

Talented 761

Chapter 761

After being with Quinn, Kiki's depression was much better than before, and she kept insisting on psychotherapy, hoping that one day, she would be able to be like a normal person, and would not suddenly have a depressive episode and lose control of herself.

The doctor who gave her psychotherapy moved his family overseas a few days ago, and before he left, he recommended his favourite pupil, Nike, to her.

The psychiatrist who treated her before was an old friend of Sebastian's, whom Kiki trusted, and he recommended her to his own good pupil, which she naturally accepted with pleasure.

She and Nike agreed to meet in his counselling room, which was large but rather deserted inside, and when she went over there, it was just her and Nike.

Nike looks to be in his early thirties, is well-mannered and polite, and makes a particularly good impression.

He especially likes to listen to his patients, and after a few brief conversations with him, Kiki's mind had completely relaxed.

However, as they were talking, Nike suddenly came up behind her and slashed her hard on the back of the neck.

He struck so hard that Kiki immediately fainted, and when she woke up, she found that she seemed to be locked in a cold cellar.

All around her, it was so cold that goose bumps rose on her body, but her body, however, slowly began to burn from the inside out.

That abnormal burning heat made Kiki's heart panic to the extreme, she slapped her face hard, her mind jerked and suddenly remembered that when she was drifting off just now, she seemed to have heard Nike's voice.

He said, Kiki, do you think that if Quinn were to see you and Christ have sex with his own eyes, he would kill you!

He then seemed to shove something else into her mouth.

Kiki's pupils contracted sharply, something was wrong with that thing!

Her body would get so weird, it was the thing he stuffed her with!

Trying to ignore the heat on her body, Kiki stumbled to her feet, she groped her way forward and rapped hard on the door, "Open the door!"

"Let me out! I want to get out!"

"Quinn, help me! Help me!"

Kiki tried to find her mobile phone to call Quinn, but it had long since been taken away from her and she fumbled around for half a day, but found nothing.

If what she had heard just now when she was dazed was not a hallucination, then soon Christ would come over.

And he came over and literally fell into the trap set by Nike.

Especially, if he was fed too, she would really be doomed this time!

She knew his character well, he could even rape her without being fed that sort of thing, and he wouldn't keep his hands off her if he was controlled by that sort of thing!

Nike's set up was too big, his ultimate goal was to let Quinn see her having sex with Christ, in that way, how would she face Quinn in the future!

Kiki was biting her lip so hard that she was unaware of the blood flowing down her face.

She thought that after so much pain and suffering, she would finally be able to embrace happiness, and she thought that she would be able to grow old with Quinn, but in the end, all that happiness had to turn into bubbles!

After Nike locked Kiki into the cellar, he sent the picture he had just taken of her to Christ.

Almost immediately, Christ's phone call came, "Who are you?! Why do you have a picture of her?!"

"Mr. Birkin, I would have a picture of her, because, she is in my hands right now." Nike's voice was heavy with hatred, "Mr. Birkin, let me give you a chance, appear in front of me within half an hour, come alone, if you dare to play any tricks, my men will rape Kiki right now!"

"Don't touch her!" Christ's voice was anxious to the extreme, "I'm going over there now!"

Christ knew that there would be many traps ahead, and it was likely that, just like the last time when Dylan kidnapped Kiki, his life would be in danger, but whether it was a mountain of fire or an abyss of hell, if she was in danger, he had to go to save her.

After hanging up the phone, Nike Wallace sent the location to Christ.

About the time Christ was about to arrive, he took Kiki's phone again and sent a text message to Quinn.

"Quinn, help me!"

He didn't need to send Quinn the exact location, he knew that with his ability, it would be easy for him to locate Kiki's mobile phone.

When he rushed over, Christ and Kiki were in the middle of a sex!

When he thought of Quinn killing Christ in his anger, the corners of Nike's lips rose uncontrollably.

He had left the country since he was young and rarely appeared in the country, but his two closest relatives had both been destroyed by the hands of Christ and Kiki, and this blood feud could not go unrequited!

He was not as brainless as Dylan and Penny, who sometimes killed without having to raise the knife themselves, the perfect way was to hand the knife to someone else without getting a bit of blood on it!

As he expected, in less than twenty minutes, Christ had already rushed over.

Nike's face, with a pair of huge sunglasses, was not as gentle and handsome as it was when he was giving Kiki a psychological consultation just now, but was tinged with twisted hatred, "Christ, Kiki is inside the cellar, you go in alone, otherwise, I will definitely not let my men show her mercy!"

Without the slightest hesitation, Christ pushed open the door of the cellar and rushed in.

In order to ensure that Kiki could leave safely, he had made all preparations. He was good at fighting, and even if there were many people guarding her in the cellar, he might not be defeated.

And if he were destined to die here, he would first take care of the person who threatened Kiki's life.

By that time, his men, who would come to meet her, would take her away safely.

Only, he had thought that his life was at stake on this trip, but he had never imagined that Nike had used such an unorthodox trick.

As he had just walked into the cellar, he smelt an eerie aroma, and the next second he felt clearly that his body, from the inside out, began to burn.

Kiki, who was falling weakly to the ground, also heard the sound of footsteps, and she struggled to get up from the ground and asked with a wary face, "Who is there!"

"Kiki, it's me!" As soon as Christ's words fell, the lights in the cellar, surprisingly, all lit up in an instant.

He could see clearly that she was leaning against the wall with a pained look on her face, an unnatural flush rising to her face, and that she was weak on her feet.

Kiki saw Christ. She was already in a panic, but when she saw Christ, her heart was consumed by despair.

"Christ, get out! Don't you come over here!"

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"Kiki, I'll take you out of here with me!"

With that, Christ stepped forward, and with the force of his hand, he grabbed her hand.

The moment he touched her hand, he only felt his body heat up, and he had realised that this was something unusual.

Kiki's body was so limp that she could barely stand up, and the so-called willpower in her was even more fractured.

She couldn't help but want to grab Christ and ease the pain in her body, but what little sense she had left told her that she couldn't.

"Christ, leave me alone! We've fallen into someone else's trap! You get out of here! As long as you're gone, he won't get away with it!"

Christ's mind moved fast, and feeling the difference in his body, he also understood the general picture of this matter.

He quickly rushed to the door with Kiki and tried to open the cellar door, only to find that the iron door had long since been locked from the outside.

"Open the door, Nike, open the door!" Kiki rapped on the door so hard that her hand hurt from clapping, but the person outside had no intention of opening the door at all.

"Open the door!" Christ shouted coldly, "Open the door if you don't want to die!"

Hearing Christ's voice, Nike outside finally reacted.

"Mr. Birkin, just now, it seems I forgot to introduce myself to you. My English Nike Wallace."

"Nike Wallace....."

Christ and Kiki instantly understood, no wonder, he wanted to harm them so much!

