

Talented 771

Chapter 771

“Heh!”

A cold mockery spilled out from the corner of Kieran’s lips as he looked down at Regina, his dark eyes freezing.

“Regina, don’t pretend! I haven’t even touched you, how do you get pregnant with my child?!”

“Simon, what’s in my belly is really your child!”

“My child?! Regina, I have no particular penchant for being a father of others, especially your child!”

“Simon, I’m not lying to you, I swear what I’m carrying is really your child!”

Regina gently bit her lower lip, “Simon, it’s true that you haven’t touched me, but you have frozen sperm in my cousin’s place. So that is the way I conceive your child!”

“What did you say?!”

Meeting the cold aura in Kieran’s eyes, Regina couldn’t help but shiver, but she still raised her chin slightly and repeated, “Simon, I used artificial insemination to conceive your child! We’re going to have a baby soon!”

“I know you don’t like me, you only have Freya in your heart, but Simon, I really love you, I want to have a child for you. For the sake of the child, please eye me, okay?”

“Regina, I won’t have this child!” Kieran said, his voice as cold as if he was from the eighteenth level of hell, “Get rid of this child!”

Regina took a violent step backwards, her body trembling. She would have collapsed to the ground if not for the wall that was behind her, supporting her.

She had thought that he might reject the child, but she had never imagined that he would not hesitate to ask her to abort it!

How could he bear to kill his child!

“No, Simon, I won’t get rid of this baby! You can’t be so cruel to me! This child is not just mine, it’s yours too! How can you kill our own child?”

Regina could no longer maintain the poise of a lady, she almost shouted hysterically, “Simon, keep this child! If you kill him, you will regret it for the rest of your life!”

“Regret?” Kieran hooked his lips, his dark, handsome face looked more and more cold and cruel.

“I’ll only regret letting you have this baby!”

“No!” Regina shook her head vigorously, “Simon, you won’t regret giving birth to this child! You definitely won’t regret it! He will call you father, he will call me mother, and we will have a warm family. I know you also love children, our child will be as good looking as you, how could you not like him!”

“Simon, please, don’t hurt our baby, okay?”

“Regina.”

Kieran’s voice was soft, but it hit her heart hard, making her gasp, “I’ve frozen sperm, if other women are like you and use this way to conceive my child, should I have to be responsible for them too? You are thinking too much, I am not that idle!”

“A child conceived without my permission has no business existing at all!”

Regina’s eyes rounded in disbelief. Did he mean that the child in her belly still had to die?

She had worked so hard to get artificial insemination, her belly was swollen from the ovulation injections, she had suffered so much, why should he let her abort this child?

Regina knew that if she was assertive and said she had to keep the baby, he would only resent it more, so she might as well play the pity game.

She lifted her face in pity, her eyes tearful, “Simon, how can you say that about our child! How hard it would be for him to know that his father didn’t want him at all!”

“Simon, feel my belly, he is now a living being, he wants to see the world, he wants to see his father. Simon, no matter how much you hate me, I just beg you don’t be so cruel to our child, okay?”

With that, Regina grabbed his large hand and pressed it to her stomach.

Looking at Regina’s belly, Kieran couldn’t help but wonder if everything would be different if Freya was pregnant with his child.

In fact, he had always wanted her to give him a child when they were together.

But some time ago, probably because he had forced her to take the pills a few times afterwards, her stomach would often get upset, so he chose to do other measure.

He did want her to give him children, but in his heart, nothing was more important than her body.

He took the measure when had sex, and now, with them broken up, it is even more unlikely that Freya will be able to conceive his child.

The moment he was lost in thought, Regina had grabbed his hand and covered her belly. Through the layer of fabric, he could feel the warmth coming from her body, but in his heart, he really didn’t feel a single thing.

Coldly withdrawing his hand from her stomach, Kieran spoke without expression, “Regina, within three days, get rid of this child! Otherwise, I will do it myself!”

Regina’s face was as white as paper, and in an instant, she lost all strength in her body, and even with the wall leaning behind her, she still collapsed helplessly to the floor.

Her eyes widened and she looked at the handsome man before her with some confusion and some pain.

She had adored him since she was a child and her only wish in life was to be his wife, but now she suddenly felt coldness that she could not describe.

It was as if, no matter how hard she tried, she could not reach his heart.

However, she still would not admit defeat.

The fact that she can't get it only means that she hasn't tried hard enough, that she hasn't done enough!

Regina straightened her back, and the flicker of vulnerability in her eyes quickly faded away, replaced by an even higher fighting spirit.

"Simon, I can't abort this baby! You know, my uterus has been damaged, if I miscarry, I may not be able to have children for the rest of my life! I know you don't like me, you can't let me even lose the chance to be a mother."

"So what?!" Kieran smiled coldly, "Regina, you are already an adult, you should pay for your mistakes when you do something wrong!"

"You were the one who thought you were pregnant by artificial insemination, you made your own mistake, not to mention the consequence of just losing your chance to be a mother, even if you lost your life, you deserved it!"

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Regina's lips trembled, and she took a long, long time before she regained her voice.

"Simon, you're rejecting this child so much, is it because of Freya?"

At the mention of Freya, Regina's voice was uncontrollably tinged with distorted hatred, "Simon, you've been in love with Freya, but unfortunately, she never truly loved you!"

"She just sees you as a stand-in for Kieran! She's only looking for his shadow in your body! She used you to remember the man she loved the most, and she's only been using you since the beginning!"

"Only I am the only one in this world who truly loves you!"

Thinking of something, she caressed her belly and added in a rush, "No, and our baby! He will love you as much as I do. Simon, you and Freya can no longer be together, but in this life, you always have to get married and have children, believe me, no one in this world is more compatible than me and you, we are the perfect match!"

Regina got up and hugged him, "Simon, don't reject me again, okay? It's really hard for me inside when you push me away again and again."

She was just about to say something else, but her body, once again, fell uncontrollably to the ground and it was obvious that he had pushed her away again without mercy.

"Regina, it's true that I won't be with Freya, but in this life, there's no way I'll be with you either!"

"Get lost! Don't ever appear in front of me again, or I'll get rid of the child in your belly right now!"

The eyes of Kieran are particularly deep, especially when he is angry.

He stared at her like this, and her body shook like a falling leaf in the autumn wind. At this moment, she suddenly realised that he was even more terrifying than King of Hell.

But even though he was so horrible, she still loved him uncontrollably.

Regina knew that she should now, really, disappear in front of him, but that reluctance in her heart still made her stand stiffly in her place.

“Simon, I know that Freya has hurt you and you want to take revenge on her. And the child in my belly is the best tool for you to get back at her. Just now, you’ve also tried it, as long as my child is mentioned, she looks angry.”

“Simon, stop rejecting our child, even if you just use him as a tool to get back at Freya, I beg you, give him a chance to see the world.”

“Regina, you’re in no position to bargain with me! Get out! Three days! Otherwise, I don’t mind getting you killed too!”

