

## Talented 721

### Chapter 721

In his heart, Mike knew that this time, even if Simon had his leg amputated at a high level, he might not really be able to rest on his laurels after taking the position of Fitzgerald's president in the new board election.

And if he wants to keep Fitzgerald in tight control, he has to have an absolute controlling stake.

Therefore, he had to get Freya on his side and take the shares in Simon's hands for himself.

The thought that it wouldn't be long before the press would be rushing over and the whole world would know about him and Freya made his mood uncontrollably good.

He held the back of Freya's head and was just about to savour her, he felt an indescribably subtle pain arise in the back of his neck, and the next moment his body fell heavily to the ground.

Freya glanced at the silver needle in her hand, then opened the window inside the room and casually threw it out of the window.

At this moment, there was no trace of the painful look on Freya's face as she tormented in the medicine!

Glancing at her mobile phone, which was on the table inside the room, Freya quickly grabbed it and dialled Bradley's number.

"Bradley, do me a favour. Get a few girls from the Heaven to send to the Thunder Hotel, Rom 9903."

Bradley was shocked, "Miss Stahler, Boss is now at the Thunder Hotel? What's going on between you and the boss? Even if you had a fight, you can't find a prostitute for Boss! Boss's body right now can't take it!"

Freya, "....."

Bradley looks so civilized and rigid, how can he think so leaps and bounds!

He didn't think she was looking for a prostitute to have some special affair with Mr. Fitzgerald, did she?

This is too embarrassing, and Freya doesn't want Bradley to get the wrong idea, "I'm looking for these girls to give to Mike. Bradley, send them here within 20 minutes! By the way, tell the police and ask them to come too!"

After hanging up the phone, Freya gave Mike a fierce kick in the face.

If it had been the time when she had just returned to the country and Mike had drugged her, there was a real possibility that he would have made it.

But now, she is no longer that stupid.

It is bad luck to be drugged once and be unable to resist. But if she's been drugged several times and kept falling into the trap, she is really brain-damaged.

After almost falling victim to this drug, Freya developed an antidote in her spare time. She knew that there would be no peace around her recently, so she carried the drug with her at all times, never expecting that it would be useful.

Feeling that her shoulder had just been pinched painfully by Mike, Freya lifted her foot and gave him another vicious kick.

She really wants to kick this disgusting face of Mike in.

However, Freya was afraid that he might wake up, so she withdrew her foot and did not continue to kick him.

Glancing at the suit that Mike had tossed aside, she quickly retrieved the bottle of medicine from his pocket and stuffed as much of it as she could into his mouth.

He likes to force people to take pills, so tonight she'll let him have his fill!

Mike was unconscious and failed to swallow all these pills at once and spat some out, but they melted in his mouth, and even if he didn't swallow all of them, with so many pills, the effect of the medicine was still terrifying enough.

Freya smiled badly and kicked the bin over onto Mike, "Mike, tonight, I've given you a chance to be the leading man in a pro movie, you have to enjoy it!"

With that, Freya smiled broadly and headed outside the room.

Now, Arkpool City is in the midst of a massive crackdown on pornography, and if word got out that Fitzgerald's director had paid for a prostitute, Tomas would be angry!

Freya was somewhat expecting the appearance of Tomas and his son being so angry that they vomited blood.

Freya thought that it would take more than 20 minutes to find someone from the Heaven and send them over, but he didn't expect that in just 10 minutes, they have been arrived.

Before Bradley brought them over, he had already told the girls in advance that there was a risk of going to the police station, but because the money was given, the girls were still scrambling to serve Mike well.

Freya's shot didn't keep Mike unconscious for long, and when he woke up, the girls had just come over.

All he could feel was that his body was burning like a blaze, and even a monstrous wave could not extinguish the flames on him.

Thinking about the situation before he fell unconscious, he knew that he must have been set up by Freya.

In his heart, he hated Freya so much that he wished to kill her.

He could sense that he hadn't been unconscious for long, and he couldn't even bother to put on his shirt before he wanted to go out and get Freya back and settle the score.

He had just got up when he saw the back of a woman in a daze.

Looking at the back, his breathing became uncontrollably sharp.

The flames on his body, moreover, burned to the point of almost burning his entire body to ashes.

“Freya!”

Mike gritted his teeth as he stepped forward and then flung the woman in front of him onto the large, soft bed.

He had been fed so much medicine that his consciousness had become somewhat muddled, and all he did was rely on the instincts of a wild animal.

His head, as if it had been filled with mush, had no time to think why Freya, who had knocked him unconscious, had not left; he just wanted, against all odds, to have the flames extinguished in his body.

Then, too, Mike sensed that something was wrong.

Tonight, the only woman in the room was Freya, but the one who was undulating on top of him had clearly just changed.

Could it be that Freya still knows the art of bilocation?

Mike thought it was funny how that was possible!

He must have been so dizzy and dazzled that he saw one person as many.

The door to the room suddenly pushed open. The flashbulbs scrambled to light up, the sound of the shutter rattling, clearing Mike’s mind.

Especially when the police officer who rushed in afterwards gave a cold and stern “Don’t move”, it made all the fire in Fitzgerald’s body extinguished in an instant.

He lowered his head, his eyes slowly falling on the woman who was being held beneath him in some unspeakable position.

Not Freya.

On his side, there were several other women sitting on their knees, and when he got a good look at the faces of those women, Mike nearly spat out his overnight meal.

These women have had sex change operations, right? How come they are more rugged than men?

Also, the woman he was holding down still have a beard.

Is this a man or a woman?

Mike got up violently and he plopped down on top of a bin on the side and just threw up in frenzy.

He was clearly going to make love to Freya tonight, so that their relationship would be known to the world, but how come there were so many inexplicable male and female people in the room?

Before Mike could figure out what the hell was going on, the cold handcuffs were already cuffed on his wrists, "Please come back to the police station with us and cooperate with the investigation!"

## **Chapter 722**

Before dawn, the news that Mike, the director of the Fitzgerald Group, had paid for a prostitute was on the news.

Tomas was so busy that he also spent a lot of money trying to remove the hot search, but under the manipulation of computer expert Jaden, the name Mike was still leading the hot search.

Mike was caught paying for a prostitute.

Apart from the ninth item on the hot search, which is about a celebrity announcing a relationship, the rest is all about Mike's time at the Thunder Hotel last night.

Because of the many reporters at the hotel scene last night, the photos of those ladies inside Mike's room have also been uploaded to the internet.

Several of them are of a particular gender and cannot simply be called ladies.

Mike has been preparing to rise to the top recently, and so, has spent a lot of money to create a good image of himself as a philanthropist in the public eye.

Now, as soon as last night's events were revealed, he instantly became a moralistic hypocrite.

Who in their right mind would spend that kind of money on such an ugly lady, plus a couple of females and males that are indistinguishable?

One can deduce a person's character from his or her preferences, and with such twisted and unusual tastes, how could Mike be a clean-cut philanthropist!

No hypocrite is as disgusting as he is!

Looking at those photos of his hideous face posted online, many netizens are more convinced that he is a devil with an extremely twisted heart.

"Holy shit, this Mike has too much taste! I don't even want such an ugly lady, but he's even looking for so many at once, what is wrong with him?!"

"It's disgusting! I used to think there was something wickedly handsome about Mike, but now it seems like pure perversion!"

"Yeah, look at the way he smiles, you guys! I always used to think he was handsome, but now why do I find him so disgusting and creepy!"

