

Talented 731

Chapter 731

Did he use Kiki as a stand-in for Myla?

Quinn's mouth was slightly open and he looked at Kiki with a stunned expression.

How could she feel that she was, in his mind, a stand-in for Myla?

She was Kiki, the one and only Kiki, how could Kiki be a stand-in for another woman?

Seeing that Quinn did not say anything, Kiki thought it was because he was weak-minded, and that bitterness in her heart got a little bit heavier as she turned away, not wanting to look at Quinn again.

"Quinn, I'm not going to be a stand-in for someone else."

Before Kiki could even take a step, Quinn hugged her tightly, his arms, so strong, almost pierced into her flesh and blood.

"Kiki, you're not a stand-in for anyone."

Quinn was afraid that Kiki would not want to care about him again, so he said anxiously, "Kiki, since the beginning, I only have you in my heart. You are not a stand-in, you have never been anyone's stand-in."

If there was a stand-in, it would be another woman who was Kiki's stand-in.

Quinn's thoughts, drifting away, the time he spent in the midst of women, he refused some women.

On the contrary, he was very particular about the women he wanted, he didn't need them to be beautiful, but they had to be more or less like Kiki.

Some women are the ones with eyebrows that bear a slight resemblance to Kiki's, some with faces, some with noses, and even, some with earlobes as clean and round as hers.

Quinn once also had a night with a woman whose face was scarred, that woman, really quite ugly, he would have sex with her, just because, her fingers, reminded him of Kiki's hands that played the piano and wrote poetry.

In the end, he was still crazy enough to search around for Kiki's shadow.

During that time, people thought he was living a very comfortable life, but only he knew in his heart how desolate he was.

The only way he can have the courage to keep breathing is to deceive himself over and over again and tell himself that he is surrounded by many, many Kiki.

For that initial period, his self-deception did work, but as time went on, he could no longer be satisfied with just looking for Kiki from others.

No matter how much they resemble Kiki, they are not her.

After going around and around for so long, in fact, he was never a promiscuous person, he just, wanted Kiki too much.

He had money, power and influence, and was surrounded by women who threw themselves at him, but after truly recognising his own heart, he could no longer show any interest in those women.

What was the point of looking at the shadow of the moon in the water when he could not get the moon?

He also thought that in this life, he could only look at Kiki from afar, but he never thought that he would have the chance to hold her in his arms.

When he could not get her, he could not sleep alone. After he got her and tasted her beauty, if he lost her again, a thousand arrows would not be able to match the pain he felt in his heart.

So, no matter what happens, he will never let go of Kiki's hand again.

"But you used to like Myla a lot."

Kiki felt that she was being a bit petty to hold on to the past, but when she thought of Myla condescendingly saying that she was only her stand-in, her heart sank uncontrollably, and there was some tearing pain, so uncomfortable that she almost choked.

The pain in her heart was getting worse and worse, and Kiki couldn't help but reach out her hand and gently press it.

No sooner had her hand landed on her heart than Quinn violently flipped her body over, his kiss, falling sharply on her lips, unable to let go.

"Kiki, all I like is you!"

Kiki felt that since Quinn had already confessed his love to her so nakedly, she should take it in stride and respond to his kiss.

But inside she was upset, and was a little tempted to play childish.

"Quinn, I don't like it when you're nice to Myla."

"I'll have a hard time if you're nice to her."

Kiki has been calm and self-possessed since she was a child. In the past, she would not have said such childish words, but at this moment, she just wanted to say her heart's discomfort to Quinn.

It is like a child who has been wronged and wants to pamper the person he loves most.

Quinn suddenly left Kiki's lips as he looked at her incredulously and asked, "Kiki, what did you just say?"

"Quinn, I don't like it when you're nice to Myla. It'll be hard for me if you're nice to her." Kiki said what she had just said again.

Quinn hugged Kiki even harder, he felt that just a hug was not enough to express the joy he felt in his heart.

He picked Kiki up from the ground and spun her around happily, with that joyful look of a boy in love.

Being spun around in his arms like this, Kiki's head was shaken to the point of being a little dizzy.

She was just about to say, "Quinn, why are you hugging me and spinning me around!"

No sooner had she said this than she heard him say, ecstatically, "Kiki, I'm so happy! I'm so happy that you said that!"

"Kiki, my Kiki"

"My Kiki is jealous for me, so I'm so happy"

Jealous?

Kiki's face flushed, and when she thought back on how she looked just now, it really did look like she was jealous.

The more she thought about it, the more her face burned, she was not willing to admit it, although, Myla's appearance did make her heart sour.

Kiki forced herself to calm down and tried to keep a calm demeanor, "Quinn, don't be ridiculous, I wasn't jealous just now."

"Kiki, this lustful look of yours is so cute!" Quinn kissed her eyebrows, with that look as if he wanted to kiss her face all over, "Kiki, for you to be jealous for me, I feel so happy."

"Kiki, I really hope you'll be jealous of me every day from now on."

Originally, Kiki was still shy in her heart, but after hearing Quinn's words, she suddenly became a little indescribably angry.

Does Quinn still want her to be jealous of him every day?

This means that he wants to tangle with some Myla every day?

Kiki looked at Quinn with a wry smile, "Quinn, are you planning to find girls every day in the future so that you can make me jealous? You're thinking big!"

After hearing Kiki's words, Quinn realized how inappropriate the words he had just uttered in his excitement, he hurriedly expressed his loyalty to Kiki, "Kiki, there is no girls, in the future, there is only you, only you"

Kiki thought of something, and her expression, again, went cold inch by inch.

"Quinn, you lied to me."

Chapter 732

Hearing Kiki's words, Quinn's heart could not help but thud.

Yes, he and Kiki had said that between them, there would be no lies, no betrayal, but in the end, he had reneged on his promise and lied to her.

Quinn knew that when he lied to Kiki, he did have a bitter intention, and it was considered a lie of goodwill.

But a lie is a lie, and he is not in a position to justify himself when he has done something wrong, no matter how bitter.

“Kiki, it’s my fault for lying to you.”

Quinn carefully spoke to Kiki, “Kiki, I lied to you because I was too scared.”

“I know, you didn’t like me much in the first place, I was the one who kept pestering you, if you knew about me and Myla and what a daughter I had made, you would have hated me and broken up with me.”

“Kiki, I’m afraid I’ll lose you.”

“Kiki, I can be spurned by the world, but I can’t lose you. I don’t care about children, I don’t care about other people, I just want to be with you.”

Originally, Kiki still wanted to ask Quinn about the deception, but now, after hearing her words, the fire in her heart could not burn up.

She took the initiative to hug Quinn tightly, “Quinn, what makes you think that I don’t like you much!”

“Quinn, if by now, I don’t like you enough, no matter how much you pester me, I won’t continue to be with you.”

“I will stay with you, I will plan a future with you, just because, I genuinely like you.”

“Quinn, I like you, not just a little bit, I like you a lot.”

Kiki’s emotions had always been introverted and she was not quite used to expressing her feelings to others straightforwardly, but now she wanted to, like those little girls, shout out loud, Quinn, I like you.

She thought so and did so, looking at Quinn with arched eyebrows and that energetic look on her face, as if, she had never been through the storm.

