#### Talented 781

### Chapter 781

Being in such an environment, Freya was naturally extremely alert, and she had already noticed Ben's movements. She grabbed a sharp stone on the ground, and with a turn, she unceremoniously slapped it against Ben's head.

Ben did not expect Freya's body to be so nimble, he was slapped with a bloodshot brain and before he could properly ease up, Freya flew up and kicked him straight to the ground.

In the past, Freya had no difficulty at all in doing such movements, but now that she was pregnant, her stomach jerked as she sat down with a series of movements.

She knew in her heart that now was not the time to be pretentious, the few of them had come all the way here in Kieran's car, so the people supporting them, hadn't come over that quickly, and if she didn't concentrate on the enemy now, she would drag Kieran down with her.

"Jayla, can you walk by yourself?"

"Mummy, don't worry, I'm fine, I can walk on my own."

Hearing Jayla's words, Freya put her down from her arms, she walked to the grass, picked Leon up and walked quickly to the front.

Jaden worked well with his own mummy as he smashed a stone on the foot of the man chasing him, took Jayla's fleshy little hand and ran forward.

When Ben and the others saw that Freya had dared to run away with Jayla, he jumped in anger and shouted, about to chase after them.

Only, just as he took a step, Kieran kicked him hard in the face, and he fell to the ground in a heap, unable to get up.

In the blink of an eye, Kieran had already knocked several traffickers down to the ground, and when the rest looked at him, there was a clear fear on their faces, and for a moment, no one dared to come forward to fight with him.

Eli knew he couldn't beat Kieran, but it was good to get his helper killed.

His eyes, viciously, fell on Bradley, "You weakling, I'll get you killed!"

Eli spoke, and he used almost all his strength to unceremoniously greet Bradley.

The underdog Bradley pushed down the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose sagely, then reached out his arm, cupped Eli's chin and removed it.

Eli was in so much pain that his rugged face was deformed, and he clutched his jaw and wailed. Bradley, the underdog, thought he was too noisy and rewarded him with another kick to the mouth, this time with his two remaining incisors were gone too.

After Ben got up from the ground with difficulty, he had also wanted to go and teach the underdog Bradley a lesson, but now that he saw how brave he was, he was so scared that he didn't even dare to show the knife in his own hand.

It was Bradley who first saw his intention of trying to have a friendly exchange with him, and he flew up and kicked the knife directly into Ben's hand to his legs.

In the next second, a wretched scream resounded through the air, and the underdog Bradley was all svelte and innocent, "Sorry, my foot slipped!"

Ben covered his key part in pain and died. After hearing Bradley's words, he was so angry that he couldn't catch his breath and passed out straight away.

The rest of the traffickers were no better than Ben, their bodies were all covered in blood, some of them were screaming on the ground, while some of them simply fainted to death with their heads tilted.

After dealing with the traffickers, Kieran and Bradley didn't dare to delay in the slightest. They both glanced at each other and went ahead to chase after Freya and the others at a fast pace.

Freya thought that as long as she took Jaden and the others out of the battle zone, they would be safe, but to her surprise, as they had just run down a side road, they came across a group of men who were raging.

Against the heavy malice in their eyes, she knew those people were in league with Eli and the others.

Freya had guessed correctly that this group of people was none other than Rex's group who had rushed over after receiving Eli's and his group's distress message.

Rex was the leader of this group of traffickers, and he could be respected as boss by so many vicious traffickers, so naturally his methods were not ordinary vicious.

Seeing the cold, shiny knife in Rex's hand, Freya's face changed, and she turned and ran back at a fast pace as she tightened her back on Leon.

She ran relatively fast, but Jayla had short legs and ran particularly slowly. Even when Jaden carried her later, their speed was no match for Rex and the others.

"Bitch! How dare you run! Stop right there!" Brandishing the Swiss Army knife in his hand, Rex viciously threatened at Freya, "Drop this brat! Play with me! Otherwise, I'll kill you!"

Rex's words were really harsh, Freya wanted to rip his mouth off, but she knew in her heart that now was not the time to talk nonsense to him, they had to run quickly. If they fell into the hands of this group of traffickers, Kieran would definitely have to be threatened by them.

She had come over to fight alongside him, not to drag him down; he already hated her enough, she didn't want to disgust him even more.

"Jaden, run with Jayla on your back!"

Freya also wanted to run in a hurry, but her stomach cramps were getting worse and she couldn't run anymore.

She knew that if she put Leon down, she might be able to barely run another distance, but she couldn't leave the poor boy with his blood-stained legs alone.