"Nike, open the door!"

"Mr. Birkin, what are you pretending to be! Haven't you always wanted to get Kiki? I'll make it happen for you! Enjoy yourselves! Maybe, you can have a baby, then, you really have to thank me!"

"Nike, I'll say it one last time, open the door!"

Christ's voice was heavy with warning, "You think that your whole family can stay abroad and rest easy, don't you? I have a hundred ways to make them beg for their lives!"

He knew that Christ was capable of destroying his entire family, and his resentment was so strong that it instantly overwhelmed his fear, and now, all he wanted was for Christ to be destroyed!

If he died at Quinn's hands today and couldn't even leave alive, how would he be able to get revenge on his family!

Nike's heart gradually settled down and his soft voice, with the resentment of a poisonous snake, "Christ, want to make my family beg for their lives? Then we must also see if you have the life to come out!"

After saying this, Nike put another lock on the iron door and with a sardonic smile, he turned to leave.

He's got a brain, he's not going to get himself into this like some brainiacs do to get back at people, he's got so many fake identities that even if today's affair goes all over town, he'll still be able to live on well and in style!

After Nike left, Kiki's heart completely fell to the bottom, her body, hotter and hotter, and her consciousness, more and more chaotic.

She couldn't resist the urge to open her collar so she wouldn't be so hot, but she didn't dare open it too much in summer when she was already wearing less clothes.

Beads of sweat kept dripping down from Christ's forehead, and it was getting harder and harder for him to endure.

Especially when he looked at Kiki in front of him, he could not contain himself.

Her lips were as red as the blossoming of a spring flower, and her eyes, which were already charming, were tinged with a misty light that was even more mesmerising.

He craved every part of her body like mad, and he scrambled to look away from her, not daring to look at her again, but even then, her face continued to pound away in his mind, and those charming, crazy memories swallowed him up like a tidal wave.

“Christ, stay away from me!”

Kiki and Christ were touching each other, but they felt completely differently.

His body was getting hotter and hotter, and she was able to get a brief coolness on her body when she touched him.

She was afraid that, for the sake of this bit of coolness, she would completely lose her mind and would no longer be qualified to stand beside Quinn.

She and Quinn both had a ridiculous past, and could understand each other before they got together no matter what had happened.

But if, after being together, she still had a relationship with Christ, that would be a complete betrayal!

Feeling her body involuntarily leaning against Christ again, she scrambled back and finally separated herself from him by a small distance.

She closed her eyes and tried to remember how good Quinn had been to her, trying to distract herself so that she could be slightly more comfortable, but no matter how much she remembered, her body was still so hot that she wanted to die.

The beads of sweat on Christ’s body hit the ground with a heavy thud, and Kiki’s heart nearly jumped out of her chest in shock.

She tried to talk to him so that he could control himself as well.

“Christ, according to his plan, Quinn will come over soon, and when he does, we will be saved.”

“Christ, we must all hang in there, I am begging you, we must hang in there!”

Without getting a response from Christ, Kiki kept talking, as if, as long as she didn’t stop, he wouldn’t suddenly go crazy and make everything completely irrevocable.

“Christ, once, I really thought that in this life, we will never see each other, but life is really amazing, I never thought that later on, we could still talk in peace.”

“I think the relationship between us right now is really quite good, and I don’t want any accidents to ruin that relationship. So please, no matter how hard it is for you right now, can you please hold on until Quinn comes over to save us?”

When she thought of Quinn, Kiki's eyes were so sore that she wanted to cry. She was getting married tomorrow, she was so close to happiness, she was trying so hard to cure her illness, trying so hard to live well, why was there always someone didn't want her to live?

When she met Christ's scarlet eyes, Kiki was so scared that she fell straight to the ground.

Her voice, too, was tinged with a noticeable tremble, "Christ, can you, please, go a little further ahead?"

"Quinn is your best friend, if today, we really do something, how are we going to face him?! We can't hurt him!"

After taking a strong breath, Kiki continued, "Christ, in fact, you are a very good person, it's just that you don't understand love and hurt others and yourself, in the future, let's all be good, let's not hurt each other anymore, okay?"

"Kiki, I'm sorry, I can't stand it anymore!"

Christ's voice was hoarse and broken, and in the next second, he used all his strength to hug Kiki.

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"Christ, don't you do this! Don't you touch me!"

Kiki's heart was panicked to the extreme, her body trembling as if blown by the north wind in the freezing snow.

It was also getting harder and harder on her, so hard that she couldn't control herself.

Even she couldn't help but think to herself that this was it, anyway, she couldn't escape today, and it wasn't as if she hadn't had sex with Christ before.

Only, thinking of Quinn's affectionate eyes, she still tried desperately to push Christ away.

If, by submitting to her body and allowing herself to be comforted for a short while, she were to lose Quinn completely and utterly, she would rather be burnt to death by the flames.

She actually, really likes Quinn a lot.

"Christ, I beg you, don't touch me! Don't touch me!" Kiki kept mumbling.

Christ hugged Kiki very tightly but did not make any further movements, he sighed helplessly, "Kiki, don't move, let me hug you! I'll just hug you!"

Kiki knew that although Christ was a bad-tempered person, he always focused on promises. If he said that he would only hug her, he would not go too far.

Moreover, she feared that the more she struggled, the more she would overwhelm him, and she stopped moving, frozen in place like a stone, held by him.

The temperature in the cellar was getting warmer and warmer, the two of them were breathing more and more sharply. When Kiki heard of the sound of sweat drops crashing to the ground behind her, her body tensing up again uncontrollably.

Now, they are all bracing themselves not to cross the line, but what about when they all lose their minds completely?

Kiki was pinching her palm to death, she didn't dare to think about it anymore

When Quinn received that text message, he was preparing a surprise for Kiki at the wedding tomorrow.

In fact, he used to accompany her when she went to the psychiatrist, but today he didn't go along to prepare for that surprise in secret.

Quinn glanced at the time, Kiki's counseling should be almost over, and he should go over and pick up his bride.

It took another glance at his phone before he noticed that there was an unread text message on it.

And this text message was sent an hour ago.

It was a text message sent to him by Kiki.

"Quinn, help me!"

Seeing this text message, Quinn's heart lifted, and all the smiles on that arrogant and unrestrained face disappeared in an instant, leaving only boundless panic.

He dialed Kiki's mobile number in a panic, and as he expected, no one answered the phone.

He made sure again that an hour and eight minutes had passed, to be exact, since the text message had been sent.

In other words, a long, long time ago, Kiki had been in danger, and for the past hour or so, she had been bitterly hoping that he would go over to save her, but it had taken him so long to find this text message.

So much can happen in just over an hour.

If you want to put a person to death, it doesn't even, at all, take an hour, a few minutes are enough.

Quinn gripped his heart hard, he didn't know how to describe his feelings at this moment, he only felt that his heart was being cut.