"If we let someone like Mike be the president of Fitzgerald's, Fitzgerald's will be destroyed in their hands!"

"I still like Kieran and Simon! Even if Simon becomes a cripple, at least Simon is not psychologically perverted!"

“Psychopaths are not scary, what’s scary is that psychopaths are still playing handsome! Look at this photo, you guys, Mike is arrogant look, he clearly thinks he’s a hero in an island action movie!”

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Nestled in Kieran’s arms, looking up at the comments of netizens on her phone, Freya couldn’t help but burst out laughing.

She now actually wants to know how big the psychological shadow area of Mike is, only afraid that after this incident last night, he will never have the courage to touch a woman again in his life.

In fact, Freya really didn’t want to be so cruel, she originally intended to give Mike to a few beautiful girls, but she didn’t expect Bradley to have such a unique vision.

But no matter how big the psychological shadow of Mike was, he deserved it!

If he hadn’t tried to harm her, she wouldn’t have been forced to take action and let him be mocked all over the internet!

This evening is the critical moment for Fitzgerald’s board to re-elect Fitzgerald’s president. Tomas desperately wants to quickly remove the online news to eliminate the negative impact of this matter, but he has tossed and turned for half a day, but not only has the hot search not been removed, but the negative reports about Mike on the internet are also increasing.

Tomas actually promised a lot of benefits to the major media, many media also withdrew the news about Mike, but Jaden hacking technology is great, even those news withdrawn, it was instantly back to the original place.

Tomas also bought a lot of netisens to help put in a good word for Mike online.

He didn’t know what keyword Jaden has set up, but those messages that are vocal for Mike cannot be displayed in the comment section.

But Tomas was really something, and in the afternoon, Mike’s driver took the initiative to turn himself in to the police station.

He said that he was the one who drugged Mike and that he had found those girls.

He liked to gamble and owed a lot of money. Mike was kind and helped him pay back a lot of money for the sake of the years he had been with him.

Recently he had a gambling addiction, and this gambling had led to a lot of money being owed.

He went to Mike to borrow money, and when Mike felt he was unrepentant and didn’t lend him the money, he harbored a grudge and used his convenience of being Mike’s driver to set up the scene last night.

Those reporters, too, were brought in by him in order to bring Mike to disrepute.

The fact that Mike’s driver said this instantly made his image tall and holy again, and also transformed into a victim, although there are still many netizens on the Internet who suspect that his driver was taking some kind of advantage after helping him to speak, but Mike’s reputation is regained.

Since Mike was framed, he left the police station.

After his release from the police station, he also held a press conference.

At the press conference, Mike was in tears, saying that he should not have trusted people wrongly, but even if he had, he would still believe in humanity and in the truth and beauty of the world.

He will work harder to lead Fitzgerald's forward, never forgetting his original intention and giving back to the community.

The meaning of his words was an indirect indication to the public that he would become the leader of Fitzgerald's and that he would be the one appointed by the board of directors this evening to be the president of Fitzgerald's.

Looking at Mike's viper-like face, Freya felt nauseous, and as she was just about to exit the video, she heard Mike say again.

"The matter of Simon's injury and paraplegia is really hard on my heart, but here, I want to say something to Simon, no matter what happens, I will help him hold up the Fitzgerald's, hold up our Fitzgerald family! Simon, you are my forever family, even if you lose both legs, our Fitzgerald family will never give up on you!"

Freya took a look at the long legs resting on her body and couldn't help but roll her eyes. Seeing the "paraplegic" Mr. Fitzgerald appearing in front of him with a striding, would Mike be scared into brain damage?

"Brother, are you attending the board meeting this evening?"

Kieran was just about to answer when his mobile phone rang, it was Tomas calling.

Tomas' voice, as always, was so heartfelt and sincere as to be sickening.

"Simon, are you coming over for the board meeting this evening? I know that you are not physically able to come, so it's okay if you don't come. There is no need to feel sorry for yourself when you lose your legs, I believe that you will get better and better in the future."

Kieran lifted his leg to more conveniently take advantage of Freya, and then said to Tomas without a moment's hesitation, "Thank you for your care, but losing my legs makes my life worse than death, I'm just afraid that, I can't get better in this life."

Hearing Kieran's words, Tomas almost burst out laughing with glee, but he still tried to put on a sad face and said, "Simon, don't lose faith in life, even if you don't have your legs, you still have us, your family! Simon, Mike and I are truly devoted to you."

"I know." Kieran paused, then said, "That's why I'll go to the board meeting tonight and personally vote for Mike!"

## **Chapter 723**

"Simon, what did you say?" Tomas asked incredulously, "Simon, you're, like, agreeing to support Mike?"

“Yes.” Kieran said in a serious manner, “Uncle Tomas, I admit that I did have prejudice against you and Mike before. But now, I’ve become crippled, I can’t even stand up, how am I going to manage Fitzgerald’s!”

“Uncle Tomas, I’m not happy about it, but I can only give way to Mike!”

“Simon, I am glad to hear that. I have done some bad things in the past, but in the future, I will definitely not treat you badly!” Tomas took a deep breath and didn’t let himself laugh out loud, “Simon, I am waiting for you to come over tonight!”

In fact, Kieran’s sudden change in attitude was somewhat suspicious by Tomas.

But almost immediately, the doubts in Tomas’ mind dissipated.

When Simon was in good health, he did have the power to fight him, but now he’s a paraplegic and a cripple, how can he fight him?

No matter how proud a man once was, what can hold up that pride when he has lost most of his body!

Simon is quite a wise man!

He waited for this evening, that Mike to become the number one person in the Fitzgerald’s!

After listening to Tomas and Kieran’s phone call, Freya laughed so hard that her stomach hurt.

She climbed helplessly on top of Kieran, she really didn’t see that Mr. Fitzgerald could be so serious when he lied.

In fact, this evening, Freya really wanted to go to the board meeting with Kieran. When she thought of Tomas and Mike’s shocked look when they saw Kieran’s legs were intact, she felt indescribably emotional.

But she didn’t want too many people to know about their illicit relationship, so she could only silently fantasise in her mind about the sensational look of Tomas and Mike being abused.

In fact, a large part of the credit for Tomas and Mike being so certain that Kieran had lost his legs and become a paraplegic was due to Kieran.

Although Fitzgerald’s development is now as strong as ever, there are many moths inside, which are corroding the root of the business little by little.

He knew that after deciding that he had become crippled, Tomas and Mike would get carried away and they would not continue to hide their layout in Fitzgerald’s. This time, he was going to uproot the power of Tomas and Mike in Fitzgerald’s.

Kieran was with Bradley at Fitzgerald’s building.

He was sitting in a wheelchair with a black cloth covering the underside of the wheelchair so that no one else could really see what he looked like from the waist down.

By the time he passed, Mike and the others had long since passed.

Mike's viper-like eyes were locked on Kieran's wheelchair for an instant. He really wanted to lift the black cloth on the wheelchair to see how messy Kieran looked at this moment, but not wanting to lose his disgrace in public, he forced himself to resist the impulse.

Originally, the conference hall was still noisy, but as soon as Kieran appeared, the large conference room instantly quietened down.

Countless eyes swept down on him, either in pity or gloating.

Kieran was oblivious to these sightings, his bony fingers fell on the conference table in front of him, "Let the meeting begin!"

Originally, Tomas was still nervous, after getting Kieran's promise, he is now only imperative.