"Auntie, leave me alone! You run away!"

Leon could also see that Freya was having some difficulty with her body, he spoke understandingly, "Auntie, if you don't put me down, I'll only drag you down!"

Freya turned her face and glanced at Leon's limp dangling leg, she knew he had been captured by the traffickers along with Jayla. He would have been injured so badly, it must have been partly to protect Jayla.

He had protected her beloved baby, and if she left him, her conscience, for the rest of her life, would not be settled.

"We're getting out of here together!"

Freya gritted her teeth, she put all her strength into her body and continued to run forward. Rex saw that they still dared to run forward, he became impatient and threw the Swiss army knife in his hand with force.

Freya sensed the danger behind her, she dodged with difficulty with Leon on her back, and just dodged this, Rex had rushed to her.

He grabbed the gun in his men's hands and pressed it unceremoniously against Freya's heart.

Freya hadn't expected these people to have guns in their hands, and she was startled. She panicked and tried to dodge, but the speed of the bullets was too fast and her stomach was hurting more and more, so she couldn't dodge at all.

In the nick of time, a black figure quickly shielded her in his arms and turned with her, the bullet grazing his arm and bringing out a drop of bright red blood.

"You want to die, don't you? I'll help you!" When Rex saw that Kieran had actually led Freya to dodge his shot, he was instantly infuriated, and he raised his gun and aimed it directly at his head.

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## Chapter 783

At his words, the children who had just been rescued from the courtyard were shocked.

They had waited so long to see the light of day again, but before they could start a brand new life, they encountered the threat of explosives again.

"I pooh-pooh!"

Winnie did not take the man's threat into her eyes at all, as she stepped forward and kicked the man hard in the hand holding the lighter.

The man was quick to react and guarded the lighter tightly in his hand.

He glared, his already hideous face looking even more gruesome, "I'll give you one last chance to let my big brother go! Otherwise, I'll light the explosives now and we'll die together!"

Winnie asked with disdain written all over that delicate face, she raised an eyebrow and smiled, "Big brother, you're brain-dead, right?"

"With a lighter in your hand, you think that you can bomb the world?"

As she said, she kicked off the lighter in the man's hand. As for the explosives, she really thought the man was a complete brainiac. He could not hide explosives on him in this summer with so little clothing!

Think everyone is as brain-dead as he is!

The lighter in his hand was kicked away and his face couldn't help but look angry, "I don't have any explosives on me, but I've buried them nearby, you guys ....."

Winnie punched him straight on the head, "What a dream!"

After doing this, Winnie waved her hand, "Call it a day!"

The traffickers were still trying to make a desperate struggle, but the disparity in power was so great that they couldn't make a move.

After catching the last trafficker in the police car, Winnie got out of the car and walked up to Bradley with a smile, "Bradley, wasn't I very impressive just now?"

Bradley kept some distance from her.

Winnie couldn't stand the way Bradley was always avoiding her, so she deliberately rubbed herself against him, "Bradley, what are you pretending to be? You're just a fake gentleman and a real animal! I'm telling you, promise to be my boyfriend and come to my house to propose marriage, otherwise, I'll let everyone in the city know that you forced a female police officer to conceive your child!"

"You are blackmailing me."

"You're right, I'm blackmailing you!"

Winnie frivolously slapped Bradley's handsome face, "Bradley, go back and think about it, either you obey me or, you are a pervert who bullies female officer!"

"Winnie, you're out of your mind! I didn't even .....," Bradley blushed, although he had been forced by Fabian to watch a lot of certain action movies, he was still an innocent boy who was a bit uncomfortable discussing such things.

"There's nothing between me and you, there's no way you're carrying my baby!"

Winnie touched her stomach, which really had nothing inside, and smiled with a wry smile, "This is my stomach, if I say there is, there is! Bradley, you don't want to renege!"

After saying this, Winnie, stepping on her high heels, got into the police car.

One day later, Bradley couldn't help but ask Fabian, who was at the beginning of his love affair, for help.

Fabian: pounce on her, enslave her and conquer her!

Bradley was lost at words.

Leon was badly injured and his legs needed an operation. After giving him a simple treatment, Freya had him taken directly to the city hospital.

On the way back, Freya wanted to ride in the same car with Jayla and Jaden, but the two little ones had a tacit understanding that they were not willing to be a third party, so she could only share a car with Kieran.

The altitude here is relatively high, and the temperature at night was already low. When Freya got into the car, she felt that the temperature around was even lower.

Kieran had a dark and sullen face, not saying a word, as if there was some deep and unshakable hatred between them.

