

Talented 701

Chapter 701

After all, he was not willing to make things difficult for Freya, and when he saw that she was hesitant to speak, it was Kieran who said, "Regina, as I said, don't make a fool of yourself again!"

"You did save me, but you also tried to hurt Freya many times. I didn't pursue you for the harm you did to Freya, between us, we're clear!"

"Regina, in the future, don't appear in front of me again!"

Regina stumbled violently and almost fell to the ground... Don't show up in front of him again!

It turns out that she was so worried about him, she ignored even such an important list when she learned of his accident, just to run to see him, and all she got was just a sentence, don't appear in front of him again!

How cruel he was to her!

She wanted to see him a few more times, but she was proud after all, and she could not continue to stay here when he spoke so harshly.

Regina straightened her back, distressed, did not detract from her innate nobility.

She tried to pull out a smile at Kieran, "Simon, I still want to say, you are really so unfair to me."

"But Simon, one day sooner or later, you will understand who really loves you! Simon, I'm waiting for you!"

After saying this, Regina raised her chin high and walked out of the ward proudly.

As soon as she walked down the hospital corridor, Regina's beautiful, elegant face twisted and turned in hatred.

She clenched her fist in a death grip, the tender flesh of her palm, viciously pierced with a sharp pain that finally made her heart hurt less.

She loves him so much, why can't he see it? Instead, for the sake of this bitch Freya, he could even risk he is life.

She's not happy about it! Really unhappy!

She really wanted to make Freya disappear from this world completely, but Freya had played so many tricks and she was still alive and well.

She especially wanted someone to slash Freya's neck, but now she and her mother were not on a good path in the Wells family, her father was becoming more and more critical of her and her mother, and if she made it too obvious, she was only too afraid that she would be dragged down with Freya to turn her back!

When it was hardest, Regina liked to talk to Phillip or Steven.

In the past, Phillip was willing to work for her, but unfortunately now, he treats her like a beast and she can only turn to Steven to complain.

Before she could dial Steven's number, Steven's call was the first to come through.

Steven's voice was sounding moody and unpredictable, "Regina, there's something I need to tell you."

"What is it?"

"The last artificial in vitro fertilisation procedure, it worked!"

Regina clutched the phone in her hand so hard that she couldn't come back to her senses for a long time, and when she did, she was so happy that she almost jumped up from the floor.

It worked, how wonderful!

Inside her belly, a little living creature was conceived, and although he was Simon's child, his genes were extremely close to Kieran's.

As long as she bites the bullet that this is Kieran's child, and the identification result is more than 90 percent paternity, he can't deny it!

Regina gently stroked her belly, saying, "A mother is blessed with a son," and now, finally, she was able to experience that too!

She has done a lot of things lately, and now, with this child as her backbone, she can finally get what she wants!

Laugh, Freya, laugh hard, because soon you won't be able to laugh anymore!

After Regina left, Kieran's eyes still locked on Freya's high swollen face.

He fumbled and grabbed the ointment on the bedside table, smeared it on his fingertips and gently applied it to Freya's face.

After carefully applying the ointment for Freya, Kieran suddenly half lowered his eyelids and asked her softly, "Freya, why didn't you answer Regina's words just now?"

Freya did not want Kieran to have any further misunderstanding about her, she said truthfully to him, "Brother, I am not answering because I don't think it is necessary."

"Regina is wrong, I like you, not just the high and mighty one, I like you! I will stay by your side for the rest of my life."

Freya grabbed Kieran's big hand and interlocked her fingers with his, "Brother, I want to grow old with you!"

Although Freya looked full of vitality, she had experienced a hard time last night after all, and she fell into a deep sleep as she lay in his arms.

By the time she woke up, Fabian and Bradley had already brought Sebastian over.

Freya thought that after examining Kieran's leg, Sebastian would say, as he did in the past when he was treating patients, that it was a trivial matter.

But he shook his head with a stony face, "His legs can't be kept!"

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"Teacher, what are you saying?" Freya couldn't control her voice in shock, before, for more serious leg injuries, Sebastian had helped them heal their legs, how come Mr. Fitzgerald's leg was about to be lost?

She really didn't dislike the fact that Mr. Fitzgerald would become a cripple, she just couldn't bear the thought of losing a part of his body to disgusting people like Mike and Tomas, who taunted him about what a cripple he was.

"I say, his legs are not going to be healed!"

Although Sebastian was known as a national doctor's sage, he shook his head and looked at Kieran, "Kid, don't worry, I will personally amputate your legs and make sure the severance is treated flawlessly for you!"

Freya was so anxious that tears were about to fall from her eyes. What was the point of flawlessly handling the break!

Even if it was treated as a flower, it would still be an amputation, and she really didn't want the so proud Mr. Fitzgerald to leave the support of his prosthetic leg and not even be able to stand up.

"Teacher, is there really no other way? Can we not amputate Brother's legs?"

"Amputate the legs or watch him die, take your pick."

Hearing Sebastian's words, Freya's heart, completely plunged into the abyss of hell.

Sebastian had said so, and with Mr. Fitzgerald's leg, there was really no room for manoeuvre.

She looked at Kieran with red eyes. Of course she wanted Kieran to live intact, but if she couldn't have it both ways, of course she wanted him to stay alive.

After all, there is nothing more important than that he is well and alive.

Freya knew that after having hopes and then only disappointment, this feeling was like falling from heaven to hell.

Mr. Fitzgerald must be having a harder time than her right now.

Freya did not want to give Mr. Fitzgerald a hard time, she tried to hold back her tears and squeezed out a stiff smile and said to him, "Brother, don't feel bad, no matter what you have become, you are the most perfect man in my heart."

Freya tried very hard to hold back her tears, but the wetness in the corners of her eyes could not be controlled.

She saw that there was no trace of loss on Kieran's face, he still looked like careless, and she was even more distressed.

Mr. Fitzgerald must not want her to worry, so he forced himself to put on this indifferent look.

Freya wanted to comfort the poor Mr. Fitzgerald, who was about to become completely crippled.

However, before she could organize the words to comfort him, Kieran had already spoken without any delay, "Sebastian, you should not scare her. She doesn't stand up to scaring, and if you scare her any more, she'll have to cry and I'll be heartbroken."

Freya, "....."

Who could tell her what the hell was going on here? Why was she a bit confused by Fitzgerald's words?

Hearing Kieran's words, Sebastian laughed out loud in a bright voice, "I can't bluff you at all with this bit of my mind!"

Freya was still dumbfounded, what did Sebastian mean by this again?

Looking at the sly glint in Sebastian's eyes, Freya suddenly realized that just now, he was deliberately fooling her.

As expected, the next second, she heard Sebastian say half-reproachfully, half-angrily, "You didn't even tell me when you had a boyfriend, how could I have taught such an unworthy disciple as you! I should have scared you to death just now!"

Freya wanted to say, "Teacher, you were that close to scaring me to death, okay?"