After saying this, Kieran didn’t want to look at her again, turned around and walked outside the room.

The living room was empty inside, he thought Freya had left a long time ago, but to his surprise, he saw her huddled in the corner outside the gates of the house.

She was already thin, and when she curled up, she looked even more tiny and unspeakably pitiful.

At the sound of footsteps, she slowly lifted her face. Originally, her face, miserably white and dull, was instantly lit up with a boundless light the moment she saw him.

“Simon!”

She got up and hugged him hard, “Simon, you were just deliberately angry with me, weren’t you? Regina isn’t even carrying your child, is she?”

“Freya, what’s in Regina’s belly is indeed my child!”

Kieran broke her hand away from him, “What, do I have to tell you the details of what I did with her before you’re willing to believe that I’m not as single-minded as you?”

“Freya, that night, I was drunk, she came to me, I did not refuse, and she was pregnant with my child.”

Kieran sneered, “So Freya, I do not have to be you!”

All the light on Freya’s face shattered in a flash, and she just shook her head.

Was it a self-defeating reluctance to believe that Regina was pregnant with his child? Or, not believing that he would touch Regina?

It’s no fun for her to lie to herself like that!

“Simon, can you not be with Regina?” In this instant, Freya could not stand the betrayal of the man she loved even more.

Just like, when she found out that Remy and Alisha were cheating on her, she without hesitation broke up with him.

But now, even when she knew that Regina was pregnant with his child, she still couldn't let go of his hand.

Even, she humbly thought, if he didn't love Regina, if he still had her in his heart, she could pretend she didn't know anything about it.

"Simon, whatever happened between you and Regina before is all in the past. Let's start over, okay?"

"Freya, until now, you still can't seem to figure out why I broke up with you."

Kieran's brow and eyes were haloed with bone-chilling coldness and suppressed hatred, "I broke up with you, not because there was a Regina between us, and the child in her belly, but because I don't want you anymore! Freya, I don't want you anymore!"

"Simon, I know that you still have feelings for me. As long as you still like me, I won't let go!"

"Freya, don't make a fool of yourself, I haven't had any feelings for you for a long time"

Before Kieran could finish his sentence, Freya cut him off, using her lips.

She knew that he had a cleanliness problem and that he hated being touched of his own accord. He would have been very angry if she had kissed him like that, but she still stubbornly kissed him hard on the lips.

As if, only by kissing him hard like this, could she prove that, in his heart, he actually still cared for her somewhat.

The familiar sweetness of the fragrance pressed against him seemed, inch by inch, to burrow into his heart and reoccupy the large empty space that had fallen away in his mind.

Unable to resist the urge to hold the back of her head, he wanted to get back to her.

Reason kept reminding him that this woman was trying to seduce him, and that he should have pushed her away decisively, but he couldn't when she was so sweet and soft in his arms.

It took almost a couple of lifetimes of determination before Kieran lifted his right arm, and he was just about to roughly throw her aside, but she had violently pushed him away, and she turned her face away and slumped into the corner, vomiting furiously.

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This woman, when she kissed him, threw up again!

Kieran's handsome face turned black, and he stood in place like a stone, staring at Freya, who was almost ready to spit out.

As he watched, he couldn't help but sneer.

See, you can't pretend anymore!

It was clear that she was sick to her stomach to be close to him, and she had to act like she was in love with him for the sake of his face!

How in heaven's name can there be such a hypocritical woman?

Although he was so angry that he gritted his teeth, he was actually very hurt inside. After all, it was hard to have his heart ripple when he was so disliked by the woman he had truly loved.

Freya knew that he would definitely get the wrong idea when she suddenly vomited.

After throwing up for a while, she tried to explain to him, but this evening, her stomach was extraordinarily upset and she couldn't stop that vomiting sensation.

"Simon, don't -, don't -, misunderstand."

Before Freya could finish her explanation, she slumped into the corner and threw up again.

"Freya, you're impressive!"

Kieran's eyes were like an ice knife scraping across Freya's face.

"I make you feel disgusting and break up with me, just as you wanted!"

"I -I don't"

Freya gasped hard as she spoke with some difficulty, "Simon, I will throw up not because you make me sick, it's because -"

Looking at Freya's appearance of almost spitting out her overnight meal, Kieran could not help but wrinkle his eyebrows.

He felt that he was indeed quite cheap, obviously, she would throw up because she was disgusted with him and despised him, and it was surprising that his heart would still throb with pain when he saw her suffering so much.

After several more mouthfuls of vomit, Freya's stomach was finally slightly more comfortable, she got up holding the wall in front of her, "Simon, I might have some intestinal discomfort, I would throw up really not because of the kiss with you, don't misunderstand."

"Freya, what you're throwing up over has nothing to do with me!" Kieran tried to keep his expressionless and calm, "I just hope you don't appear in front of me again in the future, I'm afraid, I won't be able to help vomiting too!"

As expected, after Kieran said this, Freya's face turned whiter, she looked at him with a hurt face, "Simon, I won't disappear from in front of you, I like you and I want to be with you forever."

When she thought of Regina's pregnancy, her heart suddenly fluttered. She looked so much like she did when she was pregnant with Jaden and Jayla.

Is it possible that she is also pregnant?

However, when she had sex with Kieran, they both clearly took measures.

However, wearing that kind of condom is not 100% safe. Nowadays, many people who are depressed still like to go inside the supermarket to puncture condoms, what if the ones they use, are the ones that have been punctured?

With this in mind, Freya hurriedly stretched out his hand and took his pulse.

It is said that a healer does not heal himself, but it is still easy for a doctor of Freya's calibre to determine for herself whether she is pregnant.

Listening to the clear beat of her pulse, the corners of Freya's lips couldn't help but rise.

She's really pregnant!

They're having a third child and she's soon!

"But Freya, I don't like you anymore!"

Kieran thought that after he coldly dropped these words, Freya would be so uncomfortable that her face would turn pale.

He was so grumpy, he said he didn't like her anymore and she was so happy?

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. Kieran felt that he had to put harsh words on Freya, preferably hurting her so much that she couldn't even breathe, so that he could feel slightly more comfortable in his heart.

"I now, in my heart, only have Regina and my child!"

"Simon, what if I'm pregnant too?" Freya asked with a trembling voice, she couldn't wait to tell him the news that she was pregnant.

Perhaps, if he knew she was pregnant, he would come back to her.

Kieran was stunned, looked steadily at Freya's flat belly. If she was carrying his child, he thought he would be joyful.

He was fond of her that the child she conceived for him would be a treasure to him even if it was ugly.

But there was no way she could have conceived his child.

Kieran's thoughts returned, his eyes cold and austere, "Freya, not to mention that it is impossible for you to carry my child, even if you do, I wouldn't want it!"

The smile on Freya's face froze, and she spoke incredulously, "Simon, what did you say? You're saying that you won't have our baby?"

