

## Talented 711

### Chapter 711

Kiki's hand froze, her fingertips trembling before she slowly withdrew her hand from April's long hair.

Without her having to ask, she knew what she wanted to say to her.

It was nothing more than asking her to leave Quinn and make their family of three whole.

True enough, seeing Kiki nod, April said in an apprehensive voice, "Auntie, I want to ask you to leave my father."

"I know that my dad likes you a lot and you like my dad a lot, but I really want a full family."

"Auntie, my mum raised me all by herself, she really had a hard time. If I am well, even if I don't want my dad, my mum won't be alone, I will stay with her and take care of her."

"But Auntie, I'm going to die soon and I want Daddy to take care of Mummy instead."

"April, you won't die, nowadays medicine is so advanced, you will soon get well." Kiki was afraid that April would lose hope in life, so she hastened to comfort her and said.

April smiled splendidly and shook her head, "Auntie, you don't need to comfort me. Dad and mum are also comforting me in the same way, they both say that I can get better, but I overheard their conversation with the doctor, I'm in a very bad way, I might not survive."

"Auntie, you don't have to feel sorry for me, I'm not really sorry, I'm just sorry that I won't be able to be there for my mum before I get to take good care of her."

"Auntie, I know that I'm asking too much and it's not fair to you, but I want to be selfish for once and see mum and dad together before I die."

Speaking of this, April's eyes couldn't help but get a little wet, her big black grape-like eyes were filled with moisture, looking unspeakably pitiful.

She took a deep breath and then said to Kiki, "Auntie, just think of it as you taking pity on me, a dying child, and fulfilling my last wish, okay? Auntie, if you can return my father to me, I will be grateful to you for the rest of my life."

It was really absurd for a child to make such a request of her.

If it was in normal times, Kiki would not have agreed to such an absurd request from a child, but now, April had this damn disease!

Kiki may seem indifferent, but she actually has the warmest and softest heart, especially as she has lost two children before, and she really can't see this lovely child showing her disappointment.

She thought that if it was Quinn's choice, he would not be able to give up Myla and her daughter and stay with her regardless, right?

Anyway, she had decided to leave the country and get away from Quinn, so she might as well, instead, fulfil this cute little girl's ultimate wish.

There was a long silence before Kiki spoke in a hoarse voice, "April, your father will always be yours, and I will be leaving the country soon."

"Don't worry, from now on, your father will take good care of you and your health, too, will get better and better."

Kiki thought that she would be able to utter the words in a light-hearted manner, but when the words came to her lips, she realized that saying some words was really like cutting the flesh of her heart with a dull knife.

She took a strong breath before she regained her voice, "April, I really like your father, I used to want to dominate him for the rest of my life, but I want to see him well more than anything. It would be so hard for your dad to lose you, he loves you so much and I want your dad to be happy forever."

"April, you have to get well soon, your father will only be really happy if you get better."

April lifted her face, she looked at Kiki in some confusion, although she was very smart, a five year old child did not have much deep understanding of what love and affection was.

She had only heard her mother say that a bad woman had snatched her father, making it impossible for the three of them to be reunited. Having been instilled with this thought by her mother, she also felt that it was the bad woman who had taken over her father, and today, seeing Kiki and listening to her encouragement to her, she suddenly felt that the bad woman her mother had spoken of did not seem so bad.

A child's heart is pure and good. She wants to be with her father, but when she thinks that Kiki will be alone after her father returns to her and her mother, she has some indescribable difficulties in her heart.

April was torn for a long time, but she couldn't help but ask, "Auntie, would it be hard for you if I forced you to leave my father?"

"Yeah, I get a bit hard inside."

Kiki tried to look light-hearted and said, "But time washes away everything, and I'll be fine soon."

Kiki couldn't help thinking that if it was a few months ago and she lost Quinn, she might have faded away really quickly, but now, it was hard to get her to forget him.

However, no matter how difficult it was, she did not want to continue to dominate Quinn anymore. She did not want, at the end of her life, April would not be loved wholeheartedly by her father.

Of course, she wished more than anything that April would get better and that their family of three would always be happy.

Kiki was discharged from the hospital early and she went back to her and Quinn's flat.

Here, everywhere, she carries fond memories between her and Quinn, but unfortunately, there are some good things that, when lost, can never be returned.

Kiki called Freya and Freddie and asked them to come over and help her pack her things. In the middle of the night, she got a moving company again and she moved out of this place she once called home overnight.

Seeing Kiki in this state, Freya and Freddie were both quite upset, but they didn't say much because they knew that when Kiki was in distress, what she needed more was their company.

Quinn would cheat on Kiki and stay away from her because of others, but they, all their lives, have been unfailingly devoted to her.

After moving her things away, Kiki sent a text message to Quinn.

The text message she sent was particularly brief, with only, Quinn, goodbye.

She knew that Quinn would understand what she meant, and that her saying goodbye to him would be the best way for the three of them to be fulfilled as a family.

At this moment, Quinn was getting that paternity report from his good friend.

He really felt that his friend was strange, when the report came out, he could just tell him the result of the appraisal, and he had to come over here at night.

He also had a minor accident on the road and tossed and turned until dawn before arriving this way.

Quinn thought he was quite calm except for the matter about Kiki, but holding this paternity test in his hands, his hands shook so much.

He was really afraid that the paternity test would show the result that he least expected.

He had previously told Myla in a very wild manner that even if April was his own child, he would not be with them.

He had never been a good guy, and he was only willing to be good to Kiki. So to others, he didn't mind being a big irresponsible scum.

But he was still afraid that it would be that way, because, he was afraid that he would disappoint Kiki, and even more so, that she would ignore him.

With his heart beating so wildly that it almost burst out of his chest, Quinn still flipped open the paternity test report.

## **Chapter 712**

April is not his daughter.

After reading this paternity report several times, Quinn dared to believe that April was really not his daughter.

After this was confirmed, Quinn's heart was filled with indescribable joy.

He knew that Kiki was angry with him for not staying out at night these past few days. Now, after establishing that April had no blood relationship with him, he could finally explain to Kiki properly.

Quinn took his mobile phone and was just about to give Kiki a call, but his phone rang.

It was Myla on the phone.

Thinking of Myla's deception of him, Quinn was furious, and what made him even angrier was that he had deceived Kiki because of Myla's lies.