He was the first to speak up, "Our Fitzgerald's cannot go a day without a president! The purpose of our board meeting today is to elect a new president of our Fitzgerald's!"

"Fitzgerald's doesn't have a president?" Kieran raised his eyelids carelessly, the intangible power emanating from him was so powerful that it took one's breath away, "Uncle Tomas, do you really think I am dead?"

Tomas' heart thumped violently, how could he have thought that he would still say such things at the meeting after he had already committed to giving Mike a vote?

Tomas is not someone who has not experienced the storm, and almost immediately, he regained his composure.

"Simon, how could I think you were dead! I organised this meeting tonight to help you share your worries! We all know that you are seriously injured, as your closest relative, I can't bear to see you working day and night for the chores of the company!"

"Uncle Tomas, thank you for your kindness." After a pause, Kieran said word for word, "But I don't accept it!"

"Heh!" Hearing Kieran's voice, Mike couldn't control a cold laugh.

"Simon, you don't accept it? You don't accept my father's arrangement, can't it be that you, a cripple, still want to occupy the position of Fitzgerald's president?"

Last night Freya stepped on Mike's face twice, and now, his cheeks still looked swollen, but this did not detract from his handsome appearance in any way, except that his aura was too cold, like a poisonous snake burrowing into his heart.

"Yes, I, a cripple, did not want to give up the presidency of Fitzgerald's!"

"You!" Simon laughed back in anger, "Good, very good! Simon, you're clinging to the position of Fitzgerald's president, but unfortunately, you don't have the life to sit there! You're a paraplegic, you've had half of your hip cut off, right? You're a person with an incomplete hip, and you still want to sit on the position of Fitzgerald's president, dream on!"



“Simon, today, for this position of Fitzgerald’s president, whether you want to let it or not, you have to let it go!”

“Mike!” Although Mike had said what was in Tomas’ heart, after all, in front of so many people, Tomas still wanted him to be more restrained.

Mike has always been reckless and wild, he did not have the slightest intention of restraining himself, his eyes slowly swept over the faces of the directors in the conference room, “Am I wrong? You dare to put the future of our Fitzgerald’s into the hands of a cripple?”

“I admit that though Simon is capable, he has managed our Fitzgerald’s well before. But in future negotiations and major meetings, can’t we just let a paralyzed man who can only sit in a wheelchair go?!”

Mike’s eyes, sneering, fell on Kieran’s face, “Simon, our Fitzgerald’s reputation can never be tarnished by the hands of a cripple!”

“Well, Mike, you’re being facetious!”

Kieran looked up, clearly, he was only sitting in a wheelchair, but he still had an aura of a pavilion like a pine.

“Mike, spending money to call a prostitute, you are already shameful!”

Kieran’s words poked a sore spot in Mike’s heart, causing his entire face to become hideously twisted with hate.

But thinking of Kieran’s tattered body, he instantly calmed down again, and laughed out coldly.

“Simon, at least I can still pay for a prostitute. What about you? I heard from the doctor that your third legs are gone, you can’t even pay for prostitute if you want to!”

Mike angled his chin rampantly, he narrowed his eyes and looked at Brandon with a smirk, “Uncle Brandon, you are the most respected here, what do you say? Should we hand over Fitzgerald’s to a cripple?!”

## **Chapter 724**

Brandon did not speak immediately, his eyes slowly sweeping past Mike’s face, and finally landing on Kieran’s face.

There was no doubt that Kieran or Simon were his two favourite offspring, both had enough ability to lead the Fitzgerald family.

But now, those two children, one had a car accident and one was paraplegic!

Brandon is not the kind of old curmudgeon who does not know how to adapt, if it was just a leg that could not stand up and sit in a wheelchair, he could accept it, but paraplegia, in his opinion, with such a serious disability, is really unable to sit in the high position of Fitzgerald’s president.

He had never liked Mike.

But if Fitzgerald's had to choose a president, now it would have to be Mike.

A few days ago, he also made up his mind to support Mike to the top, but he never expected that last night Mike made such a show of spending money to call a prostitute.

He had been in the market for over forty years and had never seen anything dirty. He knew that the driver had been dragged in by Tomas to take the blame for Mike's crime.

The reports on the internet and his assistant had taken his phone for him to look at, he never thought that a high family like theirs, the Fitzgerald family, would raise such a disgusting offspring as Mike!

Even if Mike has some ability, but this kind of person with such a wrong heart, if the huge Fitzgerald's handed to him, he is afraid the Fitzgerald's is eroded by the darkness.

Brandon regretfully withdrew his eyes from Kieran's face, he heaved a sigh, "I'm getting old, in the future, it's better for you youngsters to decide on the company's affairs!"

Mike was slightly disappointed that Brandon did not support him, but when he did not support the cripple either, his disappointment was nowhere to be found.

Seeing that Brandon no longer cares about the appointment of the president, Johnny hurriedly spoke up for Mike, "I think our Fitzgerald's must choose another new president! Simon's body is weak and is really not fit to continue leading us, I would suggest that Simon go back to the hospital to recuperate properly!"

As soon as Johnny opened his mouth, the directors in the board of directors who embraced Mike and Tomas also hurriedly spoke for Mike, "I also think that Simon is more suitable for the presidency! I believe that our Fitzgerald's will get better and better under the leadership of Mike!"

"Simon is good, but we need an able-bodied president of Fitzgerald's now, and I support Mike!"

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When he saw that several directors spoke up for Mike in succession, Kieran's face did not look the least bit flustered, he just hooked his lips and looked at the directors in the room.

Everyone felt that a cripple really couldn't make waves at Fitzgerald's, and there was no need for them to be afraid, but when they met Kieran's gaze, they inexplicably felt trembling with fear.

Kieran counted silently, good, six people had already spoken up for Mike.

He had also asked Bradley to find out a few days ago that these six directors had been closely involved with Tomas and Mike, and had done a lot of unspeakable things.

There are still a few directors who are neutral, they, like Brandon, do not like Mike, but now it seems that Mike is bound to win, if they do not support Mike, they are afraid that they will find it difficult in Fitzgerald's future.

Bruno, who had been neutral, gritted his teeth, "I also support Mike! I believe Mike will always lead our Fitzgerald's to unprecedented heights!"

Bruno is an old man of Fitzgerald's and has a lot of prestige in Fitzgerald's. After hearing his words, several more directors openly expressed their support for Mike, and now, there are only five or six directors in the meeting who have not made their position clear.

Mike was pleased with himself, the majority of people were now on his side, even if none of the rest supported him, he still had the upper hand!

"Simon, our Fitzgerald's has always been open and fair, this time, for the appointment of the president, we should also follow the hearts of the people!" Simon played with the cup in front of him, "I suggest that we vote on the choice of president!"

"Vote?" Kieran seemed to be thinking about the feasibility of this method, after a few seconds of silence, he languidly spoke, "Well, this method is indeed good!"

"There's a nice view over at Lightwind Villa, we can go over there for drinks after we finish voting."

Bruno was just about to pick up the cup in front of him to take a sip of water, when he heard Kieran's words, the cup in his hand clanged to the floor, the hot tea spilled on the surface of his feet, but he couldn't even feel the pain.

He bought a villa over in Lightwind Villa, had a female university student as his mistress. Although Kieran did not say it explicitly, he just felt that Kieran knew it.

Bruno was extremely afraid of his wife, so he did this in a particularly secretive manner, even his secretary didn't know about it, so how could Simon know about it?