Her voice was as clear and crisp as the most beautiful heavenly music, “Quinn, I like you!”

These words of Kiki echoed in Quinn’s ears over and over again, and Quinn felt that he should have responded to Kiki’s with force.

But at this moment, his heart was so joyful that he could only giggle at Kiki.

It was almost as long as a century before Quinn snapped out of his giggle, his eyes dropping to look at Kiki with a clear plea in them.

“Kiki, can you say that again?”

Kiki was amused by Quinn’s silly look, she stood on tiptoe, her sweet red lips gently pressed against his ear, like a soft feather, gently sliding past the tip of his heart, bringing him a rippling mess.

“Quinn, have I not told you that I love you yet? Quinn, I love you.”

This time, Quinn’s mouth half-open, just keeping that giggling look, his two lips could not close.

“Kiki, what did you just say?”

Only after a long, long time did Quinn's voice tremble as he asked.

Kiki was so thin-skinned that she really didn't want to say such a humiliating thing again, but Quinn's silly look really made her heart too soft.

She still couldn't help but arched her eyebrows and said it again in his ear, "Quinn, I love you!"

Quinn was so excited that his whole body trembled, he felt that he was like a person addicted to drugs, he couldn't hear this phrase over and over again, he couldn't get enough of it.

He said somewhat greedily to Kiki, "Kiki, I haven't heard clearly, what did you say?"

"Quinn, I love you!"

Quinn coaxed Kiki to say a few more times before saying something else that she hadn't heard, and even if Kiki was slow, she knew that he was deliberately coaxing her to confess her love to him repeatedly.

Thinking of being tricked into saying such a humiliating thing so many times, Kiki couldn't help but feel a little ashamed.

"Kiki, I was so excited just now, I didn't hear what you said, can you say it again?"

Seeing that Quinn was still pretending, Kiki could not bear it any longer, she glared at him in mock exasperation, "Quinn, you're deliberately playing me, aren't you?"

Seeing that Kiki was angry, Quinn took it in stride, he rubbed her face ingratiatingly, "Kiki, I didn't intentionally trick you, I just think, your voice is so nice, I can't hear it enough in my lifetime."

"No, I can't hear it enough in the next life, in all my life."

"Kiki, I want to kiss you."

Saying that, Quinn leaned down his face and started kissing Kiki.

Being kissed repeatedly today, Kiki was really quite speechless. At first, Quinn kissed her gently on her face, but later, his kisses, as if they were on fire, wanted to burn to ashes with her.

What made Kiki even more speechless was that he, a man who had countless women, had even worse kissing skills than before when he had kissed her!

Her lips were about to be swollen from his gnawing!

Men, in some ways, are particularly desirous of a woman's approval.

Like, kissing skills.

Quinn also particularly wanted Kiki's approval, so after kissing her, he liked to look at the expression on her face so he could judge whether she was comfortable with his kiss.

What is Kiki's face now?

Her eyebrows were furrowed and her sweet red lips were slightly pouted in disgust.

Quinn's heart thudded, and he asked Kiki with great apprehension, "Kiki, aren't my kissing skills a bit poor?"

Kiki didn't want to hurt Quinn's heart, but her lips hurt too much and it hurt her all over.

She grunted nonchalantly, "Well, good that you know it."

Quinn wanted to do googled about what to do if his woman disliked his poor kissing skills, but to do so in front of his woman was too damn humiliating, and he couldn't do such a humiliating thing.

However, his mind was turning quite fast. He was just a bad kisser, just a few more practice sessions and he would get a compliment from her!

In order to get Kiki's compliments, after returning to the hotel to take care of the injury on her ankle, he lay on top of her for most of the night practicing his kissing skills and, by the way, practicing something else.

Kiki regretted it, if she had known that her words would get her lips tortured for most of the night, she would not have told the truth.

As the night grew thicker, a woman in a black trench coat, hidden in the night, sneered with a sneer that almost twisted into a demon.

The grin on her face grew even more grim as she looked at the picture in the camera.

It's all on camera!

How nice!

With these photos, she'd like to see who the person struggling in hell and turning over a new leaf would be!

Chapter 733

Anna has been quietly stalking Kiki lately.

Quinn's threat to her that night did scare her so much that she thought to leave Arkpool City quietly, lest Quinn make a move on her.

But in the end, the heavy indignation and resentment overwhelmed the fear in her heart.

She feels that the world is unfair, why should she, Anna, have to hide like a rat in a gutter, while Kiki enjoys the love of Quinn and shines brightly?

Heh!

The most promising female celebrities in the entertainment industry

Kiki did not deserve it!

Just now, she took a picture of Kiki being carried on Joey's back, and also a picture of her and Quinn kissing passionately.

In the entertainment industry, how many people are as successful as ever, but they are not caught off guard by the blackmail, the whole can never turn over!

If everyone knew that Kiki was getting married to Quinn and she was still going around hooking up with other men, she would still be scolded to death!

Nowadays, netizens have zero tolerance for cheating. Kiki cheated on the male cast member so openly, even with Quinn's family to clear her name, everyone would have to scold her!

The more she thought about it, the happier she was. After admiring the photos once more, she closed the camera with satisfaction and planned to return to the nearby hotel for a good rest.

She had just turned, and a pair of large hands, like iron pincers, snapped her neck in a deadly grip.

Anna's eyes rounded with fright, a distinct tremor in her voice, "Who are you? Let go of me!"

"Delete the photos!" Christ's voice was so cold and austere that it seemed to come from the eighteenth level of hell, she could not control the chills.

At this time, Anna got a clear look at Christ's face, and when she met the bloodthirsty coolness in his eyes, her body instantly trembled like a leaf falling in the autumn wind.

"Mr. Birkin?"

Anna looked at Christ incredulously, "Mr. Birkin, let go of me!"

"Delete the photos!" Christ's patience was worn down by Anna, and his noble and cold face carried a clear impatience, "Otherwise, tonight, you will get yourself killed!"

Anna's heart thudded, she knew that Christ was not scaring her with these words, she could clearly feel the heavy killing intent permeating his body, if she did not obediently do as he ordered, he would really kill her!

Anna couldn't give up the photos she had managed to sneak in, but she wanted to live more.

Kiki hasn't sunk to hell yet, why should she, Anna, die in this shitty place for no reason?!

"Mr. Birkin, I'll delete it, I'll delete it now!"

Anna quickly turned the camera back on and quickly formatted the photos and videos inside.

Only when he saw that there was really nothing left inside the camera did Christ icily let go of Anna's neck.

"Ahem"

Anna coughed for a few moments before she felt her breathing flowing a little more smoothly.

She clutched the phone in her arms, wanting to get out of here as quickly as possible, as far away from this demon, Christ, as possible.

But something occurred to her, and her steps, abruptly, stopped in place again.

"Mr. Birkin, I have something to say, and I don't know if it's appropriate to say it."

When Anna saw that Christ had no intention of stopping her, she felt that she should have been tacitly allowed to do so.

“It’s not worth it for you to be so nice to Kiki.”

“She is entangled with Quinn while hooking up with another man, such a woman is not worthy of your love!”

