

## Talented 741

### Chapter 741

“Cheating on your feelings?” The corners of Jacob’s lips were slightly hooked, only, he was already covered in a fierce aura, and his smile could not reach the bottom of his eyes, so when he smiled like this, it was even more frightening than not smiling, “Where did you get your confidence?!”

The cold voice instantly lowered the temperature in the hall, and Romeo’s greasy face was extraordinarily pale.

Especially when he heard the roar of laughter from the crowd inside the hall, his face turned white.

With Jacob standing here, the atmosphere around him was so ghastly that people were not talking as passionately as they had earlier, but for once, almost everyone agreed with his words beyond measure.

He was like a piece of stinky dog shit that stank on anyone who got on it. Even if Freya had heavier tastes, there was no way her brain was wrong and she wouldn’t be stupid enough to tangle with Romeo.

“Mr. Wells, I’m not lying to you! Freya really took the initiative to pester me! Yes, Simon was also actively pestered by her! You have to help Miss Wells! Miss Wells is your own sister!”

Listening to Romeo’s voice that was so excited that it broke a little, Jacob’s cold brow couldn’t help but frown, his voice grew colder and colder, “Don’t worry about Regina’s affairs! Apologise!”

“Apologise to Freya!”

Romeo shivered, Simon wanted him to apologize to Freya?

According to reason, Mr. Wells is Regina’s real brother, he should be on Regina’s side, it’s not logical for him to protect Freya so much!

Romeo was scared of Jacob, but he still didn’t want to apologise to Freya.

Funny, he is a dignified figure in Arkpool City. If he apologized to Freya in public, it would prove that he admitted that he had deliberately smeared Freya and that she had not tangled with him.

On the contrary, he was the one who made a fool of himself and was dumped by Freya on a blind date, and still pestered him about Freya!

He could not stand by the humiliation.

With this in mind, Romeo hurriedly pleaded with Regina for help, “Miss Wells, I’m just saying this for you! I just don’t like the way Freya is dating two men together, stealing your man and still acting like she’s righteous! Miss Wells, you have to do me justice!”

“Miss Wells, I’ve done all this for you, you can’t leave me alone!”

Regina’s face stiffened slightly, Romeo, the ungrateful one, was really trying to bite her out!

With Romeo defending Regina in this way, everyone instantly looked at the two of them with some subtlety.

“As the saying goes, things come in small groups, how did this Romeo get so close to Regina?”

“I used to think that Regina was honorable and proud and unattainable, if she really has a good relationship with someone like Romeo, then I really didn’t have good eyes before!”

“How is this possible! How could Miss Wells possibly make friends with Romeo! I think he just has a crush on Miss Wells and wants to court her!”

“That’s right, he’s dreaming!”

.....

Regina was slightly relieved that, fortunately, everyone was still on her side and did not feel that there was any ulterior motive between her and Romeo.

She lifted her chin, elegant, but with an awe-inspiring sanctity.

She looked at Romeo and said sparingly and politely, “Romeo, I’m sorry, even if you were to stand up for me by making things difficult for Freya, I wouldn’t show you my gratitude! I won’t accept your so-called good intentions!”

After saying this, she said to Freya again, “Freya, I’m sorry, I didn’t think that so much of today was because of me, and I made you suffer. I apologise to you and hope you can forgive me!”

The crowd looked at Regina with immense admiration and appreciation, see, this is the legendary elegance, which those mistresses and foxes cannot learn in several lifetimes!

Regina, no less, is recognized as the number one celebrity in high society!

Freya coolly hooked her lips, she really didn’t bother to respond to Regina.

Jacob was not a man of good temper and was impatient at the delay in hearing Romeo’s apology to Freya.

He spoke grimly, “Apologize!”

Romeo was still upset, but thinking of those rumours about Jacob, he gritted his teeth and said, “Freya, I’m sorry!”

In fact, Romeo wanted to tell the truth that he had been urged to come over by Regina tonight, but she was Jacob’s sister after all, and he feared that he would be abused even more, so he resisted this urge to tell the truth.

“Sorry for what? Say it!” Jacob scowled at Romeo with interest, like a wolf watching the clumsy performance of a white rabbit, an impatient one ready to pounce and skin him at any moment.

“Mr. Wells, thank you for tonight, but there’s no need to waste time with him.” Freya did not want to owe Jacob more favours, and without waiting for Romeo to speak, she took the lead and said lightly.

In tonight’s party, although Romeo had not succeeded in slandering her, she was really not pleasant enough. Thinking that Kieran was still waiting for her at the hospital, she turned around and walked quickly outside.

A large, slightly hot hand clasped her wrist in a deadly grip, "Freya, what I say is always true."

Meeting Jacob's serious and solemn gaze, Freya was dumbfounded, she knew what he had said to her.

Not only Freya, but also the crowd of onlookers inside the hall were stunned.

What's going on here?

Why, at this moment, did they see the legendary implicit affection in the eyes of the cold, violent Mr. Wells?

Mr. Wells' attitude towards Freya is so unusual!

Freya was just about to say, I have long forgotten what you said. She then heard Jacob promise, "Freya, I won't let anyone bully you! I will protect you!"

What?

Is Mr. Wells confessing his love for Freya?

This kind of man, who was ruthless, would like a woman?

Before the crowd on the scene could recover from the shock of the tyrant in front of them suddenly turning into a gentle slash, a voice with a cold, harsh breeze sounded in the air.

"My woman doesn't need anyone else to protect her!"

Holy shit! Simon is here!

Freya did not expect Kieran to come, and the moment she was lost in thought, her other hand was already wrapped tightly in his palm.

His legs, which are still a little unsteady when he walks, do not detract from his innate nobility.

Seeing Jacob still clutching Freya's wrist, Kieran's handsome face instantly darkened, "Mr. Wells, let go!"

## **Chapter 742**

Mr. Fitzgerald is angry and the consequences are severe!

It was only with almost all her strength that Freya managed to wrench her wrists out of Jacob's grasp.

Seeing Freya rejecting him so much, Jacob's face also darkened horribly. Of course he didn't want to let go of her hand, but thinking of the embarrassing situation she would be in if he didn't, he only gave her the chance to break away.

Watching Freya run away from him like she was avoiding the plague, he couldn't help but feel angry.

For the first time in his life, he was so considerate of others, but unfortunately, they didn't even appreciate him and treated him like a beast.

Seeing the scene of Jacob and Kieran fighting over Freya, Regina hated the scene so much that her fingernails dug into her flesh, trying hard to maintain her calm appearance, but the twisted hatred in her eyes could not be controlled.

Olivia also saw Regina's anger, she desperately wanted to please Regina, suppressing her fear of Kieran in her heart, she stiffened her head and scolded at Freya, "Freya, how can you do this! On the one hand, you're entangled with Mr. Wells, and on the other hand, you're still pestering Simon?!"

After saying this, Olivia's chest thumped, she knew that Regina had helped her family and she had to do something about it, but she was too afraid of Kieran. He was so protective, she was really worried that she would be pinched to death by him.

Thinking that Regina was the eldest Miss of the Wells family after all, Olivia hastily hugged her arm, and with Regina in front of her, she finally found a lot of security.

"Olivia, talking is not farting, slandering people indiscriminately, you should bear the consequences!" Freya looked at Olivia coldly and said word by word.