He didn't dare to think about the desperate situation in which Kiki sent this text message, and he didn't dare to think about what kind of torture she had gone through at that time.

Especially now, is she still alive or death?

Quinn quickly dialed his men's numbers, "Locate Kiki's phone! Find her at all costs!"

After the call, Quinn fell into deeper panic. What if, what he found was just a cold corpse?

He didn't know what the kidnapper wanted.

But he knew exactly how stubborn Kiki was, and if those people were trying to take advantage of her, even if she died, she wouldn't let them have their way.

Naturally, Quinn did not want Kiki to have sex with another man, but at this time, he would rather she was not so stubborn.

When lives were at stake, he hoped she would value only her own life.

As long as she was well, he really did not care about anything.

Kiki's mobile phone still had a signal, so locating her phone was easy. Quinn raced all the way to the somewhat dilapidated residential house and soon arrived there.

In the courtyard of that house, Quinn found Kiki's mobile phone, and looking at the intact piece of the phone, his heart panicked.

The phone is there, but she is gone.

In fact, along the way, this was his greatest fear. He was afraid that the person who kidnapped Kiki would casually throw away her mobile phone while she was nowhere to be found.

He knew that the chances of finding Kiki here were really slim, but as long as there was hope, he would not give up.

He searched every corner of the house, even the toilet, but he found no trace of Kiki.

Just as he was about to leave, he heard his men's voices, "There's a cellar inside this room!"

Hearing the words of his men, Quinn rushed over, and indeed, underneath the blanket, there was a huge iron door, which was, apparently, the entrance to the cellar.

The door, which was locked, was not easy to open. Quinn's men took a hammer, intending to smash the lock open directly.

Quinn couldn't wait, he grabbed the hammer straight away and slammed it hard into the lock.

The lock fell to the ground, and Quinn ripped the chain off the door and was just about to rush in when Dave, who had been ambushing him, grabbed his hand with force.

"Quinn, you can't be impulsive!"

Quinn slammed his fist hard on Dave's face, "Why are you here?! It was Christ who captured Kiki, wasn't it?!"

"No!"

Dave couldn't care less about wiping the blood from the corner of his lips, he hurriedly said, "It's the Wallace family! Inside the cellar, there are probably their people. Kiki is in their hands, my boss is afraid that something will happen to her, he forbids us to make any rash moves!"

Hearing Dave's words, Quinn instantly understood that Christ had come over to save Kiki, who had, again, come over one step ahead of him.

Quinn also knew that in this cellar, there might be many vicious people, aggressively putting knives against Kiki's neck, but he still wanted to go in.

Quinn pulled the iron door of the cellar open with force in his hand, and just as a gap appeared in the iron door, he heard the low, beast-like, low growl of a man.

That was the voice of Christ.

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Listening to the sounds coming from the cellar, Dave was also directly stunned. Why his boss make such a suppressed and ragged sound?

Quinn realised something and he didn't dare to delay in the slightest, he couldn't even be bothered to climb the ladder and jumped straight down from the entrance of the cellar.

The cellar was so brightly lit that he was able to see clearly inside.

Christ's eyes were bloodshot as he hugged Kiki tightly.

His consciousness was already somewhat muddled, but he did not make any excessive moves towards her.

Kiki's charming eyes were also tinted with a heavy daze..

If one of them was not so strong-willed, their bodies would not have to suffer so much, but they both held on.

Neither of them apparently noticed that someone had opened the door to the cellar to enter.

Christ's chin gently landed on top of Kiki's head, his voice a little more hoarse, he pleaded lowly, "Kiki, I won't touch you, I won't make you sad again."

"In this life, I don't ask for more, I bless you. In the next life I'm willing to make good atonement, in the next life, give me a chance, OK?"

Christ never believed in past lives and present lives, but such an indestructible man, after losing Kiki, suddenly looked forward to an afterlife in this world.

In this life, he has made too many mistakes, and even if he tries to make up, he doesn't deserve her anymore.

He only hoped that, in the next life, she would give him a chance.

He was willing, in this life, to redeem himself, just for a chance at the next life.

"Christ, why!" Kiki's voice was so low that it was a little slurred, "We are over."

"Kiki, what I'm talking about is the next life. In the next life, let's be together, okay? Kiki, I am begging you"

Hearing Christ's voice, Quinn's heart was sour. He subconsciously wanted to pull him aside and snatch Kiki over, but he was scared.

Christ loved Kiki so much, and she had loved him with all her heart. Even, he who was so high and mighty, could stoop to such a low level just to ask her for a next life, how could she not be swayed!

“Christ, I

“Kiki, in the next life, let’s be together.” Without waiting for Kiki to say the words out, Christ said sharply.

In his next life, he will cherish her and never give anyone else the chance to steal her away.

Quinn could no longer control the sourness in his heart, and he stepped forward and took Kiki into his arms.

He could smell that same aroma inside this cellar, and he knew why they had become so uncomfortable, so he turned and carried her quickly outside.

When he was almost at the exit, he turned his face and said to Christ with immense seriousness, “Christ, thank you.”

He did not say the latter words , but in the minds of both men, they were clear.

Thank him for finding Kiki and not leaving her alone in pain and despair, and thank him for not touching her when it was so hard for him.

Quinn is also a man, and he knows how hard it is for men when they are controlled by such things.

Moreover, she was a woman he truly loved.

How much should Christ love Kiki that he would rather make himself suffer than put her heart through the slightest bit of torment!

Quinn’s arms tightened, involuntarily hoisting the person in his arms a little tighter, even though they were about to get married, he still didn’t feel half as secure.

There was always someone eyeing the woman he loved, and he had to treat her better so he would be worthy of dominating her for the rest of his life.

“Kiki, I’m sorry I’m late

“Quinn, is it really you?”

Kiki’s eyes were as enveloped in a layer of mist, and the beauty of that charming face was even more thrilling.

“Quinn, I’m really scared.”

Quinn’s heart ached and was even softer. She was so scared, yet he had delayed so long to get to her.

“Kiki, I’m sorry

“Quinn, when I see you, I am not afraid of anything anymore.”

Quinn’s body stiffened, and then, in turn, an indescribable ecstasy filled his entire chest.

The sight of him scares her of nothing.

Quinn felt that this was the warmest, softest and most touching words of love in this world.

So much so that he wanted to give her his heart.

Quinn kissed her clumsily and hard, “Kiki, from now on, I will never let you be afraid again. I will be good to you, better and better

Quinn and Kiki’s wedding was grand and heartwarming, and all the women in the city were envious of her good fortune in marrying into such a powerful family after her divorce.

Almost everyone felt that it was Kiki’s good fortune to marry into the Turner family, but on that day, Quinn said in front of all the media that marrying her was the greatest fortune in his life.

He thanked her for giving him the opportunity to have happiness, and he would spend his life making that happiness, which would last forever.