"Freya, what's in your belly is too dirty for me! If you really are pregnant with my child, I will kill him with my own hands!"

Freya staggered back, her lips so dry they almost cracked, she shook her head stiffly. She was so full of joy trying to tell him about her pregnancy, she had never imagined that she would get such a statement from him.

She mumbled her words, "No, Simon, you wouldn't kill our child, you're deliberately angry with me, you"

“Deliberately angry with you? Freya, you think too much, you’re not that important in my heart, you’re not worth all the effort I’ve put in just to be angry with you on purpose!” Kieran’s face did not change as he spoke words that were true to his heart.

“Get out!”

Freya really, really wanted to tell him that they were having a third child, but she didn’t dare.

She was afraid that he would really force her to abort the child in her belly.

He hated her, now, and there was nothing cruel that he could not do to her.

Freya’s eyes were sore, she wiped away the wetness at the corners of her eyes and tried to pull out a smile, “Fine, Simon, I’ll leave.”

She used to think she was strong, but then she realised that, in fact, she could also be hurt, she could also be scared and want to run away.

She looked forward to him regaining his memory and she tried to guide her husband home, but time and again she suffered this pain of her heart being tortured, and she was so afraid that all that was left in her body was the strength to turn away from him.

Softly and helplessly, she stroked her belly. Once upon a time, he took her into his arms, saying, Freya, give me a child.

Unfortunately, right now, all he wants is the child inside Regina’s belly.

He gave Regina endless tenderness, but hurt her badly.

Kieran thought that his heart would be slightly more relieved when he told Freya to get lost, but looking at Freya’s haggard back, he found that his heart hurt even more.

He subconsciously wanted to pull her into his arms and kiss her hard, saying, “Freya, don’t leave me.”

But in the end, all the uncontrollable emotions turned into the slightest hint of cold.

Freya had wanted to go to the pharmacy to buy a few more test strips to test, but to her surprise, as she had just driven to the pharmacy outside of Kelsington Bay, she received a call from Regina.

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She didn’t want to hear Regina’s voice at all now, and she subconsciously tried to hang up the phone.

But her fingers were too nimble to press the hang-up button and she accidentally put the call through.

Almost immediately, Regina’s voice with obvious braggadocio came from the other end of the phone, “Freya, were you shocked to learn about my pregnancy? Simon was shocked too, but he was especially looking forward to this baby. He said he would try to give this baby the best of everything!”

If it were usual, with Regina showing off so dejectedly, Freya would have fought back with all her might, hurting her to the point of tears.

But tonight, she was really tired from the bottom of her heart, especially what Kieran had just said, that if she was pregnant, he would kill that child with his own hands, and it was a dull ache in her internal organs.

When Freya ignored her, Regina didn't get angry, she smiled lightly on the other end of the phone, "Freya, I didn't expect that just when I found out about my pregnancy, you were also pregnant."

Freya's heart thumped, how could Regina know about her pregnancy?

Seemingly guessing the doubt in her mind, Regina smiled even more wantonly, "Freya, you are curious as to why I know about your pregnancy, right? It was Simon who told me."

"He said that you were very strange tonight, saying a lot of inexplicable things, and he thought you might be pregnant."

"When I first found out about your possible pregnancy, it was really hard for me. But after hearing Simon's words, I suddenly didn't feel so bad inside. Freya, do you want to know what he said to me?"

Freya knew that what Regina was going to say next would definitely not be good, but it was as if she was under a spell, and she could not move the phone away from her ear.

She heard Regina say in that soft voice, "Simon said that if you were really pregnant, he would personally remove the baby from your belly!"

Freya's mobile phone fell heavily at her feet, but she could still vaguely hear the voice coming from the handset, "It was Simon who gave up your child, he only wants the child in my belly! Freya, at one time, I thought you had won, but to my surprise, it was me who won in the end!"

Freya, what's in your belly is too dirty for me! If you really are pregnant with my child, I will kill him with my own hands!

Regina's words, and what Kieran had just said, echoed in her mind like a magic spell, repeatedly intertwining, and she tried hard to shake off the voice, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't break free.

But even though her heart was so wretched that it almost choked her, she was still unwilling to let Regina run too wild.

She bent down and grabbed the phone with trembling fingertips, her voice quiet.

"Regina, don't get cocky so early! If you want to show off, give birth to the baby first!"

After saying this, Freya hung up the phone straight away.

Regina listened to the voice coming from the receiver, her face twisted with hatred.

Freya really knows how to poke her in the gut! She also wants to give birth to the baby, but Kieran doesn't allow it.

No! She had to have this child! Patricia no longer supports her, and only with this child as her backbone will she have a chance in this life, to step into the Fitzgerald family's door!

And before giving birth to her child, she had to, first, kill the child inside Freya's belly!

After Freya left, his eyes were glued to the direction where the her car had disappeared and he could not return to it for a long time.

All that went back and forth in his mind was the words she had just said.

Simon, what if I'm pregnant too?

Knowing that this was impossible, he still felt sweetness inexplicably grew in his heart.

The phone rang suddenly and it was Fabian, the perpetual bachelor, calling.

Fabian's voice sounded sweet, "Simon, I have good news for you!"

"Say it!" Kieran really wasn't in the mood to listen to Fabian.

Fabian pouted, "Well, I will say it. Simon, I'm in love!"

Kieran was stunned, he really didn't expect Fabian could still fall in love in this life, having ridiculed him so many times, and now, it was him, Simon, who had become a bachelor.

"Simon, let me tell you, I fell in love with my Rebecca at first sight. She is so good, every strand of her hair fascinates me and I can't wait to spend every second with her."

Listening to Fabian's words, Kieran's expression couldn't help but feel a little dazed.

He had, in fact, fallen in love with Freya at first sight.

When he first met her in the blues, she was actually engraved in his heart; he had just been reluctant to admit it before.

Every strand of hair on Freya's also fascinated him.

If he didn't know that she was only using him as a double, he would have wanted to spend every second of every day with her.

"Look, Simon, I've fallen in love, but you're all alone and single now, how pathetic! Freya is so good, why did you break up! You should hurry up and make up with it!"

"Breaking up is something only childish men do, Simon, you're a mature man, it's so humiliating for you to break up with Simon at the drop of a hat!"

Listening to Fabian's incessant chatter, Kieran knew that tonight, he was here to be a lobbyist.

Not wanting to hear from Freya again, he was afraid that if he continued to hear it, all his persistence would collapse.

He glanced coolly at the dull mobile phone screen and spoke without any delay, "Regina is pregnant with my child! So, between me and Freya, there is no more possibility!"

Ignoring Fabian's shocked cry on the other end of the phone, he hung up the phone.

Obviously, he really didn't want to think about Freya anymore, but now, no one even mentioned the name, and her face, still pounding in his mind, pissed him off.

Kieran was just about to toss his phone aside and his phone rang again.