Heartbroken and guilty, he wanted to rush to Kiki and apologized to her.

"Myla, what is it?"

Quinn's voice was heavy with coldness and impatience, and Myla's heart stuttered. Although she was already used to Quinn's lack of half warmth towards her, it was still hard for her to hear his voice with obvious disgust.

"Quinn, April fainted again, I feel so bad inside." After a pause, Myla then said with a choked voice, "Quinn, I'll wait for you at Swedayle Road, let's talk it over, okay?"

Swedayle Road?

Quinn's blue eyes narrowed dangerously, there was his and Kiki's home, and Myla had the audacity to go there! She was just looking for death!

"Quinn, I know I was wrong before, I shouldn't have used April to threaten you, but Quinn, I would do that because I love you!"

"Quinn, what's so good about Kiki? What is so good about Kiki that you are so devoted to her? She's been married and had an abortion for another man, but from the beginning, I've only had you! I even gave birth to your child, so why can't you see the good in me?"

"Myla, you're not qualified to compete with Kiki!"

Hearing the deliberate disparagement of Kiki in Myla's words, Quinn's voice was so cold that it dripped into ice, and even without seeing Quinn's expression at that moment, Myla at the other end of the phone couldn't help but shiver.

Quinn also happened to want to settle the score with Myla, he coldly glanced at the paternity report in his hand, "Myla, I will go over to Swedayle Road."

After saying this, he simply hung up the phone with an expressionless face.

Myla stared blankly at the fading black screen of her phone, embarrassed, but more than that, she was still resigned.

Quinn always had no half-hearted patience with her, and it was a waste to say one more word when talking to her.

But that's not how he treated Kiki.

She had seen Quinn and Kiki together once, when she had just returned the country, and she saw Quinn and Kiki shopping at the mall.

Kiki was wearing high heels that day, so Quinn was probably afraid that she would get tired if she walked more, so he half-crouched down and carried her on his back.

Seeing that scene, Myla was so uncomfortable that tears almost fell down her face. Quinn, that heartless man, had never treated her with anything but cynicism and disdain, but to Kiki, he had inexhaustible tenderness and patience.

She envies Kiki from the bottom of her heart, and after that, she is resentful.

She deliberately irritated Kiki on the set, saying that in Quinn's mind, Kiki was nothing more than her stand-in.

Only she knows in her own heart how Kiki could be a stand-in!

Quinn's love for Kiki has gone off the rails. The women who could catch his eye either had a voice, eyebrows, face shape or temperament all resembled Kiki in one way or another.

He was able to stay by her side for most of the month, not because she was charming, but simply because, among those women, she was the one who most resembled Kiki.

Kiki was never a stand-in for anyone else, but they were Kiki's shadow!

She's been trying so hard to get stronger, she thinks that when she gets better, Quinn might be able to see how good she is, but even when she becomes the famous actress, Quinn still doesn't give a damn about her!

Wiping away the dampness at the corners of her eyes with all her might, Myla straightened her back and tried to put on her best posture as she stood at the door of Quinn's flat, waiting for him to arrive.

Quinn came quickly and when she saw him, Myla greeted him with a graceful smile, "Quinn, you're back!"

Myla glanced at the closed flat door in front of her, "Quinn, won't you invite me in for a seat?"

Quinn didn't want to open the door in the slightest, "Myla, this is my home with Kiki."

The ridiculous years he had spent were already a dark history that could not be washed away, so how could he possibly let those women into his and Kiki's home!

Hearing the rejection and detached coldness in Quinn's voice, the corners of Myla's lips couldn't help but curl up bitterly.

But when she thought of April, her heart suddenly relied on her a lot more.

"Quinn, April really wants her father, can you spend more time with her in the future?"

Quinn did not say anything, his blue eyes narrowed wickedly as he watched Myla.

"Quinn, I went to ask the doctor today, and the doctor said that there is a special medicine abroad, and as long as April takes it, she will be able to survive for a year. In that year, as long as we can find the right bone marrow, April will be able to survive."

“Quinn, it’s not easy to wait for the right bone marrow, and I’m afraid that even with a year’s time, April won’t be able to wait for the right bone marrow.”

“But there are other ways we can save April.”

Quinn raised his eyelids icily, “What’s the other way?”

Myla gently bit her lower lip, her face that habitually imitated Kiki’s expression carried a clear expectation and pleading.

“Quinn, let’s have another child. The doctor said we can use the cord blood from our second child to save April.”

“Quinn, I know you don’t like me, but April is your own child! You can’t leave April dead! Quinn, I beg you, please save April. Without April, I really have nothing! Let our April live, okay?”

“Quinn, I know that you only have Kiki in your heart and you are unwilling to accept us as, but this is the only way to save April! Quinn, all these years, you have failed to do your fatherly duty to April, you cannot ignore her life when her life is at stake!”

“Quinn, please, don’t let me lose April, okay?”

With that, Myla pulled the cloak away from her body with the force of her hand.

The gauzy cloak slid to the floor and she was left with a short black camisole.

She hugged Quinn hard, “Quinn, please, please give me another child! As long as you give me another child and let our April live, I promise, I won’t threaten you again, let alone bother you and Kiki!”

### **Chapter 713**

Seeing that Quinn had no intention of pushing her away, Myla couldn’t help but feel happy in her heart.

All human hearts are made of flesh, April is so cute, she doesn’t believe that Quinn can really be cruel enough to watch April die!

Thinking this, Myla became a little more daring, and she raised her hand and tried to undo the buttons on Quinn’s shirt.

As her hand had just landed on the button of Quinn’s shirt, his large, cold pressed her wrist.

“Myla, have you done enough acting?”

Before Myla could react, her body, which had already been viciously thrown away by Quinn, she was unprepared and hit the wall so hard that her head hurt from the impact.

“Quinn, what do you mean by that? I just want to save my April, you are her real father, shouldn’t you save her?!”

“Myla, are you sure that you can really save April by having a child with me?!”

With that, Quinn slammed the paternity report in his hand onto Myla’s face with force.

Myla realised something and grabbed the paternity report in a panic, and when she saw the results shown on it, her face suddenly turned pale.

She couldn't control the trembling, and even when she was leaning against the wall behind her, she was still a little unsteady on her feet.

"Quinn, you ....."

Myla's lips, too, trembled uncontrollably, unable to say whether it was because of embarrassment or panic at having her lies exposed.