But for fear of annoying him, Freya said with a smile, "Teacher, I was wrong, I shouldn't have kept it from you, when I get married, I will definitely invite you to have a wedding banquet."

Only after hearing Freya's words did Sebastian's face ease up a little.

Kieran's eyes instantly lit up, is she agreeing to get married to him with a license?

The first time, Kieran really overthought it. Freya's mouth of marriage to invite Sebastian to attend the wedding, she intends to wait for Mr. Fitzgerald to recover his memory, to make up for the wedding, while she really does not want to marry with the identity of Simon now.

Certain that Sebastian could cure Kieran's leg, Freya's heart lightened considerably.

She had been worried about Kieran's leg before and hadn't bothered to follow up on the fire last night, but now it was time for her to go and uncover the culprit who had set the fire.

Yesterday's fire had a big impact and the police have started an investigation, and Bradley has transferred a number of people from his staff to try to uncover the person who set the fire.

The only thing is, that person last night has very strong anti-detection ability, the cameras outside the studio have been destroyed in advance, so they can not get the exact evidence, for a moment simply can not be the arsonist to uncover the culprit.

The first person Freya suspected of the studio fire was Regina.

After all, the people who most want something to happen on earth are Regina and Robin.

Regina failed to use public opinion to force World out of the semi-finals, she will surely think of other means to sweep Earth out of the tournament.

And destroying Freddie's entry is the most direct and effective means of doing so.

Tomorrow night is the semi-final, and all she has to do is destroy Freddie's entry, and with such a short time, Freddie will not be able to prepare a new entry, and they will only lose to Court in the competition, miserably.

Besides, Regina hated Freya to the core, and the person who destroyed the clothes and wanted to put Freya to death was also Regina, and apart from Regina, Freya really couldn't think of another mastermind.

Yes, Regina was only the mastermind behind the fire, the real arsonist was someone else.

And that person must be an employee within the studio.

Last night, when she and Kiki entered the studio, the door was locked.

Knowing that Freddie's work for the semi-finals was kept in the studio and that he had the key to the studio, he could only be a mole if he could easily enter and exit the studio.

Keeping this mole is a boundless curse, and this time, she must uncover the mole!

Freya told the police about her suspicions. Of course, she did not directly say what she suspected about Regina; after all, Regina was a member of the Wells family, and without evidence, the police could not just investigate someone from the Wells family.

Freya sent all the information of the studio staff to Jaden, knowing her son's computer talent, she tried to get Jaden to draw out the biggest suspects from the internet.

Jaden really lived up to Freya's expectations when he spotted a suspicious person among the studio's employees.

Daisy.

Jaden found out that Daisy had another WeChat number, and many of the dynamics in her small WeChat circle of friends were vicious abuses against Freya, as if there was some deep hatred between her and Freya.

Freya really had no impression of Daisy, nor could she think of a time when she had offended her.

But after she took Daisy's information to Bradley, a look of dawning realisation instantly appeared on Bradley's face.

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Daisy, Mrs. Elliott's daughter.

Previously, Bradley had little impression of Daisy, but after Daisy had impersonated Freya and asked Kieran for money again and again, and was discovered, it was he who personally dealt with her.

When he dealt with Daisy at the time, Kieran said that he did not have to show her mercy.

He certainly had no intention of showing mercy to Daisy.

But after all, Mrs. Elliott had been with Patricia for many years and she was very attached to her. Mrs. Elliott went to beg Patricia and eventually, for Patricia's sake, after teaching Daisy a lesson, he let Daisy off the hook.

Daisy did not endure a prison sentence.

He thought that after that lesson, Daisy would be able to stop, after all, those severe beatings were no joke, but to his surprise, she had become more aggressive.

If he had known that keeping Daisy would create such a big problem, he would have made her go to jail at that time, no matter what!

Seeing Bradley in this state, Freya knew that he definitely knew Daisy.

She hurriedly asked towards him, "Bradley, did you, in the past, have any dealings with Daisy? I really don't remember much about her, all of the staff of the studio were recruited by Freddie, I really don't know why she would want to put me to death."

"Daisy is Mrs. Elliott's daughter." Bradley said truthfully to Freya, "In the past, Boss asked me to teach her a lesson, and she probably holds a grudge against you because of what happened once and wants to take revenge."

Hearing Bradley mention Mrs. Elliott, Freya also had an instant realization.

She knew that Mrs. Elliott's daughter had used her name and asked for a lot of money from Kieran, only that she had not asked Mrs. Elliott's daughter's name and did not know that Daisy, but the employee recruited by Freddie was Mrs. Elliott's daughter.

Daisy has gone to great lengths to get back at her by going to work in World, she's really gone to great lengths!

However, Freya felt that Daisy had set the fire, not simply to get back at her.

The timing was too good for this fire, which happened to destroy the costumes for the competition.

She set the fire partly to get back at her, but behind her, there must be someone else behind the scenes.

"Bradley, let's hurry up and find Daisy!"

Bradley nodded and made a few quick phone calls to instruct his men to find Daisy out.

Bradley and Daisy have had some encounters with each other, and from what happened last time, he could tell that Daisy was a typical stupid woman.

Moreover, she is particularly self-righteous.

She must have been directed by someone behind the scenes for her to have planned this arson quite meticulously. Moreover, she must have conceitedly thought that she had hidden it so well that people would not investigate her, and at this time, she would have been buying and showing off all kinds of wealth with the money given to her by the mastermind behind it.

Bradley was right in thinking that Daisy had just posted a number of wealthy show-offs in her large circle of friends on WeChat.

Among the several screenshots Jaden sent to Freya, there were photos of Daisy kissing LV bags and various moody photos taken in Nirvana, in short, all kinds of rich and trenchant.

Bradley's men were first class in their efficiency, and in less than ten minutes, they had located Daisy.

Now that Daisy has moved out of her former home, she has bought a flat in the city centre and is living quite a life.

Listening to his men's report, Bradley could not help but smile coldly.

He really didn't expect that Daisy would lead such a prosperous life, knowing that in the city centre, it would be impossible to buy a flat of more than 100 square feet in the city centre for less than 10 million.

Daisy still has a knack for collecting money!

After making sure that Daisy was now in the flat, Bradley drove his car straight away and drove Freya that way.

Fabian also followed them over, Kieran's leg was so badly injured, Fabian was about to die of anger, he definitely could not let Daisy, the culprit, go.

With Sebastian around, Kieran was able to stand up, but when he thought of what he had suffered, Fabian was still so angry that he wanted to kill someone.

He wouldn't be a man if he didn't take Daisy, the snake charmer, to pieces today!

When Fabian was angry, he jumped extra fast. Freya and Bradley had only just gotten off the lift when he had already rushed to the door of Daisy's flat.

In fact, if it had been Bradley or Freya ringing the doorbell, Daisy wouldn't really have opened it.

But Daisy had a crush on Fabian, so as soon as she saw that the person ringing the doorbell was Fabian, she busily opened the door to her flat.

"Fabian"

Daisy had actually made advances to Fabian many times, but each time, he had rejected her mercilessly.