"Who are you calling a fart?!" Olivia was angry at that.

"She's pestering me?" Without waiting for Freya to say anything, the cold words had already spilled out from Kieran's thin lips, "I'll kindly correct you, you're wrong, it's not that she's pestering me, it's that I'm actively pestering her!"

Olivia was so shocked that her eyes almost popped out. She couldn't believe that Simon would admit in public that he was the one who pestered Freya!

The crowd of onlookers was also stunned, and they found it quite sensational that they had to stand quietly today only to be bombarded with one bomb after another.

Regina did not expect Kieran to say such words in public, and her face could no longer be described as unpleasant. If he said such a thing, what was Regina in his heart? What would others think of her?

"But ..... but Freya not only with Romeo, but also with Mr. Wells ....." said Olivia, stammering after a long, long time.

Jacob's eyes slowly retracted from the hands of Freya and Kieran. He actually wanted to stand beside her openly, but he knew in his heart that if he forced himself to entangle with her, he would only attract her disgust, rather than, lurking silently, waiting for the right moment to make a fatal move.

"What did you say?" There was a heavy warning in Jacob's voice, "She never pestered me, she was just my saviour."

"As for Romeo .....", the disgust in Jacob's eyes was deeper and heavier, along with a clear sneer, "Freya can't even have me in her eyes, what is he?!"

Jacob's voice was not very loud, but every word he said hit the ears of the onlookers heavily.

They felt that what he said made a lot of sense.

No matter which way they look at it, Romeo and Jacob are no match for each other. If Freya couldn't even have Mr. Wells in her eyes, she would not have a greasy old man in her eyes!

Jacob's words completely left Olivia speechless, and before she could ease up from this succession of irritations, Kieran spoke again in an extraordinarily flat tone, "Olivia, right?"

“In the future, no matter what aspect, there is no way my Fitzgerald’s will cooperate with your company!”

Olivia’s body trembled violently, and the pastry plates around her were knocked heavily to the floor.

He announced that Fitzgerald’s would no longer work with her company!

In fact, if it was just Fitzgerald’s would no longer work with her company, Olivia was not worried.

After all, her company was only a small business and had little chance of cooperating with Fitzgerald’s. But when Simon said this in public, he was clearly cutting off their Olivia’s livelihood.

The Simon had already given his word, which company in the huge Arkpool City would still dare to work with her company!

“Simon, I’m wrong! Will you spare us?” Olivia was so anxious that tears were about to fall down her face, and the thought that she would be forced to this point all because of Freya made the hatred towards her even heavier in her heart.

She raised her hand and pointed in Freya’s direction, “Simon, are you pushing our company so hard because of this fox?! Simon, this is not fair! Regina is your fiancée, she stole Regina’s man, why are you helping her push me so much!”

“Who’s a fox?!”

Kieran’s expression did not rise and fall in the slightest.

But the tone of voice, which is obviously so unperturbed, can drive people into a corner, and it is difficult to take a breath.

Olivia’s brain got a little bit clearer, just now, she was really mad.

She had known it for a long time, Simon had spoiled Freya to the bone, and for her to denigrate Freya in front of him was just like seeking death!

Olivia dropped her head in dismay, “Simon, I was wrong, I shouldn’t have bad-mouthed Freya, please let our company go, okay?”

“Let your company go?” Kieran sneered, “If I didn’t come, would you have let Freya go? I’m afraid you’d like to trample her underfoot so that she can never turn around again!”

“I .....

Kieran had seen through Olivia’s mind, and for a moment, she really didn’t know what to say.

“I can’t even bully her, who gave you the guts to bully her?!”

Kieran said this as if he was speaking to Olivia, but in fact, more so, he was speaking to everyone at the scene.

The crowd at the scene looked at each other in disbelief, and for a while, the large party hall was so quiet that even a pin dropped on the ground could be heard.

The people who were upset with Freya were secretly shocked, for this protective look of Simon, he would still pinch them to death!

Those who didn't make things difficult for Freya were secretly glad that, fortunately, they didn't do anything to Freya. In this society, it's strength that speaks for itself, they couldn't get any benefit by calling Freya as mistress or fox. They could be crushed to death by Simon if they annoyed him!

"Freya is now my girlfriend, and she will soon be my wife. Anyone who dares to bully her is an enemy of me!"

No one dares to make an enemy of the famous Simon.

The few young men who originally wanted to stand up for Regina had the good sense to shut their mouths.

Everyone thought the farce was about to end, but several reporters somehow mingled in, microphones in hand, excitedly asking questions of Kieran, their words sharp.

"So Simon, you're really with Freya now? Miss Wells never left you in your toughest time, she even gave up her life for you, what is her dedication?!"

### **Chapter 743**

"Simon, I heard that Miss Wells was pierced by a bullet in her stomach in order to save you, she was in love with you, and now, you have abandoned her for Freya, have you ever thought about Miss Wells?!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, it's true that there are many temptations in this world, but one should still never forget one's original heart. Ask yourself, do you owe Miss Wells a wedding?"

.....

"Simon ....." Regina's tears rolled down, pained and aggrieved, this fragile look of hers even more to win a lot of sympathy, she found these reporters scrambling to speak for her.

Looking at Regina's teary-eyed appearance, Kieran really couldn't feel any pity in his heart.

In his eyes, Freya's tears were pearls, but the tears of other women would only make him weary from the bottom of his heart.

He respects others, and for the fact that Regina once looked after him, he has always wanted to give her respect, but she has taken his magnanimity as indulgence, and he will not let her wear the false face of churlishness incite the media and step on Freya's head!

"Whether Freya and I are together or not seems to have nothing to do with Miss Wells." Kieran spoke without any haste, "If I remember correctly, long before Freya and I got together, Miss Wells and I had already broken up peacefully!"

"What?!"

Many people at the scene couldn't help but cry out in shock, how could Simon and Regina have already broken up peacefully a long time ago?

Obviously a few days ago, Regina was interviewed by the media as his fiancée?

The crowd at the scene can't help but look subtle. If they have already broken up, Regina still clinging to the title of Fitzgerald's fiancée, it is too diabolical.

The reporters that Regina had hired were obviously not expecting Kieran to throw out such a shocking revelation either, and they pondered for a while before considering how to continue speaking for Regina.

"Simon, Miss Wells has died once for you, how can you break up with her?"

"Yes, no matter who interfered with your relationship with Miss Wells, you shouldn't forget the love she showed for you despite her life!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, the scars left by Miss Wells taking that shot for you will never be erased for the rest of her life, how can you say that your feelings for her are gone?"

.....

Kieran hooked his lips, the smile at the corner of his lips sneered terribly, "Whether it is for me to defy her life, or whether it is for a show, I think Miss Wells knows better than I do!"

There are some things that Kieran just doesn't want to investigate, but if he does, the darkness and filth will have nothing to hide.

For example, he had once and always thought that Regina would not even want to die to save him.

Also because of the scar on her abdomen, she bullied Freya over and over again and he spared her.

The other day, he asked Bradley to check it out, and it turned out that the people who were supposedly trying to kill them were all under the command of Regina's mother.

Kieran's words set off a huge wave, and the eyes of the crowd at the scene fell on Regina's body in unison.