She and Quinn did have a relationship, and April's age, which would roughly coincide with that time, how she never thought that he would secretly take a paternity test.

"Quinn, this paternity test must be a fake! April is our daughter! She really is our daughter! I've only had you all my life, how could she not be your daughter! Quinn, you must save our April!"

"Myla, you're overthinking it, I'm not really that kind."

Quinn slowly opened his eyes, and in those deep blue eyes, there was no half of the warmth that belonged to the human world.

"Not to mention that April is not my child, even if she were, I have no intention of reclaiming this daughter."

"Some people like to be a gentleman, some people have good hearts, but I have never wanted to be a good person. I can fail to everyone in the world, but I can't fail to Kiki!"

"Quinn, what good is about Kiki! I've already heard that she'll never be able to have children in her life! You only want her, are you planning to make your family extinct?!" Myla yelled out excitedly, "Quinn, but I'm different, not only can I give you April, I can also give you many, many more children!"

"Kiki that bitch ....."

Myla's voice came to a screeching halt as Quinn's large hand, like an iron grip on her neck, strangled her to death, making it almost impossible for her to breathe.

She moved her lips, wanting to say something more, but Quinn's strength was so great that she could not make a sound.

"Myla, as I said, I am not a good person." Quinn's voice was tinted with a touch of gut-wrenching cruelty, "So, if you dare to say one more word about Kiki, I will never spare you!"

"In my life, I can do without children, but I can't live without Kiki!"

"Myla, get lost and don't ever appear in front of me again! Does winning an Oscar make you a big deal? If you ever bother me in front of me again, I can still make you disappear completely!"

After saying this, Quinn shook off Myla's neck viciously.

Myla stumbled violently and fell straight to the ground.

She had always known that Quinn was ruthless and merciless, but this was the first time she had seen him cruel.

She breathed heavily and met his eyes with trepidation, not doubting for a moment that if she dared to say one more word against Kiki, he would ruthlessly break her neck.

Myla is not willing to become a passerby in Quinn's life, she wants to be the most colourful piece of his life.

But she is not the kind of foolish woman who can't see anything. In Quinn's eyes, there is no her at all, and no matter how much she tosses and turns, she remains an irrelevant stranger in his life.

He doesn't even care about severing his children for Kiki, why does he like Kiki so much?

In the past, she envied Kiki, and was even more jealous and hated her, but after just hearing Quinn's words that he could not live without Kiki, she was suddenly left with nothing but envy for Kiki.

She also suddenly understood that she was just making a fool of herself by acting like a demon in front of Quinn.

Myla picked up the cloak that had fallen to the ground and wrapped it around her, but even after wrapping her body very tightly, her body, still, could not control the chill.

Just now Quinn hit her really hard and her throat still hurts a bit.

She cleared her throat and said in an astringent voice, "Yes, Quinn, I lied to you. April is not your daughter, but April is very fond of you, and I hope you will visit her more often."

"Quinn, I know you don't want to go see April, but you have reasons why you must go. Because April is mine and Kane's child."

With that, Myla flipped out a photo from her phone.

In the photo, Kane is seen holding Myla and the newborn April in a happy and beautiful manner.

Looking at this photo, Quinn's eyes were instantly filled with shock, followed by indescribable nostalgia.

Kane, his good friend, had always worked for him and later, died for the Turner family.

He did not expect that April would be Kane's child.

If April were his child, he could have done without her, but she was Kane's child, and whether out of moral righteousness or otherwise, he could not care whether April lived or died.

Myla's voice continued, "Quinn, you actually deserve to despise me, I feel selfish and disgusting myself. I gave birth to Kane's child, yet I'm still bent on finding another father for her."

"But not anymore, I will take good care of April, even if she can only live for one day, I will stay with her."

"Quinn, this is something I really quite don't want to say. I've liked you for so many years, and I'm really quite reluctant to say this, but I am also not a woman who can't move on."



“Quinn, I wish you and Kiki together.”

After saying this, Myla turned around and sprinted quickly towards the stairway.

In the moment of turning around, Myla wanted to cry, but more than that, she was relieved.

It seemed an unrealistic dream that had lasted for years, and she woke up, she would be in pain, but now she suddenly realized that what she got, when she woke up from an unrealistic dream, was not pain, but salvation.

Quinn did not expect Myla to suddenly think straight, but he was still relieved to no longer be pestered by her.

He unlocked his phone and was just about to call Kiki to explain, but he noticed an unread message from Kiki on his phone.

She said, “Quinn, goodbye.”

#### **Chapter 714**

Quinn’s hands trembled so violently that the mobile phone in his hand almost fell to the ground.

Goodbye?

What does it mean to say goodbye?

Realising something, Quinn quickly opened the door in front of him and rushed in like a madman, finding that inside the flat, Kiki’s things had all been cleaned up.

Even the toothbrush and towel used by Kiki in the bathroom had disappeared.

It was as if, Kiki had never lived here.

Those happy, joyful, loving memories were, as if, just his Quinn’s own dream.

“Kiki!”

Quinn went through every corner of the flat, trying to find traces of Kiki’s existence here.

But no, he couldn’t find anything.

Even Kiki’s favourite snacks are no longer to be found on the coffee table.

Quinn sat down on the floor in dismay, he was not a fool, Kiki had cleaned up the traces of her presence in the flat and sent him such a text message, he knew that she was going to break up with him.

Kiki doesn’t want him.

For a moment, Quinn was so uncomfortable that he couldn’t breathe.

She had clearly said she would grow old with him, so how could she renege on her promise and not want him?

Quinn’s fingertips trembled as he picked up the phone that had fallen to the floor and called Kiki over and over again.

But he called several times in quick succession, but the voice that came from the phone was still a mechanical female voice.

Sorry, the number you have called is switched off.

Quinn's heart was in an unprecedented panic as he called the hospital, and indeed, Kiki had already been discharged from the hospital.

Quinn wanted to call Freya, but he knew exactly how close Freya was to Kiki. If Kiki didn't want to talk to him, Freya must not want to answer his calls either.

He felt that the most likely place for Kiki to go right now was Kelsington Bay. He didn't dare to delay in the slightest, he grabbed his car keys and rushed towards Kelsington Bay.

When Quinn went over, Freya was walking out from outside the villa.