If his wife found out about this, with her temper, she would have turned the world upside down!

Bruno was suddenly afraid to vote for Mike.

As if he did not see Bruno's loss of composure, Kieran's eyes fell coolly on Eric, who was beside Bruno.

"I heard that Eric went to study abroad a few days ago, I wonder if you are still driving the new sports car you bought smoothly abroad?"

Eric's hands shook and beads of sweat oozed out of his palms.

With these words, Kieran is obviously saying that he knows about his son's drink driving a few days ago, hitting and killing someone and then fleeing.

He spent a lot of money to keep this down, so how did he know?

If this were to get out, his son's glorious future would be completely ruined!

Eric trembled, "Thanks to the blessings, my son is doing quite well abroad."

Eric only has one child, and even if he is destined to be sidelined when Mike takes the throne, he wouldn't dare play with his son's future!

Hearing Eric's words, Kieran was very satisfied. The atmosphere inside the conference room became strangely stagnant and oppressive, and the directors with different minds were afraid that Kieran's eyes would suddenly fall on them.

After knocking a few more directors in a not-so-gentle manner, Kieran's eyes, lightly, fell on Johnny's body.

"Johnny, haven't you been to the Heaven recently? I heard that the service at the Heaven is getting more and more attentive, I'll definitely invite you over for a drink some day!"

Originally, Johnny was quite dejected on the basis of the promises given to him by Mike after he took the throne, but after hearing Kieran's words, his body went limp and he directly fell to the ground with a thud.

He looks decent, but in fact, he has a special fetish.

He was not fond of beauty, but only of the male sex.

Last month he played hard and killed a man there.

He didn't know why such a secretive matter would be known by Simon, but if this matter was blown out, it would have to kill him!

"Johnny, why are you sitting on the floor?"

Kieran stood up from his wheelchair leisurely, he towered over Johnny and extended his hand, "Is it uncomfortable to sit in a chair?"

Looking at the hands in front of him with arrogance in every texture, Johnny was now only afraid that he would be sent to the police station and either pay for his life or put through jail!

The attention of the rest of the conference room, however, was focused entirely on Kieran's legs.

What happened to the promised paraplegia? What the hell is that standing in front of them now?!

## **Chapter 725**

Tomas and Mike were even more shocked that their eyes almost fell out.

Tomas stretched out his hand, his fingertips shivering as he pointed at Kieran's leg, "Simon, what's wrong with your leg?"

Tomas' heart still held a hint of hope, "Is that a prosthetic leg you're wearing?"

Kieran did not say anything, but simply took a calm step in the direction of Tomas.

Tomas was not short looking either, but when he met up with Kieran's eyes, he instantly had the feeling of being stepped on by him, he tried to steady himself, but he still couldn't control himself and took a big step back.

"Simon, even if you wear a prosthetic leg, it doesn't change the fact that you've become crippled!"

"You are joking, it's only been half a month, I wouldn't be able to walk so well with a prosthetic leg if I were paraplegic."

There were other directors in the meeting room who felt that Kieran could stand up, probably because of the prosthetic leg he was wearing.

But after hearing Kieran's words, they immediately dismissed their thoughts as well.

Yes, if one is really paraplegic, half a month's time, the wound may not even be able to fully recover, how can one be fitted with a prosthetic leg and still walk so well!

Although they had not been exposed to prosthetics, they had the basic common sense that it was not that easy to get back on their feet with them on.

Even if one is incredibly resilient, it would take at least a few months to walk as well as normal with a prosthetic leg.

Now, there is only one possibility, and that is not a prosthetic leg at all, but that he was never paraplegic!

"You are not wearing a prosthetic leg?!" Tomas was still a bit in disbelief that Kieran was not completely crippled, "But the doctor clearly said ....."

The reason why Tomas and Mike firmly decided that he had been paraplegic and turned into an inadequate cripple was because they had privately approached Kieran's primary care doctor.

The doctor said that he had personally performed the amputation on Kieran, the once fearsome Mr. Fitzgerald, whose body was only half crippled, would not even have the chance to have children in his life.

Tomas stared hard, that doctor was deliberately misleading him!

"Uncle Tomas, I don't know what the doctor told you, but since the beginning, I have never admitted that I have become crippled!"

Kieran hooked his lips, his smile, however, did not let people feel the slightest warmth, only the coldness from the deepest depths of hell.

"Uncle Tomas, you claim that I am paraplegic and have become a useless cripple, are you disappointed that I can still stand in front of you properly now?"

"Simon, you've gone too far!" Tomas wanted to bring out the authority of an elder to suppress Kieran, but even when he was so angry that he glared, he was still ruthlessly overpowered.

His anger, when contrasted with Kieran's calmness, made him look more like a clown.

Seeing that Kieran had not really become crippled, Mike was also incomparably upset.

However, he was not as angry as Tomas, whose evil and reckless face was heavy with grimness.

"Simon, you tricked me?"

The face of Mike was already evil, and when he was so gloomy, he was even more like a demon who wanted to destroy the sky and the earth, but in the face of such a man, there was no fear on Kieran's face, only careless mockery.

"Mike ....." Kieran's voice was faint, even with a few indescribable laziness, but it just made it impossible to despise.

Cold, thin lips moving gently, he then said, word for word, "It's not that I'm playing you, it's that you're too stupid!"

"You!" Being blatantly called stupid by Kieran, even if Mike was calm, he could not keep his face still.

He really wanted to smash Kieran's calm face, but when he thought that his force was too different from his, he finally withdrew his hand.

He stared at Kieran with hatred and said word by word, "Simon, don't be too complacent! You're not a real cripple now, but who knows what day you'll become one!"

"That's enough!" Mike's words were so excessive that Brandon just couldn't listen to them anymore.

Although he said he would no longer be involved in matters between the young people, his authority was here, and when he spoke out, even if Mike was not convinced, he still kept his mouth shut.

Brandon's eyes, coldly and sternly swept over Tomas and Mike's faces, "Tomas, I think you should give us all an explanation, Simon's leg is obviously fine, why did you say in front of the media that he was paraplegic and became crippled!"

It was only after hearing this from Brandon that Tomas suddenly realised that the so-called paraplegia had been made known to everyone, because of him.

It was after he said those words in an interview with the media that the famous Simon became a useless cripple in everyone's mind!

"Brother, I was tricked by Simon! It was he who deliberately had someone mislead me that he had become crippled, he just wanted to set me up!"

"Shut up!" Seeing that even at this time, Tomas was still unrepentant, Brandon's face became even more unpleasant.

"Tomas, this time, it's you who's gone too far!"

Brandon didn't go into details, but everyone was clear in their hearts that he was saying that Tomas had gone too far, not just about him spreading rumours everywhere that Simon had become crippled, but also about him taking advantage of Fitzgerald's injury and trying get to the top.

Brandon knows how brutal the infighting between the gentry is, but he still hopes that there will be more warmth and less heart-to-heart fighting in their Fitzgerald family.

Money, of course, is important, but there is also a need for true love between people.

Loved ones, instead of killing each other, depend on each other and keep each other for the betterment of their Fitzgerald family.

But what about Mike and Tomas?

They couldn't wait for Simon to become crippled, and, when they mistakenly thought that he had become crippled, instead of wanting to help him get back on his feet, they couldn't wait to pull him down so that he would never be able to turn back!

One should not be so cold-hearted!

