

Talented 751

Chapter 751

Heh!

An icy snort spilled from the corners of his lips, which were as thin as they were covered in ice.

The window slowly rolled up, clearly, just through this layer of glass, the two of them had been completely separated from each other's world.

An uncontrollable soft-heart is nothing but a self-inflicted humiliation, and he will not trample on his own heart again!

Freya, in this life, let's say goodbye and be at peace!

Completely absorbed in his own misery, Freya did not notice the Koenigsegg that drove past fast.

She had, originally, really thought of Jacob as Josiah, and when she heard his voice, she jolted awake.

No matter how much he resembled her brother, he was not Josiah.

How can she get so close to another man when she hasn't won back Kieran's heart yet!

She broke away from Jacob's embrace so hard that she took several steps back in quick succession, her ankle hurting so much that she almost fell to the ground.

Fortunately, with the rain as a cover, she didn't look too bad.

She raised her head, said politely, "Mr. Wells, I'm sorry, just now, I took you for my brother Josiah, for you and my brother look very much alike. Mr. Wells, goodbye."

After saying this, Freya turned around and quickly dashed off towards the rain.

She did not want to be too narcissistic, and she could clearly feel that Jacob treated her, not in a normal way.

She did want to wait here for Kieran, but she didn't want to get entangled with another man even more.

He's not coming over tonight, is he?

Then she'll look for him! Everywhere! Tonight, she must find him!

"Freya!"

Jacob never expected Freya to rush out into the pouring rain regardless. He grabbed his umbrella and took quick steps to catch up with her.

"Freya, where are you going? I'll give you a lift!"

"Mr. Wells, thank you for your kindness, but it's not necessary."

Freya did not know why a man like Jacob would take a liking to her, but whatever the reason, she was not willing to give him half an expectation.

It's cruel and disgusting to deliberately give someone expectations if you can't respond to their feelings.

Freya didn't want to be the kind of person she hated.

"Freya, you've hurt your foot! Your parents gave birth to you, and they let you hurt your body like this?!"

Jacob carried Freya onto his shoulders, "Freya, I will take you back!"

Freya was not inclined to self-mutilation, how could she possibly want to hurt her body! She just understood that there were some good intentions that she could not afford to accept!

She continued to exert herself and jumped straight off Jacob's back, dragging her injured one foot and limping forward, "Mr. Wells, I am begging you, leave me alone!"

"Freya, stand still!"

Hearing Jacob's voice, Freya's footsteps paused, but she didn't turn back, "Mr. Wells, I lost the man I love, no matter how hard it is, I'll get him back!"

"Freya, he's not coming back! What's the point of getting back the man who threw you away?!"

Jacob was never a modest gentleman; in his body, he carried the most ferocious wolf nature, and it was because he was afraid that he might scare Freya that he kept his nature suppressed.

Now that Freya had disobeyed him again and again, he could no longer pretend to be that modest.

He stubbornly strangled her hand, "Freya, I kissed you, I said I would be responsible for you! He doesn't want you, while I'll never give you up!"

If Jacob didn't say such words, Freya wanted to pretend that she didn't see through Jacob's mind; now that he had spoken them out loud, it could no longer be hidden.

Freya jerked her hand back, "Let go! Mr. Wells, I don't need you to be responsible! It's never possible between me and you! Mr. Wells, I'm going to find my husband, please don't get in my way!"

Cold lips were tightly sealing her lips, the temperature of his lips, in the moment of tangling lips and tongue, gradually became burning hot.

He had wanted to do this for a long time, but for fear of frightening her, he had not dared to remove the facade he had disguised.

But now that the man who didn't cherish her had shed her without hesitation, he didn't want to keep up the pretense!

There was never anything he wanted that he couldn't get! Such is power, such is wealth, and such is the case with women!

After much tossing and turning, Jacob is even more determined to get her, he likes the taste of her, he craves it from the bottom of his heart, he doesn't want to let go, and he can't let go!

A slap was fiercely thrown at Jacob's face, and Freya's eyes were still filled with tears, but her slightly raised chin looked extraordinarily stubborn, with a kind of, awe-inspiring, inviolable pride.

Jacob did not expect that Freya would dare to hit him and he was straight away dazed.

Taking advantage of his daze, Freya quickly broke free of his grip and kept a relatively safe distance from him.

She looked at him with red eyes and a wary expression, along with a heavy dose of self-deprecation and disgust, "Mr. Wells, please behave yourself!"

"Yes, he didn't want me, he dropped me, but even so, you have no right to despise me wantonly!"

"Mr. Wells, how can you kiss me? Disregarding a woman's wishes and using force on her, so what if you are powerful and overwhelming! In my opinion, a man who doesn't respect a woman is worthless!"

Freya didn't want to make it sound too harsh, but her heart was too hard tonight. She thought that this man, who looked like Josiah, was sending her warmth, but she didn't expect that, in the end, all she got was humiliation.

Jacob gently stroked the half of his face that was sore from Freya's slap, she was like an angry little lion, and this slap was quite strong!

Used to women jumping on him of their own accord, and for the first time a woman scolded him, Jacob was a bit overwhelmed.

Even if he was desperate for Freya, after receiving this slap and hearing what she said, he had no nerve to continue using force on her.

Jacob sighed helplessly. After all, in this game of love, the one who loses is the one who have his moved first.

"Freya, I won't bully you, I'll take you back."

"No need!"

Freya, as if avoiding a beast, gave him a vicious glare and dashed off like a fugitive towards the road.

Coincidentally, as Freya had just rushed out onto the road, a taxi arrived. She quickly stopped the taxi and got in and was finally given a brief moment of peace.

Freya found Kieran at his villa, where he still hadn't changed the password and she was able to get in easily.

Seeing that familiar figure in the living room, Freya's eyes were sore and tears almost slipped from her eyes indefinitely.

She was just about to rush in and hug him in spite of everything, but she saw Regina coming down the stairs in her pyjamas.

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Freya had a lump in her throat and a momentary pause in her expression, she couldn't understand why Regina had appeared at his villa dressed like this.

She couldn't believe that in such a short time he would have gotten together with Regina again, but a woman dressed like that in a man's house made it hard not to want to be crooked!

In his heart, it was so hard that he was almost suffocating, but Freya still managed to hold on to her composure and pushed open the door of the living room in front of her.

Her eyes, coldly, fell on Regina, "Regina, get out! You are not welcome here!"

Here, it was her husband's villa, what right did Regina have to appear here!

Also, this pajama she was wearing was prepared for her, so who was she to wear it!

"Freya, you're the one who should be out!"

Kieran's handsome face was terribly condensed, as if, so deep love, in a flash, was gone.

"I'm not going out! You're my man, you're here, why should I go out!"

Freya stepped forward, she went to hug him regardless, she didn't want to show her wretchedness in front of her love rival, but now, she really couldn't even care less about her dignity, and she just wanted to win back his heart.

Kieran's expression had no softness in the slightest, he still pushed her away without the slightest bit of pity.

As he watched her fall heavily to the ground in a wretched heap, a hint of distress in his eyes, he sneered and in a flash, there was only a piercing coldness in his eyes.