It's a message sent by Jayla.

"Daddy, help me!"

Kieran was stunned, and in a flash, he regained his composure. It must be Freya who had Jayla's mobile phone and was playing tricks again, in order to trick him so that she could achieve her ulterior motives!

Before the phone screen even turned dim, another voice popped up, also from Jayla.

This time, there was not only Jayla's voice in the voice, but also a voice of a man.

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"How dare you bite me, you little brat! See if I don't kill you!"

The sound of a heavy slap on the face followed, and when he heard the crisp slap, Kieran's hand was so hard that he almost crushed the phone in his hand.

"Daddy, save me!"

As Jayla's voice fell, the sound from the phone came to an abrupt end. At this moment, Kieran couldn't care less about disliking her for calling him daddy again, right now, he only had one thought in his mind. He wanted to kill the person who bullied Jayla!

He was just about to exit the chat software, but he suddenly noticed that the two messages were sent forty minutes ago.

Kieran did not dare to delay in the slightest, he quickly dialed Bradley's number and told him to gather all his men to search the city for Jayla's whereabouts.

Jaden had also received Jayla's distress message. He had installed a locator device on Jayla's body, and after he met up with Kieran, he quickly rushed to the location shown by the locator device.

Jayla's pink mobile phone and the locator watch were lying quietly by the roadside, while she, long ago, was nowhere to be found.

The night was getting thicker and thicker, the neon lights flashing by, but nothing can dispel the overwhelming darkness.

Jalay has a secret.

Recently, almost every night, she would quietly come out of the Kelsington Bay and go to that poorest neighborhood to take a look at the boy called Leon.

Although Jayla is only five years old, she is much more understanding than children of her age.

She knew that the boy called Leon was not like her.

She is well clothed and happy, but he has to worry about his next meal, he is unhappy and he has a particularly hard time.

When Leon's father died, Kieran gave them a lot of compensation, enough to clothe and feed him and his mother for the rest of their lives.

The sad thing is that Leon has a gambling uncle.

Gambling is a bottomless pit, and his uncle owes a particularly large amount of money to the underground moneymakers.

Not only that, but he continued to gamble again and again, and he wanted to win back the money he had lost, only to lose even more money.

He knew that his sister had gotten compensation and stole her bank card. He could roughly guess the password of the bank card, and after several attempts, he did try out the correct password and all the money on the bank card was transferred by him.

Leon's mother, naturally, found out about the incident and was so angry that she had another heart attack when such a large sum of money was stolen.

But Uncle Leon was her brother after all, and she couldn't send her brother to prison with her own hands, so she could only, dragging her frail body out to work, save money to get by.

Apart from paying Leon's school fees, she really doesn't have much money left in her salary, not even enough to buy medicine for herself.

So, she and Leon had a particularly hard time, even with the worst food and clothing, and still couldn't make ends meet.

Jayla was particularly distressed by the poor mother and son, and she wanted to help them.

She gave Leon her pocket money, but the boy, although poor, was extraordinarily stubborn and did not want the money she gave him.

Even when she spoke to him, he was cold and indifferent.

If it were anyone else, they would have already been furious, but not Jayla, and she admired this boy with a backbone.

He refused her money, so she helps him secretly.

She knew that Leon's mother usually bought her medicine from a small pharmacy outside their neighborhood, and she gave part of her pocket money to the owner of that small pharmacy so that they could sell the medicine to Leon's mother at a low price.

Originally hundreds of dollars a bottle of medicine suddenly became a few dozen dollars, Leon's mother was naturally puzzled, but the pharmacy said it was for discounts, so she did not think much of it.

After all, it's not as if the pharmacy is stupid enough to let itself be disadvantaged by being able to buy medicine cheaply, so she doesn't have to take advantage of it.

Sometimes, Jayla would secretly send some fish and meat to Leon's family. The boy is growing up and eating vegetables that are about to go bad every day is not good for his health.

When Leon saw some delicious food such as fish and meat placed outside the door, sometimes he would think about it. After he looked around for a while, his eyes would become extremely complicated, and finally, he took the shopping bags to the house.

When Jayla, who was hiding, saw Leon accepting what he had given her, her heart was almost bubbling with joy.

They, at last, will be able to improve their food!

The neighbourhood rented by Leon's mother is particularly old and the security is not very good. Jayla is afraid that she may encounter danger, and she will not stay here for too long.

This evening, as usual, after giving Leon a big bag of goodies, she planned to leave quickly and take the bus home.

She didn't expect to see Leon, who was carrying his school bag home, just as she reached the entrance of the district. She didn't want him to see her and quickly hid aside.

Leon came back much later than usual today. She didn't know if it was a fight or a fall, but he had a frightening cut on his arm.

He was supposedly afraid of being discovered by his mother, so he was pulling hard on the sleeve of his own blouse while he was walking.

Except that, in summer, he wears short sleeves and no matter how much he pulls, he can't cover up his wounds.

His brow knitted together and he had the bright idea to tilt the handbag on his back to one side, which unexpectedly just happened to cover the wound.

After all this, his tightly knitted brow gradually relaxed.

Jayla quietly looked at the little boy's face, she had always felt that in this world, there would never be anyone her own age who was better looking than her brother, but she never thought that Leon would be no uglier than her brother.

She knew that Leon must not want to see her, but she couldn't resist asking him if the injury on his arm was painful.

Before she could burst out of her hiding place, she saw Leon's uncle rushing down a side road with several men.

"Yes! That's him! He's my nephew! You give me 30,000 and he'll sell it to you!"

Jayla was so shocked that she stared round, Leon's uncle sold him for 30,000?!

It was a living human being! And, it was his family, how could he sell Leo for that little money!

After hearing Leon's uncle's words, the men slammed a large stack of large red notes into his hands and came up together to grab Leon.

Leon realised the danger and ran.

He was a fast runner for his age, but he was only a six-year-old boy, so he was no match for several big, grown men!

He had only run a few steps and his uncle grabbed him by the shoulders and pushed him hard against the men.

Chapter 776

"Let go of me!"

Leon struggled hard, and he looked at his uncle with obvious anger in his eyes, "Tell them to let go of me!"

Uncle Leon's face did not show any semblance of guilt, "Leon, don't blame me, just think of it as doing uncle a favor. If I don't pay back the money, the underground money changers will remove my arms and legs, you can't just watch me become crippled."

"Leon, if you live with my sister, you'll have a poor condition, so you might as well follow them to enjoy the happiness!"

With that, he gave a wink to the men, signalling them to take Leon away.

"David, you bastard!" Leon stared hatefully at his uncle, also known as David, and in his eyes, a flame of hatred burst out, seemingly capable of burning people to ashes.

"Let go of me! Let go of me!" Leon struggled desperately, but he was still forced by the men towards the van on the side of the road.

Jayla was frightened by the situation, she knew that with her ability, even if she rushed out now, she would not be able to save Leon. She could only think of other ways.