“Brother, I’m not wrong! It’s you who’s too biased! It’s obvious that Simon deliberately tricked Mike and me, yet you’re still helping him now! Brother, you treat Simon like family, he is a member of the Fitzgerald family, what about Mike and I? What are we in your heart?!”

“Tomas, you say I’m biased, fine, then today I’ll be biased to the end!”

Brandon’s eyes were locked on Tomas’ face for an instant, he was no longer young, but his eyes were still bright. He looked at Tomas and said word for word, “I have twenty percent of Fitzgerald’s shares under my name.”

“Now, I have decided that eleven percent of the shares will be transferred to Simon!”

Hearing these words from Brandon, Mike and Tomas were instantly shocked.

Samuel’s family, among the four brothers in the Fitzgerald family, holds the highest percentage of Fitzgerald’s shares, their family has forty percent of Fitzgerald’s shares, plus Simon’s eleven percent shares, it’s more than fifty percent!

From then on, Simon’s family had absolute power of speech in the Fitzgerald’s. It would be very difficult for them to make any waves in the Fitzgerald’s.

“Uncle, you can’t do that!” Mike spoke sorrowfully, “Uncle, do you know what shameful things Simon has done?!”

## **Chapter 726**

Tomas and Mike are still quite close at heart and he knows that Mike is trying to expose the inappropriate relationship between Simon and Freya.

Although the relationship between Tomas and Brandon is not much better, but after being brothers for so many years, he asked himself that he still knows Brandon very well.

If he knew about the incestuous relationship between Simon and Freya, even if Simon did not become a cripple, he would not be able to continue to support him!

Thinking this, Tomas also hurriedly helped out, “Brother, Simon is not qualified to continue to be in charge of our Fitzgerald’s! What he has done is worse, he doesn’t deserve to be a member of our Fitzgerald family!”

Kieran had sat back in his wheelchair with an indifferent look on his face, and when he heard Tomas’ words, he smiled instead.

“Oh? Uncle Tomas, I’m worse? I’d like to know how I’m worse?”

“Tomas, I also want to know what kind of bad things Simon has done!” Brandon was getting frustrated with Tomas and Mike, but he still said with an expressionless face.

“He had an affair with his sister-in-law and conspired to have his brother killed!”

With that, Mike flung a picture of Freya and Kieran hugging each other inside the hospital ward.

“Uncle, look, who is the woman in the photo?!”

Brandon thought that Mike might be playing a trick again, but when he saw clearly that the woman in the photo was Freya, his face suddenly changed.

Glancing at the shock in Brandon’s eyes, Mike couldn’t help but smile in satisfaction.

He took a slow sip of tea and continued, “Uncle, I’ve always suspected that there was something fishy about Kieran’s death. Kieran was such a cautious person, how could he suddenly be involved in a car accident?”

“After knowing this unseemly affair between Simon and Freya, I finally figured it out. Kieran died for no reason!”

After saying these words, Mike slammed his teacup hard on the table in front of him, “Simon, how could you be with Freya! You even killed your own brother!”

“Simon, is it true what Mike said? You really got together with Freya?!” Brandon’s face was full of incredulity as he asked with a trembling voice towards Kieran.

“Yes, I’m with Freya.”

Kieran’s face was not half panic, he met Brandon’s gaze, clear eyes, not even a star and a half of weakness, “Uncle Brandon, I am with Freya, but, I never hurt Kieran.”

“I wasn’t awake when Kieran’s accident happened. I do wonder how I, a vegetable, could have killed Kieran!”

“Simon, don’t play dumb! Who knows if you’re still pretending to be asleep after you wake up?! You can even mislead us that you’ve become crippled, who knows if you’ll mislead the public when you wake up and make everyone think that you’re still a vegetable?!”

“Why did you wake up just after Kieran died? Simon, this is too much of a coincidence, isn’t it? There is only one possibility, you have already woken up and you are pretending to be asleep! You’ve done everything you can to get Kieran killed!”

“Mike, you have a rich imagination, it’s a pity that you don’t go to write novels.” Kieran frowned lightly, “Mike, you seem to have forgotten how I became a vegetable, right?”

Originally, being guided by Mike, Brandon was also pondering if it was Simon who set up Kieran’s car accident, after hearing his words, Brandon’s heart instantly regained its clarity.

Simon will become a vegetable because he defended Kieran from a gunshot despite his life and death.

How could he set up to kill Kieran!

Being blocked by Kieran like this, Mike was instantly speechless, but his reaction time was fast and he regained his composure in the blink of an eye.

He gave a creepy smile, “You were willing to die for Kieran. But people’s hearts can change. Who knows if you’ll be jealous when you see Kieran taking over Fitzgerald’s in your place, and you’ll work with his women to kill him!”



“Mike, you really don’t give up!”

Kieran gently rubbed his fingertips, but it enveloped his surroundings with a murderous aura of strangers not to be approached.

“Mike, you seem to have forgotten that Kieran and I were in the bullet because of you!”

With that, Kieran took the large pile of evidence handed over by Bradley and slammed it down hard on the table in front of him.

“Mike, I’ve been giving you a chance.”

After saying this, Kieran turned his face again, his eyes sweeping past Tomas’ face like a knife’s edge, “Uncle Tomas, I have always respected you. Unfortunately, you don’t respect me!”

“You and Mike want to take control of Fitzgerald’s, fine, you rose to power on the basis of your abilities! Time and time again, you are shameless!”

Looking at those documents that Kieran had dropped on the conference table, Tomas and Mike’s faces were instantly as white as paper.

How could they have ever imagined that after so many years had passed, evidence of the shameful things they had done could still be collected?

Suppressing the trembling in his heart, Mike growled coldly, “Simon, the so-called evidence can be forged, you don’t want to frame me and my father!”

Kieran ignored Mike’s words, he spoke without haste, “Time and again, he tried to put me and Kieran to death, cooking false accounts, quietly transferring Fitzgerald’s assets, and in order to force me to step aside, he went out of his way to instruct someone to blow up the Bayswater Bridge .....

“Mike, I wish I was setting you up, but unfortunately, you’re addicted to be unrepentant!”

“Simon, what did you say?! You said the Bayswater Bridge .....

Without waiting for Brandon to finish, Kieran said with unparalleled certainty, “Uncle, it was Mike who ordered the bombing of the Bayswater Bridge!”

“The other day, he thought he got carried away, and by mistake, I was able to find out who was really behind the Bayswater Bridge!”

“What a sin!” Brandon stared at Mike and Tomas with hatred, “Six lives! Six lives! How could we have such filthy sons and grandsons like you!”

“Uncle, I didn’t. It was Simon who set me and my dad up!”

“Brother, you have to believe me, Mike and I were really set up!”

“Well, am I setting you up? You guys don’t talk nonsense here, it’s better to explain to the police!” As soon as Kieran’s words left his mouth, several police officers rushed in, handcuffing Mike and Tomas and escorting them away.

It took a long time for Brandon to catch his breath after the police took Mike and Tomas away.

He looked at Kieran with complicated eyes, "Simon, I am asking you once again, are you really with Freya?"

## **Chapter 727**

Kieran never thought of avoiding the feelings between him and Freya, he answered truthfully, "Yes!"

"How can you!"

Brandon said, "Simon, how can you be with Freya?!"

"Simon, she's the one who hooked you, didn't she! Break up, you must break up with Freya!"

"Uncle, I was the one who took the initiative to court Freya."

There was an unquestionable certainty in Kieran's voice, "I love her, and I won't break up with her."

"Simon, you and Freya can't be together! You're doing this to ....."