The pain in her ankle made Freya's face turn into a shape, and she opened her mouth and took a big breath before that pain eased.

She grabbed the table and got up, looking at him with teary eyes, "Brother, give me one last chance, let's talk it over, okay?"

"Freya, what's there to talk about when a couple breaks up?"

Regina, who had been silent, saw that Kieran had not yet kicked Freya out, she could not hold her tongue any longer and could not help but say, "Freya, if you break up, don't make yourself look too bad!"

"Regina, I don't need you to worry about our business!"

When Freya rebuked her like that, Regina didn't get angry. She stood on the stairs, a great deal taller than Freya, with an overbearing air of superiority.

She hooked her lips at Freya, full of the triumph of the victor, "Freya, I don't like to meddle in things, but your shameless, stalker-like attitude makes me sick! Freya, if I were you, I wouldn't be here to make a fool of myself, to annoy Simon over and over again!"

Kieran's eyes were instantly bitter to the extreme. Freya had treated him as a double and cheated his feelings, so he could be mean to her, but others? No!

His eyes, like knives, swept over Regina's face, and even a calm and collected Regina could not help but shiver.

His cold thin lips moved with an unquestionable command, "Regina, go back to your room and wait for me!"

Kieran's words were actually a disguised way of telling Regina to get lost and not to appear in front of him, but these words had completely changed in Freya's ears.

How could he let Regina go to their room!

Regina was unpleasant, she knew that he really didn't want to see her now, even though there was a lot of resentment in her heart, she still turned around and went upstairs.

"Brother, I forbid you to let her in our room!"

Her ankle was too painful and even after she stood up, Freya's body was still a little shaky, she was like a little girl who couldn't eat her candy, she stepped forward and stubbornly hugged him tightly, "Brother, can you stop deliberately using Regina to piss me off?"

"I know I was wrong to make you feel bad. I'll change everything you don't like, I really can change everything, Brother, will you stop being angry with me?"

Thinking of something, Freya hurriedly said again, "You're angry that I won't get a license with you, right? As long as you are willing, we will go back and get the license right now! I'm willing to write your name on the marriage certificate!"

Freya rejected from the bottom of her heart to have her name and Simon's on that certificate book, but now that he didn't want her anymore, she could only compromise.

After all, there was nothing, more important than having him by her side.

If it was before he heard that recording, he would have been overjoyed if Freya had been able to get a license with him without hesitation.

But now, hearing her say this, he only felt disgusted and sarcastic.

This is fearing the loss of him as a stand-in, unable to find a substitute to remember his dead brother, a compromise she makes to him, isn't it?

Unfortunately, there are some things that are missed.

Once, he treated the certificate book that could bear both his name and hers as a treasure, but now, in his heart, it was as worthless as she was!

Seeing that he didn't say anything, Freya thought that things still had a chance to turn around, she lifted her face and looked at him pitifully, "Let's go get our license now! I promise you with my life that I will, from now on, really treat you very, very well!"

"I will love you very, very much with my whole heart!"

"I promise you, that I will keep every word I say! If I don't love you, let me be struck by heaven and thunder and pierced by ten thousand arrows!"

"Freya, it is meaningless."

Kieran coolly curled his lips, "It's meaningless for you to say that!"

"Freya, once, I also thought that you truly loved me, I had no doubt in you, but alas, your credibility, in my heart, has long been nothing!"

"And take a poisonous oath? Heh! You disgust me with that!"

"Freya, I advise you to give up this idea! Don't you just want to trick me back and continue foolishly being Kieran's stand-in? Unfortunately, I'm not that stupid, so you won't be able to do what you want!"

"Brother, I don't!" Freya almost shook her neck, "You really aren't a stand-in, you are you, the irreplaceable you! Brother, why are you just unwilling to believe what I say? You blamed me on the basis of a recording that was deliberately distorted, that's not fair to me!"

"Unfair?"

Kieran's eyes were as cold as poisoned ice ling, "Freya, did someone hold a knife to your neck and force you to say it?"

"No! No one is forcing you! You just said what was in your heart! Freya, you say it's not fair, then you played that trick to trick me, you treated me as if I was a stand-in for Kieran, and do you think is it fair to me?!"

"Get lost! In the future, don't appear in front of me again! For the sake of you are Kieran's wife, I don't want to take a swing at you!"

After a pause, Kieran continued, and every word was heartbreaking, "But if you persist and continue to disgust me, I will make your life worse than death!"

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Heh!

Freya wanted to cry, but in the end, it was a sad laugh that came out.

Now, he didn't want her, she was already worse than dead when he was with Regina, how else did he want her to be worse than dead?

Seeing that Freya was still hugging him, Kieran roughly flung his arm down, shaking her off viciously.

This time, she was thrown straight into a side table, the sharp corner of which, hitting her hard, she fell to the ground in such a mess that she couldn't even crawl up in pain.

Seeing her in such pain, Kieran subconsciously stretched out his hand and tried to pull her up.

He found that even though he hated her, his heart still ached when he saw her like this.

Thinking of that recording, Kieran did not extend his hand after all.

He sneered, and when the corners of his lips fell, all that remained of his face was coldness without any semblance of emotion.

“Freya, behave yourself!”

After saying this, Kieran no longer wanted to pay attention to Freya, he turned around and headed up the stairs.

After trudging through the rain for so long tonight, she had managed to find him, and she certainly didn't want to just let him disappear from her sight.

She crawled up to him and clung to his leg so hard she wouldn't let go.

“Brother, don't go! Don't go to Regina, okay?”

Thinking about the last time they broke up, she had managed to get his heart back by being normal friends with him, she took a breath and said in a rush, “Brother, I know you don't want to be my boyfriend anymore, so let's be ordinary friends now, okay?”

“Between ordinary friends, we can talk, let's sit down and have a good chat in peace, okay?”

Ordinary friends? Heh! That's a quick turnaround for her!

“Freya, I don't think it's necessary for a man and woman who broke up to be ordinary friends!”

“Brother, you won't lose out by being ordinary friends with me, I can cook for you and I can”

“I don't need it!”

Kieran coldly interrupted Freya's words, the cold aura in his eyes made Freya's heart tremble and ache, “I'll hire a nanny to do the laundry and cooking, do I still need you to bother me?”

“I”

He made her sound like she was no better than a nanny, and that really made her feel bad inside.

She is also a person with a shame, but what to do? She likes him too much, he is like air and water to her, without him, she really can't live.

She lowered her eyes, and that heart, for a moment, humbled to the core.

“Brother, if you don't want to be normal friends with me, we can be fuck buddies. You don't have to be responsible for me, you don't have to spend any money, and I'll never piss you off again.”

Kieran raised his eyes inexplicably, he did not speak immediately, but grabbed her by the shoulders and lifted her off the ground.

He was taller, considerably taller than her, and he lowered his head to meet her eyes.

Suddenly, he sealed her lips with a hard, biting kiss.

Freya's heart twitched, he was, in fact, agreeing to her proposal?