When she saw Quinn, her clear, unassuming face instantly went cold.

"Quinn, what brings you over here?"

"Freya, where's Kiki? Kiki is on your side, isn't she? I want to see Kiki! I want to see her!"

With that, Quinn rushed inside the villa without a care in the world.

Seeing Quinn's look, Freya didn't stop him, she just said, "Quinn, Kiki is not here with me. She did move her things over to my side, but she is not here in person."

"Where did Kiki go? Freya, tell me where Kiki has gone. I want to see her!"

"Kiki is, right now, supposed to be on the plane." Freya said truthfully.

The role of Kiki in "Charm of a Singer", a large part of the scene, was to go to the northwest for scenes, the director knew about the fire that hit the earthly studio and gave Kiki several days off, Kiki had also planned to go to the northwest in a few days, but she was now too upset and wanted to go far away to let off steam, and took the plane to the northwest in advance.

"I'm going to look for Kiki!" After learning that Kiki had gone to the Northwest, Quinn immediately called his assistant to book the nearest flight for him.

"Quinn, Kiki hopes that you will take good care of April and take up your responsibilities as a father." After thinking about it, Freya still relayed Kiki's words to Quinn.

Hearing Freya's words, Quinn's eyes shook dramatically, Kiki actually already knew about April?

She knew about April, but he was still trying to hide it from her by all means, and even, he lied to her again and again, how sad she should be in her heart!

Quinn slapped him hard on the face. She didn't like him much in the first place, and now that he had let her down so much, she must not have even a single hint of fondness for him anymore.

Quinn was so angry that he wanted to split himself.

But before that, he wants to go see Kiki, even if she hates him, he wants to beg for one more chance to guard her.

Last night, after helping Kiki move, going to the airport to see her off, and studying the final strategy with Freddie, Freya did not return to the hospital to look after Kieran.

She knew that if she didn't see her all night, Mr. Fitzgerald, a petty man, would have to blow up, so she rushed to the hospital early in the morning.

Only, she didn't expect to see Joshua outside Mr. Fitzgerald's ward.

Joshua had obviously been waiting outside the ward for some time, and because he hadn't slept well, his eyes were a little dark underneath, but this still didn't detract from his flamboyant nobleman's aura.

When he saw Freya, the corners of his lips instantly hooked into a smile, and the temperature of his body was instantly tinged with the warmth of the spring sun.

"Mr. Jenkins, what brings you here?"

Freya looked at Joshua, and then at the door of the ward in front of her, Joshua was coming over to see Mr. Fitzgerald?

"Freya, I'm waiting for you." Joshua said truthfully.

He had asked Freya out several times, called and sent messages, but she had rebuffed them all.

He knew that Freya would definitely appear in Simon's ward, so he came straight to the hospital to keep watch.

"Mr. Jenkins, what is wrong?"

Although Freya did not want to get entangled with Joshua, he had already come over, so she could not just coldly kick him out.

There is still a minimum level of courtesy and respect that should be shown when people get along with each other.

"Freya, I want to talk to you."

Joshua looked at the door of the ward, then said to Freya, "Freya, I know about the matter of Simon."

"He amputated his leg and became a cripple. I heard that the Fitzgerald's decided to hold a board meeting to re-elect a new president."

"Freya, in the past, you feared Simon and were forced by him, but it was because of his power and status, which gave you nowhere to run, now, he is about to lose his power and become crippled, he can no longer restrict you, so why should you continue to fear him!"

"Freya, be with me, from now on, I won't let anyone bully you again!"

Freya coughed hard several times before he found her voice.

She said to Joshua, "Mr. Jenkins, thank you for your kindness, however, I have no intention of leaving Simon."

"Freya, he's still forcing you now, isn't he?! What exactly is he threatening you with? Freya, don't be afraid, I will solve all the problems!"

Freya was just about to say something, but the sound of Simon's warning coughing rang out from inside the ward.

Her heart couldn't help but tighten up, well, Mr. Fitzgerald had heard her conversation with Joshua all.

There is no telling who will have their legs broken by the ferocious Mr. Fitzgerald today.

## **Chapter 715**

Thinking of Mr. Fitzgerald's frightening appearance in anger, Freya no longer had the leisure to waste time with Joshua, she hurriedly pushed open the door of the ward and headed inside.

He had also heard Kieran's warning cough, and he had wishfully decided that Freya had been coerced again.

He pondered slightly for a moment and also followed Freya inside.

At this moment, Kieran was quietly lying on the hospital bed inside the room, his body below his neck was covered by a wide quilt with a thin blanket on top, so it was not really possible to see whether he had any legs or not.

In the past, Joshua was actually afraid of the famous Simon, he had heard of Simon's methods and knew how terrifying that man was.

But now, he will no longer fear a man without his legs.

Tomas and Mike both have already held press conferences that Simon had a high amputation surgery. For a man who can't even stand up, no matter how terrifying the aura on him, Joshua was not scared!

With this in mind, Joshua could not help but straighten his back, he was even more determined to get Freya.

"Brother, I had some business last night, so I didn't come over." Seeing Kieran's handsome face darken, Freya couldn't help but be a little cautious when she spoke.

"Hmm." Kieran faintly responded, but his eyes were coldly sweeping over Joshua's face.

Joshua really felt that a cripple with no legs was nothing to be afraid of, but after being swept by Kieran's harsh gaze, he couldn't help but feel a little scared in his heart.

After all, Joshua has experienced great storms, his heart jumped uneasily, and in a flash, he was back to that calm and gentle look.

"Brother, how are you feeling? Did the wound hurt last night?"

Seeing how carefully Freya was trying to please Kieran, Joshua's brow could not be controlled to frown.

This cripple has really been bullying his girl again! Look how scared his girl is when she faces him!

Without waiting for Kieran's answer, Joshua stepped forward and shielded Freya behind him, "Simon, please don't pester Freya in the future!"

After saying this, Joshua again said to Freya incomparably serious, "Freya, I don't know what means he used to threaten you, but no matter what unseemly means he used, I won't let him continue to bully you."

"Freya, I know that you were forced to do this, and that you were afraid of Simon's methods and might, but now, there is no need for you to remain afraid of him."

"Freya, I will protect you, no matter how many storms lie ahead, I am willing to shield you!"

"I forced her?" Kieran looked at Freya and sneered, "Freya, tell him, did I force you or not?!"