“Mr. Birkin, I think you heard it just now, right? Kiki said that she loves Quinn! You treat her so well, what can you get? I’m only afraid that now, Kiki won’t even be willing to look at you one more time!”

“Mr. Birkin, it’s not worth it for you to do so much for Kiki!”

“If I were you, I would do whatever it takes to break Kiki and Quinn apart, even if it means imprisoning her, so that she can stay by your side. That way, it would be worthy of the one true heart you have for her.”

“Mr. Birkin, if you love someone, you should let her stay by your side. Kiki doesn’t know what’s good for her, she won’t take the soft stuff, so you should take the hard stuff with her! As long as she has only you by her side, she cannot leave your confinement, and for the rest of her life, she will have to stay by your side submissively!”

Anna felt that it was actually really mercy for Kiki to be with a man as good as Christ.

But when she thought of Kiki’s stubborn nature, if she was forcibly confined by Christ, she would have to fight him to the death, and both of them would be disgusted. If Kiki disobeyed him time and again, he would have to be violent towards her.

When she thought of Kiki being imprisoned by Christ, abused and tortured to death, Anna felt indescribably emotional.

She thought, letting out a loud laugh.

Forced to suppress the laughter in her heart, Anna continued, “Mr. Birkin, I am saying these words for your own good! A woman is just like that. If you get her body and confine her, what can she do?”

“As long as you confine Kiki, I dare say that in less than a month, she will take it upon herself to throw herself at you!”

Seeing that Christ had been silent, Anna thought that he was moved, and she was just about to spur him on a little more, but a voice without any warmth rang out above her head.

“Get out!”

Anna couldn’t help but shiver, she wanted to say something else, but the look on Christ’s face was so terrible, she was afraid that if she said one more word, he would dismantle her, she still ran away as fast as she could.

Although Anna walked in a bit of a mess, her heart was, nevertheless, quite joyful.

She knew that Christ must have listened to what she said.

She had heard how ruthless Christ had been towards Kiki, he could even throw Kiki into prison for five years and torture her for five years, to imprison Kiki was a piece of cake!

When she thought of Kiki being confined in a golden cage by Christ, acting, singing, and Quinn turned into unattainable dreams, Anna's mood was unspeakably splendid.

That said, Anna is really overthinking things.

Christ had no intention whatsoever of imprisoning Kiki.

He couldn't let go of Kiki, he wanted to grow old with her, but he knew that he no longer deserved her.

He had committed an unforgivable wrong, and the only thing he could do now was not to possess, but to redeem.

He thought it would be nice to watch Kiki from afar and be able to do something for her.

He was satisfied as long as she was well.

Only, when he thought of the interaction between Kiki and Quinn just now, he still could not control his heart.

Just now she said, "Quinn, I love you!"

Christ's thoughts drifted away and his vision couldn't help but become blurry.

Kiki had also kissed him of her own accord and said to him, "Christ, I love you."

Chapter 734

Once in that marriage, he and Kiki had fulfilled their obligations as husband and wife, and after panting, he habitually pressed her to sleep beside him.

In fact, there were many times when he was not asleep, he just did not want Kiki to know that he was still awake, he deliberately closed his eyes and pretended to look asleep.

At that time, Kiki would often call out his name softly, and when she saw that he did not respond, she assumed that he was asleep.

She was bold after he fell asleep.

She liked to stroke his face gently, tracing his eyebrows over and over again; he did not find that face of his attractive, but it was as if she could not get enough of it.

After tracing his eyebrows, Kiki would often let out a little girl's naughty giggle, with a heart-thumping shyness.

Her fingers rubbed gently over his lips, and then her lips fell gently.

In her ears, there was a faint murmur from her.

Christ, I love you.

Christ, how can I love you so much!

In fact, initially, he was longing for Kiki, he just, stubbornly, did not want to face his true heart.

Now, he can finally face his heart, but the object of her smiling and saying that I love you is no longer him.

Freya was actually quite worried about Kieran being bullied by Mike and Tomas at the board meeting, but when she thought that he was usually the only one who bullied the others, her heart gradually settled down again.

It is also true that Kieran was not bullied by Tomas and Mike, and Bradley came back and told her about the battle at the board meeting.

Bradley said that the moment he saw Kieran get up from his wheelchair, Tomas and Mike, as well as the people on their side, were shocked.

Freya didn't have the chance to see with her own eyes how unpleasant Tomas and Mike had looked on their faces, but she couldn't contain her excitement when she heard Bradley say that.

Mr. Fitzgerald has been a very good abuser of people. Tomas and Mike are so abused by him that they want to die.

Brandon has already transferred eleven percent of his shares to Kieran. From now on, even if Mike and Tomas had done everything they could, they would never be able to bring him down again.

Besides, the two of them have never really taken down Kieran, or even had no chance to take him down.

It was only because Kieran wanted to tease them that he gave them the illusion that they could make waves at Fitzgerald's.

Ever since Freya knew that Kieran had ruthlessly abused Mike and Tomas at the board meeting, the curvature of her lips could not be retracted.

She was still in a sunny mood until the next day at the Arkpool City Summer Charity Dinner.

There are two charity dinners in the city of Arkpool Cit each year, and this one in the summer is a city-wide event.

Freya does not like to attend such lively occasions, but this kind of dinner is a good opportunity to seek cooperation.

Since she intends to develop World properly, she naturally tries to seize such opportunities to meet more partners at the party.

In order to promote World, Freya has recently attended various occasions, mostly wearing World's clothes.

The outfit she is wearing this evening is a two-piece set that has just been launched.

The top is a slim-fitting white shirt and the bottom is a light pink bustier.

Simple, generous, yet sophisticated.

Freya is well-built and of good height. With a white shirt tucked in a skirt and with fine high heels, this outfit is ascetic yet with an agile freshness, with the dryness of a successful lady and the flirtatiousness of a small woman, one cannot take one's eyes off it.

Freya was quite happy with the outfit, but she had never been a narcissist, so she didn't feel that her outfit was so ravishing.

Freya knew that many of the bigwigs in the clothing industry would be coming over tonight, and she didn't make too many pleasantries with the famous ladies at the party; her purpose tonight was just to come over and talk about cooperation.

Freya felt that she and Regina really had back luck, almost every party she went to, she would meet Regina.

As usual, Regina was accompanied by her faithful follower, Olivia.

When Olivia saw this outfit on Freya, her eyes immediately lit up and she couldn't help but go up to her and ask her when this outfit would be online so she could buy a set as well.

Only, thinking that she was on the same side as Regina, who had even stepped in to help their family the other day and made her family a lot more money, she stiffened that urge.

She lifted her chin in a condescending manner.

She let go of Regina's arm and stepped on her high heels to walk up to Freya, "It turns out to be our famous little widow from Arkpool City!"

Freya knew that the more she talked to Olivia, the more aggressive she became, so she simply ignored Olivia.

Seeing that Freya was not paying attention to her, Olivia did not feel lost or angry, she quickly blocked in front of Freya, "Freya, what are you running for? You've done something shameless and you don't have the face to see others, do you?"

Freya really felt that there was something wrong with Olivia, how could she not know what shameless things she had done herself?