In an instant, Regina's face, too, turned particularly pale.

She couldn't even imagine that Kieran had found out the truth about that incident back then.

She reacted quickly and looked at Kieran with teary eyes, "Simon, I didn't! I truly love you, how can you doubt me?!"

"I almost lost my life with that shot!"

"Regina, come back with me!"

Jacob didn't care about his sister, but she was a member of his family, and he was ashamed of her unrepentant appearance.

Regina wanted to say that she was not going back.

But the look in Jacob's eyes was too frightening, and she had been afraid of her big brother since she was a child, and the words of protest did not come out of her mouth after all.

She just straightened her back, maintaining the pride of the first lady of high society, "Simon, no matter who you choose, I wish you well, but you, too, should not erase my deep love for you!"

"I hope you are doing well and getting better, and I hope you and Freya grow old together!"

Regina's eyes gradually became calm, "Freya, I have given Simon to you, take good care of Simon, I will bless you forever!"

Freya, "....."

What do you mean she gave him to her? He was already hers!

This Regina is really going to pretend a saint till the end!

Without waiting for Freya to speak, Kieran had already spoken coolly and lightly, "Regina, the so-called deep love is not an excuse for you to compel people and make things difficult for Freya, you have brought love into disrepute!"

Ignoring Regina's hurt eyes, he clutched Freya's hand a little tighter, "It's not that you gave me to Freya, but, my heart, originally, was in Freya!"

"Simon, you are so cruel to me!"

Even if Regina was more cultivated, she was still too embarrassed to hear Kieran's words.

She wanted to cry out, but she didn't want Freya to see her weakness. She gritted her teeth fiercely and followed Jacob and rushed outside the hall at a fast pace.

Although Regina has gone, the journalists know that their mission, as yet, is not over.

They took Regina's money, so they should have done their duty to spite Freya.

A young reporter was not afraid, he looked at Freya with righteous indignation and asked, "Freya, Simon is Mr. Fitzgerald's brother, and you are with him, don't you think this is chaotic?"

Kieran coldly cut off this reporter's words, "I have no blood relationship with Freya, I am unmarried, she is single, why can't we be together?!"

Seeing that the reporter still wanted to say something, Kieran hooked his lips and sneered, "You're so broad-minded, I'm with her, is it still in your way?"

"I ....."

That reporter was also quite quick to react, and in a flash, he found his voice, "Simon, it's true that you and Freya are not in my way when you're together. But you are, after all, her children's uncle, how should you face Mr. Fitzgerald's children?!"

After saying this, he said in a stern voice to Freya, "Freya, feel your conscience and ask yourself, do you think you can live up to your own children by doing such a thing?"

"How can't my mummy live up to us?"



Jaden and Jayla walked in holding hands. Jaden was wearing a small black suit and he had a dark air about him that was almost identical to that of Kieran.

Jayla wore a pink dress, elfin and cute and aura, as if she had fallen to the mortal world.

Jayla also hooked her lips as she looked at the deliberately difficult reporter in front of her, “Mr. reporter, people only need to feel their conscience when they have done something wrong, such as taking someone else’s black-hearted money and deliberately coming to make things difficult for my mommy.”

Jayla smiled with an extraordinarily innocent and harmless smile, “Am I right?”

#### **Chapter 744**

The young reporter’s face changed greatly, he knew that Jayla’s words meant that he had taken the money given by Regina.

But she was just a little kid who looked five or six years old, how would she know about it?

Seeing the young reporter’s defeated look, Jayla’s heart was so happy that she moved forward with a sunny face, “Mr. Reporter, why don’t you say anything? I still want to have a good chat with you!”

“For example, talk about the money you took.....”

“Let me advise you, don’t always think about how to help the bad guys set people up in the future, instead you should read more.”

“Ahem .....”

Looking at Jayla and still justified telling the reporter to read more, Freya almost choked to death on her own saliva.

Who gave birth to this child! How can she be so thick-skinned! She wish she could stuff her back into her belly and give her a good makeover!

Not only Freya, but Jaden couldn’t look at it either, he gave Jayla a disgusted look.

Jayla quietly spat out her tongue, her brother was so fierce!

After holding his breath for a while, the journalist’s breathing finally returned to a smooth flow. After thinking about it, he still thought that a little kid could not possibly know the hidden secret between them and Regina, and he tried to put on a righteous look, pointing at Jayla and shouting, “What black-hearted money! Little kid, don’t talk nonsense!”

Jaden might not have been so angry when others spoke about him, but he couldn’t stand it when people spoke about the family he cared about most.

His expression remained unchanged, that immovable, rippling look increasingly identical to that of Kieran.

The moment he raised his eyelids, his dark eyes held a piercing, biting chill, “Well, it seems we should look at the transfer records and have a good chat about whether Jayla is talking nonsense or not!”

“I forgot to tell you that I seem to have accidentally seen some transfer records. First one, 20,000, second one, 28,000, third one .....

“I apologize! I spoke out of line, I apologize!”

The young journalist was sweating coldly on his forehead, he did hold a fluke in his heart, he thought, there was no way these two little kids could have known about the transfer of money from Regina’s men to them, the journalists.

But this little brat, however, had told the truth about the money transferred to him by Regina’s men.

Even if he was slow, he knew in his heart that these two kids had something on him for taking black money!

Now, it’s true that there are many journalists who take money from people and turn right and wrong upside down, but the whole journalist industry is still trying to clean up this pandemonium, if his taking money to deliberately smear Freya for Regina was exposed, he wouldn’t want to be in the mainstream media!

The other journalists did not look good either. After all, the young journalist was not the only one who had taken Regina’s money.

They didn’t even dare to utter a breath, holding their breath for fear that the next moment Jaden’s spear would be pointed at them.

Jaden came over today, not to teach these reporters a lesson, but to witness the most glorious moment of his parents’ love.

Knowing that these journalists would not dare to go back to writing nonsense, he took it as it came, and he did not mention the transfer records again, but said lightly, “My sister is right, read more when you have time, and have ink in your stomach in order to write articles that my sister and I like.”

That young reporter nodded his head, “You are right, I will definitely read more in the future! I will also try my best to write a piece that will satisfy you!”

Having received that young reporter’s promise, Jaden nodded in satisfaction. That young reporter couldn’t help but sneak a glance at him, obviously, it was just a small kid who was a great deal shorter than him, but in front of him, he had a feeling of being overwhelmed and unable to breathe.

Every member of the Fitzgerald family is not to be underestimated. Even if Mr. Fitzgerald is no longer alive, this pair of multi-wise and almost demonic children will not allow Freya to be bullied.

Moreover, beside Freya, there now stood Simon, who was in no way inferior to Mr. Fitzgerald.

When he thought of the deliberate difficulties he had made with Freya, he suddenly felt an indescribable trepidation in his heart; fortunately, no big mistake had been made yet, and he could still, picking up the pen in his hand, hold on to his dream of writing about all kinds of things on earth.

After such a farce, the crowd at the scene had almost forgotten that Freya was the untouchable mistress in their mouths.

They only remembered that Freya had the devoted love of Simon and a pair of talented children who guarded her wholeheartedly.

Although many people are reluctant to admit it on their lips, most people, especially women, are actually envious of Freya in their hearts.