Meeting the biting coldness in Kieran's eyes, Freya knew that now Mr. Fitzgerald was very angry and furious, she hastily said to Joshua, "Mr. Jenkins, you misunderstood, Brother didn't force me!"

Seemingly to prove the truth of her words, Freya increased her tone and emphasized again, "Mr. Jenkins, I'm serious, Brother really didn't force me!"

Freya did not want to make the relationship between her and Kieran public, but thinking that Joshua had already known about their inappropriate relationship long ago, there was no need for her to hide it from him.

After thinking about it, she continued, "Mr. Jenkins, I am willingly staying with Brother."

"Willingly?!"

Joshua obviously did not believe Freya's words, "Freya, it was clear that he was forcing you!"

Freya looked at Kieran and then at Joshua, she was really speechless. He was quite smart, why did he have delusions of victimhood?

Between her and Mr. Fitzgerald, it was a harmonious relationship. Which one of his eyes could see that Mr. Fitzgerald was forcing her?

"Mr. Jenkins, you really misunderstood, I truly like Brother. Mr. Jenkins, you are so busy, in the future, you'd better not waste your time on me."

Originally, Kieran's face was still quite unpleasant, but after hearing Freya's words, his handsome face instantly changed from cloudy to clear.

He reached out his hand and gently clutched Freya's hand. Freya obediently let his hand rest against his palm, and the smile on his lips became more and more pronounced.

The interaction between Freya and Kieran was really a little sweetness between lovers, but because Joshua was wearing tinted glasses, how he looked at it made him feel that this action between the two of them was awkward beyond belief.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, let go of Freya!"

Saying that, Joshua grabbed Freya's other hand rather dominantly, "Freya, I'll take you out of here!"

Seeing that Joshua had dared to openly steal his woman in front of him, Kieran's handsome face instantly darkened.

His eyes narrowed dangerously, "Joshua, let go!"

Kieran was lying on the bed, Joshua was standing, a great deal taller than him, but his aura, however, still carried a superior overriding.

Joshua eyelids jumped, glanced at the white sheets on the bed, he still did not back down and said, "No!"

After saying this, Joshua didn't bother to pay attention to Kieran, he turned his face and said to Freya incomparably serious, "Freya, let's go to grandpa today and accompany him to dinner, okay? Grandpa has always wanted to thank you in person."

"Mr. Jenkins, it's really not necessary."

Freya tried to wrestle her hand out of Joshua's hand, but Joshua's strength was not small, so for a moment, Freya could not pull her hand out.

"Freya, I know you're afraid of him." After a pause, Joshua said, "But there's no need."

"Freya, there is no need for you to force yourself to stay with someone you loathe because of his threats; that would hurt my heart."

Freya, "....."

Which one of his eyes could see that she loathe Kieran?

She was clearly in love with him from the bottom of her heart, okay?

After Joshua's words fell, Freya clearly felt the force in Kieran's hand increased a lot, and her hand was about to be crushed by him.

She was just about to say something, but she heard the man on the bed say sorrowfully, "Freya, do you loathe me?"

## **Chapter 716**

"I ....."

"Simon, you should have self-awareness!" Joshua cut off Freya's words at the right time, "Simon, letting go is not only a sign of respect for Freya, but also a sign of respect for yourself!"

"Heh!"

The smile at the corner of Kieran's lips grew cooler and more dangerous, he did not speak again, but only stared at Freya with a smirk.

Although he did not open his mouth, Freya read countless threatening words in his eyes.

For example, if she dares to run away with Joshua, he breaks her legs.

For example, Freya, don't you dare loathe me, you're finished!

Whether it was a broken leg, Freya didn't want it.

So, in such an awkward situation, she wanted to save herself.

She gritted her teeth hard and used all her strength to finally break free of Joshua's hand.

She took a quick step towards the hospital bed, keeping a relatively cold distance from Joshua.

She curtly took the initiative to shake Kieran's hand, and only then did she speak to Joshua with immense solemnity, "Mr. Jenkins, you really think too much, Brother really hasn't forced me, let alone bullied me, being with him is the happiest thing in my life."

"I know that I may not be allowed to be ethical with him, but I can't help myself. I wanted to, for once, fight for my happiness."

"Mr. Jenkins, I really appreciate the kindness you have shown me, but I am only the most common of friends to you. I like Brother, very much, very much, and I want, for a long time, to be with him."

"Oh, there's one thing you're mistaken about, it wasn't Brother who took the initiative to pester me, but I was the one who chased after Brother first. Mr. Jenkins, it was always me who pestered Brother and wouldn't let go. In this life, I will never let go."

"Freya, what did you say?" Joshua looked at Freya incredulously, he tried to see some signs of reluctance on Freya's face, but he looked for a while and found none.

Is it possible that she really likes her husband's brother?

"Mr. Jenkins, I say, I like Brother for the rest of my life."

Hearing Freya's words, Joshua's body stumbled violently and he almost lost his footing.

He had always been confident that Freya was not heartless towards him, and that the reason she had kept her distance from him was simply because she was forced to submit to the authority of Simon.

Now it seems that all this time, it was really him who had made a fool of himself.

His heart was astringent and uncomfortable, with a touch of indefinable resentment.

Joshua knows that a man should be spontaneous and let go when he has been rejected.

But this was the girl he had been waiting for for years. It was not so easy for him to let go.

His girl, warm and kind, is now reluctant to leave Simon, only because she pities him for becoming crippled.

But how long could she stay with a cripple and mourn everything?

Anyway, he had waited for his girl for so many years, he didn't care to wait for more days, and one day she would leave this paraplegic cripple!

"Freya, I will always wait for you." After saying these words, Joshua eyes looked deeply at Freya Wei, turned around and walked outside.

Freya, “.....”

Freya looked at Joshua’s departing back somewhat speechlessly. If it was that time in her adolescence, she might have really liked a beautiful boy like Joshua, but now, she had already been charmed by Mr. Fitzgerald, and even a beautiful boy could not enter her eyes.

Seeing that Freya was staring straight at Joshua’s back, Kieran could not help but feel a little unhappy in his heart, and with the force of his hand, he pulled her into his arms.

“Freya, I forbid you to look at that man!”

Freya scrambled to withdraw her eyes from the doorway, intending to give this man smoothing.

