Kieran and Simon, but that was when they were able-bodied. Now, it was impossible for Uncle to favour a cripple!

Simon has become a cripple, even if his eldest uncle dislikes him, he can only help support him to the top!

After all, the man in charge of the Fitzgerald’s couldn’t be a cripple!

This time, no one will be able to steal the position of Fitzgerald’s president from him!

With this in mind, the smugness on Mike’s face intensified a little more, he had waited so many years for his time to finally belong to him!

“Mike, you want to sit as the president of Fitzgerald’s?” Kieran’s face did not have any of the anger or resentment of being sneered at, only a silence like a dark pond, a pair of black eyes that could not be seen to the end, making him look inexplicably profound.

“Unfortunately, I’m just afraid you don’t have it in you!”

Mike was already in a bad temper, and now that he was being told by a cripple that he was incapable, he was instantly annoyed.

He grimly hooked his lips at Kieran, “Cripple, I’m not capable, but you, a cripple, are capable?”

“When you have your amputation, you won’t be able to take care of yourself on the toilet!”

Speaking of this, Mike couldn’t control his laughter, “Hahahahaha! A person who can’t even take care of himself and still tries to steal the position of Fitzgerald’s president from me, Cripple, you’re just dreaming!”

When Tomas and Mike entered, Freya was standing inside the room the whole time. She didn’t want them to know about her current relationship with Kieran, so she kept standing quietly to the side, trying to reduce her presence.

However, she couldn’t bear to hear the words “Cripple” from Mike.

She stepped forward and snapped coldly at Mike, “Mike, shut up! Brother will not become crippled! The position of Fitzgerald’s president, you’ll never have it in this life!”

The corner where Freya was standing was rather remote, so Mike hadn't really noticed her just now, but now that he heard her voice, his eyes, involuntarily, fell on her.

He looked Freya up and down. He had, before, coveted Freya's beauty, and now, seeing Freya's angry look, she seemed to be a little more beautiful, and he couldn't help but gulp.

Looking at Freya, and then at Kieran, Mike understood something instantly.

"So defensive of your dead husband's own brother?"

The corners of Mike's lips hooked in an impish yet frivolous smile, "Unfortunately then, this little lover of yours will soon be amputated! Become completely crippled!"

Before Mike could finish his sentence, Freya slapped him hard on the face.

Mike didn't expect Freya to dare to hit him, he was unprepared and one of his faces was directly knocked askew by Freya.

He originally had a few moments of teasing towards Freya, but now after receiving this slap, that face was instantly only as grim as a viper.

His eyes, locked for an instant on Freya's face, seemed to want to pierce a hole in her face.

Facing Mike's sorrowful gaze, Freya did not panic in the slightest, she sneered and hooked her lips, "Mike, your mouth really stinks! Don't worry, I'll never follow you in my life because, I'm afraid I'll die of your stench!"

"Freya, say that again!"

The dark clouds on Mike's face were as cold as a giant python that wanted to devour people into its belly, "Say it!"

"Mike, I say, you stink so badly you might as well be a piece of shit!"

"Freya!"

Mike was just about to have a fit, but Kieran's voice, so cold that it seemed to come from the eighteenth level of hell, rang out in the air, "Get out!"

Mike dared to go against Kieran and Simon, so he was naturally bold, but when he heard Kieran's voice, he still couldn't help but shiver.

After a brief moment of panic, he felt funny again.

He's just a cripple!

He would soon, take everything from this cripple, including, this dainty beauty!

Mike's eyes, as if dipped in poisonous juice, swept frivolously over Freya, and finally, landed on him with a meaningful look.

He took a small step forward, smirking, "Freya, he's the waste, you come to me! I promise, I won't let you starve!"

Ignoring the disgust in Freya's eyes, after saying this, Mike burst out laughing wildly.

If he had only spoken out of turn to take advantage of her, she could have tolerated it, but she couldn't stand him insulting Mr. Fitzgerald again and again!

Glancing at a glass on the bedside table, Freya grabbed the glass and smashed it unceremoniously against Mike's head.

After the fire last night, although Freya's body was still a little worse for wear, the strength she was able to exert in her anger was not small.

The glass smashed hard against the side of Mike's head, instantly blood came out.

He stood in a daze for a long time, not looking back.

Seeing the blood on Mike's forehead, Freya finally felt slightly relieved.