After all, Freya was the only person in the vast Arkpool City who could receive the boundless pampering of the two Fitzgerald brothers.

Originally, Freya had thought that the gossip would hurt them to the core after their relationship had become known to the world.

Now, standing beside Kieran, feeling the warmth from his palm, she realised that as long as he was there, the so-called gossip and scorn of all people were not worth mentioning.

She thought, standing side by side with him, that even if more cross-examinations and misunderstandings followed, she would not be half as timid.

As she was lost in her own thoughts, Freya suddenly heard someone shout in surprise, "Fireworks! Lots and lots of fireworks!"

Hearing that sound, Freya couldn't help but look out of the window, and she saw it, a tree of fireworks, blooming gloriously in the silent night.

The moment the fireworks burst into bloom, there are distinct words blooming in the silence of the night.

Freya is not illiterate, she knows those words.

Freya, marry me, I love you.

In the fireworks bloom, there were only these few simple words, but, feeling the burning warmth of the man's palm, meeting his deep and firm eyes, she seemed to hear him saying to her, Freya, be my woman, no need to be sneaky and hide, just stand by my side.

Even if the sky were to fall, he would, with all the strength of his life, hold up a clear sky for her.

After the fireworks have fallen silent, countless lanterns rise into the sky with swaying strips of confessions.

Looking at this all-too-familiar scene, Freya felt a little amused, but his eyes, however, were so hot that they were wet.

For there is really no new idea about Mr. Fitzgerald's proposal at all, although tonight's Lantern is an upgraded version, but this trick has already been used long ago!

Obviously, this proposal scene was so cheesy, but the wetness in Freya's eyes cannot be stopped.

She wanted to, passionately and madly, embrace the man before her, kiss him fiercely for the rest of her life, and never let go.

Under the starry sky, in the bright lights, the man, as noble as a god, knelt down on one knee, his gaze blazing and reverent in the face of the world's gossip.

"Freya, marry me, okay?"

#### **Chapter 745**

How can she say no!

She was so fond of him and wanting nothing more than to grow old with him!

Freya smiled with her eyebrows arched as she clutched his hand hard, "Yes, I'll marry you."

Married to him, together with the storm, together with the laughter, from then on, her heart will not be alone and wandering.

Freya has always been thin-skinned, but tonight, she wanted to be cheeky for once.

She wanted to, in full view of everyone, tell him how much she loved him.

Without waiting for Kieran to pull out his newly prepared diamond ring, she had already bent down and wrapped her arms around his neck with force.

Cherry-red lips, pressed to his lips like a compelling siren, would not let go of him.

Kieran knew in his heart that Freya would not refuse his proposal, but hearing her brittle words, "Yes, I'll marry you."

His heart, still for a moment, was swallowed up in joy, so much so that, pinned in place like a stone, he did not return to his senses for a long time.

It was only when, Freya's warm and soft lips fell on his lips that he realised that his beloved girl had not only said yes to him, but had also taken the initiative to kiss him.

Kieran kissed her passionately.

Jaden and Jayla were also happy for Freya and Kieran from the bottom of their hearts, especially Jayla, who shouted at the top of her lungs, "Go for it, Daddy, go for it, Mommy! I support you to have more two children in three years!"

Daddy and Mummy gave them siblings, how wonderful!

Jayla saw that Jaden had been standing still like a block of ice, so she couldn't help but feel a little dissatisfied. She nudged him, "Brother, why don't you say anything? Don't you want mommy and daddy to make you a baby brother?"

Jaden gave Jayla an inexplicable look, "Jayla, you big idiot, in front of so many people, can Daddy and Mommy make us younger siblings?"

In order to have a sister to play Barbie with her soon, she will go home tonight and close the door for Mommy and Daddy herself!

The onlookers were also infected by the joyful mood of Jayla, and some of the rich kids who usually love to make a scene whistled and shouted at Kieran and Freya, "Kiss! Kiss!"

"Do you guys think that Simon and Freya really look matched together? In fact, Freya is really good-looking, not inferior to Regina at all, I think she and Simon go better together than Regina!"

"Quite a few people might think it's quite messy for Freya to be with her husband's brother, but I think it's fine. Mr. Fitzgerald is gone, and Freya will always have to marry someone else anyway!"

"Yeah, in society nowadays, there's so much news about stepfathers abusing their children, Freya is married to Simon, the least he'll do is treat her kids well! I can't bear to see such lovely two little babies being abused by a psychologically twisted stepfather!"

"I actually really envy Freya, the ones who pursue her, the ones she chooses, are the men we can only hope for. She really saved the galaxy in her last life!"

"I'm also envious. Not to mention being liked by all these outstanding men at the same time, I can laugh until dawn even if one of them is given to me!"

.....

In this society, there is a lot of aggression, but there is more tolerance.

At first, some relationships that are not tolerated by the world may have to be despised and face a lot of gossip.

But they were able to break through the rules and come together, untroubled by the gossip, and the gossip, in the end, ceased to exist.

Instead, there exists more, a blessing from the heart.

After all, it is a little more difficult to come together in a relationship that was once forbidden by the world than to fall in love with those who go with the flow.

A love that has been so painstakingly guarded, a pair of true lovers who have been tied together through trials and tribulations, why should they not be blessed?

"One more kiss! One more kiss! ....."

Listening to the uproar from the scene, Freya realized what she had just done to Kieran in her excitement.

She blushed as an afterthought, she had forcibly kissed him in front of all these people!

She is a sweet and beautiful girl, how can she become a bully?

"Freya, everyone wants us to kiss again." Kieran's voice was hoarse, and that doting look in his eyes was even more crime inducing.

"Shame on you!" How can he make this sound so justified!

Seeing that Freya's face had turned red into a boiled shrimp, Kieran also stopped teasing her, he got up, carried her directly on his shoulder and walked in the direction of the car park.

The injury on his leg had not yet completely healed, and he was not as fit as a fiddle when he walked, but lying on his shoulder, Freya's heart was solid.

It was as if, as long as he was in her life, she would never be left without a branch to cling to.

Step by step, he walked with such steadiness and seriousness, as if, he was carrying the whole world on his back.

When Jayla saw her daddy and mummy leaving, she carried her puffy dress and quickly followed them.

She and Jaden had not gone more than a few steps when they were stopped by Bradley.

Bradley pushed down the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose, his svelte, handsome face looking quite serious.

"I'll take you back, now your daddy and mummy won't want a third party."

Being called a third party by Bradley, Jayla couldn't help but feel a little hurt, "Uncle Bradley, I don't want to be a third party, I'm daddy and mommy's cutest baby."

Bradley was directly adored by Jayla, he pinched her fleshy face, "Okay, Jayla is not a third party, you are the cutest little girl."

Jaden really couldn't stand his own sister couldn't be bothered to act cute, so he changed the subject and said, "Uncle Bradley, are my daddy and mommy going back to the hospital tonight?"

"No, they're going to get married now! Boss has to be beautiful tonight!"

Realizing that it seemed a bit inappropriate for him to say these words to the two kids, Bradley hastily covered his mouth, "Anyway, tonight, just don't let any of us disturb Boss and your mother!"

Hearing Bradley's words, Jaden's heart, however, inexplicably gave birth to a very bad premonition.