"No, Freya, how can you be shameless! You are already shameless, even if you have done something even more shameful, you still have the nerve to see people!"

"Yeah, you're still having the nerve to come to the charity dinner tonight!"

"Olivia, you're having a brain fart again, aren't you?!" Olivia's words had risen to a personal attack, and Freya couldn't treat her like air, "You have a brain problem, it is ok! But you're biting around and desperately showing off your brain damage, your behaviour is really something!"

"You!" Olivia huffed and glared at Freya, "Who are you calling brain-damaged? Freya, don't think I don't know about all the scandalous things you've done! Not only me, but now, the entire Arkpool City already knows how shameless you are!"

Olivia has a loud voice, and on such occasions, people like to watch the fun, so when she shouted at the top of her voice, she instantly attracted many people to come over.

Seeing that more and more people were gathered around, Olivia sneered, "Everyone come and judge! Do you think the little widow is really shameless? She keeps saying that she only has the dead Mr. Fitzgerald in her heart, but she still climbed into Mr. Fitzgerald's brother's bed?"

Chapter 735

Originally, Freya hadn't really taken Olivia's harsh words seriously, but when she heard her say that, she instantly blushed.

How could she have ever imagined that Olivia would lay out her relationship with Simon in public?

After all, Regina didn't want people to know that she and Simon had broken off their engagement, and how could Olivia, who was her friend, say such things in public?

Of course Freya didn't want everyone to know about their illicit relationship, she subconsciously denied it, "Olivia, don't talk nonsense here! You're really addicted to being a mad dog, aren't you?"

"Freya, you dare not admit what you have done, don't you?"

Olivia laughed coldly, her eyes were undisguisedly gloating, "Unfortunately, Freya, now no matter how you pretend to be pure, no one will believe you! Who among us doesn't know that you and Simon are already together?!"

"Yeah, I've also heard that Freya and Simon are together! Simon is Kieran's own brother, how could they do such a thing?"

"I heard that it was Freya who took the initiative to climb into Simon's bed while he was drunk. She is shameless, it really is ugh! Simon is so unlucky!"

"It's so shameless! Such shameless people still make brands, who dares to buy their clothes?!"

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Listening to the chatter of the people around her, Olivia's face became even more smug as she raised an eyebrow at Freya, "What, continue to pretend to be pure?"

"Freya, actually, I quite admire you. You claim to be devoted to Mr. Fitzgerald till death do you part, and never remarry for him again, yet you can still shamelessly hook up with his own brother!"

"Freya, when you took the initiative to climb into Simon's bed while he was drunk, didn't you feel in your heart that you were ashamed of Mr. Fitzgerald's true feelings for you?"

"Oh, you and Mr. Fitzgerald still have two children! You are shameless, you hooked up their uncle, in future, how do you face your children?"

"That's right, you're used to being shameless, so how can you know what is called propriety, righteousness and shame!"

"Freya, you don't know manners and shame, but please don't come here and dirty the face of us all!"

Freya's fists, uncontrollably tightened, and her face, too, became particularly unpleasant.

How could she not have imagined that the relationship she had tried so hard to hide would, without her knowing it, be known to the world!

"Freya, why don't you say anything? The scandal has been exposed, so you don't have the nerve to speak up, do you?" Olivia stepped forward, picked up a glass of red wine and viciously splashed it onto Freya's face.

"Say something! We're all waiting to hear you talk about how great it was to hook up with your dead husband's brother!"

The cold red wine splashed all over Freya's face, stinging her eyes, before she snapped out of her confused thoughts.

The situation today was so unexpected that their relationship was known to the world, and she was branded as having seduced her husband's own brother, and she couldn't tell how distressed she was.

But she feels no shame.

She didn't steal or rob, she didn't wrong anyone, she just wanted to be with the person she loved, and besides, that person was originally her husband. They had no right to mock her!

Grabbing a glass of red wine from the side, Freya unceremoniously poured it all over Olivia's face.

"Olivia, don't go too far! I have a clear conscience, you are not qualified to say that about me!"

Olivia did not expect that Freya would dare to throw this glass of red wine back, she was unprepared and was splashed all over her face.

The red wine flowed into her eyes and stung, so Olivia fumbled and pulled out a tissue and started to wipe herself and the area around her eyes with great force.

After that, she realised that she was, today, wearing heavy make-up. Her skin was poor, unlike Freya's, who could be so glowing even without a layer of foundation, and when she got close, she couldn't see a single flaw.

Olivia's hand, holding the tissue, froze in place as she quickly pulled out the small mirror from her bag, and when she saw what she looked like at that moment, she couldn't help but scream.

The make-up she used on her face was waterproof, but she had just rubbed so hard that her make-up around her eyes was still smudged and, moreover, showed clear dark circles and, most importantly, many fatty grains around her eyes, which made her look ugly in any way.

With such a face on top, Olivia, who is so dignified, really has no nerve to meet others.

The men at this charity dinner are all of high standing in high society. If they see her looking this bad, how will she marry a young man in the future!

"Are you alright?" Regina stepped forward, she looked at Olivia with a concerned face, "Olivia, you still have quite a lot of wine stains on your face, let's go to the lounge to fix your makeup!"

After saying this, Regina said to Freya again rather helplessly, “Freya, you’re really too much, you know that Olivia is allergic to red wine, how can you splash her face with red wine!”

Originally, Olivia wanted to find a place to clean up her messy appearance, but now, after hearing Regina’s words, she stopped in her tracks.

Regina can even come up with this excuse of allergy, she is always so smart!

She was seen by quite a few people with this ugly look, but now that people know she’s allergic to red wine, she looks a bit ugly and people will just think it’s something she’s allergic to.

The allergy excuse not only saved her face, but also made everyone think that Freya was vicious, what a beautiful thing to kill two birds with one stone!

As a matter of fact, after hearing Regina’s words, the surrounding crowd looked at Freya with even more contempt.

“Knowing that Olivia is allergic to red wine and Freya still splashes wine on her, how can this Freya be so vicious!”

“Yes, at least don’t splash her face! We are all women, why should women make things difficult for women!”

“It’s outrageous! Look how Olivia’s face has turned out! Didn’t she just tell the truth? Why did Freya do that to put people in such a bad way!”

“Yes, she has the nerve to seduce her husband’s brother, she did something disgusting and others can’t say anything about it?!”

“Look at Olivia’s face, it’s all red and slightly swollen! Does she have to apologise for putting someone in such a state!”

“Yes, apologize! Freya, apologize to Olivia!”

“Apologize! Apologize!”

.....

Listening to the voices around her telling her to apologize, Freya felt particularly ridiculous.

She wiped the red wine off her face hard to keep the stains from obscuring her vision.

In this society, it is customary to sympathize with the weak, and Olivia’s initiative to show weakness has caused so many people to be confused between right and wrong!

Obviously, it was Olivia who splashed her first, so who is she to apologize to her!

As she was lost in her own thoughts, Regina’s voice suddenly rang out in the air, “Freya, you did go a bit too far today, shouldn’t you apologize to Olivia?”

Chapter 736

Regina's reputation among the upper class was already good, plus she was usually like a white moonlight in the hearts of countless men, and as she spoke up like this, the voices demanding for Freya to apologise to Olivia were even more enthusiastic.