It was really an unexpected surprise that he came to her of his own accord.

Daisy had a shy face, she felt that Fabian would take the initiative to come to her, he must have a few good feelings for her, after she called out to him delicately, her body, heavily perfumed with Chanel, fell into his arms as if she had no bones.

Fabian was shocked by Daisy's action, this active embrace or something was unbearable for him.

Daisy felt that Fabian must be interested in her if he took the initiative to come to the door. She did not expect him to dodge, and she fell to the ground as she failed to stand.

Daisy was so sad, but she couldn't be angry with Fabian, so she could only say half petulantly and half angrily, "Fabian, you're so annoying! You don't know how to show mercy!"

"Daisy, shut the hell up! I tell you, you are a piece of fly shit!"

Daisy did not expect Fabian to speak so harshly, and she suddenly blushed.

"Fabian, what do you mean by that? It was clearly you who took the initiative to come to me tonight, and now you're talking about me like this, are you ashamed of yourself?"

"Fabian, I know you like to pretend to be pure, but you obviously have mischief in mind for me, but still pretending, you don't mind being ashamed!"

"Heh! I have mischief in mind for you?!" Fabian laughed coldly, "Daisy, who gave you the confidence to think that I would misbehave with you? Even the pigs know how to look in the mirror, but you're so virtuous that you can't look in the mirror?"

"You!"

Although Daisy likes Fabian quite a bit, but being dissed by him like this, she still was angry.

She was just about to have a fit but her body was pressed heavily against the wall by Fabian.

Daisy glanced at him shyly, and hooked her neck around his, "Fabian, if you want to, close the door first! It's embarrassing to be seen!"

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Fabian was dumbfounded.

What does he want?

He wanted to beat this vicious woman, OK!

Seeing Daisy's hand hooked onto his neck, Fabian had to get goose bumps, especially when he met her charming eyes, he had serious gastrointestinal discomfort.

"Fabian, what are you doing standing there! Quickly close the door!" Daisy urged.

Fabian could not stand it anymore, he heavily slammed her to the ground, "Daisy, what's wrong with you! Who cares to touch you! Say it! Who told you to set fire to Mrs. Fitzgerald's studio?!"

Daisy didn't expect Fabian to come over for this, so she couldn't help but panic a little.

She had obviously done a good job, and the man behind her had said that her actions had been flawless, so how could Fabian have known?

Daisy's heart was faint, but she still held on to a smile and said, "Fabian, I don't know what you're talking about. I am a virtuous girl, how could I possibly do such a thing as setting fire!"

"Daisy, you don't need to pretend, it was you who set the fire!" Freya threw a tablet computer in front of her, "The surveillance near the studio was destroyed in advance, but there is a hidden camera in the street downstairs that was not destroyed, last night, the person who set the fire was you!"

Seeing Freya, and especially seeing Bradley, Daisy's face became paler.

For the rest of her life, she could never forget how ruthless the seemingly well-mannered Bradley was in his tormenting ways.

And it was all thanks to Freya that she was once tortured!

"Freya, what do you mean by that? Should I be the one who set the fire because I walked past downstairs? Freya, the road is not your house, I have to go through you to get permission from where I want to go?"

All Freya had in her possession was this video, proving that her entry into the studio to set the fire had not been captured on camera.

This video, which just captures her walking down the street below, really doesn't tell us much, and as long as she's dead set on denying it, it's not substantial evidence that she was the real culprit in the arson.

With this thought, Daisy's heart suddenly gained a lot of strength, and she couldn't be bothered to hook Fabian, she grabbed the door handle, "I'm going to rest, please go back!"

Bradley forced the door of the flat open and walked in with Freya, his eyes, hidden behind the flat mirror, were not as gentle as usual, but carried a cold sharpness.

His eyes were coldly sweeping over Daisy, as if, by such a glance from him, all the filth and darkness in a person would have nothing to hide.

Cold lips moved, Bradley's voice carried a panic-inducing coolness, "Daisy, you don't want to tell the truth, that's fine, I have a thousand ways to pry your mouth open!"

Hearing Bradley's words, Daisy's face suddenly turned as white as paper.

She knew exactly what methods Bradley would use to pry her mouth open, because she had tried it six months ago, and it was indeed worse than death, and she never wanted to go through that hellish time again in her life.

Seeing Daisy's trepidation, Fabian hooked his lips wistfully, "Daisy, in fact, to pry your mouth open, I have quite a few good methods. The Ten Manchurian Tortures or whatever, I like it the most!"

Hearing Fabian's words, Daisy could not control her scream, how could she have imagined that the man she had secretly loved for so many years would be a murderous demon?

It took almost all of her strength to yell out, "You can't do this to me! You're abusing lynchings!"

"I didn't set the fire, I didn't harm anyone! I'm innocent! You can't smear me!"

"Innocent?" Freya sneered, "Daisy, do you really think that by destroying all the cameras in the building, you can rest easy? I forgot to tell you, the lighter you used to light the fire last night was left outside the studio. The police have just tested it and it has your fingerprints on it!"

Lighter?

Daisy was so flustered in her mind, so many details of last night that she couldn't remember.

She did, however, set the fire last night, using a lighter.

It was the first time she had hurt someone's life, and even though she was trying to remain calm, she was actually nervous.

After setting the fire, she literally forgot to throw the lighter away somewhere.

She had no gloves on her hands last night, and her fingerprints were indeed on the lighter, which is the most direct evidence of her crime.

With this thought, Daisy's legs went weak and she collapsed to the ground in a crumpled heap.

Suddenly, she jerked her face up and stared hatefully at Freya, "Yes, last night, it was me who set the fire!"

"But Freya, even if I had set fire to you, you would have deserved it! If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been nearly tortured to death by Bradley, and if it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been forced by Mr. Fitzgerald to barely make a stand in Arkpool City!"

"Freya, it's all you! It's all because of you! You're the one who got me into this mess, and you should pay for it! Why didn't that fire last night kill you? Freya, you should have been burned to death by the fire! No, you should have been disfigured by the fire, unable to live!"

The police really didn't find any lighters outside the studio. Freya's words just now were purely a scam to fool Daisy, but she didn't expect that she would really be able to scam Daisy into telling the truth.

However, getting Daisy to admit that she had set the fire was not Freya's ultimate goal.

Right now, what Freya wanted most was to make Daisy spit out the mastermind behind the curtain.

Freya is almost certain that the mastermind behind this is Regina, only that, without proof, she cannot make Regina pay the price.

As long as Daisy spits out that Regina ordered her to set the fire, this time, Regina won't get away with it!

Freya looked at Daisy from a high position, she asked in a stern voice word by word, "Say it, who told you to set the fire?"

Chapter 705

"There's no one else! It's me who don't like you, I just want to set fire to you!"

Although Daisy was terrified, she still forced down her inner fear and yelled at her because of her strong hatred for Freya.

"Freya, if I had known that the fire last night wouldn't kill you, I would have just planted explosives in the studio! Freya, you've caused me so much trouble, you don't want me to let you off the hook!"