He knew that Mummy always wanted to be with Daddy, but Mummy would not allow her name and Simon's to appear on a marriage certificate.

Hopefully, Mummy will be able to defuse the situation wisely so that Daddy doesn't get angry and turn a joyful proposal into a break-up drama.

## **Chapter 746**

After being taken outside the Civil Affairs Bureau by Kieran, Freya was also directly confused.

How could she have imagined that he would act so swiftly, driving her straight to the Civil Affairs Bureau to collect her certificate after proposing?

In her heart, she still held a slight chance, "It's late at night, the Civil Affairs Bureau should have closed long ago, we'd better not cause any trouble to the public officials!"

"Freya, it's not trouble for us to get married."

After saying this, Kieran got out of the car, then opened the door and took Freya's hand and walked inside the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Freya continued her struggle, "My account book is still in Kelsington Bay, how can we register without it! We'd better go back first, let's discuss the registration matter in the long run, okay?"

"Don't worry about that, I've brought it all over."

Freya swallowed, and for a moment, she didn't really know what to say to avoid this ridiculous registration.

She wanted to be with him for a long time, for a lifetime, so even if everyone in the world thought he was Simon, she could, not caring about all the gossip, stand by his side.

The only thing she could not do was to register.

Her marriage certificate with him, to this day, is her most precious treasure, and she cannot let that marriage certificate be invalidated while her name and Simon's appear in the same red book.

When he regained his memory, her legal husband, however, turned out to be Simon, how absurd!

Freya knew he would be angry if she insisted on not registering, but she still couldn't cross that hurdle in her mind.

She paused to discuss with him in a soft voice, "Can you give me some more time to think about it? I don't want to register so soon."

"We can live together and we can have a wedding, but no hurry to register, okay? This marriage certificate is just a formality, there's no need to care so much!"

Kieran's footsteps gave a beat, his eyes with a clear silence, "Freya, since this paper marriage certificate is just a formality, why are you not willing to register with me?!"

"I ....."

Freya gently bit her lower lip, her voice like a gnat, "I just think it's too hasty, I'm not mentally prepared to register yet."

"Freya, look at me!"

Kieran looked at her with burning eyes, "Freya, if you truly love me, you will want to stand by my side every day in name only! Freya, if you love me, tonight, register with me!"

"If you don't love me, you leave, I won't force you!"

Freya did not want to register, but she also loved him, and after hearing his words, which clearly did not give her a way back, for a long time, she did not find her voice.

Her silence, the obvious resistance written on her face, made Kieran's heart, inch by inch, turn cold.

He really didn't know what had gone wrong.

Clearly, she said she loved him, even, in her sleep she called out his name, she also accepted his marriage proposal many times, she did not care gossip. Why is it so repulsive now?

A possibility quickly flashed through Kieran's mind, but he didn't want to believe it, he stubbornly clutched Freya's hand, "Freya, tonight, let's get married!"

Without a second thought, he took her hand and walked forward, not letting go until he reached the front of the marriage registration window.

He handed the two family books to the staff sitting inside the window, "We register!"

The staff member had worked late at night just to receive a man like Simon, and when he received the account book, he hurriedly began to go through the process.

Watching him turn over her account book, Freya could no longer force herself to keep a calm demeanour.

She quickly reached out and grabbed her account book, "I'm not registering!"

"Freya, sit down!" Kieran was also annoyed by Freya's attitude, he almost hooped her up beside him, his voice, gradually softening, also with a touch of seeming pleading, "Freya, stop it, we'll get our license tonight!"

Yes, in the eyes of everyone, he is proud, high and unattainable, but even a proud and reserved man can be insecure about certain things.

Take love, for example.

He always felt that only when the relationship between him and Freya was legally established would she not leave him.

"Don't push me anymore, okay?" Freya also lowered her voice to plead with him, "Isn't it good for us to be like this now? Why do you want that piece of paper so badly?"

"Forcing you?!"

Kieran's eyes were tinged with a distinct chill, "Freya, do you think that by registering the marriage, I'm forcing you?!"

"I ....."

Yes, if she admitted that he was forcing her, then she was saying in disguise that she didn't love him!

For he would have decided that if she truly loved him, how could she not be willing to become his rightful wife in the presence of the law?

Freya's heart was indescribably tired, she muttered in a small voice, "I'm just quite enjoying where we are now."

"Everyone says that marriage is the grave of love, and I'm afraid you won't be as good to me after we get our license."

Hearing Freya's words, Kieran's face eased slightly as he looked at her incomparably serious and said, "Freya, after we get married, I will only treat you better and better."

Freya, "....." Well, no matter what she said, he was determined to get a license.



What the hell should she do before he agrees not to get a license with her?

When she thought of the last time she had avoided getting a license because she was suddenly unwell, her eyes darted around and a plan came to life.

She covered her stomach hard with a painful look, "My stomach suddenly hurts so much! I feel so bad ....."

He loved her, and when she was slightly unwell, he would be anxious.

She thought that this time, too, he would hold her regardless, as he had done before, and ask her how she was, or take her straight to the hospital.

He didn't.

He just looked at her quietly, cool and pale.

At this moment, his eyes were not half sharp, let alone half aggressive, but his eyes were like a clear mirror, able to penetrate the heart, making Freya panic from the bottom of his heart.

"Freya, you just don't want to get a license with me that badly?" Kieran's voice, getting cooler and cooler, it was withering cold.

"Heh! In order not to get a license with me, you even used the pretending to be sick thing, Freya, you're really something!"

"I ....."

Freya was just about to try to explain and Kieran's phone rang, it was a recording from an unfamiliar number.

Kieran is not really interested in such things sent from strange numbers.

But tough as he is, he can get hurt and his heart can be wretched.

He tried to hide the wretchedness in his mind by the act of listening to the recording.

He put the phone to his ear and had just tapped on that recording when he heard Kiki's voice.

"Freya, you're very impressive, how dare you make Mr. Fitzgerald take the initiative to beg for a reunion!"

## **Chapter 747**

"I also support you to whet Mr. Fitzgerald's appetite more and see if he dares to mention breakup with you in future!"

Kieran's hand gripping the phone involuntarily tightened, his intuition told him that next, he would hear something he really didn't want to hear, but as if he was bewitched, he still didn't take the phone out of his ear.

Next it was no longer Kiki's voice, but Freya's.

"In fact, I played tricks this time that Mr. Fitzgerald would take the initiative to ask for a reunion."

“I knew that Mr. Fitzgerald minded most was that I was using him as a stand-in and that I didn’t love him. So I deliberately pretended to sleep and called out his name in my sleep, and said I didn’t want him to be with Regina.”

“Kiki, if I wasn’t awake, I wouldn’t be able to call out any brother in my sleep, because brother is Simon, and I only have Mr. Fitzgerald in my heart, so how could I call out Simon’s name!”

The mobile phone in Kieran’s hand slid heavily to the ground, and his dark eyes were instantly streaked with red blood, he turned his face and looked at Freya incredulously, at that moment he couldn’t breathe, he felt that his heart, which was leaping vividly, was being ruthlessly strangled with an iron vice.

He could never forget the night when Freya had called out his name in his sleep.

It was on that night that he decided that Freya had him in his heart, and against all odds, he took one step in front of her.