Throughout the wedding, Kiki’s lips were tinged with a light smile.

Unlike the misanthropic fake smile she used to have, this was a smile from the heart.

Christ also went to their wedding venue, he didn’t have the courage to watch their happy wedding in its entirety after all, and after dropping off the gifts he brought with him, he left with a helpless low smile.

Myla and April also attended their wedding, and they too were blessed and grateful from the bottom of their hearts.

A few days ago, it was Kiki who donated bone marrow to April.

April’s health is deteriorating, but she cannot wait for a bone marrow match. Kiki learns that she is the child of Quinn’s best friend and secretly goes to get a match.

She never thought that her bone marrow would match April’s.

She had hidden the bone marrow donation to April from Quinn. She was not well and she was aware that if she had let him know, he would not have been willing to let her donate.

Once, Myla was full of animosity towards Kiki, but after she donated bone marrow for April, all she had left for her was gratitude.

That little bit of so-called resentment was really nothing compared to the life of her precious daughter.

Kiki will be appreciated by Myla for the rest of her life.

Quinn and Kiki’s wedding was really perfect. Freya was happy for her from the bottom of her heart, the only thing that made her feel bad was that Kieran also attended their wedding, he walked past her but treated her like air.

Chapter 765

Freya was so angry with him.

Thinking about the day she was thrown out of the villa by him, she was even more furious!

Freya only didn’t hold back and blocked in front of him.

“I want to talk to you!”

“What? Freya, we don’t know each other well!”

They had sex and had children, and he still has the nerve to say they don’t know each well?

Freya took a deep breath and tried to suppress the anger, “Brother, I think we need to have a good chat. After the wedding, I’ll wait for you outside, let’s take a walk together.”

“No!”

After saying this, Kieran didn’t even look at her before turning to leave.

This time, Freya is really furious. She has said so politely, he still refused again and again, men, when desperate, really were heartless.

Freya’s eyes were sore, and her heart was even more sore. She knew that her stalking behaviour was really degrading, but what could she do? She didn’t want to lose her husband, the man she loved most!

She knew that he would treat her so badly just because he had forgotten the way home and she didn’t blame him.

Freya had already guessed that after the wedding, Kieran would not take care of her, so she blocked the entrance early.

To leave from the wedding, he had to pass through here, and today, he would not escape from her!

Taking a deep breath, Freya held her chin high and greeted the battle to come with a bright smile.

The entrance was crowded with people, and soon Kieran came. She had wanted to pull him over directly and follow him to the car, sticking to him so that he couldn’t shake her off, but he wasn’t walking out alone, but with Regina.

Regina clung to his arm, nestling against him.

They also attracted a lot of attention as they snuggled together as a couple.

After all, a while ago, after a media blitz, almost everyone knew that Simon loved Freya like crazy, and that they had broken through the worldly strife to come together despite all odds.

Now, seeing Kieran and Regina so close, everyone instantly smelled something extraordinary.

Could it be that after Simon and Freya got together, he found out that Regina was better, and he dumped Freya again and rekindled his relationship with his ex-girlfriend?

Looking at Regina’s face with the pride of a victor written all over it, they thought it was a possibility.

For a moment, countless sympathetic gazes were directed towards Freya, who was abandoned again. Which was so pitiful!

What’s even more pitiful is that Simon is still bringing his old love to Freya’s face!

Ignoring the gloating or sympathetic gazes around him, Freya’s eyes were locked dead on Kieran’s arm, which was being held by Regina.

Seeing that Regina was still trying to put her head on his arm, she couldn't stand it anymore, "Regina, take your hands off! I forbid you to touch my boyfriend!"

"Boyfriend?" Regina put on a surprised look as she turned her face, "Simon, haven't you already broken up with Freya? Why would she still say you're her boyfriend?"

Based on this situation, it was Freya who was unilaterally dumped by Simon!

The audience looked at Freya with a trifle more sympathy.

"Regina, don't you meddle here! I don't need you to meddle in my business with my boyfriend! Get your filthy hands off my boyfriend's arm!"

"This is the first time I've heard of a woman still refer to the man as boyfriend after the break-up!"

Regina didn't want to appear too overbearing in front of Kieran, she tried to make her smile look softer, "Freya, for the sake of our friendship, let me remind you that Simon is only your ex-boyfriend."

"He's not my ex-boyfriend!" The word ex-boyfriend stung Freya's throate, and she wanted to say that not only was he not her ex-boyfriend, but he was also her husband.

But the words that followed did not come out of her mouth after all.

She just lifted her face and looked at Kieran stubbornly, "Brother, you're not my ex-boyfriend!"

Kieran did not say a word, but his eyes were inexplicably staring at Freya.

She had lost weight again after over a week.

She wore a light purple slim dress today, and her already slim waist became slimmer.

Her face was now even smaller, and because it was small, her brimming eyes were even darker and brighter.

His eyes slowly fell to Freya's lips, and his brow furrowed in a controlled manner.

How could they be so white? He remembered that in the past, her lips had been red colour, which made her look particularly fresh, but at this moment, how haggard she looked.

His cold heart was suddenly indescribably soft, and he couldn't help but want to take her into his arms and question her, "Freya, who gave you permission to make yourself look like this!"

But when he thought of her use of him, in the end, his heart turned cold.

When Regina saw that Kieran did not say anything, the smugness in her heart grew even more.

She knew he didn't like her, but now he hated Freya even more.

He wanted to cut Freya to pieces, and in a public place, he naturally would not make her look good, let alone help her out.

So, she could embarrass Freya with impunity and, what's more, take the opportunity to assert her sovereignty and win back a victory for herself!

With this in mind, Regina rubbed her arm against Kieran's, "Freya, if Simon hadn't already broken up with you, how come he came to pursue me again?"

"Freya, I know that Simon was with you because he couldn't see his own heart, but he now understands that the only person he truly likes is me, and it's not easy for him and I to come back together again, so I hope you can give me your blessing. I also sincerely bless you to meet the man who is truly right for you."

"Freya, may in the future, we are all well."

He pursued Regina?

Heh!

Freya laughed coldly, "Regina, Brother would only actively pursue you if he had a problem in his mind!"

After saying this, she didn't bother to continue to look at Regina, but tilted her face up to look at Kieran, "Brother, if you are really with Regina, I want you to tell me yourself! I don't believe a word anyone else says!"

Chapter 766

Kieran has always wanted to get back at Freya.

She had used him as a double, so how could he let it go so easily when he was treated like this?

And if he wanted to get back at her, the best way to do so was to trample her dignity.

Now, as long as he clutches Regina's hand and says mockingly and disdainfully, "Freya, I'm with Regina. Stop making a fool of yourself!" Her dignity could be trampled on by him with impunity, but, he could not say these words.

In the end, he is still protective.