Freya was speechless towards Daisy, this person was simply delusional!

In the beginning, she used her name and cheated Kieran out of so much money, she was the real victim, but now, she is blaming her for all the crimes.

Daisy's behavior is a real fraud, not letting her eat jail time is already extraordinarily kind to her, Bradley let her off the hook, she not only does not know how to be grateful, but also wants to take revenge.

"Daisy, I haven't wronged you! It's you who have wronged me! You used my name to ask Kieran for money again and again, and I haven't retaliated against you, who gave you the nerve to retaliate against me?!"

"Freya, you're the one who did me wrong! You're the reason I'm in this mess! It's all because of you!" Daisy shouted emotionally, "Freya, you have caused me, if I am not well off, you will not be well off either!"

"Daisy, you are simply irredeemable! You say you are not well off, you show off your wealth in your friends circle everyday, how come you are not well off? It's just that with the money you got from improper means, can you feel at ease? Daisy, you're the one who made the mistake, you're not qualified to put the blame on others, you should pay for the mistake you made!"

"Who ordered you to set the fire? If you don't tell me the truth, I'll make sure you go to jail!"

When she heard the word "jail", Daisy's body shivered uncontrollably, but the resentment in her heart towards Freya still prevented her from bowing down to her.

She yelled at Freya with a strained neck, "Freya, you don't need to scare me! No matter what you say, I still say the same thing! No one instructed me, it's me who hates you, I want to burn you to death, I want to make your life worse than death!"

As if remembering something, Daisy's pale face suddenly changed.

"Freya, I know I'm definitely going to jail this time. I'm not doing well, but you may not be doing well either. In fact, you've got your comeuppance. Fitzgerald loved you so much was run over by a car and killed alive, isn't that your comeuppance!"

"This time, Simon lost his legs again to save you, how come men are so unlucky when they were around you! I bet if Simon was with you, it wouldn't take long for him to die too!"

"Freya, you were born to defeat men, you are destined to be unlucky widow's life! Freya, I curse you, you"

Daisy's voice was abruptly stopped by Freya's slap. In fact, Fabian also wanted to give Daisy a big slap, but he didn't expect Freya to move faster than he did.

Freya could tolerate Daisy cursing her, but she couldn't stand Daisy cursing Mr. Fitzgerald to death.

She narrowed her eyes and stared coldly at Daisy, "Daisy, no matter how well I live in the future, you won't have the chance to see it! You're not willing to tell the truth, are you? Fine, I don't mind lynching you right now!"

"Mrs. Fitzgerald, let me do it, let me do it!" Fabian volunteered and called out, "I'm the best at torturing people, I'll have someone set up the frying pan now!"

After saying this, Fabian turned his face again and said to Daisy with a smile, "Daisy, you live such a luxurious life, you've eaten a lot of mountainous and sea food, right? Unfortunately, no amount of mountainous and sea food is as good as eating the meat on your own body!"

"Daisy, tonight, you're in for a treat!"

Fabian's voice was gentle, but Daisy's cold hair straight up.

Her body was shuddering uncontrollably, she twisted her face and screamed at Fabian, "Fabian, you demon! You"

Daisy was terrified, she no longer had the guts to call Freya's bluff, her psychological defenses completely collapsed, she cried and shouted at Fabian, "Don't do this to me! Don't do this to me! I'll tell you, I'll tell you everything!"

Fabian actually wanted to scare Daisy for a while longer, but she begged for mercy so quickly that he felt it was no fun.

"Tell me, who instructed you to set fire!"

"It's it's Rocco Porter. It was him who told me to set the fire!"

Daisy has taken a lot of money from Rocco, out of moral righteousness, she should not give up Rocco, but Fabian is going to cut her flesh and dip her in the frying pan, which is too scary.

Now, she only wants to give up Rocco, the scapegoat, quickly so that she can have a chance of survival.

Hearing the name Rocco, Freya could not help but be a little disappointed.

She was aware of Rocco, who was one of the ten contestants who made it to the semi-finals, and she did not expect that the person who instructed Daisy was not Robin.

With Daisy's confession, they quickly found Rocco.

With hard evidence such as the transfer records in front of him, Rocco could not deny it.

He admitted that he had instructed Daisy to ruin Freddie's entry because he felt that Freddie was his biggest competitor.

Only, he only let Daisy destroy the clothes, he did not let her hurt anyone.

Later, Daisy also admitted that Rocco did give her money to destroy the clothes, and as for the arson attack, it was purely her way of getting back at Freya.

Daisy is in jail, Rocco has voluntarily withdrawn from the semi-finals, and Regina, the one who really manipulated all this, remains fine.

Regina was very clever this time, she only asked Robin to give Rocco a sideways mention, Robin had already been named the winner and only two people could enter the final, he could only beat the most powerful of the remaining contestants, Freddie, if he wanted to enter the final.

Robin was so sweet that he told Rocco in passing that Daisy and Freya had an old grudge and she was now working in World.

Regina knows Daisy's character. Daisy is brain-dead and vicious, and once she strikes out at Freya, she will definitely do it to death.

Regina had guessed correctly that Daisy had set the fire, and if not for the appearance of Kieran, Freya would have been buried in the fire.

In the blink of an eye, it was time for the semi-finals of the International Costume Design Competition.

Regina knows all about the destruction of the human entry costumes.

As she passed by Freya and Kiki, she deliberately and elegantly pulled her lips, "Freya, Kiki, I really admire your courage to participate in the semi-finals when your entry costumes were ruined. I'm looking forward to your exciting performance!"

Expect, they make a fool of themselves, the work World uses for tournaments is disliked by audiences around the world, and World never turns over again!

Chapter 706

Hearing Regina's provocative words, Freya did not get angry, the smile on her face was bright, "Regina, don't worry, our performance tonight will not disappoint your expectations!"

"Heh!"

Regina raised her eyebrows disdainfully, "Well, Freya, I hope you can still say that later!"

Freya met Regina's gaze and smiled, "Regina, I hope you can laugh till the end too!"

As soon as Freya finished saying this, Kiki's slightly hoarse laughter came over, "Unfortunately, Regina, you won't be able to laugh at the end of the day!"

Regina had to go and personally check out Robin's costume for tonight's competition again, so she didn't have time to continue wasting her breath with Freya and Kiki here.

In fact, she had just said those provocative words to Kiki and Freya in order to put herself in a more pleasant mood.

But inexplicably, after listening to Freya and Kiki's words, a touch of indescribable unease rose in her heart.

Almost immediately, Regina's heart quieted down a little bit more.

Freya and Kiki's words just now were nothing but bluffing, the entries designed by Freddie had all been destroyed by the fire, in such a short time, she didn't believe they could still prepare a new high quality entry!

And Robin's entry tonight, a design by Freddie at the peak of his inspiration, 'On the Water', that set of clothes, is even more beautiful than the name of this dress, and she bets that tonight, this semi-final will only be their Court's home turf!