And then, her heart is unspeakably aching. They were reduced to that kind of relationship again? How ridiculous!

She was not as good as a prostate in his heart!

But even so, Freya did not want to let go of him, even if her dignity was trampled on, at least, she still had the chance to get close to him, she could still find a way to redeem herself, not even the chance to look up to him.

Now that she had decided to go back to that kind of relationship, she should please him properly.

She closed her eyes and wrapped her arms hard around his neck, responding to his kiss.

His kiss, with its faint scent of grass, is like being bathed in a field of lush green grass, and she cannot help but sink into it.

Just when Freya thought that he would do more to her, he suddenly and rudely pushed her away.

In his eyes, there was no trace of desire for her, only condescending mockery.

“Freya, we can’t really be fuck buddies!”

“Just now, I’ve tried, and you don’t interest me at all anymore! Why should I make it so difficult for myself!”

“No way! Brother, you just

“Freya, shut up!” Kieran’s face was full of impatience, and he was unwilling for Freya to tell the hidden secrets of his heart.

“Freya, you’re not the only woman under the sky! There are many women younger than you, they have a good body. As long as I want, what kind of woman I can’t get?”

“The most important point is that they are all cleaner than you! Freya, count yourself, how many men have you served? I’m afraid now you can’t even count them yourself, can you?”

“Heh! And you’ve given birth to two children! A woman who has given birth, has been married and has been played with by so many men, who gave you the confidence to think that you can maintain that kind of relationship with me?!”

“Freya, I think you’re dirty!”

Freya only felt that something had hit her heart hard, and inside her head, over and over again, were the words, Freya, I think you’re dirty.

For once, they, literally, couldn’t even maintain the most ridiculous cannon that-way relationship!

He doesn’t like her!

He felt that she, a married woman with children, was not good enough for him!

And the funny thing is that the marriage was to him and the children were born to him.

She was desperate, struggling alone in a foreign country, and gave birth to a pair of children for him in a premature birth, but in the end, all her sufferings became a stain that could not be washed off her body in his eyes!

She has never been the kind of woman who likes to cry, let alone use the suffering she has endured as a weapon to win the pity of men.

But when she thought of being pushed helplessly into the delivery room alone, and having to take care of a pair of children, she was still indescribably aggrieved.

Freya did not know how to defend herself, she could only mutter over and over again, "Brother, I am not dirty, I am not dirty"

How can she be dirty!

In this life, she had only one man, so why was she any dirtier than those women out there?

It's his eyes that are so dirty and his heart so dirty that he can't even recognise his own wife!

Seeing Freya's look, which clearly wanted to shed tears but was trying to hold on, Kieran only felt his heart burning with pain.

The thought of her treating him as nothing more than a stand-in, mercilessly trampling on his deep love, while he still felt for her, brought him to the point of self-loathing.

He pressed down hard on his heart, forcing himself to continue to be cold towards her, he looked at her and spoke word by word through clenched teeth, "Freya, do you know how a person is the most disgusting? The most disgusting thing is to be dirty and not know it!"

"Freya, you're disgusting!"

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"Get out! Don't ever appear in front of me again to disgust me! It is sick to my stomach!"

"Brother, I'm not disgusting, I'm not disgusting" Freya said over and over again, shaking her head.

She tried to hug him again, but before she could reach him, he had lifted her by the arm and thrown her outside the living room.

He quickly locked the living room behind him, completely isolating himself from her in two worlds.

The rain, which showed no sign of stopping, fell wildly on Freya's body, blurring her eyes.

Her vision gradually became blurred, but she continued to look stubbornly at the man inside the living room, not even blinking her eyes.

But in the blink of an eye, the curtain had been pulled down, and she could not see him.

Freya turned around in dismay as she limped outside, even as she thought, somewhat to herself, that it would be better to drench her.

But how sad it would be for Jaden and Jayla and Kiki if she was gone!

How upset he'll be when he gets his memory back!

He was so cruel and hard on her, it was ridiculous that she was still worried that he would be upset.

But in this life, does he have a chance to recover his memory?

Freya stumbled towards the outside of the villa, even though she was reluctant to let him and Regina be alone in the same room together, but now, he wouldn't even care about her, and she couldn't really do anything, it seemed.

Freya felt that her body seemed to be getting worse and worse, just after a rainstorm, her head was as heavy as if she was holding a stone on top.

Within a few steps of walking out of the villa gate, she only felt blackness in front of her eyes, her sky was dark.

After shutting Freya out of the living room, Kieran stood motionless in the living room like a wooden stake.

The dark curtains cut off his view completely. He could not resist reaching out his hand to pull the curtain away, but in the end, he withdrew it again.

If he has decided to make a clean break, why continue to make a fool of himself!

Freya, I won't let you have the chance to trample on my heart!

Only, thinking that it was still raining heavily outside and she didn't have an umbrella, there were still several times when he almost couldn't resist rushing out.

Fearing that he would eventually lose control of his heart again and willingly go on to become someone else's double, he forced himself to turn around and headed upstairs.

Seeing Regina sitting on the big bed in his room, his face darkened to the extreme.

There it was his bed with Freya.

On top of that, he had banged her in the wildest positions! Who gave Regina the guts to sit on his bed with Freya?

"Regina, get out!"

Seeing that Kieran had come up alone, Regina's heart could not help but rejoice; she knew that Freya must have been driven away by him.

Because her heart was so full of joy, even when his tone was cold, she felt nothing, but rose gracefully and smiled coquettishly as she walked towards him.

"Simon, don't feel bad, it's not worth it for Freya. She's not even good enough for you!"

Regina wanted to say something else, but she only felt a pain in her neck, and the words that had reached her mouth were instantly held back.

She stared at Kieran with round eyes, not daring to believe that he had, in fact, strangled her!

“Simon, what are you doing! I’m so uncomfortable, you you let go of me!”

“Regina, you have no right to say that!”

“Get out!”

If it weren’t for the fact that he had just been angry at Freya, he would have already thrown Regina out.

She didn’t have the code to his villa, so naturally she couldn’t get in, except that, as he drove into the villa, she took the opportunity to run in after him.

When she came in, she stayed in the living room and said she needed to go to the bathroom.

If she went to the washroom, so be it, Simon would not let a woman pee her trousers, but she went to the washroom not to solve her physical problems, but to take a shower, and wore the pajamas he prepared for Freya!

The pajamas he prepared for Freya were mostly fresh and cute pink, even if he wanted to take better advantage of her later and prepared quite a few of those clothes for her, they were mostly pink.

Freya is particularly suitable for wearing pink, she is young and looks more lovely in pink, just like an innocent and lovely high school student, which always makes his eyes attached to her body.

But Regina is mature, and she looks incongruous in this pink.

It made him all a bit gutted.

“Simon, I know Freya has broken your heart and it’s hard for you, I don’t blame you for saying whatever you want about me.”

Regina took a deep breath and said with some difficulty, “Simon, I’m different from Freya, I won’t treat you as a stand-in. I truly like you. Simon, give me a chance to stay by your side, okay?”