Seeing someone approaching not far away, she waved her hand and shouted at them, "Help! Someone kidnapped a kid! Help!"

When David heard Jayla's voice, he grabbed her over and covered her mouth with force, "Shut up! If you keep shouting, I'll tear your mouth apart!"

"Help!"

Jayla still stubbornly called out for help to the couple not far away, and David gave them a vicious glare, "I am teaching my daughter a lesson, don't meddle! Otherwise, I'll teach you all a lesson too!"

The couple was frightened by David's aggressive look, plus they didn't want to meddle, they took one look at Jayla and left quickly.

Jayla's complexion dimmed. In fact, she and Leon could have been saved tonight, as long as the young couple blocked the way, they would have had time to beg for help from more people.

Only, she was still a child after all, and she underestimated David's cunning and overestimated the courage of the young couple to see justice done.

Seeing the few traffickers in front of her fold back, if Jayla said she wasn't afraid, it would certainly be a lie.

But the more frightened she was, the more she had to calm down and think about what to do.

Knowing that she had a locator device on her and that her brother would surely find her, she hastily pulled out her mobile phone and quietly sent a distress message to Jaden.

After sending it, she sent a message to Kieran.

David noticed her phone and he grabbed her hair menacingly, "Want to call the police, don't you? Tonight, you and that brat are not going to escape!"

He turned his face and said rather smugly to the traffickers, "Zach, this is my niece, add another thirty thousand and you take her away with you!"

"Deal!"

The traffickers were quite generous and immediately gave David cash. Holding the heavy cash, David was so happy. He hooked his lips wistfully at Jayla and ran off in the direction of the underground money changers, humming.

"Let go of me! Let go of me!"

Jayla bit down hard on the arm of the man who was holding her, and the man slapped her hard in the face.

"How dare you bite me, you little brat! See if I don't kill you!"

Jayla pressed her phone, "Daddy, help!"

Another slap was thrown hard at her face, "If you scream again, I'll cut your tongue out tonight!"

Jayla was aware of the time, although she wanted to escape, now she knew in her heart that for a moment, she could not escape, and she decisively kept her mouth shut.

She couldn't guess what would happen next, but she didn't want to get slapped in the face again, it really hurt so badly.

She had a locator device on her, so her brother and daddy would surely find her soon and come to her rescue!

Not only that, they will save Leon and teach David a hard lesson. Bad guys, they deserve to be punished!

Jayla had miscalculated, the traffickers were still experienced in counter-surveillance, they found the tracking device on her and threw away her mobile phone.

Looking at her pink mobile phone lying alone on the roadside, Jayla wanted to cry.

But for now, she couldn't cry yet.

Crying would prove that she was resigned to her fate, that she was afraid of these bad people!

When Jayla usually came over in the evenings, Leon actually saw her many times and he deliberately did not talk to her.

This evening, after the two of them had been shoved into the boot of the van together, he spoke in a rare moment.

“Jayla, are you stupid! Who told you to mind my business!”

“Leon, I’m not stupid.” Jayla said earnestly, “My daddy and brother will definitely come to save us!”

Leon coldly glared at Jayla and turned his face away, not willing to pay any more attention to her, but threw a small piece of soft cushion from the trunk to her.

Jayla took the soft cushion and sat down. The hard road was still long, all the bad luck unpredictable, but she wanted to take good care of herself before her brother and daddy arrived.

The people who took Jayla and Leon away are the largest child trafficking ring in the city.

They either steal or rob, or buy children from others at low prices. Children who are very young exchanged at high prices, but for children as old as Jaden and Leon, who already have clear memories, they basically rarely sell them.

Buyers are also reluctant to buy children this old. Most buyers want them to treat them as if they were their biological parents.

They usually maim such children and force them to beg in the streets.

Don’t underestimate begging. Nowadays, society is extremely compassionate towards children and many of them, begging on the road, can earn several hundred dollars a day.

In big, busy cities, cute and handicapped children inspire more sympathy and can earn thousands of dollars a day in many cases.

Having bought the two children from David for 60,000, they felt that they were not losing anything at all.

These two children, both so good looking, made crippled and put on the streets to beg, will surely become their money makers.

When they reach their teens, if they grow up, their organs will be sold off on the black market at a solid profit.

Jayla and Leon were taken to a remote village. In the same village, there were 30 children who stayed over here at night and would get on a bus to the city early in the morning, begging in a crowded area, and then return by bus in the afternoon.

Some of them had just been brought over with their bodies intact, while others were already crippled, and tonight, those few traffickers intended to cripple Jayla’s legs first so that she could become a cash cow as soon as possible.

Chapter 777

Jayla know many things.

On the contrary, since she was still younger, she had followed Freya to disaster areas with Jaden to help the poor people injured in the disaster.

In those days, they also encountered numerous patients.

Those bloody wounds were something she had long since become accustomed to.

But now, seeing these children, who were about her age, with broken legs, struggling to crawl to the table and picking up a bowl of unpalatable rice to barely eat, she could not control the tears that were dripping down her face.

The world is too big and there are always places where the sun doesn't shine.

Under the same blue sky, some people shine brightly, but others hide in the shadows, never to see the light of day for the rest of their lives.

The children here, no doubt, have not seen the light of day for a long time.

A little girl called Annie earned just over a hundred, and those traffickers punished her by not allowing her to eat dinner or go back to bed.

The little girl, aged five or six, was already thin as a bamboo pole. With her broken leg, she huddled in a corner, watching the other children grubbing for food, looking unspeakably pitiful.

Other children have long since become accustomed to such images, numbly picking at their bowls of food, having lost the courage to fight against their fate.

Jayla's heart was seized with pain as she walked up to her with the blackened rice in her hands, "Annie, I'm a small eater, so you can have some of the rice in my bowl."

Annie looked starved, but she still shook her head with a frightened expression in the face of Jayla's good intentions.

"I will get beaten."

Having lived in such a dark corner for years, Annie's verbal skills were particularly poor, but Jayla could understand, and she knew that Annie was afraid that if those people punished her for not being allowed to eat, but she ate in secret, she would be beaten when she was seen.

Leon's face was also surprisingly calm, he never liked to meddle in things, but when he saw those few traffickers walking in, he still hurriedly pulled Jayla away from Annie's face.

Jayla's eyes still fell on the helpless Annie, and she lowered her voice and said to her with immense seriousness, "Annie, my daddy and brother will definitely come to save us! We'll all get out of here alive! Your legs will get well!"

Most of the children here are unable to stand up on their legs. Those traffickers were really hard on them, and with no treatment afterwards, those who had their legs broken can now only crawl around on the ground.

If those injuries had been treated in time, there is certainly they would have been able to stand up, and after all this time, she doesn't if they would have had a chance to get back on their feet.

However, as long as they can get out of here, there is still hope for everything.

Her mother is very good at medicine and she believes that when she leaves here, her mother will be able to help these children get back on their feet.