Regina said this in a gentle and humble manner, without the slightest hint of overbearing, but the more she did so, the more everyone felt that Freya had gone a little too far.

The smile on the corner of Freya's lips became colder, her eyes slowly swept over the faces of the people in front of her, and then, she spoke without being condescending, "I will not apologize to Olivia!"

"I'm not wrong, why should I apologise to her?!"

"She splashed me with red wine first, and I don't see what's wrong with an eye for an eye! Am I supposed to bow down and let her splash me?"

Only after hearing Freya's words did the crowd suddenly realise that, indeed, it was Olivia who had moved first just now.

Moreover, Freya looked, at this point, rather pitiful.

Her face, still with residual wine stains, and her hair wet, her eyes were red, and the sympathy of many men at the scene was instantly aroused.

"It seems that, just now, it was really Olivia who moved first."

"Yeah, there doesn't seem to be anything wrong with Freya throwing the wine back."

"It's not like she is masochistic, why should she put up with it when someone throws a drink in her face?!"

.....

Hearing that many people were speaking for Freya, Olivia's face could not help but look pale.

On the contrary, Regina's face did not change in the slightest, noble and calm, and one could not help but look up to her.

"Olivia, you did get too emotional just now, you shouldn't have splashed Freya with red wine."

Regina sighed softly, then raised her face to Freya and said, "Freya, sorry, just now Olivia has wronged you, I apologize on her behalf."

"This matter was all caused by Olivia, you shouldn't be blamed, even if she is allergic to red wine, she asked for it."

After saying this, Regina asked softly to Olivia again, "Olivia, is your face particularly uncomfortable now? I'll take you to the hospital!"

After Regina had said this, the people present also realised that it seemed that, in the end, it was Olivia who had suffered the loss.

The face was splashed with red wine, but Freya is not allergic, while Olivia, allergic to red wine this taste, really bad.

“Regina, why are you helping Freya? I just got so irrigated to splash her face with wine, it’s because I couldn’t see her foxy look!”

“Regina, you’re stupid! Simon is your fiancé! She seduced your fiancé and ruined the relationship between you and Simon, how can you be so stupid as to speak for her!”

“Regina, if she hadn’t taken advantage of the situation and climbed into Simon’s bed and pestered him, you and Simon would be married now! Regina, if you are so kind, you will suffer a big loss!”

“I know you all think I’m mean and I’m uncultured, but I really can’t see it! Why should a third party be able to take away someone else’s happiness so justifiably now?!”

Regina’s face was pale, she pressed her chest in pain, “I …..”

Regina looked particularly uncomfortable, all but unable to speak, and she took several hard breaths before she regained her voice.

Her voice, particularly soft, was tinged with indescribable helplessness and pleading.

“Olivia, don’t say it, that was my fate. I don’t blame others, I know that it’s because the fate between me and Simon is too shallow.”

“I hope that in the future Simon will be all right, as long as he is happy and joyful, I will be satisfied.”

Just now, everyone’s attention was focused on the fact that Freya had turned her back on Mr. Fitzgerald and climbed into his own brother’s bed, ignoring the fact that Regina was the rightful fiancée of Simon!

They had seen it on TV the other day, when Regina was interviewed as the fiancée of Simon.

At that time, it was the time when Simon was most seriously injured. People outside said that Simon could not get up, but Regina still faced the camera, smiling gracefully and generously.

She said that no matter what happened, she would never let go of Simon’s hand, and that she would be with him through all ups and downs.

How could Simon fail her!

Everyone spontaneously believes that Simon would not be blind to let down Regina’s love and affection. He would let down Regina only because Freya is too shameless, not only playing tricks to climb into his bed, but also pestering him and ruining his marriage with Regina.

“Regina, you’re stupid, aren’t you!” Olivia grabbed Regina’s hand with a look of hatred, “Regina, you have given everything you have to Simon, you truly love each other, why should this fox charming girl only need to play some shameful tricks and you have to give up Simon to her?!”

“Regina, that’s not fair! Regina, have you forgotten who was around sleeplessly to look after Simon during the time when he became a vegetable?”

“After he woke up and couldn’t get out of bed for so long, who was with him all the time, encouraging him and supporting him in his recovery?!”

“Who was it again, who, for the sake of Simon, did not even want her life, and took a bullet for him with her body when he encountered a mugger?!”

“Regina, it’s you! You’re the one who has always been by Simon’s side! You love Simon so much, why should you take the initiative to get out while Freya, that shameless fox chaser, gets to monopolise him?!”

After Olivia finished saying these words, the surrounding crowd was directly stunned.

They had all heard that Regina was deeply in love with Simon and that she had been by his side to look after him after he woke up, but they did not know that she had once even given up her life for him.

How can Freya replace such deep feelings by taking advantage of the situation and climbing into Simon’s bed?

Even if Freya’s figure and appearance were no worse than Regina’s, and she had enough capital to drive men crazy, she was not worthy of Simon!

Simon should only belong to Regina who is sincere to him!

In this world, there are too many beautiful girls and too many good girls. Men choose, not necessarily the best one, but they cannot let down, the one who gives the most to them.

Simon, even if you’re sorry to the world, you can’t be sorry to Regina!

A young talented man who had always liked Regina could no longer bear to see her suffer so much, he tried to suppress the urge to break the fox into pieces, he stepped forward and asked Freya in a stern voice, “Freya, what Olivia said is all true, isn’t it?!”

“Miss Wells has given so much for Simon, she and Simon are genuinely in love, why are you trying every possible way to destroy their relationship and now, even more, forcing Simon to marry you?!”

Chapter 737

“Heh!”

Freya felt particularly ridiculous, clearly, in this case, the most unforgivable person is Regina, now, she has become the most pitiful one.

If Regina hadn’t deliberately caused that car accident, if she hadn’t exchanged Simon’s tragic death for Kieran’s memory loss, would Kieran even forget who he was now?

Who gave her the nerve to pretend to be so pure and noble, when she was obviously so dirty and vicious?

“Yes, Miss Wells and Simon are so in love, Freya, you’re breaking them up, do you have any humanity left!”

“There are so many men under the sky, Freya, why do you have to find your husband’s brother! Moreover, he already has the love of his life!”

“Freya, Mr. Fitzgerald treated you so well back then, can you stand up to him by doing such shameless things?!”

.....

Seeing that almost everyone around her was on her side, the corners of Regina’s lips uncontrollably, lifted.

Yesterday, Simon almost made his relationship with Freya semi-public. He might have wanted to be with Freya regardless of everything, but public opinion can make a person, can also destroy a person.

If everyone in the world spurned his relationship with Freya and was against them being together, she didn’t believe that a man as proud as he was could really lose his reputation for Freya!

When the time comes, he will have to break up with Freya due to pressure and opposition from the whole world!

He is the moon in the sky, destined to be unattainable, he is not willing to be a rat in the street, shouted at by everyone!

Regina felt that she had to do something.

She tried to suppress her laughter and wiped her eyes pitifully with a look of utter resignation.

“Stop it, all of you, stop it. I don’t blame Freya, I really don’t blame her. I don’t want to put too much pressure on Simon, and I hope that everyone will stop making things difficult for Simon.”