If he had said such words, she would have become the laughing stock of the whole city, and these spectators might say something unpleasant to her.

He can bully her, but others, never!

Therefore, Kieran still did not say a word, he coldly and arrogantly shook off Regina's hand, and then walked in the direction of the car park.

Looking at the back of Kieran, the spectators could not come back to their senses for a long time.

So was he with Regina or not?

The spectators looked at Regina's hand, which was frozen in mid-air, and they came to a general conclusion.

They should, presumably, not be together.

If they are together, they should hold hands, but they did not!

Simon and Freya should have fallen out! Regina took advantage of the situation, what a shame!

The audience left unhappy as they could not see the good show of two women fighting over a man.

Regina had never expected that in front of Freya, Kieran would shake her hand away. And she did not come back from the shock for a long time.

It was Freya who was the first to come back to her senses, she lifted her feet and subconsciously tried to go after Kieran.

“Freya, stop right there!”

Regina’s voice was heavy with malice as she quickly blocked in front of Freya, “Freya, you’re happy that Simon dumped me, aren’t you?”

“Yeah, I am.” Freya said truthfully, “I was so relieved to see that he didn’t want you even though you were working so hard to stick to him.”

“Freya!”

Regina took a long breath as she tried to calm herself down.

She tilted her chin up, her lips curled into an elegant and decent smile, only because the malice in her eyes was so heavy, the smile was hideous.

“Freya, Simon doesn’t even want you anymore, I really don’t understand what you’re so happy about!”

“Regina, even if he doesn’t want me, he wouldn’t want you!” Freya said, “Kieran has no interest in you, it’s pointless for you to stick to him!”

“You!”

Regina was so angry that she almost lost her manners as a lady again, and she gritted her teeth before her expression was at last less hideous.

She did not speak immediately; she half-lidded her eyes and reached out her hand, gently stroking her belly, a few rare moments of tenderness and serenity passing over her face.

“Freya, whether Simon has interest in me, you’ll find out soon!” After a pause, she added, “When the time comes, don’t cry your eyes out!”

After saying this, Regina turned around arrogantly, stepped on her heels, and swayed in the direction of the car park.

Freya really didn’t feel anything about Regina’s words, but it was the way Regina touched her stomach that made her feel uncomfortable.

When Kieran got into the car, he found that Jaden and Jayla were actually sitting in the back seat.

Bradley in the driver’s seat was frowning and wondering what he was saying to the two kids, but as soon as he saw Kieran coming, he immediately returned to his upright sitting position.

Kieran felt that even if he and Freya broke up, the two little ones still had the blood of the Fitzgerald family running through them, and he would still love his nephew and niece.

“Daddy, I want to talk to you.”

Jaden looked at him with a serious face, as if he wanted to negotiate with him, and the tiny dark eyes carried obvious dissatisfaction.

Kieran’s sight chilled down, his voice carried with no half-hearted warmth, “Jaden, I’m not your daddy, I’m your Uncle.”

The face of Jaden was already unpleasant enough, but now after hearing Kieran’s words, his face was even darker.

Jaden hooked his lips. A few days ago Kieran let them call him daddy, now he has become their uncle again.

It’s really good!

Jaden was quite afraid of Kieran, but he was even angrier now.

When Jayla heard Kieran’s words, she couldn’t hold it in any longer, she blinked her eyes and looked at him pitifully, “Daddy, what do you mean by that? From now on, can’t my brother and I call you daddy?”

“Jayla, I’m your Uncle.” Kieran coldly repeated what he had just said again.

“Well, Uncle Simon.” Jaden spoke coolly. Originally, he wanted to help his mommy chase back his daddy, but now, he was so angry that he didn’t even want this daddy who had abandoned his wife and kids.

“Brother, why are you calling Daddy Uncle Simon? We all agreed before that we would call him daddy!”

Jayla pouted in dissatisfaction, “Daddy, you promised to let me and my brother call you daddy, you should keep your word!”

To make her words sound more serious and powerful, Jayla added, “Daddy, grown-ups who don’t keep their words will grow a long nose!”

“Jayla, he’s not our daddy, he’s Uncle Simon.”

“But he’s.....”!

Not waiting for Jayla to finish her words, Jaden had already cut her words off, “Jayla, in the future, he’s just Uncle Simon!”

After saying this, Jaden looked at the back of Kieran’s head and sneered, “Uncle Simon, from now on, you’re just our Uncle Simon!”

“Jayla and I, for the rest of our lives, will never call you Daddy again!”

Jaden tried to suppress his awe of Kieran as he continued, “Uncle Simon, don’t you regret it! Jayla and I are both very principled, in the future, there’s no way you can beg us to call you daddy!”

Kieran’s expression did not change in the slightest, “I’m just your Uncle Simon!”

Jaden was angry and he said with an irritated voice, “Yes, Uncle Simon! Jayla, let’s get off!”

Jayla was still hesitant, “Brother, do we really not want daddy anymore?”

Chapter 767

“Jayla, I’ve just said that he’s just our Uncle Simon.”

“But I want Daddy,” said Jayla, hooking Jaden’s little finger in an unsteady stance.

“Jayla, do you think we’re missing a daddy?”

Before Jayla could figure out Jaden’s words, she heard him say again with a straight face, “So many people want to be our daddy, so why should we hold on to a man!”

Well, this is something Jaden didn’t have the courage to say.

Seeing Jayla wavering, Jaden said again, “I think Mr. Jenkins is good, he’s been waiting for Mummy, so, he can be our daddy. He’ll definitely treat us well, he might even buy you chocolates every day.”

“Chocolate,” Jayla was all longing, kind of wanting Mr. Jenkins to be her daddy!

“Seth isn’t bad either, after all, we used to call him Daddy and it won’t be awkward to call him that, and besides, he’s in love with Mummy, and Mummy will be happy with him.”

Jayla nodded approvingly, “Seth is really nice, he’s bought me so many chocolates!”

Thinking of something, Jayla hurriedly said, “Brother, Mr. Coleman is also good, he just gave me a whole box of chocolates the other day! I also want him to be my daddy! He said if he became our daddy, he would buy me a trainload of chocolates!”

Originally, Jaden wanted to use the charm of chocolate to make Jayla stand firmly on the same side as him, but now, he suddenly disliked the unprincipled Jayla.

How could she want Mr. Coleman to be their daddy?

He was a playboy, not to mention sending a trainload of chocolates, even if he sends a universe of chocolates, Jaden would not call him daddy!

Jaden cleared his throat, “Forget about Mr. Coleman, after all, he has too much black history. I do think that Mr. Wells, who is recently chasing mommy, is very good. I have investigated him, he is single for a long time. Mommy will definitely happy if she marries him.”

“I like Mr. Wells too! He’s so handsome and friendly!” Jayla really felt that Jacob was particularly affectionate, so much like their uncle Josiah!