“Regina, you sent that recording to me, didn’t you?!”

“I”

Regina subconsciously tried to defend herself, but before she could think of the right words, she heard him say in a cold voice, “In the future, if I ever find out that you used such a dirty trick as installing a wire to set up Freya, I will definitely kill you!”

“Regina, you took care of me when I first woke up, no matter what your intentions were, I remember the help you offered me. This is the last chance I give you, and if there is another time, I won’t spare you!”

With that, Kieran fiercely shook off Regina.

Regina knew that there were things that, now that he had seen through them, there was no point in her continuing to conceal them.

She simply held her head high and admitted it.

“Yes, I recorded that recording and sent it to you anonymously! But Simon, I did it all for you! I know Freya has been using you, I just can’t bear the thought of you being used as a stand-in all the time, fooling you!”

“Simon, in this world, the only person who treats you the best is me! Why are you just not willing to give me one more look!”

Kieran’s eyes drifted off, if he had not heard this recording, he really wanted to deceive himself for the rest of his life.

There are some things that one can pretend to be confused about if they have never been exposed, but that recording brought the matter of the double to the surface, and he couldn’t even deceive himself if he wanted to.

“Simon, look at me! I’m not bad looking and I have a good body, what exactly am I not as good as Freya?!”

Kieran was already irritated to the extreme, and when Regina was so noisy, he was even more disgusted from the bottom of his heart.

His thin lips dangerously pursed, then he opened his mouth, “Get out!”

Regina was embarrassed, she was reluctant to leave the place, but when she met his compelling gaze, her body shuddered uncontrollably and she still headed outside the room.

As she had just reached the door of the room, his cold, harsh voice sounded behind her, “Take it off!”

Regina’s chest throbbed. A man asked a woman to undress would only do one thing.

Did he change his mind and want her now?

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With this thought, Regina was overjoyed, she knew that all her calculations would never come to naught!

She turned her face and looked at Kieran with affection, and then, quickly removed the clothes from her body.

“Simon, I did what you told me to do, next we

“Get out!”

Kieran didn’t even look at Regina, he quickly stepped forward, picked up the clothes that had fallen to the ground and threw them into the trash.

Regina’s face was instantly as white as paper, and she understood what he meant.

He told her to take her clothes off, not because he wanted to have sex with her, but simply because he didn’t want her to wear the clothes he had prepared for Freya.

He was really rude to her!

Unable to suppress the embarrassment in her heart any longer, Regina wiped her tears hard and rushed outside.

She really didn't like wearing wet clothes, but he wouldn't let her wear Freya's clothes, and she now, had to wear her dirty clothes that she had thrown in the bathroom to go home.

Running to the bathroom, Regina put her dirty and wet clothes on with tears in her eyes, her heart flooded with grievances.

She was Regina, a lady from the Well family, and had never been humiliated like this!

As Kieran has said to her time and again, she is only making a fool of herself by pestering him.

But what can she do? She loves him, she is possessed, she is obsessed, she knows it is like a moth to the flame, but she still insists.

Gently stroking her still flat belly, the distress in Regina's heart was only finally not as clear as it had been.

Soon, the best time will come.

All the distress will only belong to Freya when she spills the beans about the baby!

And she will get what she wants and Freya doesn't even have the chance to look up to her!

Also, Jaden and Jayla

For the sake of the unique grandchild in the family, Jaden and Jayla, must disappear!

Regina cleaned herself up in the bathroom before leaving Kieran's villa.

It was just that, in these wet clothes, no matter how she cleaned herself up, she hardly looked decent.

She came in in a hurry and didn't have an umbrella, and Kieran couldn't have been kind enough to give her one, so when she went out, she was still drenched in the rain.

Her car was parked on the side of the road outside the villa and she got in and was just about to drive away, but as her headlights hit the road in front of her, she suddenly realised that there was a man lying on the side of the road.

A bolt of lightning glided across the night sky, illuminating the face of the woman on the ground.

Freya.

Regina clutched the steering wheel in her hands with a deadly grip, she felt that this was a great opportunity sent to her by God!

Every minute, every second, she had been hoping for Freya's death, and tonight, she finally got her wish!

On a rainy night like this, it's really common to have an accident or something.

There are few vehicles coming and going on this side of the road, but, nevertheless, they are not completely absent.

Freya fell to the ground, in case any driver could not see and crushed her to death, who to be blamed?

No one will suspect her!

With this thought, Regina stepped on the accelerator, intending to drive over Freya's body viciously.

The moment she stepped on the accelerator, she hastily pulled her foot back.

Outside the villa, there are cameras!

If she had crushed Freya with her car, it would have been caught on camera!

Even though Kieran had broken up with Freya, he still protected her. If he knew that Freya had died at her hands, she could not live!

And then there's her big brother!

Tonight, when she had made a fool of Freya at the party, her elder brother had taught her a hard lesson, and he had warned her not to go near Freya again.

If her brother found out the truth about Freya's tragic death in a car accident, she would be killed with her brother's methods!

Freya must die, but she must do in a stealthy way.

She wanted to go over and destroy the cameras, but it made too much noise and, possibly, there were hidden cameras that she couldn't destroy.

How about she got a different car?

Regina had an unlicensed black car under her, if she drove this car and hit and killed Freya, even if it was caught on camera, there would be no proof of her crime!

With that in mind, Regina didn't dare to delay at all. She drove quickly to her garage and drove over that car.

On her face, she wore a mask and wide sunglasses, and with the brim of her hat covering her, even if her mother came over, she wouldn't be recognizable!

Freya was still lying motionless on the ground, as if dead. Regina hooked her lips and smiled coldly as she slammed the accelerator and ran over her fiercely!

There was a loud clang, ringing out in the torrential rain, and Regina's car missed Freya's body.

In the nick of time, a black Lamborghini came out of a side fork in the road and rammed hard into her car.

The black Volkswagen that Regina was driving was clearly not as tough as the Lamborghini, and her car's front end was deformed by the impact. Her head, uncontrollably, hit the side window hard, and blood flowed from her forehead as she was cut by something unknown.

And the black Lamborghini was barely visible as half damaged, and Jacob got out of the car so fast that he didn't even hurt a bit.

Right now, he had no time to lecture Regina, he just wanted to check how Freya was doing now.

After Freya left the Civil Affairs Bureau, he tried to catch up with her, only, she left in such a hurry that he failed to follow her.

He knew she would go to Kieran. He searched one place after another and finally saw her on the ground in this place.

Little did he know that just as he saw her, he would see the black Volkswagen trying to run her down hard.

“Freya!”

Jacob carefully held her in his arms, like a fragile enamel doll, for fear of accidentally hurting or injuring her.

Freya lay in his arms, motionless, and he did not dare to delay in the slightest, quickly carrying her to the car, just intending to take her away.

The moment he got into the car, he saw Regina in the car next to him.

Meeting the fury in Jacob’s eyes, Regina was too frightened to take a breath.

She wanted to drive away from here quickly, she had a strong feeling that if she fell into the hands of Jacob, he would kill her!