"Get your ass over here!"

Just as she was lost in her own thoughts, a ruthless voice rang out in Jayla's ears.

Jayla lifted her face, her big watery eyes staring at the human traffickers in front of her for an instant, "Let me out of here! Otherwise, my daddy will not let you go!"

"Little brat, how dare you threaten me now?! I will break your legs first!" With that, a thumb-thick iron rod appeared in that trafficker Eli's hand like a magic trick.

Jayla knew that the man in front of her was not scaring her for fun, and she was naturally scared in her heart, but she still forced herself to calm down and said to him, "You can't break my leg! If you break my leg, my daddy will definitely bruise you to death!"

"Eli, this little brat's daddy can't really be some big shot, right?" Ben, who was standing next to Eli, couldn't help but speak up, "In case her family is really powerful, it's a bit of a problem if we bring her in!"

"Let me out of here! I won't let my daddy come after you! Otherwise, my daddy will smash up your lair and send you all to jail!"

After a pause, Jayla then said, "My daddy is Kieran Fitzgerald, he is the most powerful man in this world!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald?!" Ben's face changed, he did hear that the already dead Mr. Fitzgerald had a pair of children, and this little girl, so cute, could really be Mr. Fitzgerald's daughter!

If she is really Mr. Fitzgerald's child, they will not be able to live if they offend the Fitzgerald family!

"Eli, what should we do in case she's really Mr. Fitzgerald's daughter?" Ben asked as he looked at Eli with a worried expression.

"She's Mr. Fitzgerald's daughter? Then I'm still the president's son!" Eli spat disdainfully, "What Mr. Fitzgerald's daughter! David already made it clear to me a long time ago that this little brat is just an orphan who grew up with an old woman!"

"That grandmother of hers is so old, she wouldn't care if we chopped off her legs or gouged out her eyes!"

"Not to mention the fact that she can't possibly be Mr. Fitzgerald's daughter, even if she really is, we can't let her go! We've already made it this far, letting her go back would be like seeking us death!"

Eli shook the iron rod in his hand, "Ben, will you do it or shall I?"

“Eli, it’s better for you to do it, this little girl is good looking, I’m a bit unable to do it!”

Hearing this from Ben, Eli didn’t argue with him any further as he clutched the iron bar, signalling him to hold Jayla so he could break her legs.

Jayla involuntarily took a step back, “You’re breaking the law! You can’t break my legs!”

“Daddy, Mummy, help me! Brother, help me!”

Jayla turned around, she wanted to run away from this small village where she could not see the light, but with her short legs, she could not outrun a grown man!

In the blink of an eye, she was grabbed back by Ben and pressed hard to the ground.

She really didn’t want to have her legs broken, she still wanted to dance and wear a beautiful dress. If she couldn’t stand up anymore, how could she continue to dance which she loved the most?

“You’re arresting us just to make money! My daddy has lots and lots of money, if you let us all go, he can give you all the money you want!”

Jayla tried to stall for a while with these people, for she always felt that if she could only hold on a little longer, her daddy would descend before her and protect her in peace and safety.

“I Are you still addicted to pretending to be a rich lady? If your family is really rich, why would you go to that shitty place alone at night?” Eli impatiently swept Jayla a glance, “Cut the crap! Otherwise, I’ll cut off your tongue first!”

With that, his hand exerted force, and he swung the iron viciously towards Jayla’s legs.

Chapter 778

“No!”

Jayla kept telling herself in her mind that she could not bow down in front of the evil forces, that she had to be brave and strong, but she still did not have the courage to watch her leg being broken and she could not help but close her eyes the moment the stick fell.

Surprisingly, the expected pain did not come, but a not so clear, muffled grunt of effort was heard in the ear.

She opened her eyes and saw that it was Leon who was shielding her leg, the corner of his lips still oozing with blood.

The little boy’s skin was already relatively white, and this bright red smear on the corner of his lips looked even more frightening.

“Leon, how are you?”

Jayla looked at Leon with a worried face. He was wearing a grey T-shirt that had been washed white today and she could clearly see that on his back, there was a clear bloodstain that had stained a large part of his shirt red.

“Leon

Jayla's throat strained and tears dripped down uncontrollably. Why did he help her to block this! Did he know that this stick would hurt a lot when it hit his body?

She had always felt that this inferior and sensitive boy hated her, and could not understand why he had blocked the stick for her.

"Bastard, get out of my way! If I hadn't promised your uncle to let you bounce around for a few more days first, I'd break your legs tonight first!" Eli said with a look of impatience and no good humour.

"Leon, don't worry about me! I'll be fine, my daddy, mummy and brother will come to save me soon! When they come, we'll all be safe! You still have to protect your mommy, you have to protect your legs!"

Jayla did not want Leon to worry about her, she tried to hold back her tears and said to him incomparably serious.

Leon grew up at the bottom of society and has experienced too much. After his father's death, the pillar of the family completely collapsed and he and his mother became the targets of everyone's bullying, and he has seen almost all the darkness in the world.

He felt like a stink bug born in the gutter, disgusted by everyone, even, he was a bit self-loathing.

But at this moment, when he met Jayla's face that was obviously scared and still trying to pretend to be indifferent, and thought that she was about to have her leg broken and was still explaining that he should take good care of his legs and protect his mother, he suddenly felt that he was not disliked by everyone.

This world, too, is not the only colour of darkness.

Dark clouds blocked the light, but there is always some sunlight that will break through the clouds and descend on earth.

Jayla took a look at her tender calves in her pink princess dress, she took a breath and said rather bravely to Leon, "I'm not afraid of pain, not at all."

Seeing that Leon was still protecting Jayla's legs, Ben became furious and threw him away as soon as he could, and the iron bar went to her leg again.

"Stop it!"

Leon spoke with a sober face, although his character was much more stable than his peers, but after all, he was only a young boy of six years old, facing such vicious human traffickers, he was afraid.

But he continued with uncompromising determination, "Don't you hurt her! You break my leg first!"

In fact, when one falls into such a place, one's leg is bound to break sooner or later. Since it is always bound to break, it doesn't matter if it is a few days earlier or later.

Leon clenched his fists tightly, Jayla would fall into the hands of these bad people because of him, and for whatever reason, he had to, try to protect her.

“What did you say?” Ben looked at Leon incredulously, he was used to seeing these kids wailing and screaming when faced with a broken leg, it was the first time he had seen that someone had taken the initiative to ask for his leg to be broken first.

“Break my legs first!” Without the slightest hesitation, Leon said in one word.

“Leon, don’t mind me! I’m fine, I’m really not afraid at all!” Jayla’s hands kept trembling as she turned to Leon with a white face.

She was indeed afraid of breaking her legs, but as a child she had learned the truth that she should not do unto others what she did not want done to her.

She didn’t want to be unable to stand up, and Leon certainly didn’t either. More importantly, his mother was sick and she needed his care, his mother only had him to depend on, and he had to be well.