She could not resist the urge to say something to lighten the mood.

"Simon, I'm still your woman now?"

The Koenigsegg lurched and Freya's head hit the car seat in front of her hard, she rubbed her head which was hurt from the impact and continued to ask relentlessly, "Simon, you still have me in your heart right?"

"Simon, if you still have me in your heart, I could care less about anything, I could care less about what happened between you and Regina, let's start over, okay?"

"I care!"

Kieran's voice was not loud, but it was terribly cold, "Freya, what is in Regina's belly is my own child, who gave you the confidence to think that I would give up my own child and choose you?"

"Freya, don't make a fool of yourself in the future, you and I have long been cut off!"

Freya's lips trembled pale, she knew that saying some words would only make her seem more humble, but she still said softly, "Simon, we can't cut off. I'm not lying to you, I'm really pregnant."

"Simon, I know you hate me, but the baby is innocent, can you give me another chance for the sake of the baby inside my belly?"

Heh! This woman is really addicted to lying!

Kieran's lips curled up in a cold arc, "Freya, I remember saying that I wouldn't want the child you gave birth to! I will only send him to hell myself!"

Hearing these words from Kieran, Freya no longer had the strength to speak.

She has tried to ease their relationship, even, in a humble attempt to coax him back with the child, but unfortunately, all her efforts have been in vain.

Her heart ached, and she did not know if the pain was contagious and spreading, but as her heart ached, her stomach, too, ached uncontrollably.

Freya gripped her belly hard, trying to ease the pain, but no matter how hard she tried, the pain continued unabated.

The Koenigsegg was driving fast, and the bumpy mountain road was about to turn her internal organs out.

Freya strained to move her lips, "Simon, I'm having a hard time, my stomach hurts, can you take me to the hospital?"

"Freya, what kind of tricks are you trying to pull again?! Don't pretend to be pathetic, it's useless!"

Kieran spoke in a desperate and cold manner, but he could not help but glance back in the rear-view mirror, where he found that the woman who had been so vivid a moment ago had collapsed in the back seat, motionless.

# Chapter 784

"Freya!"

Kieran could not control his cry, he quickly stopped the car and went to the back seat to hold Freya tightly in his arms. He gently rubbed her face, his eyes were undisguised heartache.

"Freya, wake up!"

He shouted several times before Freya struggled to lift her eyelids, her eyes without the slightest hint of focus, "Simon, I'm in pain ....."

After saying this, her eyelids, which she had struggled to raise, slowly closed, and she fell helplessly into his arms, falling into silence.

Hearing her soft voice, Kieran's heart hurt even more, and he couldn't ask her where the pain was now, so he could only carefully put her down and rush to the hospital as fast as he could.

Looking at Freya's pale face, Kieran's heart was like a knife, but thinking that he was only a stand-in in her mind, he chose to leave after taking her to the hospital and let the nurses come over to take care of her.

He was afraid that if he heard her say one more word that she was in pain, he would throw away all his dignity and be reduced to a selfless double for the rest of his life.

The doctor had just said that she was fine and that he didn't really need to worry about her.

At that time, Kieran was too disturbed and did not notice the complex emotions in the doctor's eyes.

He thought that not seeing Freya would make his heart feel more comfortable, but when he returned to the car, his heart was even more in mess.

Her pale and vulnerable face kept playing tricks on his mind like a magic spell, making him breathe harder.

He couldn't help but recall, again, the image that flashed through his mind inside that small village.

He deflected the acid thrown at him for her.

But he had never done anything like this since he woke up from his vegetative state, and there was no way the previous Simon would have crossed paths with her.

How could he have defended her from that kind of danger if they hadn't crossed paths!

Could it be that, as she said, he was really Kieran?

How is this possible!

He shook his head vigorously, although he had lost his memory, there was something in his subconscious mind that he still knew. He was incredibly sure that he was Simon, if he was even wrong about who he was, how sad it would be for him to live in this world!

He can only be Simon!

As for that inexplicable image, consider it, well, a daydream!

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

As soon as she opened her eyes, she subconsciously felt her belly.

There is no discomfort like that of a miscarriage.

She scrambled to take her own pulse and, thankfully, the baby was still there.

Thinking that it was Kieran who had sent her over last night, she searched around for him, but she could not find him.

She half lowered her eyelids and stared with some apprehension at her still flat belly; he had sent her here, he would have known about her pregnancy.

She twisted her fingers nervously; would he get back together with her for this child, or would he force her to abort it?!

She was lost in her own thoughts when the door of the ward was suddenly pushed open.