However, her car was too unresponsive, no matter how she tossed it at such a critical moment, her car did not respond at all. She could only sit stiffly in the car, hoping that Jacob was in a hurry to treat Freya and would ignore her.

She was disappointed.

After setting Freya down in the car seat, Jacob closed the car door and then took a step towards her.

Regina’s body shivered uncontrollably and she held on to the door for dear life, unwilling to get out of the car.

Jacob, however, kicked directly at the door, “Get off! Or I’ll ram you again!”

Chapter 756

No!

Regina shook her head vigorously. She had bought this car to do something unseemly, so she had deliberately bought an old car that was about to be scrapped.

If she was hit by Jacob’s Lamborghini one more time, her car would have fallen apart!

And her life would be at risk.

But she was even more afraid to get off.

Even though the rain was still pouring down outside, it couldn’t douse the murderous aura that pervaded Jacob’s body, he would definitely break her neck if she went down!

“Get off!”

Jacob kicked her car door hard again, this time, her door, directly, was kicked askew, and with the force of his hand, he pulled the door open viciously.

Fearing recognition, Regina covered her face with all her might, but the next moment, her body was roughly yanked out of the car by him.

The cover on her face, too, was viciously ripped off, and when he got a good look at Regina’s face, Jacob’s beady eyes were instantly clumped with ruthlessness.

“Regina, it’s you again! Damn you!”

Having been recognised by Jacob, Regina no longer hid herself.

She forced down the panic in her heart and said through clenched teeth, “Yes, it’s me! I just want Freya dead! She stole my man, she stole everything I cherished most, I just want her dead!”

A slap was thrown hard at Regina’s face, instantly knocking her face askew.

The force in Jacob’s hand was so strong that Regina felt her mouth already filled with blood, and as soon as she opened her mouth, bright red blood seeped out from the corner of her lips.

Originally, Regina was scared to death, but now, after receiving such a hard slap, she hated it.

In the end, the intense hatred overcame the fear in her heart, and she lifted her chin, hissing at Jacob with tears in her eyes, “Brother, I am your own sister! Although we are not born of the same mother, we both have the blood of the Wells family in us!”

“How can you hit me for an outsider?”

“Regina, she’s not an outsider, she’s my saviour and, well, the woman I love!”

Jacob narrowed his eyes dangerously, “I can’t even touch her, yet you want to kill her! Regina, you really are tired of living!”

“Tired of living?” Regina laughed but later cried out, “Brother, you’re ridiculous to say that for this woman who doesn’t even love you!”

“Brother, I know you’re bewitched by fox Freya, but she’s simply not good enough for you! She doesn’t have you in her heart, and even if you give her your whole heart, she will only trample on it viciously! Brother, you are so blind to hurt your closest relatives for her!”

Another slap was thrown hard at Regina’s face, and this time, she spurted out a mouthful of blood straight away.

There was a bloodthirsty warning in Jacob’s eyes, “Regina, I’ll say it again, she’s not a fox!”

“Even if she doesn’t love me now, no one will touch the woman I love! Not to mention that you are only my half-sister, even if I were to hurt her myself, I would never show any mercy!”

“Won’t show mercy?” Regina gave a pale smile, “So brother, are you trying to kill me and take it out on her?!”

“Why not?!”

Regina was so horrified that she almost stared her own eyes out.

She hated it so much she almost gnashed her teeth, what a brother he was!

Other people’s brothers spoiled their sisters.

But her brother had disliked her since she was a child. She tried to behave well, wanted the attention of her brother, but he did not even bother to give her a single compliment.

She was smart, elegant, decent, generous, noble, a model for all the high and mighty, except for her own brother, who looked at her with nothing but a heavy sneer in his eyes!

Now it’s even better, he’s going to kill her for Freya, the fox!

The anger and resentment in her heart was so strong that Regina almost lost her mind, “Brother, kill me! If you kill me, I’ll see how you can explain to father and grandmother!”

“Regina, you’re as smug as ever! Do you think I would care about what others think since I dared to take a swing at you?!” With that, Jacob strangled her neck without mercy.

Regina felt that she was really unlucky tonight, just after being strangled by Kieran, she was strangled by her own big brother again.

But, when Kieran strangled her neck, she hadn’t panicked that much because, she didn’t see too much killing intent in his eyes.

However, Jacob’s eyes were already engulfed in killing intent, those blood-red eyes were like a demon that killed and drank blood, and only a constant stream of blood could calm his anger.

Feeling herself getting harder and harder to breathe, Regina was completely panicked and scared.

Her voice broke, “Brother, you can’t kill me! I’m pregnant! It’s your nephew!”

The force on Jacob’s hand loosened, and when Regina saw that her words had worked, she said again, “Brother, the child in my belly is innocent, do you really want him to die at your hands before he has a chance to see the world?”

“He will call out to you as uncle.”

Jacob’s hand trembled as he released Regina’s neck.

She opened her mouth wide, like a fish out of water, breathing heavily, her throat blazing with pain, she looked at Jacob with red eyes, “Brother, you are so cruel to me!”

In fact, she wanted to say that he and Freya would not end up well, but Jacob’s bloodthirsty appearance was so terrifying that she dared not say such words to vent her anger.

“Regina, for the sake of the child inside your belly, tonight, I’ll spare you from death!”

Jacob paused and he spoke word for word, “But if you dare do it again, the child in your belly will not be able to save you!”

Regina's body was as limp as a puddle of mud in the car seat. She still didn't come back to her senses until Jacob drove away.

That's what her own big brother said to her!

But on what basis? On the basis that Freya had seduced her big brother's heart?

Freya, what makes her so lucky that she is not only loved by her big brother, but also by the man she loves?

Regina stroked her belly in bewilderment. Freya wouldn't always be this lucky! No way!

Jacob took Freya directly back to his villa at the bottom of the mountain. After the private doctor examined Freya's body, he was slow to speak and he couldn't help but get anxious and spoke grumpily, "How is she?!"

"Mr. Wells, she would suddenly faint, it should be because she was weak after pregnancy."

Chapter 757

"She was a bit malnourished, and with the rain, she had a bit of a low fever before she fainted."

"Pregnant?!" Jacob froze, seemingly unwilling to believe the doctor's words, "She's pregnant?"

The doctor hadn't expected Jacob to react in such a way after knowing that Freya was pregnant.

Isn't it logical that one should be happy that his woman is pregnant?

Or, did Mr. Wells simply not like this woman, much less want this child?

When he thought of how nervous Jacob had just been towards Freya, almost immediately, he dismissed this idea, so there was only one possibility left – what was inside this woman's stomach was not Mr. Wells' child!

She's cuckolded Mr. Wells!

The doctor's heart thumped, he seemed to know some great secret. Mr. Wells was so ferocious, but Mr. Wells wouldn't have silenced him, right?

"Say it!"

"She is indeed pregnant, for a month." The doctor stammered.

At his words, Jacob's expression changed even more, and the doctor gauged his expression carefully, fearing that he might accidentally say something wrong and whimper.

After a long silence, Jacob finally spoke, he seemed to be a little hesitant about certain things too, "Don't let her know about the pregnancy yet!"