With this in mind, Regina couldn't help but puff out her chest with confidence.

The judges for this evening were the same four, except that Kieran was not present due to an injury to his legs, and was replaced by Daniel, who is known as the “Emperor of Europe”.

Daniel is one of Europe’s premier costume designers, he has not been on the public pavement for many years and his presence at the International Costume Competition adds weight to this sensational event that is taking place around the world.

The future of the designers who entered the competition can only be bright if they are recognised by Teacher Daniel.

Robin was so excited in his heart, he desperately wanted Daniel’s affirmation, he wanted to be a talented designer on par with Phillip, he wanted to trample Freddie under his feet so that he would never be able to turn back!

And he was immensely confident that this time, he would be able to fiercely overpower Freddie.

He got the news from Daisy that all of Freddie’s energy had been spent on that group of entries a while ago, and his entry was ruined, so this time in the semi-finals, he could only make a wretched exit!

Rocco has voluntarily withdrawn from the semi-finals and this evening, only nine groups remain to participate in the semi-finals.

Because Freddie and Robin had the most outstanding performance in the last competition, this time, the two of them were the two players with the highest call.

Freddie and Robin were really lucky to have the serial numbers they drew, right next to each other.

Robin the eighth, Freddie the ninth.

The seven contestants at the front were quite stunning, and the crowd cheered at the sight of those gorgeous dresses.

Only, the four judges on stage did not have much awe in their eyes.

It is really difficult for ordinary stunning pieces to catch the eye of a fashion design Teacher who is used to seeing the big world.

The highest scorer of the first seven players, though, was No. 5, with an average score of 90, which was actually a bit short of the mark.

Robin’s voice was even higher than Freddie’s. After all, Court bought more manpower, and many of the audience at the venue were paid by Court to cheer Robin on.

Therefore, as soon as the models from Robin’s group took to the stage, the venue erupted into waves of cheers and screams.

The work, designed by Robin, has lived up to the expectations.

Unlike the intensity of his last work, this time, his work, in particular, is exceptionally light and ethereal.

The models walked gracefully down the catwalk with a real sense of, well, walking on a smoky lake.

This group of works by Robin still contains two pieces of clothing.

Both dresses, in lighter shades, are particularly heavily layered in order to accentuate that smoky, ethereal feel.

The long, smoky green dress, with its smoky waves of skirts, is like a picture of beauty to the extreme.

To match the mood of the outfit, the two models also held umbrellas.

There was no rain in the night sky, and as they slimly walked down the catwalk, they had the feeling of walking through the rain and smoke of the sea.

You can't help but want to hold their wrists and see the beauty with them.

The fading colours, at first as if walking on a lake and later as if floating down in the clouds, are dreamlike and beautiful.

Standing on the catwalk aside to explain, Robin was obviously quite satisfied with this group of clothes, especially when he saw the appreciation in the judges' eyes, his face, moreover, was full of imperative victory.

Unsurprisingly, Robin's group scored particularly well.

Daniel 99, Mr Hans 99, Phillip 99, Fernand Chau 99.

Such a high score made Robin so excited that his whole body trembled uncontrollably.

What a high average score of 99!

Last time, Freddie's average score didn't even reach this score, this time, he is destined to take the lead!

The clothes that Freddie hastily brought to cope with the event were not even up to the level of the previous players.

As long as the person who enters the final with him is not Freddie, the championship will be his!

As soon as Robin stepped off the stage, he stood beside Freddie with an impish smile.

"Freddie, I'm looking forward to your entry tonight."

"Freddie, what do you think you'll be competing with tonight, when all your carefully prepared entries have been burned to the ground?"

"Oh, it's not just the set of clothes you used to enter that got burned to the ground, all the clothes in your studio all got burned! You didn't just buy a set of clothes directly from a certain treasure to enter, did you?"

After saying this, Robin could not control the maniacal laughter that came out.

Although there is no proof that the studio fire is related to Robin and Regina, Freddie knows that it is related to them.

The thought of his best friend almost being buried in that fire instantly made Freddie's eyes red.

He stared at Robin with hatred, a haze of gloom spread across that bright, handsome face.

“You guessed it, Robin! I am the one who paid 99 for a set of clothes from a certain treasure! But even if I bought my clothes from someplace, tonight, you’re not going to win!”

Hearing this from Freddie, Robin smiled a little more smugly, “Freddie, you really have the never to say that! If you win tonight, I’ll call you dad!”

“Hahahahaha!” After saying this, Robin laughed so hard that he couldn’t catch his breath.

Chapter 707

Robin laughed, and so did Freddie, “Robin, you said that! If I win tonight, you’ll call me Dad in front of everyone!”

Robin did not put Freddie in his eyes at all, “Don’t say call me dad, if you win, let me even call you grandpa!”

“Good! We have a deal!”

After saying this, Freddie didn’t bother to continue to talk to Robin, took the microphone handed to him by the host and walked up the catwalk to explain his design concept.

Robin was still smiling wantonly. In fact, Freddie had never hurt him.

On the contrary, Freddie has always treated him as a close friend and has given him his heart and soul, but because Freddie’s design talent is so amazing, he just hates Freddie from the bottom of his heart.

He especially hates Freddie with a passion because no matter how hard he tries, he is unable to design eye-catching clothes, while Freddie’s designs, however, can easily wow the public.

Robin also knows that jealousy is the devil and will devour one’s conscience little by little.

But what to do? In this world, the winner is the king, and with Freddie pressing him, he will never be able to hold his head up for the rest of his life, so he can only squeeze Freddie’s talent to pave the way for himself.

And once Freddie is not available to him, he can only destroy him completely!

Robin narrowed his eyes maliciously as he stared expectantly at the entrance to the catwalk, waiting to see Kiki and Freya being laughed at by the world in clothes that 99 had bought online.

The smile on Robin’s face never abated, but when Freya and Kiki walked onto the catwalk, he couldn’t smile anymore.

He thought that the time he spent at the Court a few years ago was the peak of Freddie’s talent; he did not expect that the current Freddie would be able to design even more stunning pieces than a few years ago.

They say that all talents are exhausted, but Freddie’s design talent is not exhausted!

What’s more, the clothes that Freddie entered in the competition, hadn’t they been destroyed?

The fire that destroyed the entire studio on earth, where did Freddie get the clothes to enter in such a short time?

Such an exquisite dress, many other embroidery techniques, could not be completed overnight, this dress must have been bought by Freddie from another designer, he is cheating!

Freddie stood at the edge of the catwalk with a microphone, watching Freya and Kiki slowly walk up the catwalk, his vision slowly blurred.

Falling Rain.

The name of this group of clothes is called Falling Rain.

As he explains the design concept, his thoughts can't help but drift away.

He vividly remembered that the day of Lucy's funeral was a rainy day.

On that day, a light rain fell and he stood at her grave and sent her on her way.

A light rain fell, wetting his cheeks and his vision, and by that time he could no longer tell, so wet in the corners of his eyes, whether it was rain or tears.