Thinking of something, Jayla’s eyes shone even brighter, “Mr. Wells has the world’s most delicious chocolates at home, if Mommy marries Mr. Wells, I would be able to eat the most delicious chocolates every day!”

Jayla is right, the Well’s food company has the world’s number one chocolate brand, and the limited edition chocolates launched every year are hard to get.

Jayla swallowed as she said with some impatience, “Brother, let’s invite Mr. Wells to our home tonight, okay? I love the chocolates that Mr. Wells brought me! If Mr. Wells could be our daddy, I’d be so happy!”

Jayla was excited, but Kieran, who was sitting on the passenger side, was about to die of anger.

Those men all still haunted!

Besides, these two kids have no principles at all! Not long ago they were following him around and calling him daddy, but now they're calling others daddy over a few chocolates!

Is chocolate more important than him?

Mr. Fitzgerald is jealous.

Bradley, a senior assistant who earns 10 million a year, is always a serious man, but in fact, he loves chocolate too.

He quietly glanced at Kieran's dark face and whispered to Jayla, "Jayla, did Mr. Wells bring you chocolates again recently? I heard that they have recently launched a chocolate called 'Love Spirits', which is particularly delicious, but I didn't manage to buy it. If he has brought you, would you give me one box?"

When Bradley wanted to say something else, he met the sharp eyes of his boss, and he decided to keep quiet, fearing that his ferocious boss would eat him alive.

But the charm of "Love Spirits" was so great that after swallowing weakly, Bradley said softly, "Or you can give me just one."

"Uncle Bradley, don't worry, Mr. Wells has said he'll bring me many boxes of it! When the time comes, I'll give you a few boxes!"

"Jayla, thank you so much!" Bradley was all smiles, and when he turned his face, he met Kieran's icy eyes again.

Kieran snorted, heh, interesting!

These guys, for a few chocolates, are planning to sell Freya out?

He was so angry. What did it matter to him who that heartless woman was sold to!

Kieran sent Bradley to Kelsington Bay first.

Just as he arrived at the front door of Kelsington Bay, he saw Jacob standing there with several large boxes of chocolates.

He knew that the chocolates hadn't offended him, but when he looked at the large boxes of chocolates in Jacob's hands, he couldn't say that he was unhappy and wanted to, well, unload the chocolates.

After the two kids got off, Kieran was about to instruct Bradley to drive away, but he saw Freya.

Heh!

Kieran was even more furious!

Instead of noticing his Koenigsegg, Freya caught a glimpse of Jacob, standing at the villa's front door.

She got out of the car and walked up to him with a light smile, "Mr. Wells, why are you here so early today?"

During this period of time, Freya had gotten on well with Jacob.

At the very beginning, Jacob did give her a particularly strong sense of oppression, making her want to run away.

But a few days ago, when she was shopping in Commercial Street, a flower pot came crashing down on the second floor, and if Jacob hadn't blocked it for her with his arm, her head would have blown up.

His arm was badly injured and the best way to treat it was her acupuncture.

She didn't want to get entangled with Jacob, but he was injured because of her and she couldn't just ignore it. Besides, doctors save lives without so much as a second thought, he was injured, she cured him, so they were just patients in the purest sense of the word.

Jacob's face was so striking that every time he went to the hospital to get acupuncture from her, he had to create quite a stir, and in the end, he simply came to Kelsington Bay to get acupuncture from her directly.

He always has a fearsome look on his face, but he gets on well with the two kids, especially Jayla, whose eyes glow green every time she sees the chocolate he brings.

"I didn't have anything to do today, so I came over a little early." Jacob put the chocolates into Jayla's arms, "By the way, I'm bringing chocolates to Jayla."

"Thank you, Uncle Jacob." As soon as she saw the chocolate, Jayla felt happy.

Seeing that Kieran's car was still parked at the roadside, Jayla walked to him and said in a serious manner, "Uncle Simon, hurry up and go back! Don't delay my mommy from giving Uncle Jacob acupuncture!"

Chapter 768

Uncle Jacob?

Kieran smiled so coldly. Just now it was Mr. Wells, and in the blink of an eye, it's now Uncle Jacob?

Is it possible that a few more boxes of chocolates will make him Daddy Jacob?

Kieran felt really twisted, the two little ones called him daddy and he disagreed, but the thought of them calling someone else daddy annoyed him.

Especially the thought of some kind of acupuncture twisted his psyche even more.

Was Freya really planning to give Jacob acupuncture?

Kieran narrowed his eyes dangerously as he couldn't help but remember that she had given him acupuncture every day during the time he had been hospitalised with an injured leg.

When she gave him acupuncture, she was quite serious for fear that she might accidentally touch the silver needles, but when she massaged him, she was provocative.

On several occasions, he was so turned on that he couldn't hold himself back.

If he hadn't hurt his legs so badly that he couldn't move around, he would have banged her inside the ward.

Does she need a massage after she's done with Jacob's acupuncture!

When he thought that she might have massaged Jacob, Kieran's face was even colder.

Jayla clearly felt the temperature around her lowering quite a bit, but in order to stimulate Daddy to make up with Mommy soon, she still mustered up the courage to say, "Oh, Mommy still needs to massage Uncle Jacob after the. Uncle Simon, if you're here, it will affect Mommy."

Seeing Kieran's eyes burning with anger, Jayla gave a sly smile.

She knew that her daddy was the most jealous of all. She thought that, in the next second, daddy would be very domineering in pulling mommy away from Uncle Jacob, but daddy would just coldly sweep a glance in mommy's direction and instruct Uncle Bradley to drive.

Jayla was dumbfounded!

However, Jayla's ability to adapt has always been first-class, and even if he did not follow the usual rules, she still found a way to deal with it.

She smiled sweetly at Bradley, "Uncle Bradley, I'll share half of the chocolate with you!"

With that, she generously gave Bradley two boxes of "Love Spirits".

"Wow, it really is Love Spirits!" Looking at the exquisite chocolate box in his hand, Bradley's eyes were about to stick to it.

Bradley was just about to say thank you to Jayla but he met Kieran's cold eyes.

He gave a dry laugh and curtly opened the gift box and took out a chocolate, "Boss, you seem to be in a bad mood, would you like a chocolate?"

Kieran's handsome face darkened even more, and he coldly looked away, no longer looking at the blinding chocolate.

Who wants to eat chocolates from a love rival!

Ugh!

He broke up with that ungrateful woman a long time ago, okay? Jacob is not a love rival!

But as soon as he turned his face, he saw Freya and Jacob.

Freya clutched Jacob's wrist with that serious look, as if she wanted to put his face on it.

Heh!

Kieran sneered coldly. Is she going to hold his hand?

“Drive!” He spoke coldly, not wanting to look at the intimacy between them one more minute; he was afraid that he would lose control and rush down and pull them apart, and then he would fall into this woman’s calculations again.