"Yes!" The doctor nodded hastily and stood respectfully to the side to prescribe medicine for Freya.

Seeing the packs of medicine he held out, Jacob's brow furrowed in control, "She's pregnant now, can she just take medicine?"

“All these medicines are not harmful to the baby, so don’t worry.”

The doctor stole a glance at Jacob, he felt it strange. Obviously, he seemed to reject this child, why was he suddenly so concerned about this child now?

He can’t understand it!

The doctor explained some more precautions to Jacob before carrying the medicine box and leaving his villa gingerly.

He was just about to go to the curb to drive his own car, but he saw Regina, soaked to the skin.

Regina’s hair had been drenched by the rain, and the delicate make-up on her face, even more so, was melted.

The doctor knew Regina, and in his eyes, Miss. Wells had always been elegant and refined; at first sight, he did not recognise her in this state of disarray.

After staring at her for a while, the doctor shouted incredulously, “Miss. Wells?”

“My brother brought back a woman, didn’t he?”

The doctor was unaware of the intricate relationship between Regina and Freya, but he could also keenly sense that Regina was up to no good.

“I know that my brother brought back a woman.” Regina spoke with certainty, and after a moment of silence, she continued, “How is she now?”

“She

The doctor was just about to tell Regina about Freya’s current condition, but he suddenly thought of the words that Jacob had just said.

Mr. Wells said not to let her know about her pregnancy.

Mr. Wells didn’t want Freya to know about it, let alone anyone else.

Originally, Regina hadn’t felt anything, but when she saw the doctor’s hesitant look, she instantly felt that there was, in fact, something unusual about it.

She pulled a card out of her bag, “There’s a million in it, no pin number.”

The doctor’s hand trembled uncontrollably; he knew that this was ill-gotten money and he could not take it.

But he hesitated when he thought of the many, many things he could do with the million to give his family a better life.

In the end, the scales of his heart did not resist the compulsion of money, and he reached out his hand and took the card with a trembling hand.

“That woman is pregnant.”

“What did you say?!” Regina was in shock, “She’s pregnant?! How could she be pregnant?!”

“She is indeed pregnant for a month.”

Regina’s hands trembled uncontrollably, and she clenched her fists hard, still unable to contain the trembling sensation coming from her body.

She did not understand why God, in particular, favoured Freya in this way.

She had gone to great lengths to conceive a child, and it was the child of the dead Simon.

But Freya, without any effort, was pregnant with Kieran’s child again! God is not fair to her!

She slowly unclenched her fist and rubbed her belly through her clothes, for this was the Fitzgerald family’s only grandchild! She would never allow Freya’s child to appear and disrupt her plans!

Seeing Regina’s resentful to the point of distortion look, the doctor couldn’t help but shudder, “Gong Miss. Wells

“Do me a favor.” Regina’s voice was soft and creepy, “After it’s done, I’ll give you another million!”

“Miss. Wells, what do you want me to do?” The doctor asked with trepidation.

“I want that child to disappear!”

Hearing these words of Regina, the medicine box in that doctor’s hand fell directly to the ground, his face written with panic, “No, I can’t! If Mr. Wells knows about it -”

“You can do it!” Without waiting for him to finish his sentence, Regina had cut him off, “I know you have a way to make that child disappear completely!”

“Miss. Wells, I really can’t, if Mr. Wells knows I’ve killed that child, he’ll kill me! Miss. Wells, please, don’t force me, okay?”

“My brother will not kill you.”

Regina stepped forward and clutched the doctor’s shivering hand, “He will only be grateful to you! Because what’s inside Freya’s belly is not his child at all! My brother wants this child to die more than anyone!”

“But

“No buts! The child inside Freya’s belly must die! If the sinful child inside her belly doesn’t die, the only one who will die will be someone else!” Regina’s voice carried a clear threat in it, “You have a family, right?”

“You must want to give them a better life than, say, letting them disappear for no apparent reason!”

The doctor’s eyes widened abruptly and he trembled a little more; he had no other choice.

Whenever a person lives in the world and has attachments, he or she will have a soft spot.

He had a soft spot, and he knew that Regina wasn’t just scaring him with those words. The Wells family was so powerful, it would be easy for her to make his loved ones disappear!

“Miss. Wells, don’t worry, I – I will do my best!”

Receiving his affirmative answer, the corners of Regina's lips could not be controlled to rise.

Freya, so that God favours you?

If you stand in my way, I will kill you!

When Freya woke up, it was already noon the next day.

She remembered that last night she had fainted outside Kieran's villa and saw that she was now clearly not lying on the road, but on a big soft bed.

Could it be that Kieran still had a soft heart and took her back to his villa?

Chapter 758

But almost immediately, she noticed something different.

Here, not in his room, but in a completely unfamiliar room.

"Freya, you're awake."

Hearing Jacob's voice, Freya's eyelids jerked up and she scrambled to lower her head and check the clothes she was wearing, she found that what she was wearing was no longer last night's evening gown, but a clean set of pajamas.

For a moment, panic set in in her mind to the extreme.

She has no half-remembered memory of what happened last night after she fainted.

How did she get picked up by Jacob? And who changed the clothes on her body? And what had he done to her last night?

Thinking of the predatory kiss outside the Civil Affairs Bureau, the uneasiness in Freya's heart intensified.

She never thought that Jacob was a good man, that he had bad intentions for her, and that nothing good would come of her falling into his hands!

Seeing Freya in this defensive manner, Jacob could not help but feel amused.

For the first time he was so decent and gentle and considerate, and she was scared.

"Jacob, last night, we"

Knowing what she was worried about, Jacob didn't want her to get the wrong idea, he said lightly, "Freya, I didn't touch you, the maid changed the clothes for you."

After saying this, Jacob even despised himself.

What happened to being cruel and violent and shying away from words? In front of this woman, he could not help but be gentle again and again.

Hearing him say that, Freya was finally relieved, and when she saw that she was close to him, she subconsciously stepped back.

“Jacob, thank you for your help last night, but I have saved you before, so we are even. Now, we don’t owe each other anymore, and in the future, you should not appear in front of me anymore!”

Freya was still uncomfortable, but she didn’t want to spend a minute more with this dangerous man, she held the edge of the bed and got out of it, and before she managed to get down, her wrist was pressed heavily by him.

“Freya, you’re sick and can’t leave now!”

“I know my own body best, I’m fine now! Mr. Wells, please let go!”

“Freya, let me take care of you!”

With these words, Jacob was clearly not asking for Freya’s advice, but rather an order.

Realizing that his tone seemed too cold and hard, he eased his voice, “Freya, I will treat you well.”

Freya would not think that a man who could feed her to the wolves would treat her any better.

And, last night, he had forcibly kissed her.

He is too dominant, too strong and too egotistical, he is, for now, somewhat interested in her and perhaps has some patience with her, but when his interest is worn out, he will not make it easy for her!

Freya shook his hand away with force, “Mr. Wells, if you really want what’s best for me, let me get out of here!”

She desperately wanted to see Kieran, even if he had thrown her away.