“Actually, Freya is really quite good, I’m very relieved that Simon is with her, and I sincerely wish them well.”

“I also hope that people will stop looking at Freya with prejudice and genuinely wish her and Simon well.”

Regina is so kind!

How could God be so unjust as to subject such a kind and generous girl to such a sordid indignity!

Seeing Regina’s look, which was obviously very difficult but still pretending to be strong, the crowd at the scene was heartbroken for her to the extreme.

One of them was a garment industry predator, who looked at Freya and sneered, “World? How good can a business made by such a shameless person be! I hereby declare that we will never cooperate with World!”

“And we will never work with World too!”

“So do we! A brand made by such people is a disgrace to the industry!”

.....

The voices of those few costumed predators were particularly loud, and Freya could hear them clearly.

She was already wretched in her mind, and hearing their words made her feel even worse.

She had come over tonight to seek opportunities for cooperation, but to her surprise, Regina had easily ruined all her efforts. Not only had she failed to find a better platform for World, she had instead been blacklisted by several large corporations.

She knew exactly what Regina wanted to do. Today, Regina wanted to suppress her brand, and also to make use of the power of public opinion, so that between her and Kieran, there are many obstacles.

Unfortunately, even if Regina had done everything she could, she would not admit defeat! She, Freya, will never admit defeat to Regina as long as she still has a breath of life!

“I’m not wrong!”

Freya stubbornly raised her chin and said word for word, “I haven’t hurt anyone, let alone wronged anyone, I’m not wrong, let alone admit my fault to anyone!”

“I admit that I am with Simon now, but so what?”

“Simon and Regina have long since broken up, both of us are now single, even if we are separated by that layer of the Fitzgerald family?!”

“Regina, don’t make this victim look in front of everyone! You know better than anyone in your heart what you’ve really done!”

“Regina, you don’t have to incite everyone to dislike me and resist me, it’s those who kill and set fires that should pay the price, I, Freya, have a clear conscience and I deserve the best happiness!”

All of them thought that at this moment, Freya should have fled. But now they did not return to their sense after Freya said that.

Olivia was the first to react, and she pointed at Freya with righteous indignation and yelled, “What do you mean you have a clear conscience? You didn’t hurt anyone? You’ve distanced yourself from Regina’s relationship with Simon, you stole her man, aren’t you hurting her?”

“Freya, who gave you the nerve to say this? I’m telling you, you’re just a mistress! Even if Simon is blinded and is with you, it doesn’t change the fact that you stole someone else’s man!”

“Mistress?” Freya laughed, she did not look at Olivia, but looked at Regina and said word for word, “Regina, you feel your conscience and tell me who is the mistress?!”

“We are not finding evidence now, the law cannot sanction you. But God is watching, think of the blood on your hands, when you dream at midnight, won’t you see someone asking for your life?!”

Hearing Freya’s words, Regina’s face was so white that not a trace of blood could be found.

The crowd at the dinner might not understand what Freya meant by this, but she knew exactly what she meant.

She did often dream of Simon demanding her life, especially after she was pregnant, and she dreamed of Simon a little more frequently.

Last night, she dreamed of Simon.

She dreamed that his body was covered in blood and that he had cracks in the back of his head because she had let someone hit him so hard.

White, mixed with a stinging blood red, she could no longer tell if it was blood or brain matter that was on the back of his head.

His eyes, which had been tightly closed, suddenly opened.

His eyes were red, drops of bright red blood dripped from the corners of his eyes, and he opened his mouth for a moment, which was also stained with blood.

He said, "Regina, aren't you afraid?"

You killed me, yet you still presume to give birth to my child, are you not afraid that my child, with your blood, will sacrifice me to you?

Regina screamed and woke up from her sleep, feeling her flat belly, the little life inside, no longer bringing her the initial joy, only a bone-chilling fear.

It was as if what she was carrying inside her belly was not a living creature, but a demon with all the hatred of Simon!

In a trance, Regina again heard Freya say word for word, "Regina, say it! Simon and I are together, did he fail you, or, did you wrong him in the first place?"

Chapter 738

"Regina, you have wronged Simon! You owe him more than you can ever repay in your lifetime!"

Regina's body shuddered so violently that she almost fell to the ground.

She knew that in Freya's statement referred Simon who died at her hands.

When she met Freya's clear, bright eyes, for a moment, her black pupils overlapped a little with Simon's blood-red eyes in her dream.

That man, in his dream, also said, "Regina, you have wronged me! You owe me more than you can ever repay in your lifetime!"

At this moment, Regina suddenly could not tell whether what was in front of her was a waking or a dream, and her heart was in an unprecedented panic.

Simon has come to claim her life!

Yes, the thing in her belly was the demon that Simon had become a sojourn into!

"What's wrong with you? Don't scare me!"

Olivia saw Regina's body shaking uncontrollably, she grabbed her arm with force, "Regina, what's wrong with you? Come to your senses, don't scare me!"

Regina's eyes snapped open, her eyes were red and bloodshot, hideous as a demon, and the look in her eyes actually scared Olivia back a step.

Olivia looked at her warily and asked, “Regina, calm down! You

Regina’s mind became clearer, and seeing so many people around her, she tried to suppress her fear and assume her usual graceful and dignified posture.

Realising that she had just lost her temper, Regina hurriedly tried to remedy her image.

She gently grabbed Olivia’s arm, “Olivia, I’m sorry, I scared you just now. I don’t know why I turned out like that just now. I just felt a bit uncomfortable, indescribably uncomfortable, like, my whole heart was dying.”

Regina’s eyelids were half-lidded and her voice was thick with sobs, all the pride in her was gone, like a little girl who had been abandoned.

“Olivia, I’m sorry, I can’t keep pretending to be strong, it’s really hard for me.”

Regina half-crouched down and clutched her knees as hard as a ceramic doll that shatters at the drop of a pinch.

If a woman is used to being vulnerable, people are not so pitying, but a woman who is high up and unattainable, a woman who is always elegant and noble, suddenly becomes so vulnerable that people pity her from the bottom of their hearts.

Pity was followed by a deeper anger towards Freya.

In an instant, everyone had already brainstormed countless possibilities for Regina to suddenly take off her armour and expose her most vulnerable side to everyone.

And the one possibility that could convince everyone is that she really loves Simon too much, and Freya shamelessly crosses the line and makes her life worse than death.

She was already in a state of distress after losing the love of her life, and now that Freya was pressing her with such harsh words, all the vulnerability in her heart could no longer be hidden.

It was Freya, that shameless fox, the one who became a mistress and stole someone else’s fiancé and still justified it, who little by little forced that noble and beautiful woman into such a state!

It is shameful to be a mistress, and those who are proud of being a mistress are to be punished!

“Freya, apologise to Miss Wells!”

“Yes, break up with Simon and apologise to Miss Wells!”

“Miss Wells and Simon are the natural pair, you’re simply not good enough for Simon!”

“Shameless dirty woman, you shall apologise!”

“Apologize!”

.....

The scene was full of curses and rebukes against Freya, and suddenly, Freya was indescribably tired inside.