She followed Mike's example and curled her lips up wistfully, "Mike, I suggest you go and cure this brain-damaged problem of yours first, otherwise, you'll really be handicapped for life!"

"Mike, how are you?!" Tomas saw the blood seen on Mike's forehead and instantly became anxious.

He couldn't pretend to be a good uncle anymore, his eyes were round and he stared at Freya viciously, "If anything happens to Mike, I won't spare you!"

"Uncle, you don't need to threaten me, I am not intimidated by anyone!"

Freya met Tomas's gaze without fear, "If anything really happened to Mike, he brought it on himself, he deserved it!"

"You!" Tomas was so angry and almost suffocated himself.

He stared at Freya with hatred, his eyebrows full of threats, but Mike was not very angry this time, on the contrary, in his eagle eyes, which were soaked with poison, there was a touch of indescribable interest, that is, the imperative to capture the prey.

"Freya, one day you'll be begging to me!"

Chapter 699

After saying this, Mike ignored the wound on his forehead and laughed maniacally as he took off.

Looking at Mike's disgusting back, Freya wanted to vomit furiously.

Begging him?

Even if she had a hole in her head, she wouldn't do something so disgusting!

In fact, Freya really wanted to beat up Mike, but unfortunately, if it came to a real fight, her force value was no match for Mike.

If only Fabian and Bradley were here, she could let them beat Mike straight into a pig's face, but unfortunately now Fabian and Bradley have gone to pick up her teacher Sebastian, so her wish to beat Mike cannot be fulfilled for the time being.

Fearing that what Mike had just said would hurt Kieran's young heart, Freya hurriedly ran up to him, "Brother, don't listen to those two psychopaths, you definitely won't become crippled, when my teacher comes, you'll definitely be fine!"

Kieran's leg was too badly injured, and with her current medical skills, she couldn't cure his injury, but her teacher Sebastian could!

In the past, when she followed Sebastian abroad to treat patients and save them, they had once met patients with leg injuries even more serious than Kieran's.

At that time, Western doctors declared that that patient had to have an amputation, but his teacher, Sebastian, cured that patient's leg injury without amputation.

Nowadays, many people believe more in Western medicine and feel that Chinese medicine is somewhat similar in nature to magicians and the like.

In fact, Chinese medicine is very profound, and those who are not well versed in the study of medicine may be a bit of a sham, but the true Teachers of Chinese medicine are really able to achieve a level of medical skill that is out of this world.

Her teacher, Sebastian, in particular, is the premier Teacher of Chinese medicine, the kind of person who is known as a national medical sage and can really turn corruption into magic.

When she first got the news that Kieran was seriously injured, she was so anxious that she almost forgot that she had such a big ace in the hole as Sebastian.

However, it is not too late to think about it later.

Sebastian is rarely seen in the country anymore, and he likes to travel around, living in no fixed place, but Freya knows his contact information well. When she called him in the morning, he is traveling in the next country, Fabian and Bradley used a private plane to pick him up, so he will come over soon.

With Sebastian's near-death-bringing back to life medical skills, Freya believed that Mr. Fitzgerald would be even more alive than before.

"Hmm." Kieran responded lightly, "Freya, I will be fine."

Get well so that he can protect her and better shelter her from the elements.

Kieran has never been a weak person inside, just now when Tomas and Mike said he was crippled, he really didn't feel anything, much less any emotions like humiliation.

But he was genuinely angry at what Mike had just said to Freya in a frivolous way.

And now, with his legs injured and unable to move, he watched her being verbally flipped off by Mike, but could do nothing about it, and he hated that feeling of powerlessness.

So, he has to try to get better.

Only if he is strong enough will he be able to protect the woman he loves.

Although Kieran said he would not listen to the nonsense of Mike and Tomas, Freya was still worried that he would have a hard time in his heart.

She struggled to find the words to cheer this up a bit.

She smiled and plopped down next to him, "Brother, was the way I punched Mike awesome just now? I'm even getting myself awesome!"

"You are." Kieran said truthfully.

To him, Freya had always seemed like a delicate little girl, and he didn't expect that Freya would be so impressive when she punched someone.

Well, she was worthy of being his woman.

He was proud.

Being praised so much by Kieran, Freya couldn't help but feel a little smug, her face rubbed up against his elbow, "Brother, I've actually always been very awesome, are you happy to find a girlfriend as awesome as me?"