Freya was checking on Jacob’s wound recovery.

She and Jacob are really just a pure and harmonious doctor-patient relationship as well.

It’s just that she and Jacob have developed a bit of a pure friendship as they spend more and more time together.

Patricia also knows about Freya and Kieran’s breakup, and she is even more anxious than the parties involved, racking her brains to think of ways to set them up again.

At Jaden’s reminder, Patricia had a bright idea and she invited Freya to join her for dinner, and by the way, she also called Kieran over.

Patricia exclaimed about her precious grandson’s intelligence, while thinking gleefully that she would definitely get her son drunk today and let Freya do whatever she wanted to him.

Freya usually seldom went over to the Fitzgerald’s, but whenever Patricia invited her, she was sure to go there.

After giving Jacob acupuncture and massage, she simply tidied herself up and drove to the Fitzgerald’s.

Because it was to create space for her and Kieran, Patricia specifically instructed not to bring the two little ones.

When she went over, Patricia was sprinkling rose petals inside the bedroom.

Looking at her mother-in-law who was addicted to sprinkling rose petals, Freya instantly understood her intentions.

She was grateful that Patricia had gone to great lengths to set her up with Kieran, but looking at the bed full of rose petals, she was really helpless, “Mom, Kieran is allergic to pollen.”

Patricia’s hand, which was grasping the rose petals, gave a start, “Oh, how could I have forgotten something so important! Simon is not allergic to pollen, but Kieran is allergic to pollen! Freya, don’t worry, I’ll have someone get rid of these petals and make sure that tonight you and Kieran will have a wonderful night.”

Well, it must have been a great night when the mother-in-law was so open.

Patricia took a bottle of white wine from inside the liquor cabinet, pulled Freya by the arm and headed downstairs.

Just as they reached the staircase, they saw Kieran pushing in the door, followed by Regina, who walked into the living room with him.

Seeing Regina, Patricia’s expression, for a moment, became particularly complicated.

She had people below her look into the car accident, but the evidence of that accident was destroyed so cleanly that even if a family like the Fitzgerald family stepped in, nothing could be found.

As for the matter of Simon and Kieran's substitution, she has not found any evidence either. As long as Steven denies it and Kieran cannot recover his memory, even if she falls out with the Wells family, she will not be able to get justice for her dead son.

She had watched Regina grow up and she still wanted to believe that she was good by nature, so she now felt that the biggest possibility was that Steven had dominated everything for some purpose and had killed her son and caused her youngest son to lose his memory!

If she finds the evidence, she will make sure that the evil-doers will be punished!

Patricia has gone to great lengths tonight to set up Freya and Kieran, but Regina has come over and she can't just throw her out.

After a few people had all sat down at the table, Regina suddenly spoke, "Mom, tonight, there's something I want to announce. I'm pregnant with Simon's baby."

Chapter 769

"Freya, you're too skinny, eat more!"

Patricia had just enthusiastically given Freya a piece of spare ribs, but she heard Regina's words, her hand shook and the chopsticks in her hand fell to the ground.

It was a long, long time before Patricia found her voice from the shock, "Regina, what did you say? I don't have good ears, I didn't hear it clearly."

"Oh, I seem to have said before that you and Simon have broken off your engagement, so from now on, you should call me Auntie."

Regina stubbornly did not change her address, she curled her lips into a light smile, soft and elegant, "Mom, I'm pregnant with Simon's baby."

"Regina, you and Simon broke up a long time ago, how could you possibly be pregnant with his child!" Patricia glanced at Freya worriedly and heartily, then continued, "Regina, it's better not to joke around."

"Mom, I'm not kidding, I'm really pregnant!" Regina said, and took out a pregnancy test from her bag.

It was a test she had just had a few days ago and the pregnancy test showed that she was over a month pregnant.

Patricia took out her glasses, which she didn't usually use, and the more she read the pregnancy test, the more her eyes glazed over, and in the end, she still couldn't believe the fact that Regina was pregnant.

Freya was also unwilling to believe the fact that Regina was pregnant, she coldly swept a glance at the pregnancy test sheet on the table and spoke in an unperturbed manner, "Regina, it's easy to fake the pregnancy test sheet, I don't believe that you are pregnant with Simon's child!"

Kieran doesn't believe it either.

He hadn't even touched Regina, he didn't really know how he'd gotten her pregnant!

Although he thought this, his face did not change in the slightest. After all, Freya was here and he would not let her get too carried away.

"Freya, you are a doctor, you know better than anyone whether I have faked it or not."

With that, Regina extended her wrist to Freya, "If you don't believe me, just take my pulse!"

Freya was busy grabbing Regina's wrist and resting her fingertips on it. When she felt her clear pulse beating, she only felt her heart being stabbed hard.

Regina was really pregnant!

But even though she was pregnant, she still didn't want to believe that she was carrying Simon's child.

Her pulse-taking skills were deeply rooted in Sebastian's true heritage, and with a simple test like this, she could tell that Regina was not much more than two months pregnant.

At that time, it was when she and Kieran were at their best, she couldn't believe that he would have sex with Regina!

Freya's aching heart slowly regained its calmness as she coldly raised her eyes, "Regina, you are indeed pregnant, but who knows whose child you are carrying?!"

"As far as I know, you and Steven have a ambiguous relationship, and between you and other men, it may not be clear, so you really don't need to pin this kind of nonsense on him!"

Hearing Freya's words, Regina instantly became agitated, "Freya, what do you mean by that? Steven is my cousin, how could I possibly have anything with him!"

"As for other men that is even more nonsense on your part! I only have Simon in my heart, how could I possibly have an affair with another man! Freya, you can insult me, but you can't insult my heart for Simon!"

"Freya, if you set me up like this, it won't end well! I guarantee with my life and with the personal integrity of everyone in my family that what is inside my belly is indeed Simon's child!"

"In my life, I only have Simon, and I am only willing to bear and raise children for him!"

"Regina, you don't have to get so emotional, when you give birth to the child and have the paternity test done, then you will know whether the child in your belly is Simon's child or not!" Freya paused and then said, "Not even willing to admit who the child's real father is, Regina, it's meaningless for you to do this!"

"Who says I won't even admit who the child's real father is? There is only one person who is the father of my child, and that is Simon!"

Regina gently rubbed her belly, as if she was worried that the child inside her belly might be scared because she was so emotional just now. She lowered her voice and said softly, "When the child is born, I will let him have a paternity test with Simon, I will not let others misunderstand my child, I will let him stand by Simon's side openly and honestly."

“Freya, I know you don’t want me to be with Simon, but now, I’m pregnant. I hope you won’t pester Simon again. I want to be with him, and my baby needs a complete home. Please, leave me and Simon alone!”

Hearing Regina’s words, Freya was speechless. If Regina hadn’t been pestering Kieran, how could the four of them have endured so many trials and tribulations!