“Break my legs, you guys! I’m not afraid of you all! When my daddy comes, he will break your legs too!” Jayla raised her face and said incomparably stubbornly.

Hearing Jayla’s words, Leon could not help but frown, he did not want to continue to argue with her about this matter, he pulled her up from the ground, and actually pushed her straight to the door.

Although Leon was only a year older than her, he was a great deal taller than her, plus he had been used to hard times since he was a child and was much stronger than her, so she lost the chance to have her leg broken tonight without even resisting.

After shutting Jayla outside, Leon turned around, his lips were pale, but his face was extraordinarily calm, “You guys break my legs, when the blood on my legs is no longer visible, I’ll go begging and help you guys make good money!”

With that, he fell good-naturedly to the dirt-covered floor.

He knew that Jayla was the child of a rich family, her family was very powerful, so her family would soon find her, and the few days he delayed, might, in exchange, be able to leave her in peace and without worries.

As for him, in this life, he is destined to be in the mire, so why drag others into the slime with him!

“Leon! Don’t hit him! Don’t you hit him!”

Jayla rapped hard on the door of her room, she was so anxious that she cried and screamed outside, but the old wooden door was locked from the inside and no matter how hard she pushed, she could not push it.

The sound of the iron bar smashing against his body viciously irritated Jayla’s eardrums.

The pain was so intense that it caused Leon to shed tears, but because he did not want to make the person outside the door feel guilty or sad, he almost bit his lower lip and forced himself not to scream out.

“Leon!”

Jayla's tears flowed like broken beads, and she almost slapped the door with all her strength, "Stop hitting him! Please, don't hit him anymore! If you keep on hitting him, he won't be able to stand up!"

"Leon, run! Run!" Jayla knew full well that Leon couldn't run at all now, she still muttered over and over again, "Why don't you run"

She had always felt that the real danger was far, far away from them, until, with Leon's legs soaked red with blood, she realised that they were deep in danger.

In this world, not everything can be turned into better situation. This time, neither she nor Leon can escape!

Chapter 779

It was not until late at night that silence slowly returned to the small village.

The cries, the screams, are only heard less clearly at this time.

Leon was still in the small ramshackle room where his leg had been broken. Seeing that everyone was asleep, Freya quietly got up from the crowded tatami mats and quietly walked outside in the dark.

Perhaps because he thought that Leon was in such a state that he could not even crawl out of that shabby room, when Eli and Ben left, they did not lock the door to the room.

This was just convenient for Jayla to go in and see Leon.

Leon wasn't asleep, he couldn't sleep with the pain in his leg so bad!

In the darkness of the night, Jayla could not see the injury on his leg, but seeing his face shaking in pain, she could not control the tears that flooded her eyes again.

The traffickers here are really black-hearted, they beat Leon like this and didn't even get a doctor to look at him. They were just worried that he would bleed to death and lose such a good cash cow, so they rubbed some medicine to stop the bleeding and anti-inflammatory medicine on his wounds haphazardly.

The smell of blood was strong in the cramped room, and it was obvious that it was all from Leon.

When Jayla saw that no one was around, she half squatted in front of Leon and said softly, "Leon, you're in pain, aren't you? I'm sorry, it's all my fault, if it wasn't for saving me, you wouldn't have been beaten up like this!"

"Jayla, shut up!" Leon coldly cut her words off as he lowered his voice and said, "It's none of your business!"

At the sound of his voice, Jayla wanted to cry even more, not because he was fierce, but because of his phrase, "It's none of your business."

He is actually the kindest of all. Living in the darkness, he is used to dressing himself in a protective colour of indifference, but his heart is still warm and soft at its deepest.

By saying this, he didn't want her to continue to feel guilty.

“Leon, let me take you out of here. When we get out, we’ll find a way to contact my daddy, mummy and brother, just tell them the location and they’ll find us soon!”

Jayla thought well, they did not know exactly where this place was, but when they got out of this village, they were able to find someone to ask, and when they got to a safe place and called home, they could all be saved.

And, while she was on her way to the toilet, she had carefully observed the situation in this small farmhouse where they were.

In the corner of the small courtyard, there is a very small dog hole that the adults certainly can’t get out of, but she and Leon can.

There are many traffickers here, at least two dozen of them. At this time of the day, it is when they sleep. Afraid that they might wake up, Jayla did not dare to delay in the slightest, she carefully picked up Leon, “Leon, I’ll take you to get out of the dog hole!”

Jayla was usually carried by others, it was the first time she had carried someone else, and she was a bit overwhelmed by carrying a boy who was a bit heavier than her.

But thinking that if they escaped from here they would have any hope of surviving, she gritted her teeth and took one step outside.

There was a tall trafficker guarding the door. He was sure that these timid children would not dare to run around at night and were sleeping soundly, so Jayla tiptoed outside without waking him up.

She moved in the direction of the dog hole with Leon in her arms and she was about to tuck him out of the hole first when she felt someone staring at her.

She subconsciously turned and in the darkness of the night, she met a pair of dark eyes.

Annie.

Annie had just dragged her broken leg out of the toilet, her face, with a hollowness and deadness that did not belong to her age.

“You can’t escape

Her voice was soft, like a feather gliding over the heart, but it was so light, yet it seemed to put chains on people.

She actually wanted to tell Jayla not to waste her efforts, she had also tried to escape when she was first abducted here, but, soon after she got out through this dog hole and before she could run out of the small patch of woods, she was caught and beaten up.

That beating left scars on her body that could not be washed away for the rest of her life, and she has not dared to run away since then.

Then later, her legs were broken and she couldn’t have escaped even if she wanted to.

She knew that in this place people’s hearts are cold, but she still did not want Jayla and Leon to suffer beating after their futile struggle.

“I have to try.” Jayla’s voice was particularly extraordinarily soft, but with a reassuring certainty, “Annie, I will come back to save you.”

After saying this, Jayla quickly pushed Leon out of the dog hole, and she nimbly crawled outside.

Annie, I will come back for you.

Hearing Jayla’s words, Annie’s eyes couldn’t help but be wet.

She felt that she was an outcast of fate and never thought that anyone would even think of her.

In this village, man eats man, the weak against the weak, killing each other.

That group of traffickers also had a rule to prevent these children from escaping.

If a companion is found to have escaped and reported, he or she will not be beaten for a year, regardless of the mistake made.

Annie was afraid of being beaten, and she knew that if she shook the man at the gate awake and told him about Jayla’s escape with Leon, she would have a good time for the next year, but thinking of Jayla’s firm and clean eyes, she finally dragged her broken leg and slowly crawled back to her room.

After crawling out of the dog hole, Jayla did not let her guard down. She gritted her teeth and picked Leon up on her back, stepped on her short legs and headed ahead.

“Jayla, you put me down!” Leon spoke coldly, “You leave by yourself!”