Two doctors walked in and they both looked at each other, the one walking in front of them spoke first, "Freya, right? You're awake, you're ready for surgery now."

"Surgery? What surgery?" Freya only had a dumbfounded face as she couldn't help but open her mouth to ask.

"You don't know yet?" The other doctor had a puzzled look on his face, "Wasn't this a joint decision of yours?"

"What joint decision?" Freya didn't understand what the two doctors were saying, "Can you make it clearer?"

Before she could get an answer from the two doctors, their mobile phones rang in unison.

They both picked up the phone almost at the same time, and after speaking, they both looked at her with obvious sympathy in their eyes.

Freya does not like people looking at her with pity, because, what people habitually pity, is the weak, and she does not like to be the weak.

"There's nothing wrong with my health, right? If there's nothing wrong, I'll be discharged from the hospital." Freya pulled the syringe from her hand and tried to get out of bed.

Before she could come down, one of the doctors stepped forward and pressed her hand down hard.

"Let go of me!" That uneasiness in Freya's heart grew thicker and thicker, "Where's Simon? I want to see him!"

"Freya, I'm taking you to the surgery now."

"I'm not sick, why should I have surgery?! No!" Realising something, Freya couldn't even put on her shoes before she ran out, but before she could run out, another doctor had already blocked the doorway.

"Freya, just now Simon had someone call over, and he said that the operation had to be done without consulting you."

"I said I'm not having surgery! I won't do any surgery!"

Freya tried hard to push away the doctor in front of her, and another doctor came over to help her, but they both had one hand on her, and as she had just woken up, her body was weak, so she couldn't really break free.

"Freya, you're pregnant, Simon won't want this baby, so you must get rid of this baby!"

The female doctor holding her right hand sighed softly, "Freya, don't blame us, blame it on the fact that you fell in love with the wrong person!"

Seeing that she still wanted to run, she continued, "Freya, don't struggle anymore, it's useless. Even if we don't operate on you today, Simon will have someone else do it for you! It's not that we want to hurt you, the person who really wants to hurt you is Simon!"

"I don't believe it!" Freya shook hers head vigorously, "This is his own child, I can't believe he would do this to our child! I'm going to find him, I'm going to find him and ask him why he would be so cruel to our child!"

"You let go of me! You're breaking the law by forcibly removing my baby without my consent!" Freya couldn't care less about the tearing pain in her stomach, she pushed a female doctor to the ground with all her strength.

The other female doctor grabbed her even harder and she dropped her hard to the ground.

She was going to go and put her shoes on, but she was afraid that the two female doctors would get up and force her into surgery again, and she slammed the door hard and ran quickly downstairs.

As she ran wildly, the wind blew across her cheeks, and Freya seemed to hear Kieran's cruel voice again.

He said he would personally send that child to hell.

She knew that the two doctors would do this to her because he didn't want their child, but in her heart, she still held a glimmer of hope.

Her phone had been blacked out by him, so she rushed to the public phone booth outside the hospital and she dialed his number.

Almost immediately he picked up the phone, what he assumed was a call from the hospital, his voice carrying a clear note of anxiety and worry, "How is she?"

## Chapter 785

"Simon ....."

Hearing the voice that had been haunting his dreams, Kieran's heart was so soft that it instantly rippled in layers.

Thinking of her uncomfortable look last night, he couldn't help but ask her, "Freya, how are you doing, does it still hurt?

But when the words came to his lips, only a merciless chill remained, "Freya, why aren't you dead yet!"

Freya's heart sank, but she held on and asked in a hoarse voice, "Simon, you wouldn't abort our child, would you? You wouldn't let anyone hurt it, would you?"

"Do you still want me to send it to hell?"

Kieran was furious with Freya's addiction to faking pregnancy, so naturally his words would not sound good, "Freya, I've said that you don't deserve to give birth to my child, even a pig can conceive my child, but you can't!"

Freya was so angry that her mouth cramped up!

After the anger, there was a pain and despair that went to her heart, so he really who didn't want their child!

So, he really could be that hard on her!

Last night, when Rex shot, he held her close in his arms, his embrace was warm and strong, and at that moment, she felt that he had her in his heart.

Sitting in his car, with her stomach aching to death and him calling her name anxiously, she also thought that he cared for her, but it turned out that she was wishful thinking.

How could he kill their child if he loves her!

Freya gently stroked her belly, her heart was in desolation. She was so excited for this child to come into the world, but its father was so disgusted with it.

But even if its father did not want it, she would keep it safe and sound.