Because of the “Brother” she cried out in her dream, he would not hesitate to fight for her.

As long as she has him in her heart, he can fill the remaining the rest with effort.

But the truth is, there is no Simon in her heart!

Even the “Brother” that had delighted him for countless midnight dreams was nothing more than an act on her part!

He found it particularly amusing, and particularly sad, that he had held his living heart before her, and she had not cherished it, but had only trampled it underfoot, and trampled on it with impunity!

He had once thought that the relationship he cherished so much was one of love and affection, but it turned out to be nothing more than his wishful thinking and self-interest!

No wonder, she didn’t want to get a license with him. It’s also true that she doesn’t love him at all in her heart, she just sees him as a stand-in for Kieran, so how could she want his name to appear on the same marriage certificate!

He really didn’t know whether to say he was too stupid or too naive!

“Heh!”

Kieran laughed coldly, and his eyes were bloodshot as he stared at Freya, he had so many things he wanted to ask her, but when the words came to his lips, they just turned into a cold laugh that was self-deprecating to the extreme.

The sound of the phone crashing to the ground startled Freya.

Before she could recover from the shock, she raised her face and met Kieran’s eyes, which were laced with a fierce wind and rain.

His handsome face was covered with gloom, like a demon that had fallen into the abyss, and like a beast that had been driven into a desperate situation.

“Brother, what’s wrong with you?” Freya’s voice involuntarily trembled a little, and she asked as she gently clutched his hand.

Kieran did not say anything, but only stared at her for an instant, as if he had never known her before, wanting to know her clearly again, from the beginning to the end.

If he had spoken, Freya’s heart might not have been so uneasy; this silent look of his made her panic from the bottom of her heart.

That feeling was a prelude to a mountain of rain.

Freya used almost all her strength as she grabbed his hand in a death grip, “Brother, say something! What’s wrong with you? Don’t scare me, okay?”

Freya’s brain was racing, could it be that her reluctance to get a license with him had irritated him?

He will definitely blame her now for not getting a license with him, but when he gets his memory back, he will understand her plight.

She rubbed against his body curtly, “Brother, will you stop being angry? I .....

“Freya.”

Kieran suddenly spoke, cutting off Freya’s words.

Freya thought that the atmosphere around her would not be so oppressive once he was willing to speak, but she found that after he opened his mouth, the air around her was frozen into ice.

“Brother .....

“Freya, I’m back.”

As if a century had passed, Kieran suddenly spoke up and said this.

He’s back?

Freya only had a dumbfounded face and thought of something, she was so excited that she could not control the trembling, her eyes were hot and in a flash, she was already in tears.

Again, she was afraid that she had misunderstood, and she could only ask tentatively, “Brother, what do you mean by that?”

“Freya, I remember now.”

He remembered! The man she loved most was back!

Freya covered her mouth so hard that she wanted to jump up and down and laugh.

The Mr. Fitzgerald she had missed for so long was back! What a beautiful thing! She wanted to tell the world that her husband, the man she loved most, was back!

“Mr. Fitzgerald!” Freya jumped hard into his arms, she hugged him so tightly, as if, as soon as she let go, he would forget again the past between them, either joyful or sad.

Freya was so engrossed in her own joy that she did not notice Kieran's strange appearance.

If, for example, she felt it carefully, she could see that his body was tense, that it was, unsuppressed, with anger and disappointment.

Of course, if she hadn't been lying in his arms and she could have taken a closer look at his face, she would have noticed that in this instant he had no semblance of living warmth; all that emanated from his body was a bitter cold.

Suddenly there was a special desire to shout his name.

"Kieran, I miss you so much! Do you know how much I miss you!" Freya hugged him even harder, so fond of him, no amount of hugging was enough.

Kieran's body stiffened a little more, but he still forced down the coldness in his heart and patted her back gently.

"Freya, I have been by your side all this time."

"No! That's not the same!" Freya shook her head vigorously, "It's hard for me that you don't remember me! Kieran, I love you no matter what you've become, but more than that, I want a whole you, who knows all our past."

"Kieran, do you know how desperate it feels, when you don't remember anything and I'm the only one remembering our past!"

"Kieran, from now on, don't you ever leave me again, okay?"

"Freya, remembering what happened during the time I lost my memory, I'm a little jealous of myself."

Kieran's voice was as calm as a pool of stagnant water, and as a desert where not an inch of grass grows.

"Freya, you keep calling me Brother, I'm worried that you might like Brother!"

## **Chapter 748**

"Kieran, what are you talking about! How could I possibly fall in love with Brother! I only have you in my heart!"

Freya couldn't wait to show him her loyalty, "Kieran, I will say like, say love, just because, I know it's you."

She took his hand and gently placed it over her heart, "Kieran, here, it only beats for you. Brother is not a flirt, he is just our family."

Kieran's pupils tightened uncontrollably, and the corners of his lips, sneeringly, curled up.

It turns out that both fucked, they were just family!

Kieran's voice was hoarse, like a fierce beast making its last dying struggle, "Freya, do you really not like Brother?"

"Of course I don't like him! Not in the next lifetime!"

As soon as Freya's words fell, she heard Kieran's voice say in a cold voice, "Freya, I am Simon."

In that instant, Freya only felt the coldness around him, dripping into ice.

She suddenly lifted her face and looked at him incredulously, her lips moved gently as she asked stiffly and mechanically, "Kieran, what did you say? Haven't you regained your memory, how could you ....."

"Freya, I said, I'm Simon."

The corners of Kieran's lips rose more and more wantonly, but this smile did not reach the bottom of his eyes, he looked at Freya with condensed eyes, his eyes were so strange and cold that Freya's whole heart could not find a half of temperature.

"Freya, I have always been just Simon, if I want to recover, I will also recover the memories that belong to me. How can I become your Kieran?"

"But just now you clearly ....."

"Freya, I'm Simon!"

Kieran repeated it again with some impatience, his voice cold and detached, but his eyes were hollow and dead, "Freya, I'm sorry to disappoint you."

"You didn't get your memory back ..... then you just ....."

Freya woke up with a start, just now, it seemed, she had involuntarily stepped into a trap he had set for her!

And, what's more, she said that she would never like the Brother in her next life!

She panicked and tried to remedy something, she clutched his cuffs in a death grip, "Brother, listen to my explanation, you can't take those words just now seriously, I ....."

His patience with her seemed to have run out, he didn't even bother to listen to her finish a complete sentence, "Freya, what are you trying to explain to me? Explain that you actually don't like Kieran, that you don't see me as a stand-in for Kieran, that the person you like is me?"

"That's the kind of lie I might have believed before, but in the future, I won't believe it anymore."

Kieran looked at Freya, the hurt in his eyes converged and only a self-loathing mockery remained, "Freya, in the future, I won't believe a word you say!"

"Brother, I don't think of you as a stand-in, I really like you, I ....."

"Shut up!"

Kieran cut her words off coldly, "Freya, stop talking about liking, your liking will only make me feel sick!"

"Freya, forget it, stop deluding yourself, no matter how much you delude yourself by using me as a stand-in, Kieran is gone! He'll never come back!"

"I am not him! I'll never be him! Even if I had the exact same face as him, I wouldn't be him!"

"I am Simon, in this life, I am just Simon! Freya, don't think too highly of yourself, I'm not so humble that I'd give up who I am for you!"