Without waiting for Freya to say anything, Regina said again in earnest, “Freya, you are also a mother, you know how important a complete family is to a child. Your child already has no father, and I don’t want you to leave my child without a father too!”

“Regina, why would my children be fatherless? I think that you know better than anyone!” Freya stared coldly at Regina’s stomach, “The child in your stomach, indeed, has a father, but his father will not be Simon!”

“No matter what tricks you use, I won’t believe that you’re carrying Simon’s child!”

“Good, Freya, then we’ll see what happens!” There was no hint of panic on Regina’s face as she rubbed her belly, calm and collected.

Seeing her look of certainty, Freya suddenly had an indescribable panic in her heart.

But almost immediately, she calmed down.

Even after they broke up, she still believed in his feelings for her and there was absolutely no way he would betray her by cheating on Regina who had harmed her time and time again!

Patricia looked at Regina’s belly and her face was also unpleasant. She couldn’t help but think, if this child was really Kieran’s child, then what should her lovely Jaden and Jayla do?

When she thought of the two little ones’ pitiful faces, Patricia felt her heart ache.

She frowned and looked at Kieran with a serious face, “Simon, what do you say about this matter? What’s in Regina’s belly is really your baby?!”

“Simon, Regina is talking nonsense, what she has in her belly is not your child, right?” Freya also asked with expectation.

Kieran half lowered his eyelids, his eyes cold and piercing, “Regina is carrying my child.”

Chapter 770

“What?!” Patricia couldn’t control her exclaim, “Simon, what did you just say?!”

Freya’s face faded away from all blood in an instant, and her voice trembled as she asked, “What are you saying? How could it be your child?!”

Patricia looked at Freya, “Yes, you were clearly with Freya before, how could Regina be pregnant with your child!”

Kieran’s eyes fixed on Freya, “Would I not know for myself whether I had sex with Regina or not?”

“Freya, do you think I am too stupid to even know who I’ve slept with?”

“I don’t believe it, I don’t believe it

Freya shook her head, she never thought he was stupid, but she just didn’t want to believe he would do something like that with Regina.

She could never forget that when she reunited with him, it was to cure him.

He couldn’t be interested in women, and Fabian thought he was impotent.

Later, he made her understand that he was not impotent, but that he couldn’t be interested in any woman other than her.

From his body to his heart, he was so devoted to her that she couldn’t believe he would let Regina conceive a child!

“You don’t believe that?” Kieran’s hooked lips carried a clear sarcasm, “Heh! Believe it or not!”

“I don’t need you to believe it!”

“Simon, shut up!”

Seeing Kieran treat Freya so badly, Patricia was so angry that her body trembled, “You’ll regret if you bully Freya like that!”

She glanced at Regina’s still flat belly, still unwilling to believe the fact that she was pregnant with his child, “Simon, tell me clearly what the hell is going on here!”

“What’s going on?” Kieran followed Patricia’s line of sight and glanced at Regina’s abdomen, then, he spoke, “Affair between a man and a woman, what do you think?!”

“Simon, you’re deliberately angry with me, right? At that time, we were still together, you couldn’t have been with Regina

“How is that impossible?”

Kieran coldly cut Freya’s words off, “Freya, when I got Regina pregnant, I was indeed with you. But so what? I never said that I would keep my body for you!”

“I repeat, what is in Regina’s belly is indeed my child, and I will be responsible for them!”

“You’re responsible for Regina and the child in her belly?! Then who is responsible for Freya?!” Patricia was so angry that she slapped the table, “Now, everyone in the world knows that you proposed to Freya, and you somehow let Regina get pregnant with a child, what do you want Freya do?!”

“Simon, how could I have given birth to a bastard son like you!”

After scolding him, Patricia couldn’t help but feel sour again, as she scolded him for mentioning Simon’s name.

Her Simon died in vain, and now, not only can she not erect a monument for him, but she has to call him a bastard!

The more heartbroken she was, the more she hated those who had caused Simon's death, and she could not bear to cut them to pieces!

She will definitely find out the truth! When she catches the culprits who killed Simon, she will make them regret!

"Mom, Freya and I have broken up."

Kieran's body was shrouded in deadly darkness, and the living room went cold.

"Freya was with me, but she is just using me as a stand-in for Kieran. She is shameless, what does it have to do with me!"

"You!" Patricia was so angry that she stomped her foot, and if she hadn't been better cultivated, she would have already slammed the stool.

"Simon, why won't you just trust Freya? She never saw you as a stand-in for Kieran! Could it be that you can't even see her heart?!"

"At first, it was because I couldn't see her heart that we stayed together. Now, after seeing it clearly, I only feel disgusted." Kieran grabbed Regina's hand, "Regina is pregnant and needs to be quiet, I'll take her to rest first."

After saying this, Kieran took Regina's hand and headed upstairs.

Patricia was so angry that she gasped for breath, and when she saw Freya beside her, whose face was pale, her eyes were filled with worry again.

"Freya, I'm sorry for putting you through this."

Patricia felt that the person they were most sorry for was Freya.

In the beginning, Freya saved Kieran, but left her with a big belly and gave birth to the children alone in a foreign country. Later, by mistake, they got together, and she, the evil mother-in-law, went to part them away.

After the truth about the two kids' origins was revealed, everything was going in the best possible direction when, unexpectedly, the tragic car accident occurred.

Kieran survived, but he completely forgot about Freya, and now, even more so, he has a child outside.

"Mom, I still don't believe he would let Regina get pregnant. He's my husband, how can he let another woman give him a baby!"

Freya clenched her fist deadly, her lips were seeping blood from her bite, "When he regains his memory, how hard it will be for him to remember that he once treated me so badly!"

She didn't expect that at this time Freya was still worried that Kieran would have a hard time, Patricia was even more distressed for her.

She gently patted her hand, "Freya, everything will be fine, I will always be on your side."

“Thank you.” Freya said to Patricia from the bottom of her heart, thanking her for giving her the same care as her own mother.

Let her still, in the most wretched of times, draw a glimmer of warmth.

Kieran did not take Regina to his bedroom, but to the guest room.

As soon as he entered, he shook her hand away icily, and there was no trace of warmth left on his face.

The corners of Regina’s lips, however, still carried a light smile; she had been waiting for this scene today for a long time, and she was satisfied.

She reached out her hand to hug Kieran from behind and say a few soft words to him, but before she could touch his body, he threw her away without pity, completely ignoring the fact that she was still a pregnant woman.

Regina hurriedly steadied herself and she rubbed her belly in fear. She spoke with an aggrieved expression, “Simon, how could you do this to me? I’m carrying your child in my belly!”

“Simon, we are going to have a child soon, in the future, let’s get along well, okay? I know that I did a lot of things that annoyed you in the past, but, in the future, I will try to change.”

“I’ll get better and better, I want to stay your side with our child forever.”