Kieran's voice continued, "Freya, in the future, don't appear in front of me again! Otherwise ....."

Without waiting for Kieran to finish, Freya hastily hung up the phone.

She knew what he was trying to say later.

How could he be so cruel to her?

He was the one who said that she should give him a child, and he was the one who wanted to kill their child. How can a man's heart be so cruel!

Freya really wants to reunite with him, even if her dignity is trampled under his feet, she still wants to stay by his side.

But now, she doesn't dare.

The doctor would have told him about the fact that she hadn't got rid of the baby today.

If she had stayed away from him and he hadn't seen it, he might not have harmed the child, but if she had stubbornly showed up in front of him, he would not have let the child live!

Kieran, I thought that as long as I worked hard, even if you lost your memory, I could still stand by your side, but to my surprise, in the end, it was you who pushed me away with your own hands.

Freya crouched on the ground, clutching her legs hard, her mind was in an unprecedented state of distress, but her brain, too, was clearer than ever.

She knew it would be difficult, but she had to protect the child.

Even when she stayed away from him, he still wanted to kill the child inside her, she could only find a way to make him think that the child in her belly was gone.

Getting up with difficulty, Freya walked ahead, step by step, on bare feet.

Walking on the main road in broad daylight without shoes is really quite unpleasant to the eyes, to all this, she was oblivious. She just covered her heart hard, trying to make her heart warm.

Being busy can really numb the wounds in her heart.

The International Fashion Design Finals will be held soon and Freya has recently put almost all of her energy into this competition.

It's true that when you're busy during the day, your heart doesn't hurt so much, but when it's late at night, your chest still hurts to the point of spasms.

Leon's leg was injured to the bone, however, he is still young and developing, his wound will soon heal and will not leave any after-effects.

The injuries on Annie's legs, as well as those of the other children who were abducted, have become somewhat old and it is not that easy to completely eradicate them.

Especially Annie, her leg has been broken for two years, even with Freya's acupuncture and massage, she will still walk with more or less of a limp in the future.

After rescuing these children, the police have unearthed the biggest child trafficking chain, and many children who were abducted have found their parents, and countless broken families have embraced happiness again.

Annie also found her parents.

Her parents were the most ordinary workers. Her family was not rich, but it was a complete family with a father, a mother and a child.

After losing Annie, her parents have been unable to move on from their pain, and there is misery everywhere in that home. Now, the bitter faces of the couple who have suffered from the torment of missing their child are finally smiling.

There are, of course, a small number of children who have not found their parents.

Freya and Kiki had previously built an orphanage, and those children who had not found their parents were sent inside.

The police are continuing to help them find their parents and are also looking for good people who are willing to adopt them, and everything will get better.

Every day, Freya also tells herself that everything will get better and better.

At the very least, she used to just take care of the two little ones and Josiah, struggling to get enough food for three meals, but now, she has the ability to help more and more people, so that those homeless children are not displaced and cannot see the light in the world.

The sales of World are also becoming more and more significant, and last month the sales surpassed those of Court, so much so that Regina's face turned pale with anger.

Freya was rich now, but she has never wanted to be rich and spend money recklessly, she just wanted to help more people.

There is never a shortage of bright and shiny people in this world, but there are many people in this world in corners that we cannot see, who have problems with food and clothing for three meals.

Many children now bask in the sunshine but do not cherish the opportunity, are bored with school and truant. There are also many children who have to trek dozens of miles over the mountains to go to school, just to seek a chance to change their fate.

Freya wants to do what she can so that more people in this world can embrace the sun.

With the disparity in strength between Robin and Freddie, there was little doubt that Freddie would win the grand final, except that no one expected that a few days before the competition, something big would happen.

## Chapter 785

"Simon ....."

Hearing the voice that had been haunting his dreams, Kieran's heart was so soft that it instantly rippled in layers.

Thinking of her uncomfortable look last night, he couldn't help but ask her, "Freya, how are you doing, does it still hurt?

But when the words came to his lips, only a merciless chill remained, "Freya, why aren't you dead yet!"

Freya's heart sank, but she held on and asked in a hoarse voice, "Simon, you wouldn't abort our child, would you? You wouldn't let anyone hurt it, would you?"

"Do you still want me to send it to hell?"

Kieran was furious with Freya's addiction to faking pregnancy, so naturally his words would not sound good, "Freya, I've said that you don't deserve to give birth to my child, even a pig can conceive my child, but you can't!"

Freya was so angry that her mouth cramped up!

After the anger, there was a pain and despair that went to her heart, so he really who didn't want their child!