"Freya, if you want to find a stand-in, find someone else, I have no time for that!"

After saying these words, Kieran no longer wanted to look at Freya, he did not understand, she was clearly in front of him, vivid, also willing to cry for him, laugh for him, how could all this be false?

He took one step up, walking so fast that he looked a little lame on his injured leg, but even then he didn't want to stay a minute too long.

He was so serious and sincere in his love for someone, but in the end, it was just an empty mirror!

After all, she was only his to beg!

"Brother!"

Freya hugged him tightly knowing that if he left like this tonight it would really be over between them.

She, on the other hand, did not want to part with him, let alone, suffer him to break up with her in a decisive manner.

"Brother, listen to my explanation! I am begging you, will you listen to my explanation? Brother, I really like you, I admit it, I used to like Kieran a lot, but I also like you now, I like you and I want to be with you."

"Brother, you said you wanted to grow old with me! Don't go, you keep holding my hand, okay?"

Kieran broke away Freya's hand from his waist, and he looked at her from above, his eyes once filled with doting and warmth, but at this time, only disdain and coldness remained.

"Freya, even if I were to find a female dog to grow old with, I wouldn't look for you!"

"As for your liking ..... heh, your liking is really cheap! I can't look up to it!"

"Get lost! Don't ever appear in front of me again, or I will not spare you!"

"I'm not getting lost!" Freya hugged him even harder, she hugged him so tightly, as if, he was the only driftwood on the vast sea, the only salvation for her soul.

"Brother, don't kick me out, okay? What couple doesn't quarrel! I accept that you are fighting with me, but please don't kick me out, okay? I admit that there are problems between us, but having problems is not a way to run away, we should actively solve them!"

"Let's sit down and have a nice, calm chat, shall we?"

"But Freya, let alone sitting down and chatting with you, I feel sick to look at you one more time!"

"No! You're just talking out of anger! I know that you're mad at me for treating you like a stand-in for Kieran, but I really like you! What on earth should I say before you're willing to believe me?!"

"Save your breath, Freya, because, no matter what you say, I won't believe you!"

"Freya, I am really hopelessly stupid!"

“Brother, I know you are angry with me, you are angry with me for not wanting to get a license with you. Give me some time, when I have thought it over, I will get a license with you. As long as you don’t get angry, I’ll do anything!”

“Freya, do you want to keep pretending?” Seeing that Freya was still looking at him with a hurt face, Kieran slowly lifted his foot and moved forward, picking up the phone that had fallen to the ground.

“Freya, you really don’t give up!”

With that, Kieran tapped on the recording.

## **Chapter 749**

“Freya, you’re very impressive, how dare you make Mr. Fitzgerald take the initiative to beg for a reunion!”

That recording had just been clicked on, and Kiki’s voice, tinged with flirtation, poured out from his phone.

Hearing this voice, Freya was stunned, how could he have this recording?!

She remembered that this conversation she had with Kiki was that day in her and Quinn’s flat.

It was also on that night that she discovered that a very small bug had been glued to her body.

She hadn’t paid attention at the time, but to her surprise, that person, had recorded this conversation between her and Kiki, which was so misleading.

It turns out that some of the roots of the trouble, back then, had already been planted.

He wouldn’t believe her anymore, this recording, like hard evidence, sentenced her to death, he would never trust her again!

“Kiki, if I wasn’t awake, I wouldn’t be able to call out Brother’s name in my sleep, because Brother is Simon, and I only have Mr. Fitzgerald in my heart, so how could I call out Simon’s name!”

As the last voice in the recording died out, Freya’s heart completely fell into the dark abyss.

No wonder, he had suddenly become so strange just now. It turned out that it was because he had heard this recording.

Putting her heart into it, if she had heard such a recording, she would not have forgiven easily either.

But knowing that it would be difficult to get him to forgive her, she still wanted to try.

She reached out with a trembling hand, and before she could grasp the corner of his coat, he had shaken her hand away with force.

He avoided her with such swiftness and disgust, as if, she were a disgustingly revolting fly and mosquito.

Her hands, frozen in mid-air like that, looked unspeakably pitiful and comical.

If in the past, seeing Freya in this state, Kieran would have been heartbroken and would have felt pity, but now, all he really had left for her was disgust.

How much it was once loved, and now, how disgusting.

Yes, it's disgusting!

She had treated him as if she were a mere act, and he had been so foolish as to give her his whole heart!  
How disgustingly stupid he was!

"Brother ....."

Listening to the recording that had completely stoned her, Freya really didn't know how to explain to him, she could only call his name pathetically.

Kieran frowned in disgust, and suddenly, he reached out and grabbed her hand with force.

In an instant, Freya's eyes burst into a boundless light.

He took the initiative and grabbed her hand!

He's changed his mind and wants to give her another chance, isn't he?

She looked at him expectantly, especially when he pulled the red velvet ring box out of his pocket, and her soulful eyes sparkled brightly.

She knew that no matter how angry he was, he couldn't let her go after all!

In Freya's voice, there was an obvious crying tone, "Brother, I confess my mistake to you, let's never, ever fight again, okay?"

Kieran didn't say anything, he just slowly opened the ring box and took out the blue diamond ring inside.

There it was a diamond ring that he had designed himself for this grand proposal.

He did give her a diamond ring last time, but women all like jewellery, and he was willing to spoil her, so naturally he wanted to give her more.

It's just that the diamond ring, once prepared with great joy, is only ironic in this case.

His movements was so serious, he earnestly shoved the diamond ring into Freya's palm.

"Freya, this is your payment!"

Seeing that she didn't react, Kieran smiled as cold as a thorn, "Yes, to put it nicely, it's a reward, to put it more harshly, it's a prostitute's fee!"

"Freya, I never let a woman have a sex with me for nothing, it's only right to spend money on a prostitute, we are, now, considered to have received both what we wanted!"

"Oh, every ring I've given you is worth a lot of money, just you are not really worth that much! But, I am generous, even if a dog accompanies me, I will give it the best!"

"Freya, take the payment I gave you and disappear in front of me, since the money is already in place, it would be unprofessional of you to come and diagonize me in the future!"

Freya was really angry with him. He is treating her like a prostitute again, isn't he?



She had her own backbone , and she certainly didn't want to be insulted in this way.

She really wanted to smash this blue diamond ring hard in his face and wake him up for good, but she couldn't.

She knew that the diamond ring was drawn by his own hand, and every texture on it was his deep love for her, and she could not afford to trample on his heart.

She could only mumble, "Brother, I'm not a prostitute, I'm the girlfriend you admitted to in public and the fiancée you proposed to! I'm taking this ring, not that I want payment, just that I want to treasure your heart."

"I like you, and I know you still like me, we obviously love each other, so why do we have to hurt each other? Brother, it's really meaningless!"

"Meaningless?" Kieran nodded with a cold smile, "Well, it's meaningless. Being with you is indeed meaningless."

"So Freya, from now on, let's not see each other again. A man and a woman who have broken up, there is no need to see each other again, it's a disgrace to ourselves and to others!"

Break up?

Freya's eyes rounded abruptly, he broke up with her again?