"Uncle Brandon, be careful what you say!"

Without waiting for Brandon to finish, Kieran had already cut him off.

"Kieran is gone, Freya can't stay single for him for the rest of her life, she always has to marry again. She can marry someone else, why can't she marry me?!"

"Between me and Freya, there is no blood relation, she is single, I am not married, we love each other, why can't we be together?!"

"Uncle, if Kieran were still around now, no matter how much I liked Freya, I wouldn't have pursued her, and I gave her and Kieran my blessing. But now that Kieran is no longer alive, I want to give Freya happiness!"

"But Simon, you're Kieran's real brother!" Brandon kept muttering, "How can you do that!"

Kieran looked at Brandon with respect in his eyes, but more seriously and solemnly, "Uncle, if I give up Freya because of worldly prejudices and marry a woman I don't love, that would be a regret!"

Hearing these words of Kieran, Brandon was suddenly in a bit of a trance, he couldn't help but remember the engraved heart of his youth.

He had loved too.

But the only love of his life, forty years ago, was gone.

The person he loved was his cousin's wife.

In those days, the most important thing was the order of parents and the matchmaking. The little girl he liked and his cousin had been betrothed since childhood.

Trapped by propriety and disturbed by the world, he did not have the courage to elope with the young girl he loved.

Later, the young girl he loved had to be forced by her parents to marry his cousin.

His cousin had a reputation for being a flamboyant and short-tempered man who liked to domesticate his wife whenever he didn't get his way, and he saw it with pain in his heart.

He had also thought about running away with the woman he loved despite all the odds, or asking his cousin to let go of her while he welcomed the woman he loved and suffered all the gossip.

But at that time, when he was so young and in the prime of his reckless youth, he could not understand why he was so timid and so concerned about his so-called reputation.

Without the courage to fight the world, he could only watch as the woman he loved most was bullied by his cousin.

Later, when his cousin was angry outside, he came home drunk and punched and kicked his wife to vent his anger, and when she resisted, he smashed a bottle and stabbed her in the chest.

Blood was spilled.

When he saw his beloved girl again, she was breathless, she had fallen in a pool of blood and no matter how hard he tried to hold her close, he could not warm her anymore.

He had been cowardly until she died, and then he became brave.

He snatched her body back home despite all the gossip, but it was too late.

No matter how decent a funeral he gave her, he could never again feel her heartbeat, let alone hear her brittle cry.

Brandon's vision gradually a little dazed, he realized that he was still in the conference room, he collected himself and said somewhat wearily, "Wish you happy."

"Simon, if you and Freya are together, you will definitely face gossip, and even, our Fitzgerald's stock will plummet as a result, when everyone blames you, when all the sewage in the world is thrown at you, can you still remain true to your original heart?"

"Uncle, no matter what happens, my heart will remain the same."

Kieran also did not want Brandon to worry about the Fitzgerald's, after a pause, he then said word by word, "As for the Fitzgerald's ..... If it is just because of a few gossips that it will fall apart, then you underestimated me!

"Uncle, the Fitzgerald's will get better and better, and Freya and I will get better and better."

When he met the gleam in Kieran's eyes, Brandon couldn't help but be a little lost in thought.

Involuntarily, he believed in Kieran's words, he believed that Fitzgerald's would get better and better in his hands, and he believed that he could grow old with Freya.

Suddenly, he was particularly envious of the youth in front of him. If only he had been half as brave as he was, he would not have had to suffer the heartache of eternal remorse.

Brandon was a little hard to bear, and a little relieved.

Happiness doesn't fall from the sky, it's earned!

He hadn't fought for it, so happiness slipped from his palm and slipped away.

Brandon got up, he gently patted Kieran's shoulder, "Simon, I will ask my secretary to bring the share transfer agreement to you to sign."

Brandon had already taken a stand, so naturally the other directors did not dare to confront Kieran again.

Besides, most of them had leverage in his hands, so continuing to fight him was no different from committing death.

Especially when the share transfer agreement is signed, Samuel's family will have fifty-one percent of shares in Fitzgerald's. Simon in Fitzgerald's has absolute say, no one will be able to pull him down.

It was late at night after dealing with the company side of things.

Kieran glanced at his watch, he knew that Freya had already gone to bed at this time, but he still wanted to go back and hug her to sleep.

As he walked to the office door, he thought of something and instructed Bradley, "Go and help me set up, tomorrow night, I'll re-propose to her!"

He admitted in public at the board meeting the relationship between him and Freya, and I am only afraid that tomorrow, word of their relationship will spread to everyone.

He also knew how hard the gossip in this world was, he didn't want people to say that it was Freya who had seduced him, he wanted to propose to her in public and let the whole world know that she was his woman, and that he loved her.

Bradley couldn't wait for Kieran and Freya to be sweet and happy every day, preferably with a new baby, he happily responded, "Okay!"

After thinking about it, Kieran still stopped Bradley, "Forget it, tomorrow, I'll go and set it up myself."

He proposed to his woman, or should he do it himself.

When Quinn went to Kiki's side, it was already half a month later.

A major event occurred in his family, with many lives at stake, and he had to go abroad to deal with it personally.

Only, when he trekked to the northwest to find Kiki, what he would see would be like this scene.

## **Chapter 728**

It's a really tough environment to shoot in this side of the North West.

Kiki was already not in good health, and she was more or less injured in the fire, so she was a bit unwell.

She really wanted to take a nap and rest, but she didn't want everyone to think she couldn't handle hardship and was too delicate, so she tried to put her best foot forward even though she was having a hard time.

Today was the last day of filming over here, and Kiki was shooting a scene where she was riding a horse through the yellow sand.

She had just learnt to ride a horse after arriving in the northwest. Not knowing how it happened, the horse suddenly got spooked during the shooting and Kiki grabbed the reins hard, but was still thrown hard to the ground.

Kiki fell off her horse, scaring the crew so badly that they scrambled to pick her up and had to take her to the hospital.

Falling from the horse, Kiki's body really hurt, but she knows her own body best.

Although she appeared to have taken a bad fall, in fact, she did not suffer many injuries, only a twisted ankle, and she had some difficulty in walking.

The galloping horse was the last shot that Kiki shot on this side, the cameraman had already filmed the shot and she was considered done with it.

Kiki was reluctant to go to the hospital, so everyone didn't force her, they just asked the staff to send her back to rest first.

Kiki originally wanted to say that she didn't need to bother everyone, but unexpectedly, Joey, the No.1 male character of Charm of a Singer, offered to go and see her.

Joey is now one of the leading traffic figures, his career is going from strength to strength, and he looks cold, but he is actually really nice to his friends.

During this time on the set, Kiki and Joey had a pretty good relationship, so she didn't refuse when he insisted on seeing her.

While Kiki treats Joey as a friend, he does not treat Kiki as an ordinary friend.

He likes Kiki.

He used to never believe in the so-called love at first sight in this world, but after meeting Kiki on the set of the play, he believed it.

He admits that men are visual creatures, he would fall in love with Kiki at first sight, also because Kiki's face was so stunningly beautiful.

But in these half months together, he discovered that Kiki not only had a gorgeous face that he couldn't help but love, but also a wonderful soul that he adored.

He had been quietly following Kiki, so he knew that she was not well and had some injuries, and she was struggling during the shoot.

He has been in the entertainment industry for quite some time and has worked with more actresses than he can count.

What their faces looked like is blurred in his memory, and the only thing he remembers clearly is that they really couldn't take any hardship at all.