When Lucy was alive, she was his muse, his faith, and when she is gone, his faith remains unchanged.

All his designs are for the faith in his heart. Even if in this life, she never has the chance to wear the clothes he designed for her, he will never put down the pen in his hand, and he will never let the needle in his hand rust.

It's quite a coincidence tonight that the colours of Falling Rain and On the Water clash a bit, too.

The one on Freya, also in smoky green, still has a vintage top and a floor-length skirt in a teardrop design.

The skirt is lined in a clean, pure white, with a smoky green sarong that covers and envelops the lining, like a smoky green rain of smoke that falls slowly and deeply on the human heart.

The layers and layers of light rain fall as if, far from all the hustle and bustle of the world, like a cold, proud green lotus blooming in a paradise.

The one on Kiki, also in the main colour of smoky green, has a back, with a semi-skeletal design and a large empty piece at the waist, but not for nothing, but with large red raindrops draped over it.

The red is a brilliant red and the smoky lime is a somewhat cooler shade, not in the least abrupt, but in harmony.

It is like, the immortal who has no desire, for whom he has left a tear of blood, and for whom he has fallen into immortality, just to achieve this love that has fallen in love.

Fillip looked at Freya and Kiki on the catwalk in a daze, his eyes couldn't control the trance, he also couldn't help but remember that the day of Lucy's funeral was a drizzly rainy day.

He stood straight in front of her tomb, his expression, as always, cold and indifferent, but after all the guests had left, he hugged Lucy's tombstone tightly, and his kiss, as cold as raindrops, fell on her tombstone, kissing away the dust on it for her.

He will also never forget the moment when the corners of his eyes were a little wet.

Something snaked down and he reached out and touched it, not as colourless rain, but as red tears of blood.

That single tear of blood, like the bright red teardrop at Kiki's waist, was magnificent, but carried a lifetime of sorrow that could not be wiped away.

Fillip couldn't help but glance at Freddie. Being the same fashion designer, there were some things that seemed to be able to resonate with the soul.

Freddie didn't say who he was designing this set of clothes for, but Fillip just knew that he was designing this set of clothes for Lucy.

Fillip was somewhat relieved that, in this world, he was not the only one who remembered Lucy.

But in his heart, there was something indescribably sour. He was afraid that Lucy would know that even if she died, there was still a man who persisted in thinking of her, and her heart would fall on this man.

Fillip smiled to himself, if Lucy could still be alive, he would rather she would have her heart fall on Freddie, but unfortunately, she couldn't come back.

Ever since Freya and Kiki walked onto the catwalk, Robin's mouth, which had remained slightly open, was still unable to recover from his shock when they walked off the runway.

Although his design talent was not as good as Freddie's, as a costume designer, he was still able to see that Freddie's Falling Rain this time was beyond his previous design of On the Water.

His heart was suddenly filled with unspeakable panic.

Freddie's design at its peak was his trump card in this tournament, and he wanted to win in one go, but Freddie's Falling Rain was able to surpass his work, and his entry in the final afterwards, might also surpass it!

No!

He absolutely cannot let Freddie into the final!

After Freddie finished his explanation, he still walked next to Robin, the corners of his lips with an extremely bright smile, "Robin, how is the clothes I bought online?"

99 certainly can't buy such a dress, Robin knew that Freddie was deliberately sarcastic, he was so angry, but he still sneered, "Freddie, do you think if the judges knew that you were plagiarizing, they would still let you into the final?!"

Chapter 708

Plagiarism?

Freddie found Robin's words particularly funny, he had been a fashion designer for so many years and had not really learned to copy and plagiarize, but it was Robin who had directly used his designs, framing others for plagiarism.

Seeing that Freddie did not speak, Robin thought he was weak-minded, he hooked his lips disdainfully and continued, "Freddie, don't think I don't know!"

"All your work was burned by that fire, and you couldn't have made ready-made clothes in such a short time, let alone you had designed such stunning pieces!"

"You could only have bought this dress from another designer! Freddie, you really went to a lot of trouble to get into the final! It cost you a lot of money to buy this set of clothes, didn't it?"

Hearing Robin's words, Freddie laughed outright with joy, "Robin, do you think I bought this set of clothes from another designer?"

"If that man could design such a piece, why didn't he come and enter it instead of giving me such a good thing?"

"Robin, before, I thought you were quite smart, how come now you've become so stupid!"

"Freddie, who are you calling stupid?!" Robin was so angry that he gritted his teeth, if not for the fact that this was a public place, he really wanted to pounce on and tear up Freddie's smug face.

"Robin, you are not only stupid, you are also ignorant!"

After a pause, Freddie then said, word for word, "Someone as insular as you must not have heard of Plan B, right?"

"The studio set of costumes is our plan A, and we have our plan B."

"I knew that you wouldn't be able to rest in peace after you failed to use public opinion and controversy to force us to withdraw from the competition, and with what, I was only afraid that you would tamper with the clothes I entered again. So, I took the clothes of Plan A for you to destroy, only I didn't expect that your heart was rotten to the core, not only did you want to destroy the clothes of my entry, but you also wanted to hurt people's lives!"

Yes, from the very first beginning, the clothes that World really wanted to use for the semi-finals were not the ruined set, but the Falling Rain that Freddie had secretly made.

He, along with Freya and Kiki, thought that Robin and Regina would repeat their trick and ruin the clothes they had entered.

So, they deliberately disturbed their opponents by not taking out Falling Rain until the very end of the match.

Only, they had underestimated the viciousness of Regina and Robin, not realising that the fire would almost devour the lives of Kiki and Freya.

"Freddie!"

Robin was so hateful that he clenched his fists and cackled, how could he not have imagined that what he and Regina had destroyed after all their machinations was just a trick put out by Freddie and the others.

Since Freddie could specify Plan B, he could surely also prove that the dress was designed and made by him personally, and now he couldn't get him out even if he reported him for plagiarism.

What made Robin even more furious was that Freddie scored, surprisingly, higher than him again.

Mr. Hans 98, Phillip 100, Henry 100 and Daniel 100.

He had thought his average score of 99 was already high enough, but to his surprise, Freddie had surprisingly beaten him again!

Mr Hans is now helping him and Regina, but the eyes of the crowd are discerning and he can't give Freddie too low a score.

If Freddie comes up with something more dazzling in the final, he'll only be Freddie's underdog!

No!

He is the most amazing fashion design genius, he absolutely cannot lose!

He had been overwhelmed by Freddie for two games in a row. If he continued to lose, Court would really be overwhelmed by World! He absolutely would not allow this to happen!

Based on this score, the two finalists would be him and Freddie.

He has to disqualify Freddie completely before the final in a month's time!

Not only that, but he's going to have his reputation tarnished and fallen apart!

Regina's face was even more unpleasant than Robin's, but she was the noble Miss Wells, and in public, she could not lose her temper.

So, even though her heart was twisted with hate, her lips were still trying to put on a decent smile.

Olivia had come with Regina, and although she was firmly on her side, she was still enchanted by the group of costumes entered by World.