So, he really could be that hard on her!

Last night, when Rex shot, he held her close in his arms, his embrace was warm and strong, and at that moment, she felt that he had her in his heart.

Sitting in his car, with her stomach aching to death and him calling her name anxiously, she also thought that he cared for her, but it turned out that she was wishful thinking.

How could he kill their child if he loves her!

Freya gently stroked her belly, her heart was in desolation. She was so excited for this child to come into the world, but its father was so disgusted with it.

But even if its father did not want it, she would keep it safe and sound.

Kieran's voice continued, "Freya, in the future, don't appear in front of me again! Otherwise ....."

Without waiting for Kieran to finish, Freya hastily hung up the phone.

She knew what he was trying to say later.

How could he be so cruel to her?

He was the one who said that she should give him a child, and he was the one who wanted to kill their child. How can a man's heart be so cruel!

Freya really wants to reunite with him, even if her dignity is trampled under his feet, she still wants to stay by his side.

But now, she doesn't dare.

The doctor would have told him about the fact that she hadn't got rid of the baby today.

If she had stayed away from him and he hadn't seen it, he might not have harmed the child, but if she had stubbornly showed up in front of him, he would not have let the child live!

Kieran, I thought that as long as I worked hard, even if you lost your memory, I could still stand by your side, but to my surprise, in the end, it was you who pushed me away with your own hands.

Freya crouched on the ground, clutching her legs hard, her mind was in an unprecedented state of distress, but her brain, too, was clearer than ever.

She knew it would be difficult, but she had to protect the child.

Even when she stayed away from him, he still wanted to kill the child inside her, she could only find a way to make him think that the child in her belly was gone.

Getting up with difficulty, Freya walked ahead, step by step, on bare feet.

Walking on the main road in broad daylight without shoes is really quite unpleasant to the eyes, to all this, she was oblivious. She just covered her heart hard, trying to make her heart warm.

Being busy can really numb the wounds in her heart.

The International Fashion Design Finals will be held soon and Freya has recently put almost all of her energy into this competition.

It's true that when you're busy during the day, your heart doesn't hurt so much, but when it's late at night, your chest still hurts to the point of spasms.

Leon's leg was injured to the bone, however, he is still young and developing, his wound will soon heal and will not leave any after-effects.

The injuries on Annie's legs, as well as those of the other children who were abducted, have become somewhat old and it is not that easy to completely eradicate them.

Especially Annie, her leg has been broken for two years, even with Freya's acupuncture and massage, she will still walk with more or less of a limp in the future.

After rescuing these children, the police have unearthed the biggest child trafficking chain, and many children who were abducted have found their parents, and countless broken families have embraced happiness again.

Annie also found her parents.

Her parents were the most ordinary workers. Her family was not rich, but it was a complete family with a father, a mother and a child.

After losing Annie, her parents have been unable to move on from their pain, and there is misery everywhere in that home. Now, the bitter faces of the couple who have suffered from the torment of missing their child are finally smiling.

There are, of course, a small number of children who have not found their parents.

Freya and Kiki had previously built an orphanage, and those children who had not found their parents were sent inside.

The police are continuing to help them find their parents and are also looking for good people who are willing to adopt them, and everything will get better.

Every day, Freya also tells herself that everything will get better and better.

At the very least, she used to just take care of the two little ones and Josiah, struggling to get enough food for three meals, but now, she has the ability to help more and more people, so that those homeless children are not displaced and cannot see the light in the world.

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### Chapter 787

"What? Freya?! How did Freya turn out to be the culprit?!"

At the shocked looks of the reporters, Douglas was very satisfied, "It's Freya! After Freddie bullied Fern, Freya came to find Fern!"

"Fern originally wanted to call the police, but Freya said that if she dared to call the police, she would have our whole family killed! Fern was afraid that my wife and I would be involved, so she chose to jump off the building by herself! If you don't believe me, you can ask Fern, she told me this after she woke up!"

After Douglas' words fell, the eyes of all the reporters at the scene fell on Fern in unison.

Fern shrank back nervously as she gave Douglas a quiet look, her eyes heavier with fear.

All the reporters felt that Fern would be so scared because Freddie had bullied her and cast a strong shadow on her young mind, did not feel at all that she was afraid of her father.

"1 ....."

A struggle was written all over Fern's face as she dropped her little head and bit her lip, unwilling to continue talking.

The reporters, however, were not willing to let go of such a big story. This matter of Fern was very hot, and any casual write up was a breaking point, and now that Freya was involved, they of course would grab the chance.