“Brother, I only want to look at you.” Freya smiled and said with an ingratiating face, “He is not as handsome as you! If I want to look, I’ll look at the most handsome one!”

Kieran knew that Freya was deliberately saying this to coax him, and it was a bit of a slick talk, but he loved it.

“Freya, you have good eyes!”

Well, this is really not modest at all! Mr. Fitzgerald’s cheek is getting thicker and thicker.

Thinking of what Joshua just said about Kieran being crippled, Freya was afraid that he would be upset and said softly to comfort him, “Brother, don’t take other people’s words to heart! My teacher has said that you will soon be back to being alive and well, so how could you possibly become a cripple?”

“But I’m also really quite bemused by how everyone assumes you’ve had your leg amputated when it’ll be back as good as new soon?”

“Someone should have done it deliberately.” When Kieran thought of Tomas and Mike’s villainous look, he couldn’t help but laugh softly, “Let them have a few happy days!”

Freya’s body couldn’t help but tremble. Mr. Fitzgerald was really pretty when he smiled, but this look of his gave people chills for no reason.

She suddenly felt some sympathy for those people who had offended Mr. Fitzgerald, so they had to buy their coffin boards in advance!

Unfortunately, Tomas and Mike have absolutely no self-awareness of being abused to the ground and are still dreaming their daydreams.

Freya was afraid that Kieran would be bored while lying in bed, so she turned on the TV inside the ward to let him spend some time.

As soon as it was switched on, the television was showing the news from Arkpool City.

Tomas is being interviewed by journalists.

The reporter asked about the amputation of Simon, and Tomas dropped a few crocodile tears.



He said to the reporter with true feelings, "I am really sorry about what happened to Simon. But I want to say to Simon, Simon, don't worry, I know that you have suffered, I will help you take care of the company's affairs with Mike, just rest assured that you are recovering."

"Technology is so advanced now, even if you lose your legs, I believe that with the borrowing of prosthetic limbs, you will soon be able to get back on your feet! Simon, go for it!"

Freya kind of regretted turning on the TV, for Mr. Fitzgerald must have been disgusted by this hypocritical look of Tomas.

She was just about to change the channel, but Regina's elegant and noble face appeared on the TV screen.

"Miss Wells, we all know that Simon is paraplegic and according to those in the know, he may lose the ability to have children for the rest of his life, may I ask if you still intend to keep your engagement with him?"

Freya almost choked to death on her own saliva. What do you mean by losing the ability to have children?

Asking such a question blatantly on TV is a red-hot insult to Mr. Fitzgerald's character!

## **Chapter 717**

Probably because she didn't expect the reporter to ask such a sharp question, Regina's face also changed slightly.

But in a flash, she regained her usual calm and collected demeanour.

"No matter what happens, I will never leave Simon alone!"

Regina's deep love for Simon has touched many netizens. Netizens have called on Simon, Miss Regina is so affectionate to you, you must not let down our divine sister!

Freya couldn't stand Regina's sycophantic attitude in front of the public anymore, so she turned off the TV, grabbed Kieran's leg and started to give him acupuncture.

Freya knew that Regina had expressed her deep love for Mr. Fitzgerald in public and she shouldn't take it out on him, but she was just upset in her heart.

If it wasn't for the fact that Mr. Fitzgerald couldn't remember her and kept identifying himself as Simon, how would Regina have had the chance to go around disgusting people like this!

Because of the anger she was carrying in her heart, Freya couldn't help but use more force today.

Feeling the pain coming from his leg, Kieran couldn't help but frown, "Freya, are you having a vendetta against my leg today?"

"Yeah! I have a grudge against your leg!"

Freya smiled peevishly, "Brother, Regina has never left you even if you lost all your legs, shouldn't I break all your legs while you are injured so that I can send you to Regina so that you can live together?"

Listening to Freya's eerie voice, Kieran couldn't help but feel in a good mood.

He felt really twisted mentally, seeing Freya get jealous made his heart sweeter than honey.

"Freya."

The voice of Kieran had a compelling huskiness to it, and as Freya listened to his crime-inducing voice, she could not lay a heavy hand on him.

"I just want to live with Miss Freya."

Yuck! Who wants to live with him!

She just wanted to break his legs!

Freya felt happy though she did not admit it.

It is indeed quite a good thing to live with him.

Seeing that Freya's expression had softened, Kieran couldn't help but gain some ground as he tried to put on an aggrieved and soft look, "Freya, last night, no one helped me wipe my body."

Freya's hand shook and the phone she had just grabbed was almost thrown to the ground.

Freya knew that this kind of long-term bedridden patients must have their bodies rubbed, otherwise, it would be unbearable in this summer, even with air conditioning.

But she really didn't have the courage to rub Mr. Fitzgerald's body, even if the two were already that close, it was humiliating to think about doing such a thing.

Freya's face flushed and she turned her face aside in a panic, "Mr. Fitzgerald, didn't Bradley wipe your body last night? Don't worry, I'll call Bradley now and ask him to wipe your body!"

The corners of Kieran's lips twitched, asking Bradley to wipe his body?

Who needs a single man to wipe his body!

Coincidentally, before Freya could dial the number, Bradley and Fabian walked in together.

Seeing Bradley and Fabian, Freya instantly saw the saviour, "Bradley, Fabian, Mr. Fitzgerald's body is uncomfortable, he can't take a bath now, you guys can help him wipe his body!"

Bradley was just about to say "Yes" but he met Kieran's eyes, which were stern.

Bradley pushed the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose, "Miss Stahler, I'm sorry, I hurt my hand last night, so I'm afraid I can't help Boss."

Bradley was about to remind Fabian not to spoil the boss' good deed, but Fabian had already excitedly brought warm water, wrung out a wet cloth and jumped in front of Kieran, humming a little tune.

"Simon, I've come to serve you! Hey, hey, in this long night, with me to keep you company, are you happy?"

**Chapter 718**

The corners of Kieran's lips twitched, looking at Fabian waving a rag and looking like a girl soliciting customers, he couldn't control his intestinal discomfort.

Who wants to be close to such a disgusting man!

Before he could suppress this disgusting feeling, Fabian flashed a charming glance at him. "

"Master, let me serve you well!" Fabian twisted as he went to lift Kieran's blanket.

Not to mention Kieran, seeing Fabian's appearance made Freya feel a bit sick in her stomach.