She keeps an eye on what's happening on the internet, she's heard so many of her friends shouting about the group of costumes for the competition, which will be available for pre-sale online tonight.

Only ten places are available for pre-sale.

Olivia has added quite a few WeChat groups, the members of which are mostly celebrities and young people in high society. The WeChat groups she has added are particularly lively tonight, with her friends pulling people in everywhere so that they can wait until the pre-sale of the clothes of World begins and help them grab pre-sale places.

Olivia felt that she shouldn't have bought clothes of World in order to support Regina, but Freddie had shone so brightly in the two competitions that the clothes launched by World had unwittingly become a status symbol among the upper class celebrities.

In particular, the limited edition models launched are used by the world's most famous women to compare and show off.

It is said that at a dinner party last time, a young girl from an average wealthy family was wearing the same dress that Freya wore in the last competition and was instantly taken by a wealthy young man, and now, both of them have gotten married in a flash.

The wedding was a costly affair that was the envy of many a pregnant girl.

Olivia is a vain girl, more than eager to catch a golden boy, and she also wants to grab a pre-sale place of World.

What's more, her family has been in a bad way lately, and she's been getting a lot of flak for her trouble, so she's desperate to win reputation.

With less than five minutes to go before the World Pre-sale begins, Olivia fires up the official website of World and plans to buy it.

As soon as Regina turned her face, she saw Olivia's finger tapping on her phone, noticing that she was tapping on the official website of World, her face instantly stiffened in embarrassment.

"Olivia, what are you doing?!"

Being noticed by Regina for what she bought, Olivia couldn't help but feel a little vain, she hid her phone behind her in a panic, "It's nothing, just reading the web."

Regina obviously didn't believe Olivia when she said this, and hated the thought of her friend also wanting to buy World costumes.

But she couldn't afford to lose her temper in public, so she had to continue to force herself to keep a decent smile.

Especially when she saw Freya and Kiki coming this way, the smile on her lips grew wider and wider.

"Freya, Kiki, congratulations."

Regina looked elegant and relaxed, as if she and Kiki and Freya had known each other for years.

Without waiting for Freya and Kiki to speak, she again stroked her belly, "But you will soon have to say congratulations to me too!"

Chapter 709

Freya also noticed Regina's action of stroking her belly, but she didn't think much of it, she just felt that Regina's action was a bit diaphanous.

"Don't worry, Regina, congratulations, you won't hear this because, in the final we won't lose!"

When Regina said congratulations, she was referring to the fact that she would become a mother. Freya misunderstood her meaning, and she did not explain, she just looked at Freya in an inscrutable manner, and then turned away with a light smile.

Losing again to Freya's World, Regina's heart was filled with resentment, and only when she thought of the child inside her belly could her heart, for a brief moment, find peace.

Yes, nothing is more important than the child inside her belly, a mother is blessed with a child, and as long as she has that child, she will never lose!

Freya was not thinking deeply about it, but Regina's stroking of her stomach was so deliberate that Kiki could not help but think more about it.

She felt that Regina's action of stroking her stomach was rather like showing off something to Freya.

What can she show off?

Thinking of something, Kiki instantly blushed, but almost immediately, she dismissed her thoughts again.

Mr. Fitzgerald and Quinn are different. Quinn had a time of indulgence and was therefore able to make a child, but Mr. Fitzgerald has been a guardian of Freya since the beginning, there is no way he would let another woman carry his child.

However, even if she thought so, Kiki's heart still had an indescribable uneasiness, always feeling that Regina's stomach was not that simple.

Thinking about the baby, Kiki's mood couldn't help but be a little gloomy again.

She thought that, as she ignored Quinn, Quinn would try every possible way to cheer her up like he did before, and would even explain to her about April.

But Quinn didn't.

Not only did he not explain to her about April, he did not even set foot in the door of her ward again.

Still she didn't hold back, last night, she called him again and the person who answered the phone was still April.

Quinn, again, went to Myla's side.

Kiki really believed in Quinn's feelings for her; after all, Quinn was so good and so kind to her that he could even spare his life for her.

But he stayed on Myla's side for two days in a row, and suddenly she was not so confident.

Quinn can be good to her and will be good to others. She knows what first love means to a man, that is, a vermilion mole that cannot be plucked out of the heart, a white moonlight that cannot be forgotten in midnight dreams.

When Quinn first got together with Myla, he treated Myla, perhaps, better than he treated her.

Besides, Myla had given him a child, and she, for one, could not give him a child.

The more she thought about it, the more wretched she became, and when she went backstage to change her clothes, Kiki was distracted.

Seeing Kiki's strange appearance, Freya couldn't help but ask with concern, "Kiki, what's wrong with you?"

“Freya, when the finals are over, I want to go abroad to further my studies.” Kiki said rather seriously to Freya, “I’ve contacted a vocal university abroad, and I want to study now.”

Kiki is extremely talented in music and a graduate of a prestigious school, she doesn’t really need to go for further studies or anything right now.

Freya knew that her so-called further training was just an attempt to escape.

Freya really felt sorry for Kiki.

When she first supported Kiki and Quinn to be together, she felt that Quinn truly liked Kiki and that he could treat her well and give her happiness with all his heart.

But how could she have imagined that Quinn would somehow come up with a child and some first love.

“Kiki, I think you should talk to Quinn openly and honestly, even if Quinn had a child before, that was before, what if, compared to his first love, his child, you are more important in his heart?”

“Kiki, it’s not easy for you and Quinn to be together, you should give him another chance.”

“Freya, I also want to give my love with Quinn a chance, but last night, he went to Myla’s again, and I called him and the person who answered the phone was still his and Myla’s child.”

“That child, named April, begged me to stop calling his father and ruining the happy life of their family of three in the future.”

The corner of Kiki’s lips curled up in unspeakable bitterness, “I thought that Quinn and I could last forever, I was with him with the intention of growing old together, but I didn’t expect that in the end, I would become a third party.”

“Freya, you know what? Sometimes now, I somehow feel a sense of guilt, I feel that if it wasn’t for me, the three of them would be living happily ever after as a family, and it’s me who is straddling them and keeping a few of us from having peace.”

“Kiki, don’t think like that, it’s not your fault!”

Freya clutched Kiki’s hand hard, “Kiki, everything is still inconclusive now, what if, that child is not Quinn’s?”

“Freya, I hope more than you that that child is not Quinn’s, but she calls Quinn her father and he has been with that child and Myla recently.”

After a pause, Kiki said as if she was dreaming, “Quinn, he also lied to me.”

Seeing Kiki’s lost look, Freya didn’t know what to say. She could only clutch her hand and tell her silently that no matter what happened, she would be by her side.

The hidden lounge door was suddenly pushed open and Freya turned around to see an anxious looking Quinn walking in quickly.

On his face, with obvious apprehension and curiosity, he stretched out his hand to grab Kiki’s hand, and when he saw that Freya was still here, he stiffly withdrew it.