When the sun is shining, they worry that they will get a tan, and when they accidentally break a little skin, it's as if the sky is falling.

Joey thought that Kiki would also be like those actresses he knew in the past, crying to the director, taking a leave of absence to be lazy or something.

But she didn't.

There was a scene that required her to roll down a slope, and he thought she would have gotten a stand-in if she was having such a hard time, and she didn't.

Her calf, as he could clearly see, had been cut in a large gash, but after rolling down the slope, she covered herself unmarked and did not utter a word.

Suddenly, Joey felt as if, even if Kiki didn't have that charming face, he couldn't take his eyes off of her.

He has acted in many very popular dramas and his acting skills are quite good. He has taught Kiki a lot of skills and she truly appreciates him and considers him as a friend.

He had the opportunity to be close to her and try to leave a deeper mark on her life.

Joey is a man of principle, he knows that Kiki and Quinn are a couple, if they are in a good relationship with each other, he will not interfere in their relationship.

But the first day Myla entered the crew, she informed the crew that she was Quinn's first girlfriend and that her child, which was Quinn's, had come back to reunite with him.

Quinn already has a child with Myla, so naturally he is not qualified to continue to dominate Kiki. The small fire in Joey's heart burns brightly, Quinn cannot give Kiki a faithful love, he wants to give her.

Kiki originally thought that Joey would be quite enough of a friend if he could extend his hand to help her for a while, but to his surprise, he took one look at her ankle and directly carried her onto his back.

She was so taken aback by his sudden movement that she subconsciously tried to jump off his back.

But Joey hoisted her very, very tightly, "Kiki, you've hurt your ankle badly, if you come down and walk by yourself, I'm only afraid that when we return to Arkpool City tomorrow, everyone will have to carry you back!"

Joey's words carried a few elements of fright, but a few of them were also true.

Kiki's ankle now really hurts so much that she doesn't even want to stand.

She didn't think much of it, she just thought that Joey was really quite a friend to her.

She didn't continue to have trouble with her feet, she lay somewhat stiffly on his back and said softly, "Joey, thank you, when we get back to Arkpool City, I'll treat you to dinner."

"Okay."

Kiki was stunned, she was actually just being polite with Joey, she didn't expect him to agree without hesitation.

Well, he did help her by carrying her back to the hotel, and it was only right that she go back and treat him to a meal.

Kiki is not a talkative person, she looks around and lets herself be lost in thought.

Joey, however, especially wanted to talk to Kiki, and after thinking about it, he said softly to her, "Kiki, do you know about Myla and Quinn?"

For the past half a month, Kiki had been trying not to think about Quinn, and when the name was mentioned unexpectedly, she was a little unsure how to react.

There was a long silence before she spoke faintly, "Quinn and Myla, they're quite good together."

Yes, they were fine together, and without her in the middle, they were a family of three, finally able to live happily ever after.

During these half months, Quinn should have been with April and Myla, right?

Her chest was unbearably astringent, but Kiki still sincerely hoped that April would get better sooner and their family would be reunited.

Hearing this from Kiki, Joey knew that she had already broken up with Quinn.

He felt that Kiki was unattainable, but now, he wanted to be brave for once.

"Kiki, Quinn has failed you, I won't. Kiki, give me a chance to take care of you, okay?"

"Heh!"

Quinn laughed out loud coolly as he walked over to finally see his Kiki, but all he saw was her lying on another man's back and that man saying that she should give him a chance to take care of her.

## **Chapter 729**

Quinn felt jealous.

Quinn's voice was particularly abrupt in the silent night, and Kiki and Joey coincidentally looked in his direction.

Looking at Quinn, who was standing in the moonlight, Kiki suddenly had a feeling of being in a different world.

Right now, shouldn't he be accompanying Myla and April? What was he doing here?

Kiki didn't know how to face Quinn, so she simply didn't face him.

Now, she also did not want to face Joey again. Just now, she was willing for Joey to carry her for a ride because she thought he was taking care of her just because of his friendship, but she did not expect that he liked her.

She could give Joey nothing, and there was no need for her to continue to be entangled with him.

"Joey, just now, thank you, please put me down."

“Kiki, I said that I would send you back.” Joey stubbornly said to Kiki, “I won’t force you to answer immediately, but Kiki, I hope you will go back and think about it and give me a chance to take care of you.”

When Quinn saw that he had already come over, Joey was still pestering Kiki, Quinn became anxious, he sneered and quickly rushed forward, then he took her from his back into his arms.

He tightened his grip on Kiki, and his arrogant handsome face was as cold as frost condensing, “Joey, I’m not dead yet! It’s not your turn to take care of my woman!”

“Your woman?” Joey didn’t flinch in the slightest as he looked at Quinn with a clear sneer in his eyes, “How many women you have! But I’m not you, I can give her single-minded love.”

“Joey, say that again!”

“I said, you’re not good enough for Kiki!” Joey stepped forward and met Quinn’s gaze without being condescending, “So stop pestering Kiki, she doesn’t like being pestered by you!”

When Joey was so dejected, Quinn was really quite upset in his heart, but he had to admit that his words were right.

He is not worthy of Kiki.

He is full of dark history, he deserves to die, while Kiki is the moon in the sky, the star in the night, she is so good, deserves the best man under the sky.

But even if he didn’t deserve Kiki and she didn’t like being pestered by him, he couldn’t let go of her.

Feeling the coldness in Kiki’s palm, Quinn clutched her hand even harder as he looked into her eyes with an obvious plea, “Kiki, let’s talk, I have something to tell you.”

“Quinn, I already knew about you and Myla a long time ago.”

“Kiki, I .....

“Quinn, I actually, gave you a chance to explain, but you still chose to cheat. Quinn, I think we’re fine the way we are, I can focus on my career, and you can be there for the people you care about, so, it’s really quite good.”

“Not good! Not good at all!”

Quinn hugged Kiki into his arms regardless, he held her so tightly, as if he wanted to melt her and completely rub her into his bones and blood.

“Kiki, I’m not good! I’m not well at all! I’m having a bad time without you!”

Seeing Quinn in such a distressed state, Kiki’s heart ached, but when she thought of April’s pale face pleading with her to leave Quinn, her heart sank.

“Quinn, don’t be like that, you’re making it difficult for me.”

Seeing Quinn hugging Kiki as tightly as if he wanted to suffocate her, Joey, who was standing at the side, could not stand to watch anymore.



He cocked his eyelids coldly, seriousness in his cool leathery features.

“Please let go of Kiki! Didn’t you hear her words? She said that you are making it difficult for her by doing this! You’re imposing on her!”

“Shut the fuck up!”

Being rebuked by Quinn like this, Joey didn’t get angry, the corners of his lips curled up with obvious mockery, “Am I not right? Kiki doesn’t want to care about you at all, you’re only adding to her burden by pestering her so much!”

“And, your behaviour really makes me quite disgusted! How many women do you have? You may think that it’s natural for a man to be more affectionate, but to be too affectionate is to be promiscuous! It’s irresponsible!”

“This kind of behavior of yours is really quite degrading, don’t dirty Kiki’s hands!”

Quinn’s temper was so violent that if someone dared to accuse him like that, he would have beaten that person, but he didn’t beat Joey.

Joey’s words were really quite hard to hear, but Quinn didn’t know what was wrong with him, he just felt he wasn’t wrong.

Moreover, he also felt that the person who should be beaten was not Joey, but him.