She tried so hard to live well, she was sincere and had a clear conscience, but in the end, she could not resist the upside down nature of the world!

Regina, indeed, is good enough!

But she will not go down!

Freya's voice, too, was somewhat astringent and mute, but her noble head, which had never been lowered, "I'm not wrong, I won't apologize!"

"Regina doesn't deserve an apology from me!"

"Freya, don't go too far!"

Olivia looked like a messenger of justice who wanted to do justice for God, "Freya, look at what you've done to Regina! If you have any conscience, you shouldn't continue to bully Regina!"

"Yes, it's so bullying! Miss Wells is so pathetic!"

"Freya is outrageous! It's simply unconscionable!"

"What kind of conscience can a mistress have? She can even climb into her husband's brother's bed, what else is there that she can't do?!"

"We should seek justice for Miss Wells! We should unite to boycott Freya and boycott World!"

"Yes, tell the mistress to get out of this charity dinner of ours and don't dirty the eyes of us all!"

"Get out! Get out of here!"

.....

Many of the celebrities who were usually close to Regina started shouting for Freya to get out, but it was the men on the scene who calmly did not speak up.

Many men, who have mistresses outside, are not so righteous in resisting them, and there is a part of them that just has more or less pity for Freya.

Even though she was a vicious woman, her face was so beautiful that men's instinct to pity her kept them from calling her names.

Regina got up from the ground, she put on a worried and anxious look, "Everyone, stop it! You will make it very difficult for Freya! I'm begging you all, please don't give Freya a hard time anymore."

"I don't blame her, I really don't blame her."

"Regina, don't pretend!" Freya turned around, she really didn't even want to look at Regina's hypocritical face, "Regina, you like to act, I understand, but please, in the future, don't disgust me!"

"Also, I don't need you to remind me, I will leave! But I still want to say that I have not wronged anyone!"

With that, Freya straightened her back and took steps towards the outside of the hall.

She had not even reached the entrance of the hall and her wrist was clutched by a slightly greasy hand, the faint smell of the sea made Freya frown involuntarily. She turned her face to take a look and found that the person clutching her wrist, was actually Romeo.

The only thing Freya felt for Romeo was disgust. She did not want to have any physical contact with him and was about to shake off his hand in a hurry.

However, Romeo's hand was as if it had grown on her wrist, no matter how hard she tried, she could not shake it off.

"Romeo, let go of me!"

Freya's heart was already wretched to the core, and being pestered by someone like Romeo, she was really so exhausted that she didn't even want to say anything.

Romeo clutched Freya's wrist tighter, and he tried to take her into his arms.

He squeezed his eyes at her, so greasy it was sickening, "Freya, you promised you would get your hymen repaired and a boob job, how's your surgery going now?"

Hearing Romeo's words, Freya's body couldn't control the trembling because of her anger.

Tonight, she had already been embarrassed at this banquet, and now, Romeo had said such words in public, she would never be able to raise her head again in her life!

Chapter 739

People in this world are already good at making up story. What would people think of her if Romeo said such embarrassing things in front of so many people?

Yes, one can put on a high, cold and inviolable appearance, or one can pretend to be dashing as if one doesn't care about what the world sees, but one can't really live in the world and not care about what the world thinks!

She actually, in fact, wants to be recognised by everyone.

As it happened, there were sighs at hearing Romeo's words.

Olivia even exaggeratedly exclaimed, "What did you say just now? What did Freya she promise you? She is going to mend that hymen for you and also to have a boob job"

"Yes, Freya promised me that when she went on a blind date with me before. I wasn't very happy with her, but I saw that she was quite sincere and I still planned to spend some time with her."

Speaking of this, Romeo gave a cold laugh, "I just didn't expect that her ability to have so many men in the same time!"

"You've also been a blind date?!" Olivia tried to put on a disbelieving look, "That means you've been together for a long time?!"

Olivia looked at Freya with a shocked expression, "Freya, how could you do such a thing! It's obvious that you're already with Romeo, so why did you still climb into Simon's bed and ruin the relationship between him and Regina?!"

"Freya, don't you feel disgusted when you do such things?!"

Not only was Olivia, but the crowd at the scene was shocked by Romeo's words!

"I can't believe it, Freya and Romeo actually have an affair!"

"She looks like a chaste and martyred woman, I didn't expect that she could be so shameless!"

"Do you think if Simon knew that Freya was having an affair with someone like Romeo, would he be so disgusted that he would throw up?"

.....

Freya tried to tell herself not to care about what people said, but the hard words were still like needles in her heart, making her so uncomfortable that it hurt to breathe.

She took a deep breath and tried to keep herself calm.

She turned her face with condescending disdain and contempt. She was calm and did not like to say anything too harsh to people, but Romeo had really gone too far today and she could not stand it.

"Romeo, let me give you a piece of advice."

Freya's eyebrows were light, and the corners of her lips were hooked up with obvious sarcasm, "Please take a piss and look at yourself before you speak."

It's really rude to make attacks on people's appearance, but people like Romeo don't deserve to be treated politely!

A person who lives in the world and wants to be respected by others must first respect them!

A man like Romeo who can't learn to respect women, he deserves to have his dignity trampled underfoot.

Hearing Freya's words, Romeo's face could not help but be a little embarrassed, and his voice, too, instantly coldened, "Freya, what do you mean by that?"

"Literally!"

Without waiting for Romeo to finish his sentence, Freya cut him off.

"Romeo, one should know one's place! I admit that I did go on a blind date with you, and when I did, you did offer to have me repair my hymen and have me get a breast augmentation."

"But even if you say those words, I may not say yes!"

"Romeo, I have always respected others, so I didn't want to embarrass you too much at the time, and there were some things that I didn't say."

“But since you’re shameless, I don’t mind embarrassing you! I didn’t have you in my eyes on that blind date! The blind date agency said you were a young talent, but when we actually met, all I saw was grease!”

“I respected you so I didn’t just fling my sleeves away at the sight of you. But what about you? I gave you respect, and what did you give me?! As soon as you met me, you demanded that I mend my hymen and that I get a breast augmentation! A man who doesn’t know how to respect a woman at all, I bet you wouldn’t succeed even if you went on a blind date 10,000 times!”

“Romeo, tonight, I don’t know whether your public slander of me was unintentional or whether someone made you do it deliberately, but either way, I have a word with you.”

“It’s a harmonious society now, stop going around disgusting people and affecting social harmony!”

Hearing Freya’s words, many people in the audience could not help but burst out laughing, even many celebrities who had just scolded Freya for being shameless could not help but applaud for her after hearing her words.

Yes, people need to respect each other.

In modern society, the status of women is getting higher and higher, but there are still so many men who are self-righteous, and wantonly trample the dignity of women underfoot.

But on what basis are they?

Is it by that revolting face, or that filthy soul?!

Whether Freya is a mistress or a fox, the words she just said deserve their applause!

There were women on the scene who had the same miserable experience of meeting Romeo on a blind date as Freya, and after hearing Freya’s words, several of them couldn’t help but speak up.

“Yes, this guy is too much! He’s asking a woman to repair her hymen in a blind date, and he’s asking for breast implants! What qualifications does he have to ask of others?!”