Leon did not want to stay in this dark place for the rest of his life, he wanted to go home, he wanted to see his sick mother again.

But he knew in his heart that Jayla could not return home with him on her back, and he would only become a burden to her.

“Leon, I’m not leaving by myself.”

The seemingly soft little girl was surprisingly stubborn, she was a bit overwhelmed by the force on her body and her little legs were trembling, but she continued to run forward with a gasp, “Leon, we have to go together.”

It was Jayla’s first time in this place and she did not know where to go on the road.

Ahead, a dense wood, she looked around, intending to take a risk,

Perhaps, through this grove, they can leave the village!

The grove was dark late at night, with the cries of many unknown creatures inside, and it was unspeakably creepy to walk in.

Luckily, there was still a person on her back, so Jayla’s heart was not always so panicked.

On her forehead, a fine bead of sweat seeped out, and Jayla finally reached the end of the small forest. Without bothering to wipe the beads of sweat off her forehead, she intended to continue along the rugged path in front of her.

Only, before she had taken more than a few steps, she heard a cranky curse ring out behind her.

Chapter 780

“Shit! How dare they run away when their legs are broken! When they come back, let’s see how I’ll kill them!”

It’s Ben’s voice!

Jayla’s heart thudded, she knew that if she continued to carry Leon on her back like this, she would be caught by them in a few minutes, so she might as well find a place to hide first.

Glancing aside at a large, thick, short tree, Jayla carried Leon on her back and climbed up.

She had been wild since she was a little girl, and she had no problem climbing up trees and walls, it was easy for her to climb up such a short tree by herself, but it was much harder to carry Leon on her back.

After climbing for a while but unable to get up, Jayla simply gave up. She turned around and hid directly in the dense grass.

“Leon, don’t be afraid, we’ll be fine.”

Hearing Jayla’s words, the tiny boy couldn’t help but raise his eyes.

The little girl was clearly trembling with fear, but she was still reassuring him not to be afraid.

On this cool, breezy hill, he suddenly felt particularly warm.

“Get the hell out of here! I know you’re in here!” Eli was even grumpier than Ben, and as he walked, he kicked at the small stones on the ground, as if he had to make sand and rocks fly around him to make him feel slightly more comfortable.

“Eli, what should we do if we really can’t find them? Sixty thousand! That’s not a small amount of money! If Boss finds out, he’ll get us killed!”

“They can’t run away!” Eli spat fiercely, “Where can a little girl, carrying a cripple on her back, run to?!”

“Find them! Even if you pull up all the grass around here, find them for me!”

With that, Eli violently plucked up the weeds in front of him.

As Eli’s voice fell, the traffickers who had come out in pursuit began to pull weeds.

The plucking of weeds, which would not have made much noise, is a sound that is extraordinarily clear in the silence of the night, and makes one’s scalp tingle.

Jayla knew that these people were certain that they would not get far.

When they had pulled up all the grass around them, she and Leon had nothing to hide.

Time, minute by minute, passed and the weeds around her became less and less. Jayla clenched her fists nervously and she could clearly hear the wild beating in her chest.

Suddenly, all she felt was a pain in her shoulder and her tiny body had been dropped hard on the ground.

“Little brat, I knew you are hiding here!”

Eli had nowhere to express his anger, he lifted his foot and kicked Jayla unceremoniously in the body.

Eli is a practitioner, and his strikes were so hard that Jayla’s tears fell from her eyes.

Before she could ease the pain in her body, Eli kicked her again straight away so that she couldn’t even crawl up.

“Don’t touch her!”

Leon’s voice was cold and austere to the extreme, but how could these adults possibly be afraid of a six year old child!

Eli lit a cigarette, turned his face sorrowfully to Ben and said, “Bring it here!”

Hearing his voice, Ben hurriedly handed him the iron rod in his hand.

“Run?” Eli slapped the iron rod in his hand, “I’ll see how you can still run after I break your legs!”

“No!” Leon shouted anxiously, “You guys promised me that you wouldn’t hurt her in the few days! You should keep your word!”

“What can you do to us if we don’t keep our words? Don’t blame me, just blame it on yourselves, you’re out of your depth and you want to run away!”

“You guys beat me to death! There’s no way I’m going to help you beg for money anyway! My daddy won’t let you all off the hook! He’ll make all of you pay!”

Knowing that she couldn’t escape tonight, Jayla was emboldened, she raised her face, her dark eyes with a determination that didn’t belong to her age, “My daddy will kill you bad people and avenge me!”

Jayla spoke with a strong voice, but in her heart, she was afraid. “Daddy, Mommy, I miss you, I don’t want to become a little cripple and never see you again!

“I asked Jayla to take me on the run, so beat me if you want! I’ll give you all another beating on my leg!”

Leon wanted to crawl over and shield himself in front of Jayla, but his legs were so painful that even his body could not exert a single bit of strength.

He couldn’t protect her.

“You want to play the hero, don’t you? I’m telling you, you’ll get a beating! When I’m done teaching this little brat a lesson, I’ll show you the price!”

With that, he swung the iron bar in his hand and smashed it hard into Jayla’s legs.

Jayla was so scared that her little body trembled, and her tears could not be controlled again, but this time she did not close her eyes, but stared round with tears in her eyes, staring viciously at Eli, hating that she could not eat him alive.

This time, the incoming iron rod still did not fall on her, but it was Eli, who let out a pig-like scream of misery.

“Who dares to kick me! See how I’ll kill you!”

He was about to pick up the iron bar that had been kicked away and teach the insensitive man who had dared to kick him a good lesson when, but a voice so cold that it seemed to come from the top of a cold mountain rang through the air, “Well, I’m waiting for you to get me killed.”

Hearing this familiar voice, Jayla couldn’t control her surprise and exclaimed, “Daddy! Daddy, I knew you would come to save me!”

Daddy?

The moment Eli’s wrist was twisted, he couldn’t help but lift his face to look at the man in front of him, who was half a head taller than him.

Simon?

Is that little brat really from the Fitzgerald family?

Eli had also heard of the name of Simon, and looking at the murderous man in front of him, he suddenly couldn’t control his weak legs.

But when he saw that there was only a woman, a child and a svelte man with glasses running over with Kieran, he suddenly gained a lot of strength.

A dozen of them came out tonight to chase Jayla and Leon, and there were quite a few accomplices in the courtyard, so if they all went together, they couldn’t lose!

Anyway, they had already offended Simon, and with his character, it was impossible for Simon to spare them, so they might as well kill Simon!

With this in mind, Eli gritted his teeth and said to his men, “Brothers, go! Tonight, it’s either they die or we

Before he could finish his words, Kieran kicked Eli unceremoniously in the mouth, and instantly, his front teeth were kicked out, causing him in great pain.

Ben did not dare to provoke Kieran, he planned to pick the weakest one.

He pulled out the knife, with a grimace, he stabbed it viciously at Freya, who had just taken Jayla in her arms.