Looking at Kieran's handsome face, which was blackened, Freya suddenly felt some sympathy for him.

He is seriously injured and can't even move, so it's already pathetic enough, but now he's being poisoned by Fabian's greasy look.

"Get out!"

Kieran could not stand it any longer and grabbed the cloth in Fabian's hand and threw it directly at his pretentiously flirtatious face.

Fabian had a hurt look on his face, "Simon, I am kind enough to help you, why are you so rude to me!"

Kieran carried a dark, sullen face, "Speak like human!"

"Simon, you're shy, aren't you? Don't worry, I'll be very gentle, you don't have to be shy!"

Saying this, the hot cloth in Fabian's hand was pressed towards Kieran's body.

"Bradley!"

Kieran didn't bother to stop Fabian's movements, he just lifted his face and said indifferently to Bradley, "I heard that a new batch of newcomers have arrived at the Heaven? Charter them for a month, and tonight, send them to Goldwater House!"

Goldwater House?

Fabian's heart thumped, that was his villa, OK!

Kieran is so mean, he just wanted to play a joke with Kieran, but Kieran wants a bunch of men who are so ugly that to diarrhea him.

Fabian panicked and threw the cloth in his hand back into the basin, intending to get the hell out of there.

"Simon, my hand suddenly cramped up, so I'd better let Freya wipe it for you!"

After saying this, Fabian rushed outside the ward.

Fabian really thought that Kieran was just joking with him, but he didn't expect that when he went back to the Goldwater House this evening, a breeze of fragrance came over him, and many men dressed in indescribable clothes jumped on him like evil spirits.

For a month in a row, they chased after him when they saw him, scaring him so much that he doesn't dare to go back to his Goldwater House and can only stay in Bradley's place, being disliked by him everyday.

After Fabian and Bradley left, Kieran said to Freya rather aggressively, "Freya, none of them are willing to help me wipe my body."

Freya, "....."

It's not that they don't want to help, it's that you've scared them off so viciously!

Of course, in order not to have her legs broken by Mr. Fitzgerald, this was something Freya would not say.

She didn't want to be so embarrassed to wipe Mr. Fitzgerald's body, she looked at the water basin on the floor and planned to find a topic to make Kieran forget about wiping his body.

"Brother, how do you know that there's a new group of newcomers to Goldwater House? You wouldn't have looked for them, would you?"

Originally, Freya said this just to change the subject, and after she finished, she suddenly felt a little uncomfortable in her heart.

Goldwater House has no than only beautiful men.

Mr. Fitzgerald was so familiar to it, does he have old love there?

Thinking so, Freya's laughter instantly turned sinister, "Brother, you're very impressive!"

Kieran was not stupid, so he naturally knew that Freya was talking about was definitely not a compliment.

He also realised that he seemed to have accidentally have him misunderstood.

However, he just had the ability to remain unchanged on his face, and he raised his eyes, "Freya, I have not been to Goldwater House."

"As for the matter of them bringing in new people there, I heard it from Quinn." Without the slightest hesitation, Kieran betrayed Quinn straight away.

Freya felt that Quinn, with that personality, might really know all about Goldwater House. Should she tell Kiki about this?

It seems like Quinn is already having a hard time admitting his mistake, if she told Kiki about it, Quinn would still be crying to death!

After thinking about it, Freya decided to be kind and not let Quinn go.

"Freya, I'm sweating and I feel like I'm going to stink."

As he was lost in his own thoughts, Kieran's voice rang out in the air again, "Freya, I'm really struggling."

The only thing that Freya can do is to turn her face and meet Kieran's eyes. His eyes, which had faded from their usual profundity and sharpness, were tinged with a touch of indescribable pity.

Freya can refuse Mr. Fitzgerald, but such a poor Mr. Fitzgerald is too inviting for her to refuse.

"Brother, shall I wipe it for you?"

Unable to hold on any longer, Freya could only surrender.

She kept psyching herself up, it was just a matter of wiping Mr. Fitzgerald's body, she could just think of it as wiping the table!

The corners of Kieran's lips curled into a winning smile, "Well, wipe carefully."

Freya, "....."

Freya resigned herself to picking up a towel and wiping his body.

The bruises in his leg had been taken care of by Sebastian and the wound was bandaged up, but when Freya's hand fell on his leg and she thought of the bloody wound beneath the gauze, her tears, nonetheless, almost fell.

Such a horrible wound, how painful it should be for Mr. Fitzgerald!

Originally, there was a touch of indescribable embarrassment when she helped him wipe his body, but now, seeing the wounds on his body, there was only pain in her heart.

Mr. Fitzgerald said he was going to stink on himself, but in fact, his body didn't stink at all.

His body, with its faint scent of grass, is refreshing.

Freya greedily drew in the scent of his body, as if, everything in heaven and earth had turned into nothingness, and there was only this man in her world.

And she, reverently, wiped the dust from his body.

## **Chapter 719**

Kieran is recovering from his leg injury really quickly.

They say it takes a hundred days to heal a bone, but with the medicine prepared by Sebastian, as well as Freya's acupuncture and massage, it was only half a month before Kieran could already get out of bed.

He can even walk a few steps without a cane.

The only thing that makes her feel helpless is that this man's cheek is getting thicker and thicker.

Freya covered her face hard, how could she be in the hospital living this shameless life with him!

Although Freya has taken time off, she is really quite busy every day.

She cannot completely ignore the two little ones and has to stay with this psychologically twisted man at the hospital, going to Josiah's hospital more regularly every day to give him massages and acupuncture.

Recently, Josiah has been getting better and better, and a few days ago, his finger actually moved a little.

Although he still hadn't woken up, Freya was ecstatic that he had responded.

Once, the doctor announced that Josiah would never wake up in his lifetime, but Freya did not believe it, and never thought that his efforts would not be rewarded, and that Josiah would still be responsive one day.

Freya believed that in a few months, Josiah would be able to open his eyes and call out to her with a smile.

She misses Josiah.

Although she sees him almost every day, she misses that elegant young man.

After wiping Kieran's body, Freya took the car keys and planned to go to Josiah.

Just as she reached the underground garage, a sorrowful laugh sounded behind her.

Mike.

She felt that he was like a poisonous snake with a bloody mouth ready to eat human child, and when she heard his voice, she couldn't help but feel her scalp tingling.