“Yeah, I went on a blind date with him too, and let me tell you, it was so disgusting that I almost threw up my overnight meal! It was so fucking disgusting!”

“Poor Freya, it’s enough to be disgusted on a blind date, but he’s going to be disgusted again in the middle of the night, I don’t know if she’ll have nightmares when she gets back!”

.....

Romeo had taken advantage of Regina and deliberately came over to embarrass Freya. He had never imagined that, in the end, the most embarrassed person would turn out to be him.

Although Romeo was a bit disastrous to look at, he was always self-absorbed, so he couldn’t bear to be humiliated in front of so many people!

He stared at Freya with round eyes and vicious eyes, “Freya, don’t be a demon here! You clearly promised me!”

“And, we’ve been together! You said it wasn’t my money you saw in me, it was me!”

Freya didn’t panic in the slightest, “Romeo, what is it about you that I see in you?”

“Is it your lard belly, or your big face, or, your rat-like eyes?!”

“You you” Romeo did not expect the seemingly well-behaved and lovely Freya to be so eloquent, he was so angry that he could not speak for a moment.

Seeing more and more people laughing at him, Romeo became irritated.

He went to hug Freya regardless, “Freya, you’ve taken my money, you’re my woman! Tonight, I’ll teach you how to be my woman!”

Chapter 740

Romeo failed to hold Freya, his body was still a few centimetres away from hers, and his short, fat body was kicked out like a ball of leather.

Freya had noticed Romeo’s movement, she had wanted to reward him with a kick, only she hadn’t expected that someone else would move faster than her.

Freya turned around and saw that Jacob was standing aside.

There was no trace of blood on his body, instead, he was wearing a dark black handmade suit, noble, clean and decent, but he was standing in the middle of the hall with the air of a shura who had trudged through a mountain of swords and blood.

“Who dares to kick me? Don’t want to die, do you?!”

Repeatedly being humiliated in public, Romeo was on the verge of a breakdown.

He tried to remember what he had just done, and it was really unsightly to land on all fours.

If the way he just looked was caught on camera, how would he be able to get a date in the future!

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. Romeo got up from the ground with an angry face, hating the person who kicked him.

No one made a sound.

The scene was somewhat eerily quiet, and even, there was a distinct look of awe on the faces of some.

Only, Romeo was now so focused on trying to express his anger that he was oblivious to it all.

“Who the hell kicked me? Come out here! See how I’ll kill you!”

Romeo knew that the person who had just kicked him was not Freya, and he looked around the room, intending to uncover the person who had kicked him with his own hands.

Before he could identify the person who had kicked him, a voice with a bitter coldness rang through the air.

“How do you want to get me killed?!”

Romeo turned his face unexpectedly and looked towards the place where the sound had come from.

He was dressed in black and stood coldly in front of him. He was tall and strong, and the fact that he was taller made Romeo look more and more fat and ugly.

When he met Jacob's eagle-like eyes, Romeo couldn't help but shiver, but in a flash, the heavy anger had overwhelmed the little fear in his heart.

He thought the man in front of him looked a bit familiar, but he didn't really, for a moment, remember such a person.

Since he didn't know him, he was naturally not a big shot, but, at best, a young talent with a face that cheats little girls.

"You just kicked me, didn't you? Do you know who I am? You even dare to kick me, you're just looking for death!"

Jacob shot a glance at Romeo. Such a disgusting man still showed up in front of Freya, it's just dirtying her eyes!

Romeo didn't know if he could beat up Jacob, so he planned to overwhelm him from the momentum first, he stared at him viciously, "Don't know who I am, do you? I am your grandfather Romeo Baez!"

The Wells family's business is mainly in Europe, and Jacob rarely appears in Arkpool City, but that doesn't mean that people in Arkpool City don't know about this business magnate.

The new generation head of the Wells family was the one who is feared in the city.

It is said that the blood that has been stained on Jacob's body is enough to gather into a river, because his hands have been stained with so much blood, he carries a heavy aura of fury that can chill people without saying a word.

And with such a ferocious figure in his face, Romeo has the audacity to be arrogant?!

Many people at the scene couldn't help but cover their eyes, they suddenly couldn't bear to see Romeo's miserable appearance of being abused.

Regina knew her big brother's methods perfectly well, and although she also found Romeo oddly disgusting, after all, she had invited him to come here, and she could not ignore his death.

In case he is abused too much and accidentally betrayed her, then not only will she fail to get Freya, she will also get herself into trouble.

Regina was just about to remind Romeo to take it easy, but Romeo spoke again, "Do you hear me? I said I am your grandfather Romeo Baez!"

"Well, hear that."

Jacob's voice was beautiful, low and magnetic, only, one could not feel a hint of warmth, only a piercing coldness, and a deadly sinking.

"Unfortunately, my grandfather is dead."

Romeo's expression was stunned, he felt that the man in front of him, with these words, should simply be stating the fact that his own grandfather was dead, but inexplicably, he was a little panicked, thinking that the person he was talking about being dead was him.

"Your grandfather is dead, but your Grandpa Baez isn't! Tonight, your Grandpa Baez will come and teach you how to behave!"

With that, Romeo threw a fist hard at Jacob's face.

He hadn't even seen how Jacob had struck; all he felt was a painful twist of his wrist, which was actually broken by him.

"Ahhhhhhh!!!" Romeo's face changed shape in pain, and after the pain, there was even deeper anger, "You even dare to hit your Grandpa Baez, you really don't want to live! Fine, since you are so insensitive, I don't have to show you any mercy!"

After Romeo's other wrist was also broken by Jacob, Regina just couldn't look at it any longer.

She spoke softly, "Brother"

Romeo's eyes rounded in disbelief, his pupils, painfully slightly lax, eventually, focused back on Jacob's face.

Regina's older brother?

The new head of the European Wells family?

No wonder, he thought he looked familiar. He had met Jacob once at a party, but it had been so long that he couldn't remember clearly.

Romeo stirred and almost pissed himself with fear.

He had heard of Jacob's methods, but to such a fearsome figure, just now he had said he was his grandfather!

He's not even worthy of being his grandson to carry his shoes!

Romeo's legs went weak and he sat straight down on his buttocks.

"Mr. Wells, I am sorry, please spare me!"

With that, Romeo reached out and tried to grab Jacob's trousers so he could continue to beg for mercy.

Jacob swept him away in disgust, "Dirty!"

Romeo's hand stiffened and he scrambled to remove his broken hand from his side.

After all, having been in the business world, Romeo's mind was still turning fast and he knew that initially Jacob had taken a shot at him for Freya.

He felt that Regina and Freya were incompatible and that there could not be any relationship between Jacob and Freya. He must have acted just now because he did not know Freya's identity and was simply uncomfortable with men bullying women and saved his life in the name of justice.

Since the root of everything was Freya, all he had to do was show Jacob how disgusting and shameless she was, and he might, for once, spare him!

Thinking this way, Romeo hurriedly trembled and pointed at Freya, “Mr. Wells, do you know how shameless she is?! Not only did she cheat on my feelings, she also hooked up with Simon and forced him to break up with Miss Wells!”

“Mr. Wells, you can’t help the fox who bullied your sister to bully me!”