"Brother, I'm not breaking up! You said you would treat me well for the rest of your life! You said you'd be responsible for me, so you should be responsible for me to the end! Brother, you don't like to be treated badly by others, don't you dare to treat me badly either!"

Kieran sneered at Freya, "Freya, between us, we never started. From the beginning to the end, it was just your wishful thinking of me as a stand-in!"

"Now, I have had enough and am striking out!"

After saying this, Kieran didn't linger any longer, he turned around and headed for the outside of the Civil Affairs Bureau as fast as he could.

Freya trotted up and tried to bring him after her, but she had just grabbed his hand when he pushed her hard to the ground.

She had worn stiletto heels tonight, and planting herself heavily on the floor like that twisted her ankle so badly that for a moment she was in so much pain she couldn't get up.

By the time she got back up from the ground, he had long since driven off in his car, and the dark night was so vast that she couldn't find any trace of him.

Seeing that the phone that had fallen to the ground had been taken away from him, Freya took out her own phone and started calling him.

She called several times in quick succession, and all that came from the other end of the line was a mechanical female voice.

“Sorry, the number you have called is temporarily unanswered.”

It didn't matter if he didn't answer the phone, she could still send him a message.

She opened the chat software and sent out a message, but all the messages she sent were like stones sinking into the sea, not even making a ripple.

## **Chapter 750**

Seeing that they were in such a stalemate, the staff at the Civil Affairs Bureau knew that they would not be able to get the certificate tonight.

A few of the staff inside comforted her before closing the door, leaving work and going home to their wives and children.

Freya crouched in dismay at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau, the sky was huge, but she didn't know where she should go.

When she fell in love with him, she placed him at the forefront of her heart. When he suddenly did not want her, the bright light in her heart went out, and all around her was a dead blackness that could no longer light the way ahead for her.

Freya glanced at her phone again, he still hadn't replied her message.

The last time they had a fight, he was determined to break up with her, but at least he was willing to reply her messages, but this time, he ignored her completely.

But even if his heart was iron, she still wouldn't give up!

Freya gritted her teeth and tapped the keypad of her phone, “Brother, I will always wait for you at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau, if you don't come, I will always stay here!”

After sending this message, Freya waited apprehensively for his reply.

On a summer's night, the rain comes and goes. Just now, it was a clear windy night, but in a flash, it was already thick with clouds.

This was followed by a downpour of rain, which instantly drenched Freya.

There is not much shelter from the eaves in front of the Civil Affairs Bureau, and the surrounding buildings are of such a design that there is not even a place to shelter from the rain.

Freya didn't like getting wet, she was a bit uncomfortable by the rain, but she was afraid that she had found a place to get out of the rain and he had come here and she would miss him again.

So she remained stubbornly squatting in front of the Civil Affairs Bureau, expecting him to suddenly appear in front of her, grab her hand and say, “Freya, I can't let you go.”

Freya felt that she still had quite a bitter heart.

Looking at the dense curtain of rain in front of her, she couldn't help but think of those romance dramas she used to watch.

In those romance dramas, the hero or heroine wants to win back the other person's heart and they stand downstairs begging for forgiveness and there is an inexplicable rainstorm.

It was a time when the other person's heart would soften and without hesitation they would dart down the stairs into their arms, in the rain, embracing each other passionately and, in the depths of their love, in a fiery kiss.

Freya smiled to herself, God was helping her on purpose, right? Perhaps, when Kieran saw that it was raining and he was worried about her getting wet, he got soft?

She actually wants to rush downstairs to Kieran's building, hold a big bouquet of roses and beg him for forgiveness.

But she didn't know if he would be back there tonight, and instead of wandering around like a fly in the ointment, she should wait here.

He will definitely come.

She knew that the man she loved was the one with the softest heart.

No matter how harsh his words were, he had to be so heartbroken and distressed when she was hurt.

How could he let her stay in the rain!

The rain, which had been clattering and pelting down on her, suddenly did not feel like it was hitting her back.

When she lifted her face, she saw that a black umbrella was shaded over her head.

Freya was immediately overjoyed, she got up despite the pain in her ankle and tried to jump into the arms of the man in front of her.

She knew that he wouldn't really leave her.

When she looked clearly at the handsome face of the man in front of her, which carried a distinctly fierce aura, the joy on Freya's face instantly dissipated.

It's Jacob.

Freya doesn't like Regina, and by definition, she should hate her brother too.

However, looking at his face, which resembled Josiah's, she could not hate him.

Even, meeting his eyes with obvious concern, a wave of indescribable aggression grew in her heart.

It was as if Kieran had woken up and was standing in front of her, and she especially wanted to tell him how aggrieved she was inside.

"Mr. Wells, why did you come over?" Freya only opened her mouth before she realized that her voice was, inexplicably, mute.

"Freya, he's bullying you, isn't he?!" Jacob did not answer Freya's words, but asked with a dark and sullen face.

Obviously, his face with a fury sank so terribly, but looking at his face, Freya just felt indescribable warmth in her heart, and also more aggravated.

People are strange, when they are uncomfortable, they don't feel anything when no one cares, but if someone comes to care for you, they will feel extra aggravated.

This is the case with Freya now.

Moreover, Kieran was really bullying her.

It's not enough that he can't think of her, he even doubts her feelings for him over and over again, how can there be such an unreasonable man in the world!

But she was obsessed and loved this unreasonable man.

Freya sniffled and tried to put on a smile, "Mr. Wells, I'm fine, thank you for holding umbrella for me, but it's getting late, you should go back first. I still have things to do."

She said she would stay here until she could wait for Kieran, and she kept her word.

"Freya, I will be here with you."

The umbrella in his hand blocked a large amount of raindrops for Freya, while most of his body was exposed outside the umbrella, and the rain, sliding down his body, washed away with impunity.

Freya didn't want to owe Jacob any more favours, but she knew how stubborn he was and she didn't want to waste any more words with him if he didn't leave, she just lowered her eyes and quietly looked at the deepening cove of water on the ground.

Tonight, she was really too tired to say one more word, so she shut up and she didn't want to waste one more spittle.

The location is already a bit remote and the road is particularly empty after heavy rain.

Even if there are street lights, it is still odd to see a person crouching on the ground on a rainy night.

Luckily, she had someone to hold her umbrella for her, so Freya was not so frightened.

Fiddling with the stagnant water on the ground, Freya suddenly remembered that once, when she was a child, she was pissed off by Maximus and ran away from home on a rainy day, sitting in an isolated courtyard and crying uncontrollably.

It was the time when the heavy rain washed away her tears and also an umbrella that covered her head.

And the face of the teenager holding the umbrella for her slowly overlapped with Jacob's face.

Freya's ankle was hurting badly, she had just been drenched in the rain for most of an hour, her head was a little dizzy, and she had been unable to wait for the person she wanted to wait for, she was so aggrieved that she wanted to cry.

She lifted her face, which was so wet that she couldn't tell if it was rain or tears.

She said, "Kieran, I feel so bad inside."

The next second, her body was tightly wrapped in a pair of strong arms.

Jacob's voice was low and husky, but extraordinarily solemn, "Freya, as I said, I would not let others bully you again."

As the rain poured down, a black Koenigsegg slowly drove past in front of the Civil Affairs Bureau. With the window rolled down, Kieran turned his face and saw Freya and Jacob, who were hugging each other tightly.