He promised to be good to Kiki for the rest of his life, but now what?

However, Freya knew that this was not the time to lose her temper, and that the matter between Kiki and Quinn still needed to be resolved by their parties themselves.

She gave a fierce glance at Quinn before she walked out in a huff, leaving space for Quinn and Kiki.

“Kiki.”

Quinn grabbed Kiki’s hand firmly, “Kiki, how are you feeling now? Is your throat still uncomfortable?”

“Quinn, I’m fine.” Kiki kept some distance from Quinn, “Quinn, I know you’ve been very busy lately, if you still have something to do, you should go back first.”

“Kiki, I’m not going back!”

Quinn stubbornly embraced her into his arms, “Kiki, I’m sorry that you were hospitalized and I wasn’t able to stay with you, from now on, I will take good care of you.”

“Quinn, can you tell me honestly, what did you do last night?”

Kiki lifted her face and met Quinn’s gaze and said word for word, “Quinn, I want to hear the truth.”

Chapter 710

When he met Kiki’s clear eyes, Quinn couldn’t help but feel flustered, and he scrambled to look away from her, dodging her gaze.

Quinn knew that lying to the love of his life was truly a mortal sin.

But what to do, he loves Kiki, if Kiki doesn’t want him anymore, it is plucking the flesh out of his body.

If Kiki were to learn of April’s existence, she, who cannot tolerate sand in her eyes, would not continue to be with him.

His heart was killing him with guilt, but Quinn still said softly, “Kiki, last night, I was on the set shooting a night scene, the movie schedule is very urgent, and I’ve been filming in a hurry lately.”

“But Kiki, after these few days of being busy, it will be fine, in the future, I will spend more time with you, if you don’t like it, I can stop making movies in the future, I will stay with you everyday, okay?”

“Quinn, I want you to accompany me, but I want you to treat me with sincerity more than anything else.”

Kiki’s voice was calm, but the disappointment at the bottom of her heart could not be suppressed.

Quinn, still, chose to lie to her.

How can two people, who should be honest and genuinely love each other, be piled with lies?

Kiki couldn’t control the coldness of her heart.

After hearing Kiki’s words, Quinn knew that she must have known more or less about Myla’s matter, and he was just about to explain, but his mobile phone rang.

Seeing that it was a call from his good friend, Quinn hastily picked it up.

“Quinn, I’ve got the paternity test result, don’t expect me to tell you the results, come and get it yourself!”

Quinn was now desperate to know the result. He had wanted to ask his assistant to pick it up, but after thinking about it, he decided to go there himself.

In his heart, he was more nervous than ever. He was eager to know the result, but he was afraid that April was really his daughter.

That way, even if he didn’t want April as his daughter, Kiki would definitely not want him.

Quinn wanted to hug Kiki harder, wanted to say to her, “Kiki, can we stay together no matter what happens?”

However, when he met Kiki’s cold and indifferent eyes, he did not say these words after all.

He could only hope that April was not related to him in any way, then he would immediately apologise to Kiki and ask her to forgive him for his lies.

Looking at Quinn’s hurriedly departing back, Kiki raised her lips and smiled miserably.

She was some distance away from Quinn’s mobile phone, she couldn’t hear the voice inside, but seeing this anxious look on his face, she knew that he had gone to look for his first love and his daughter.

Kiki’s hands could not be controlled to form fists, her palms were cold, just like her heart, getting colder and colder, unable to warm back up.

Inside the lounge there was a large window that was open and the night breeze was blowing, but Kiki still felt so oppressed that she couldn’t breathe.

She felt sure that if she continued to stay in this lounge, she would be suffocated.

She put on the high heels and headed outside the lounge.

She hadn’t even made it outside to the street and her newly replaced mobile phone rang spontaneously.

The mobile phone screen showed an unfamiliar number. Kiki thought it should be an advertising pitch, but after thinking about it, she picked up the phone anyway.

Surprisingly, the call was not some advertising pitch, but a call from April.

April’s voice was crunchy and sweet.

Kiki had never met her, but by hearing her voice, she could guess that she must be a very sweet little girl.

And yes, with Quinn and Myla’s face, their child could be attractive!

“Auntie, hello, I’m April.”

“Hello

Kiki's voice stiffened, and she felt that her voice must have sounded worse than ever. For a moment, she wanted to throw away the phone and run away, but in the end, she held back.

"Auntie, let me introduce myself first, my father is Quinn and my mother is Myla. I know your name is Kiki, you are my dad's girlfriend, Auntie, do you have time now? I would like to have a chat with you."

Negotiating with a child? What an extremely ridiculous thing to do.

But Kiki still gently answered, "Okay."

Kiki thought that April would ask her to go to a cafe or something like that, but surprisingly, the place she asked her to go to was the city hospital.

April is hospitalised in the city hospital.

Kiki is actually still not completely well, and after the game tonight, she is also going back to the hospital, which happens to be on the way, so she has even less reason to refuse April's invitation.

April lives in the children's ward area of the city hospital, on her floor, where most of the patients admitted are leukaemia patients.

Kiki really didn't think that a little girl with such a sweet voice would get this damn disease.

When she saw April, Kiki's emotions were really extraordinarily complicated.

April was born very much like Myla, but because of the obvious baby fat on her face, she is much more pleasing and cute than Myla.

Myla is still filming on the set tonight, and the only person looking after April in the ward is a young caregiver.

Seeing Kiki coming over, April asked that caregiver to get out and invited her to sit next to her hospital bed.

"Auntie, I have leukaemia."

April's voice was still brittle and sweet, and there was not a trace of self-pity on her white and tender face, her lips, from the beginning to the end, carried a sweet smile, and on her face, there were two cute little dimples, looking unspeakably delightful.

April's hair, which is somewhat self-curling, is long and curly and falls casually over her shoulders, like a delicate ceramic doll.

She reached out and gently grabbed her long hair, "Auntie, I'm starting chemotherapy tomorrow and I've heard that after I have chemotherapy, my hair is gone."

This is Quinn's daughter.

Kiki thought that she would be repulsed by Quinn's daughter, but looking at April in front of her, she only felt her heart ache.

Before she entered the ward just now, she had asked the doctor, and the bone marrow banks at home and abroad had all been screened, and no matching bone marrow had been found for April.

April is suffering from acute leukaemia and her condition is deteriorating very quickly. If a bone marrow match cannot be found within three months, she will not survive.

The thought of such a beautiful and bright life soon withering away made Kiki's chest ache.

She, who was not related to April by blood, was still heartbroken when she saw her in this state, but Quinn was her real father, and how much it must have hurt him to watch his own daughter being tortured by her illness!

Suddenly, Kiki was not so angry at Quinn for lying to her.

"April, when you get better, your hair will grow back and it will grow even better than it does now." Kiki gently stroked April's long hair and said softly.

Not expecting Kiki to comfort her, April couldn't help but be stunned.

After coming back to her senses, she looked at Kiki with a pleading face and said, "Auntie, I invited you over today because I hope you can promise me one thing."