"Yes." Kieran said as he looked at Freya with a dotting face.

When Kieran was so cooperative, Freya was a bit embarrassed, especially when she thought that the action she had just taken to beat up Mike was awesome, but it seemed a bit violent and seriously damaged her image as a lady!

She also wondered if Mr. Fitzgerald would dislike her being so violent.

Freya lifted his head and said to Kieran rather sincerely, "Brother, just now, I seemed to be a bit violent. Would you think I'm violent?"

Without waiting for him to speak, Freya continued, "But don't worry, deep down I'm actually still very ladylike. Moreover, when we are together in the future, I will definitely not bully you. There really won't be any domestic violence."

Hearing Freya's words, Kieran couldn't help but feel amused. What gave this woman the wrong impression that he would be afraid of being domestically abused by her?

Although he was thinking this, Kieran still tried to hold back his laughter and put on a serious look and said to her, "Freya, what if you are domestic violence against me?"

"No! Brother, if I dare to commit domestic violence against you, I'll break my own legs!"

Seeing the light smile at the corner of Kieran's lips, Freya realised that she had just been tricked by him.

She pouted and was just about to play a little game when her hand was gently clutched by him.

"Does your hand hurt?"

Freya knew that Kieran was asking if her hand hurt after she had just punched Mike.

He was so warm, and the little fire she had left from her little tantrum with him was instantly extinguished by him.

Freya had wanted to say that it didn't hurt, but suddenly, she especially continued.

She blinked at him pitifully, "Ouch"

"Brother, it won't hurt if you rub it for me."

As soon as he saw Freya's sly eyes, Kieran knew she was faking it, but he was happy to spoil her, and he still grabbed her hand and carefully rubbed it for her.

Freya blinked her watery eyes at him, thinking of the wound on his leg that she saw in the morning, her eyes, uncontrollably, reddened.

The effect of the numbing medicine had long since worn off. The wound on Mr. Fitzgerald's leg, which penetrated deep into the bone, must have hurt like hell, but not only did he not cry out in pain, he also rubbed her hand so gently.

The pain in her hand was nothing compared to the wound in his leg!

This man has been so good to her that in this life, and the next, and the next, he will never let her let go of his hand!

Suddenly, she especially wanted to kiss Mr. Fitzgerald.

Freya pouted and looked at Kieran pitifully, "Brother, my hand still hurts, what should I do?"

She suddenly raised her lips in a wide smile, "Brother, it is said that the power of love is great, if you kiss me, I won't hurt anymore."

"Okay."

Kieran was now unable to move his body, and Freya intended to take the initiative to kiss him, but before her lips could fall on his, the door of the ward was violently pushed open, and immediately afterwards, a slap was fiercely thrown at Freya's face.

Chapter 700

The person who pushed in the door was Regina.

Hearing the loud slap, both Kieran and Freya had a brief moment of dumbfound.

After all, the two of them were sweetly trying to kiss, they did not have thought that somehow a Regina would rush in and slap Freya in the face like a crazy woman!

Originally, Kieran's eyes were dense with endless tenderness and doting, but when he saw Freya's instantly reddening face, his eyes were left with nothing but a boundless coldness.

He lifted his face, his eyes sweeping over Regina's face with coldness so intense that Regina's body shuddered uncontrollably.

Some people are like that, even if he is deep in the mud, even if he is seriously injured, he can still carry an aura of superiority and supremacy, a look that can send a shiver down one's spine.

Regina was a little afraid of such a Kieran, but more than that, she was still aggrieved.

Regina is really aggrieved in her heart.

She knew that she had done a lot of bad things, she had played with people's feelings and had blood on her hands.

But to Kieran, she was so sincere that she could not tear out her whole heart and offer it to him.

She had heard all about Kieran, who had been seriously injured and even, had to have his legs amputated to save Freya.

She loved him, even if he had his leg amputated, she was willing to follow him without leaving him, but her heart ached, that woman Freya, why should she make him suffer so much!

"Regina, who gave you permission to hit her?!"

Kieran's voice was heavy with warning and a chilling coldness. Hearing his reproachful voice, Regina could no longer control it and tears dripped down her face.

Freya also did not have a particular penchant for being punched somehow, and after coming back to her senses, she got up and unceremoniously threw a slap at Regina's face.