"Fern, you don't have to be afraid, we're all here to help you."

A middle-aged female reporter standing at the front lovingly stroked her little head, "Bad people deserve to be punished, we won't let bad people bully you anymore."

Fern was not used to people being so close to her, she subconsciously had to avoid the female reporter's hand, shrank back into the wheelchair before she felt more secure.

"Fern, why don't you say anything?" Douglas's voice was soft to the extreme, but Fern was shaking, "Just now in the ward, didn't you tell me that you would jump to your death all because of Freya?!"

"I didn't ....."

The sound of the word "didn't" was so small that no one heard it at all, and when she met Douglas's eerie eyes, Fern's body trembled even more, and she almost buried her head in her lap. After a long time, she uttered, "Yes, it was Freya who forced me to jump to my death."

"She – threatened me that she will kill my whole family, and I was afraid of dragging my mum and dad into it, and I – I jumped to my death."

"What?! It's really Freya! To threaten even such a small child is too shameless, isn't it?!"

"Yes, Freddie is bullying children like this, and even if she doesn't stop it, she's still helping him! This kind of scum is simply a cancer on society!"

"What's the difference between her kind of behavior and pimping? This behavior of hers is a crime!"

Listening to the increasingly unpleasant sounds on the television, Kiki simply turned off the television.

"Freya, don't listen to their nonsense! It must be Regina deliberately instructed Douglas to slander you!"

"I'm not sad, I just hope that Freddie can pull himself together and not affect the finals." Freya's eyebrows were subdued and calm as she turned the TV back on, "Kiki, you don't have to worry about me, I'm not that easily beaten."

Kiki did not say anything, she knew that after going through so many things, Freya had become stronger and stronger.

But even the strongest person has a fragile heart that breaks at the slightest touch. The stronger Freya acts, the more her heart aches.

To Freya's relief, there are quite a few people online who bash her, but there are also a portion of sensible netizens believe she is not that kind of person.

Although not many netizens left messages in support of her, Freya still felt very warm.

As long as there are people willing to believe in her, she is not alone.

Freddie was slandered, but his will did not sink. Gossip is able to completely ruin a person, but with Freya and Kiki accompanying him and cheering him on, he would not let his enemy hurt him.

The number of orders returned online is still growing rapidly at a rate visible to the naked eye, and more and more netizens are beginning to oppose Freddie's participation in the finals of the International Costume Design Competition.

Now that Kieran is almost well enough to recover from his injury, he is back on the jury.

The jury, with the addition of Daniel, now consists of five people.

With the exception of Fillip and Kieran, the judges all explicitly asked for Freddie to withdraw from the competition.

Even the three heavyweight judges had asked for this, and it was almost a foregone conclusion that Freddie would withdraw from the competition.

After all, the rules for the Grand Final are different from the previous games, which were all on a scoring system, but the Grand Final is a vote to decide who the winner will be.

Even if Freddie had cheekily made it to the final, the three judges had already stated that he lost, without any suspense.

World is already in a storm now, if Freddie loses in the finals again, there will be no more chance for World!

When Freddie saw that the number of returned goods had reached two thousand, his heart felt guilty to the extreme, he looked at Freya and Kiki with embarrassment, "Freya, Kiki, I'm sorry, it's all my fault for causing us to suffer such a great loss."

"Freddie, you didn't do anything wrong, why should you say sorry?!" Freya said to him incomparably serious, "The person who should say sorry is not you, the person who set you up is the one who should say sorry!"

"Freddie, pull yourself together, we still have to win the grand final!" Kiki also cheered up Freddie, "Regina and Robin are trying to hurt us, right? I'd like to see who the person who can't even cry will be!"

After hearing Freya and Kiki's words, Freddie did not say anything more. He once thought that his life, plunged into the mud, would never see the light of day again, but it was the support and companionship of the two of them that made him understand that he was not alone.

He can't lose to the nasty and dirty!

Freya was just about to go to Fern's neighbourhood with Freddie and Kiki to have a look and make a side enquiry about their family relationship, but she received a call from Regina.

There was a clear note of smugness in Regina's voice, "Freya, are you very short of money right now?"

"How can you not be short of money when so many people are returning goods and asking for compensation! Freya, if you are short of money, I can help, after all, I will soon be married to Simon, we are both daughters-in-law of the Fitzgerald family, it is right to help each other."

"And yeah, don't feel bad that your team won't be able to compete in the finals! We're all family, it is the same whoever between us wins!"

Thinking that Regina was carrying Kieran's child inside her belly, Freya's heart choked, but she still said indifferently, "Regina, you're thinking too much, you can't really win the finals!"