“Joey, you should go back first. Thank you for sending me back, I want to have a good talk with Quinn.”

Joey was a bit uneasy about Kiki, but she had said so, if he continued to stay here, he would also be a bit disliked by Kiki.

He coolly swept a glance at Quinn, and then softly said to Kiki, “Kiki, if anything happens, call me anytime! If anyone dares to bully you, tell me, I’m at your beck and call!”

Quinn was really pissed off by Joey’s “at your beck and call”, if his woman needed anything, he would help her!

However, he knew that now was not the time to be annoyed with Joey, the most important thing now was to coax Kiki.

Quinn reached out his hand as he gently stroked Kiki’s face, “Kiki, I’m sorry.”

Kiki avoided Quinn’s hand, she broke away from his embrace and kept a relatively distant from him.

“Quinn, you don’t have to say sorry to me, there are things that aren’t your fault.”

After a moment of silence, Kiki suddenly lifted her face, she met Quinn’s eyes and said incomparably serious, “Quinn, half a month ago, I sent you a text message, I think you should have received it.”

“I didn’t receive it!” Quinn had already thought of what Kiki was going to say next, and he yelled out excitedly, “Kiki, I didn’t receive it! I didn’t receive anything!”

Kiki didn’t bother with Quinn’s shouting as she sighed softly, “Quinn, I know you got the text message.”

“I’ve moved out of the flat. From now on, you and Myla and April can live over there as a family.”

“If you guys think the place over there is too small, you can live elsewhere.” Speaking of this, Kiki smiled astringently, “In fact, no matter where you guys live, what does it matter to me!”

Her voice was indistinct that it seemed to come from the distant heavens, “Quinn, we are over.”

### **Chapter 730**

Over?

Quinn only felt his heart shattering open inch by inch, so hard that he could not breathe.

In his life, Kiki is like water, he is like a fish that cannot leave the water, if he is away from Kiki, he is a cold corpse.

Seeing that Quinn did not say anything, Kiki let out another soft sigh, turned around and limped off in the direction of the hotel.

In fact, the hotel the crew booked for them was quite good, but the road from the location to the hotel was too difficult to drive, so they had to walk there.

Her ankle would have been bearable if she hadn’t hurt it and walked for a few minutes, but now her ankle really hurt, and every step she took was like being stabbed with a knife.

Kiki didn’t want to make too much of a mess when she turned around, she tried to keep her body straight, but she couldn’t help but limp when she walked.

“Kiki!”

Kiki did not turn around, and the next second, her body was embraced into Quinn’s arms regardless.

“Kiki, you’re going to leave me alone, aren’t you?!”

Kiki had never seen the arrogant and unrestrained Quinn so vulnerable, he was like an abandoned child, and in his voice, there was a biting pain, “Kiki, you’re so cruel!”

Kiki’s heart choked violently, and her heart, too, was as uncomfortable as if it were frying on a blazing fire.

But she couldn’t get past the point in her own mind that Quinn had lied to her time and time again, and April still had that life-threatening disease.

Even with her heart in her mouth, she could only, with a smile, say goodbye to him.

“Quinn, we may not really be suitable. Quinn, I hope that you and Myla and April will all be fine.”

“We’re suitable!” Quinn roared out, his entire body shaking uncontrollably, “Kiki, we’re suitable! In this world, there is no one more suitable than us!”

“I know that you’re angry because I lied to you, but Kiki, I’m really scared.”

"I already had a lot of dark history, and I didn't expect Myla to suddenly return home with a child, and she said that April was my child. I was afraid. I already felt that I didn't deserve you, and now that April has appeared, I'm even more afraid that you'll hate me."

"So Kiki, I chose to deceive, and until I had a paternity test with April, I dared not let you know of her existence."

"Kiki, I only have you in my heart, I even thought about it, I was never a good person, even if the paternity test result really shows that April is my child, what I can give her is only material compensation! Kiki, I can do without the child, I can have nothing, I can only not lose you!"

"Kiki, you're my life!"

Kiki did not expect Quinn to say something like this, and for a moment, she really did not know how to react.

She lifted her face to look at him, and his eyes fiery were full of her.

She knew that Quinn had her in his heart, but when one lives in the world, apart from love, one should focus more on responsibility.

April is the responsibility that Quinn cannot leave behind for the rest of his life.

There was no way she would let Quinn not even want her own child because of her.

"Quinn ....."

Kiki organized her words and said softly, "Quinn, I know you like me, but even the deepest love will fade one day, but kinship is eternal and unchanging. Quinn, you should take good care of April."

"Actually, Myla is quite good, you could like her so much before, you can still like her one day even if you like me now!"

After saying this, Kiki's heart was so astringent that she could hardly breathe. She had never imagined that saying a few words in a light-hearted manner would be so tiring.

Kiki doesn't like Myla, but in some ways, Myla is really quite nice.

Such excellence Myla has is not something that every woman can achieve, and it was hard for her to raise April on her own.

Myla is strong.

"Kiki, I don't like Myla! In this life, in the next life, I will never like Myla!"

"Kiki, why do you still think, even at this time, that my feelings for you will change and that I will like someone else! Does it mean that I have to dig my heart out and show it to you before you can believe that there is only you in my heart!"

"Quinn, it's not that I don't trust you, on the contrary, I trust you a lot. It's just that I feel that there are more important people in your life." After a pause, Kiki added, "Quinn, I don't want you to regret it."

"I don't regret it!"

Quinn's kiss landed fiercely on Kiki's lips, searing her like a blazing flame, "Letting go of you is what I'll regret for the rest of my life!"

"Kiki, don't leave me! Don't ever leave me, okay?"

Kiki had actually always known that she missed Quinn, and after his lips landed on hers, it became even more clear to her that she missed this man more than she could have imagined.

She could not restrain herself from sinking in that familiar smell, but April's eyes, full of requests, shone like a bright light on her heart, and she could not do it to dominate her father.

Kiki pushed Quinn hard, but she couldn't use much strength in her hands, and Quinn's increasingly hot kisses made it impossible for her to breathe.

"Quinn, don't be like this! Between us, it's over."

"Kiki, between us, it will never be over! It will never end in death!"

With a turn, Quinn pressed Kiki hard against a tree trunk to the side, suddenly, he softened his voice, his deep blue eyes carried a clear plea, "Kiki, April is not my child, don't leave me, okay?"

"What?" Kiki looked at Quinn incredulously and asked, "Quinn, what did you just say? How could April not be your child?"

"Kiki, I've had a paternity test with April, she's not related to me in any way!"

Quinn kissed Kiki's eyebrows, "So, Kiki, there's no need for you to leave me because of April."

"Kiki, don't be angry with me anymore, okay? Without you, my heart is empty."

Quinn took Kiki's hand and gently pressed it against his heart, "Kiki, here, it only beats for you."

It took Kiki a while to taste over the meaning of Quinn's words, April was not his own child, which meant that Myla was lying.

The main reason she would leave Quinn was because of April.

If there was no relationship between April and him, it did seem that there was no need for her to leave him.

She was so fond of him, why should she leave him!

Kiki was just about to open her arms and hug Quinn when she suddenly remembered what Myla had said.

She was merely a stand-in for Myla.

Kiki knew that she shouldn't be swayed by other people's words, but she couldn't help but feel uncomfortable inside.

She gently bit her lower lip, "Quinn, what about Myla? Do you like her a lot? Do I resemble her, do you think of me as a stand-in for her?"