Regina did not expect Freya to strike her in front of Kieran, she was unprepared and was hit hard by Freya.

She was already aggrieved enough, but now that she had been slapped by Freya, her tears were like broken beads, and she couldn't stop them.

"Freya, don't you dare hit me!"

Regina gritted her teeth, her heart was so aggrieved that she could hardly breathe, she looked at Kieran with teary eyes, "Simon, Freya hit me! She has no right to hit me!"

"Regina, you're not thinking straight, are you? What's wrong with Freya hitting you? You hit her, is she supposed to not fight back and let you get away with it?!"

When Kieran looked at Regina, there was only a piercing coldness in his eyes, but when he looked at Freya, there was instant tenderness.

Regina gazed obsessively at Kieran's flawless side face, how she wished that such a look in his eyes could belong to her, but unfortunately, all his tenderness was given to Freya.

What broke Regina's heart even more was that Kieran's big, bony hand was still caressing Freya's cheek carefully, his voice so gentle that it twisted her whole heart as he asked Freya, "Does it hurt?"

Freya obediently pressed her face against Kieran's palm, "It doesn't hurt anymore when I hit her back."

Unable to bear the intimate interaction between Kieran and Freya any longer, Regina cried out, "Simon, you're not fair! I've been beaten too, why do you only care if Freya is in pain?"

“She doesn’t hurt, I do! Look at it, my face is all swollen from her!”

Regina is not a brainless woman, on the contrary, she has a high IQ and she doesn’t care to do that kind of cheap and retarded things, but now, it’s too hard for her heart and she can’t help doing the most disdainful and retarded thing she can do.

After yelling, Regina realised that she had lost her temper, but in her heart, she still held a trace of expectation, she hoped that Kieran would care for her, even a look of concern would do.

Unfortunately, no.

He really didn’t even bother to give her a concerned look.

“Regina, who are you to me? What does it matter to me if you’re in pain or not?!”

Regina looked at Kieran in front of her in a daze, and for a moment, her heart chilled to the bone.

See, this man, who was so gentle to Freya, was always terribly desperate to her.

The funny thing is that no matter how desperate he was for her, she loved him like crazy.

Regina moved her lips, she wanted to say to Kieran, Simon, Freya doesn’t love you at all, she just sees you as a stand-in.

I have a recording of her supposedly calling out your name in her sleep on that occasion, but it was just a self-directed play she put on.

Only, this was not said by Regina after all.

That recording, was her trump card, now was not the best time for a showdown, she had to wait for a good time to make Freya completely untouchable in Kieran’s mind!

Taking a deep breath, Regina finally found her voice.

She looked at him with a sorrowful face, stunningly beautiful and pitiable to the core.

If an ordinary man had seen such a stunning beauty on earth, he would have been attracted, but unfortunately, Kieran had no reaction to Regina’s beauty at all.

Regina gently knitted her brows, the beauty was mournful and distinctly moving, “Simon, please don’t be so mean to me in the future, okay? I really care about you.”

“Do you know, when I got the news that you had your leg amputated, I was so heartbroken that I was about to die! Simon, I’d rather it was me who had my limb amputated, I also want you to be well!”

“Simon, I know, you don’t like me anymore, the person you like now is Freya, but Simon, Freya doesn’t really like you. What she likes is just your high and mighty look, and if you really became crippled, she would just kick you away!”

“Simon, I am not the same as Freya, what I like is just you. No matter what you become, glorious or covered in mud, I am willing to stay by your side without leaving you.”

“Simon, there is no one in this world who will love you more than me. When you were a vegetable, I was in love with you, and now that you are crippled, I still love you.”

“Simon, can you stop being blinded by Freya? The person she likes is not you at all! If you don’t believe me, you can ask Freya, if you couldn’t walk for the rest of your life and you had no legs, would she still be willing to stay by your side?!”

Without waiting for Kieran to speak, Regina fiercely turned her face and stared at Freya, saying word for word, “Freya, if Simon is crippled for life, are you really willing to stay with him?!”

“Freya, you can’t do it! You can’t even do it! But I can do it! I can do it!”

“Freya, you don’t dare to speak up, do you? Freya, answer me! Don’t play dumb!”

Kieran pursed his lips slightly, he didn’t like the fact that Regina was pressing Freya every step of the way, but inexplicably, he was somewhat curious to know Freya’s answer.