The injury on his leg hasn’t completely healed, he’s walking with a slight limp now, and if she doesn’t insist on giving him acupuncture and massage, his leg will definitely leave him with after-effects!

He could hate her or not want her, but she couldn’t leave the injury on his leg alone.

“Freya, you are so misbehaving!”

Jacob was not a good-tempered person, and after being rejected by her time and again, the gloom on his face could no longer be hidden. He leaned forward, almost crushing her underneath him, and his voice carried a heavy warning, “Freya, do you know what will happen if you disobey me?”

His lips were close at hand, Freya could almost feel his warm breath spraying over her face.

Looking at his somewhat purplish lips, Freya couldn’t help but think of that terrible kiss last night again.

Unlike the feeling Kieran brought her, that kiss was too cold, too fierce, as if it came from hell, making her resist it from the bottom of her heart.

And now, the predation in his eyes was even more frightening than last night, and he meant that if she disobeyed him, he would do more to her than just a kiss, apparently.

Freya panicked to the extreme, her heart almost bursting out of her chest, and she moved her fists, was she was unable to exert much strength.

Even if she was better than him, this was his territory and if he wanted to torture her, she wouldn't be able to escape!

Freya really hates this feeling of powerlessness!

She hated his face too.

Clearly, he had a face almost identical to her brother Josiah's, but he always bullied her again and again, making her suffer the panic of not being able to escape at the most wretched times.

If, the person in front of her was Josiah, he would not have bullied her.

Josiah is the best brother in the world and when she is having a hard time, he will only try to cheer her up in any way possible.

If Josiah were awake now, he would never allow Jacob and Kieran to bully her. Josiah is the most protective, he would protect her even if he was bruised and battered himself.

But Josiah, who was so nice, now, can't even call out a sister.

Freya really didn't want to show her weak side in front of someone like Jacob, but looking at his face, she just couldn't restrain herself from thinking of Josiah.

Thinking of the happy times they once had together, she couldn't contain her tears.

"Freya, stay by my side and be my woman, or....."

Before Jacob could finish his threatening words, he suddenly noticed that the woman she was holding down on the bed was crying.

Her tears, snapping and falling, were like broken beads that could not be stopped.

Jacob's hand, which wanted to strangle her chin, froze in the air, unable to fall with all the strength it could muster.

He is cold, brutal and bloodthirsty, he kills like a scythe, he is used to treating human lives like nothing, he is also used to ordering people from above, but at this moment, this man, who is covered in fury, panics.

He was not afraid of everything, but he was afraid if she dropped her tears.

In the past, he had found women to be horribly pretentious and disgusting creatures, and their tears disgusted him from the bottom of his heart, but at this moment, he wanted to give everything he had in exchange for her not to cry.

"Freya, don't cry!"

Jacob's voice was cold and hard, but Freya's tears fell more fiercely. He sighed in frustration and lowered his voice quite a bit, "Freya, don't cry. I won't bully you, when you get better, I'll send you home."

When the private doctor came in, he was shocked to see Mr. Wells, who was known for his brutality, coaxing a woman in a gentle voice.

He looked at the medicine in his hand and suddenly his heart was filled with unexplainable trepidation.

Mr. Wells cared so much about this woman, if he really aborted her baby, would he still have a chance to live?

But thinking of Regina's threat, he still carried the bowl of medicine over, "Mr. Wells, it's time for Miss Freya to take her medicine."

Chapter 759

His hands had been shaking incessantly, and it was only when he thought that what was inside Freya's belly was not Mr. Wells' child, and that Mr. Wells seemed to be unwelcoming to this child, that his hands shook less hard.

"No!"

Before Jacob could take the bowl of black medicine, Freya gave it a vicious blow.

The hot medicinal juice splashed Jacob's face and the porcelain white bowl was shattered.

Abel, who had just knocked on the door, was trying to report an important matter to his boss, but he saw this scene.

The sticky medicinal juice was on Jacob's handsome face, it was so hot that his face was instantly got burnt.

Abel and that doctor were both terrified. No one in this world had ever dared to be so reckless in front of Mr. Wells, so it was as if they had already seen Freya being attacked by Mr. Wells.

Jacob didn't expect Freya to have the audacity to knock the medicine away and splash him in the face either.

He raised his hand, subconsciously wanting to strike out, but, looking at her red eyes, the traces of tears not yet dried at the corners, he could not throw the slap at her face.

"Freya, don't cry."

There was a twisted gentleness in Jacob's voice, "I won't force you to drink the medicine, I won't force you to do anything. I'll take you home."

Abel and the doctor looked at each other, was this really their fierce tiger-like Mr. Wells?

Especially Abel, thinking of those dead souls abused by Jacob, he felt even more metaphysical, he couldn't help but glance out of the window. How could Mr. Wells suddenly become so gentle?

"Mr. Wells" Abel spoke with an expectant face, he wanted to be treated gently by Mr. Wells.

"Get out!"

Abel, "....."

Where is the tenderness?

Why is it always him who gets hurt!

Seeing that Jacob's single-mindedness had fallen on Freya, Abel knew that Jacob was not in the mood to listen to his report now, so he gave a wink to the private doctor, and the two of them retreated together.

As he walked to the door, the private doctor couldn't help but turn his face to look at the mess on the floor.

He was suddenly glad that Freya had just broken that bowl of medicine.

Mr. Wells cared for Freya far more than he thought he did. If Freya really had a miscarriage, his whole family would have to be buried with that child!

Now that Freya has spilled the medicine, not only does he not have to be abused to death by Mr. Wells, but he can also turn in to Regina.

With the benefit of hindsight, Freya realised that she had thrown medicine all over Jacob's face and she was straight away stunned.

With his brutal personality, it's a wonder he wouldn't kill her after that!

Surprisingly, he didn't kill her, not only that, he even looked at her ingratiatingly and said, "Freya, you're relieved now, aren't you? If you don't want me to take you home, I'll have the driver take you back."

Freya lifted her face as she looked at Jacob with a dumbfounded expression, "Are you really willing to let me out of here?"

Seeing him nod, fearing that he would backtrack, she hastened to say, "You have to keep your word!"

Jacob obeyed, "Sure, as long as you don't cry, I'll do anything you want me to."

When Jacob was mean to her, Freya could scold him. Now, he suddenly had such a good attitude, she really couldn't be mean to him.

What's more, it was he who saved her last night.

If it wasn't for him, last night, when she fell on the road, she might have been crushed to death by a car, if not by the rain.

Having the choice, Freya certainly wouldn't let Jacob send her back.

Jacob had expected this and was not much lost, but merely ticked his lips in self-deprecation.

Freya went to Kelsington Bay to get her medicine box, went straight to Kieran's villa, and indeed, he was now inside the villa, standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window in the living room.

Freya pushed open the door to the living room and spoke softly, "Brother."

Hearing Freya's voice, Kieran finally came back to his senses from his troubled thoughts.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at her with a piercing coldness in them, "Get out!"