Stiffly turning around, it was really Mike who was leaning against the wall with a smile.

"Freya, I'm waiting for you and coming over to have you throw yourself at me on purpose."

Mike was still smiling, only, this smile of his felt unintentional.

Freya knew that there must be nothing good about Mike coming to her, she didn't want to talk nonsense with him and swept him a cold glance before walking quickly in the direction of her car.

Mike moved faster than she did, and she had barely taken a step, his large, slender hand tightened around her wrist.

"Let go!"

Freya tried to break away from Mike with force in her hands, but his strength was even greater than she thought, so she couldn't break away at all.

The first two times he suffered a loss under Freya, it was purely due to his carelessness, this time, he was determined to win, naturally he would not let her go.

"Mike, what exactly do you want?!" Freya asked as she looked at Mike with a wary face, at this time of the day, there really wasn't much of a crowd in the underground garage, it was useless for her to call out for help.

She quietly pulled out her phone and was about to call the police, but Mike moved his wrist deftly and Freya's phone fell into his hands.

Mike stared at the phone in his hand with a smirk, and suddenly, he raised his face, his beady eyes carrying the imperative of a hungry wolf.

“Freya, let’s make a deal!”

## **Chapter 720**

Freya’s brain was running fast, and almost immediately, she had roughly figured out what Mike was up to.

She forced herself to calm down and said nonchalantly, “Not interested!”

“Freya, I haven’t even said what kind of deal I’m going to make with you, so how do you know you won’t be interested?”

Mike raised his eyebrows, the tips of his eyes already upturned, and then made this gesture look even more evil and arrogant.

“Mike, seeking skin with a tiger is only of interest to the brain-dead!”

“Haha!”

Mike looked at Freya’s eyes with more than a little interest, “It seems that you have already guessed what I want to do! But Freya, I came here today, not to discuss with you, but to give you an order!”

“Freya, you have no right to refuse me at all!”

She kicked her right leg with all her strength and went hard at Mike, but he had already seen through her intentions and with a sudden reversal of his wrist, he slammed her to the ground hard.

“Freya, you’re really ungraceful! Well, if you’re so insensitive, I’ll play with you tonight! When everyone in the world knows that you’ve climbed into my bed, I’ll see if you can still be arrogant!”

With that, Mike’s hand exerted force and then roughly squeezed Freya’s jaw.

Freya struggled as she tried to slap Mike away, but she sadly found that she was no match for Mike.

Mike quickly pulled out a bottle of medicine from his pocket, and as soon as he unscrewed the bottle, he quickly shoved a dark red pill into Freya’s mouth.

This was not the first time that Freya had encountered such a thing, and she naturally knew that the medicine would certainly not be anything good.

She shouted for help, but the night was deep and there was not even a single ghost in the large underground garage except her and Mike, so no one could save her.

With a cold smile, Mike clasped Freya’s hands backwards and forced her into the trunk of his car.

Freya knew that there was a button inside the trunk to be able to open the boot from inside, but the hidden button inside Mike’s boot was too hidden and she searched for a long time without finding it.

By the time she managed to find it, Mike’s car was already parked in the underground garage of the hotel.

As soon as Mike grabbed Freya out of the trunk, he hooked his lips, hideous as a demon that eats human child.

“Freya, do you think that if Patricia saw us, she would hold the wedding for us?”

“Oh, by then, you and Kieran’s children will have to call me father! Since I am their father, shouldn’t Simon spit out the shares that Kieran should have left to them and return them to me?”

“Mike, you’re despicable!” Freya gritted her teeth and hissed, she really wanted to bite off Mike’s neck, eat his flesh and drink his blood, but he was too skilled, and she was in his hands, the so-called struggle was just an itch.

Mike didn’t get angry at all, he smiled more and more arrogantly, “Freya, when you become my woman and help me swallow the Fitzgerald’s, you won’t say I’m despicable! You will only try to please me by all means so that you can seek more benefits for yourself and for your children!”

“Freya, in fact, you know very well in your heart that Simon has become a paraplegic, and sooner or later, the Fitzgerald family will fall into the hands of me. I am the real master of the Fitzgerald family! It is the wisest choice to follow me!”

“Freya, what can a cripple give you? He can’t protect you, he can’t touch you, are you really willing to spend your whole life on a cripple? Freya, you wouldn’t be so stupid as to let that cripple consume you to death!”

“Freya, don’t say I’m mean, it looks like I forced you this night, but in fact it was as you wanted! Because I am so much better than a cripple!”

As he spoke, Mike had already carried Freya into the room of the hotel.

Looking at the woman he had heaved onto the bed, Mike’s grim face was filled with the triumph of a victor.

How could a man, who didn’t even love his closest parents, be in love with a woman!

The only reason he wanted to get Freya tonight was because she was the woman that Kieran and Simon loved so much!

He has been a bad person since he was a child. He wants to snatch anything that Kieran and Simon like, and if he can’t, he will destroy it!

Of course, Freya is still useful to him and tonight, he will not destroy Freya, he will only let the media capture the video of him having sex with Freya and make it known to the world.

At that time, Jaden and Jayla would also become his legal children, and Kieran’s shares would not be entitled to be occupied by Simon, and he would openly snatch the shares from Simon’s hands!

At that time, Simon, that cripple, could only be completely expelled from the Fitzgerald’s, and he would hold the absolute right to speak in the Fitzgerald’s, and the entire Fitzgerald’s would become his world!

“Mike, let me out of here! Otherwise, you will surely regret it!”



Freya grabbed the edge of the bed with all her might and tried to get up from it. Before she could get out of bed, she could clearly feel that her body hot as if it was about to explode.

Cold sweat oozed from her forehead, uncontrollably.

Seeing Freya in this state, Mike could not help but reveal a smile of satisfaction.

He fished out his own phone and just dialed a number, "Now, it's OK to get the media heading this way!"

Casually tossing the phone aside, Mike half propped himself up and leaned on the side of the bed, measuring Freya's brow wistfully, "Freya, I'm right here!"

"Mike, get the hell out!"

Freya tried to push Mike away, but he pulled her directly into his arms.

"Freya, what are you being stubborn about!"

Mike's big hand swept over Freya's face, "This face is so beautiful! It must be especially photogenic! Tonight, those reporters really didn't make a trip for nothing!"

"Freya, behave yourself tonight!"