“Brother, I’ll give you a massage and acupuncture.” Without waiting for him to say anything, Freya added hurriedly, “I know, you don’t want to see me, but even if you hate me, you should care about your health.”

“Brother, even if you don’t want to be with me anymore, I’m still your doctor now, and I won’t stand by and watch my patient become a cripple!”

With that, Freya stepped forward and grabbed his hand, forcing him to sit on the sofa, before taking out her silver needle from the medicine box.

Kieran still looked reluctant, but this time, he did not resist as he allowed Freya to stick the sharp silver needles into the acupuncture points on his leg.

Freya knew that Kieran had not kicked her out today just because of the fact that she had treated his leg, and since he only treated her as a doctor, she should do her job as a doctor.

As she stuck needles in his leg, she asked softly, “How are you feeling today? Does your leg hurt again?”

“It’s out of your business!”

Freya, “.....” Well, it’s really hard to maintain a harmonious doctor-patient relationship with him.

But, he is not willing to be her ordinary friends, and even fuck buddies, so now, she can only take the identity of a doctor to approach him.

In fact, it was hard on her body, her ankles still hurt and a feeling of wanting to vomit in her stomach.

But she still tried to raise a smile, “I am your doctor now, and I have an obligation to know your health condition. I will not let you become lame.”

“Do you still hurt here?”

Saying that, Freya gave Kieran’s leg a squeeze.

When he didn’t respond at all, she switched to another pinch, “And here?”

When she squeezed it like that, his brow, uncontrollably, knitted. She knew him too well, and she knew, without him saying so, that he was in pain here.

When he wouldn’t talk to her, she squeezed on his leg, observing the change in his expression and analysing his expression, she was able to roughly judge the progress of his leg’s recovery now.

After giving him the acupuncture, Freya put away her acupuncture bag and prepared to give him his daily routine massage.

She was dizzy, and with the pain in her ankle, she suddenly got up after crouching on the ground for a long time, and she just felt blackness before her eyes, and she fell to the ground uncontrollably.

Kieran noticed her difference, he didn’t want to care about her, but he couldn’t help but reach out his hand to her.

With such a tug from his large hands, her body pressed heavily against his, and by a good coincidence, her lips, too, were pressed firmly against his.

Something, at the same time, exploded in both of their minds, and the knot in Kieran's throat rolled violently as he could not control himself for an instant.

He hadn't yet transformed into a ravenous beast when she crawled off him like an electric shock, her head lolling to the side, throwing up in a fit of vomit.

Chapter 759

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"Mr. Wells" Abel spoke with an expectant face, he wanted to be treated gently by Mr. Wells.

"Get out!"

Abel, "....."

Where is the tenderness?

Why is it always him who gets hurt!

Seeing that Jacob's single-mindedness had fallen on Freya, Abel knew that Jacob was not in the mood to listen to his report now, so he gave a wink to the private doctor, and the two of them retreated together.

As he walked to the door, the private doctor couldn't help but turn his face to look at the mess on the floor.

He was suddenly glad that Freya had just broken that bowl of medicine.

Mr. Wells cared for Freya far more than he thought he did. If Freya really had a miscarriage, his whole family would have to be buried with that child!

Now that Freya has spilled the medicine, not only does he not have to be abused to death by Mr. Wells, but he can also turn in to Regina.

With the benefit of hindsight, Freya realised that she had thrown medicine all over Jacob's face and she was straight away stunned.

With his brutal personality, it's a wonder he wouldn't kill her after that!

Surprisingly, he didn't kill her, not only that, he even looked at her ingratiatingly and said, "Freya, you're relieved now, aren't you? If you don't want me to take you home, I'll have the driver take you back."

Freya lifted her face as she looked at Jacob with a dumbfounded expression, "Are you really willing to let me out of here?"

Seeing him nod, fearing that he would backtrack, she hastened to say, "You have to keep your word!"

Jacob obeyed, "Sure, as long as you don't cry, I'll do anything you want me to."

When Jacob was mean to her, Freya could scold him. Now, he suddenly had such a good attitude, she really couldn't be mean to him.

What's more, it was he who saved her last night.

If it wasn't for him, last night, when she fell on the road, she might have been crushed to death by a car, if not by the rain.

Having the choice, Freya certainly wouldn't let Jacob send her back.

Jacob had expected this and was not much lost, but merely ticked his lips in self-deprecation.

Freya went to Kelsington Bay to get her medicine box, went straight to Kieran's villa, and indeed, he was now inside the villa, standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window in the living room.

Freya pushed open the door to the living room and spoke softly, "Brother."

Hearing Freya's voice, Kieran finally came back to his senses from his troubled thoughts.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at her with a piercing coldness in them, "Get out!"

“Brother, I’ll give you a massage and acupuncture.” Without waiting for him to say anything, Freya added hurriedly, “I know, you don’t want to see me, but even if you hate me, you should care about your health.”

“Brother, even if you don’t want to be with me anymore, I’m still your doctor now, and I won’t stand by and watch my patient become a cripple!”

With that, Freya stepped forward and grabbed his hand, forcing him to sit on the sofa, before taking out her silver needle from the medicine box.

Kieran still looked reluctant, but this time, he did not resist as he allowed Freya to stick the sharp silver needles into the acupuncture points on his leg.

Freya knew that Kieran had not kicked her out today just because of the fact that she had treated his leg, and since he only treated her as a doctor, she should do her job as a doctor.

As she stuck needles in his leg, she asked softly, “How are you feeling today? Does your leg hurt again?”

“It’s out of your business!”

Freya, “.....” Well, it’s really hard to maintain a harmonious doctor-patient relationship with him.

But, he is not willing to be her ordinary friends, and even fuck buddies, so now, she can only take the identity of a doctor to approach him.

In fact, it was hard on her body, her ankles still hurt and a feeling of wanting to vomit in her stomach.

But she still tried to raise a smile, “I am your doctor now, and I have an obligation to know your health condition. I will not let you become lame.”

“Do you still hurt here?”

Saying that, Freya gave Kieran’s leg a squeeze.

When he didn’t respond at all, she switched to another pinch, “And here?”

When she squeezed it like that, his brow, uncontrollably, knitted. She knew him too well, and she knew, without him saying so, that he was in pain here.

When he wouldn’t talk to her, she squeezed on his leg, observing the change in his expression and analysing his expression, she was able to roughly judge the progress of his leg’s recovery now.

After giving him the acupuncture, Freya put away her acupuncture bag and prepared to give him his daily routine massage.

She was dizzy, and with the pain in her ankle, she suddenly got up after crouching on the ground for a long time, and she just felt blackness before her eyes, and she fell to the ground uncontrollably.

Kieran noticed her difference, he didn’t want to care about her, but he couldn’t help but reach out his hand to her.

With such a tug from his large hands, her body pressed heavily against his, and by a good coincidence, her lips, too, were pressed firmly against his.

Something, at the same time, exploded in both of their minds, and the knot in Kieran's throat rolled violently as he could not control himself for an instant.

He hadn't yet transformed into a ravenous beast when she crawled off him like an electric shock, her head lolling to the side, throwing up in a fit of vomit.