"Ha!" Regina sneered disdainfully, "Oh yes, Freya, let me kindly remind you one more time that your dirty deeds with Freddie are against the law!"

As soon as Regina's words left her mouth, the door to the studio was pushed open and several police officers walked in with cold faces.

"Are Freya and Freddie here? We suspect you of maliciously harming children, please go back to the police station and cooperate with the investigation!"

## Chapter 788

Neither Freya nor Freddie wanted to go to the police station, the final was just around the corner and they didn't have much time left, if they wasted all their time on the so-called cooperation with the investigation, they would only allow Regina to reap the benefits.

It's just that the charge of malicious wounding of a child is not a small one, and with the cold handcuffs cuffed, there's really no room for either of them to refuse.

Both of them are suspected of maliciously harming children, a serious breach of the Protection of Minors Act, and they are subject to criminal detention until the truth is found out.

Freya was anxious.

She knew Kiki would definitely ask Quinn to find a way to fish them out first, but right now, time was extraordinarily precious to them, and one night online was enough to turn the situation upside down, and they couldn't really afford to waste it.

However, she did not spend the whole night at the police station; she was there for less than an hour before being released on bail.

The person who bailed her out was Kieran.

When he saw her, his face with a clear twist, "Freya, don't think too much, I will help you, not because I care about you, it's because my Mum asked me to come over."

Kieran's words were clearly tongue-in-cheek. Patricia was aware that the matter of Freddie maliciously hurting the girl was all over the internet, but she really didn't know that Freya had been arrested and taken to the police station.

"Don't worry, Simon, I won't think much of it."

To him, Freya was making a fool of herself, but after he tried to kill the child in her belly, even if she was thick-skinned, she couldn't do that kind of self-righteousness anymore.

Before, Freya especially wanted to see him, even if she just stood beside him and didn't speak, she wanted to be close to him, to win back his heart.

But now, with him standing right in front of her, she suddenly didn't know what to say to him.

The saddest thing about two people who love each other is that they have nothing to say.

There was silence, making the atmosphere in the air extra awkward. Freya glanced at Kieran as she turned around, and walked in the opposite direction.

Freya's appetite has been particularly bad lately, and her pregnancy vomiting has been particularly bad, plus she's been particularly busy and exhausted, and she's lost a few more pounds.

Kieran's eyes were complicated as he stared at her back. He didn't know if it was his illusion, but he always felt that she would fall to the ground at any moment.

The last time she was in his car, she looked so sick and uncomfortable that she fainted from the pain. She shouldn't be feeling well yet, right?

Kieran stepped forward and he clutched Freya's hand, "Freya, I'll take you to the hospital!"

With that, he pulled her and headed in the direction of his car.

"I'm not going!"

With force in her hands, Freya tried to break free of his grip.

She ran away from the hospital last time and saved the baby in her belly, this time if he takes her to the hospital, he won't let her baby go!

"Simon, let go of me! I'm not going to the hospital! You let go of me! You said you wouldn't push me as long as I stayed away from you, and in the future, I'll never appear in front of you again, can you not push me to go to the hospital?!"

Kieran's face was dark and sullen, and his eyebrows were uncontrollably furrowed.

He had never been one to mind others' business, especially caring for a woman who used him, and now he was kind enough to send her to the hospital, and this woman still acted as if she was being forced to go to the torture chamber. How in heaven's name could there be such an ungrateful woman?

Kieran directly picked up Freya and shoved her into the sports car without a second thought.

With force in her hands, Freya tried to open the door, but he had put the security lock on from the outside and she couldn't open it.

"Simon, I want to get off! Let me out of the car!"

Freya slammed the car door hard, "I'm not going to the hospital with you! I'm not going!"

Kieran couldn't stand Freya's noise, so he spoke coldly, "Freya, shut up! Tonight, you must go to the hospital!"

"No!" Freya gasped hard, the more she thought about it, the harder it was, "Simon, you're so cruel to me, what's in my belly is your own child!"

"Freya, shut up!"

He really can't stand Freya pretending to be pregnant again and again, "I told you, you don't deserve to give me a baby!"

Listening to his words, Freya was suddenly quiet, "Fine."

"Simon, don't worry, I won't give you a baby." Freya subconsciously protected her belly, "We've broken up, we'll have no relationship now, you don't want to see me, and I hope you won't appear in front of me in the future."

"I – I should be starting a blind date tomorrow and I'll find the right person to marry, so don't worry, I really won't pester you anymore."

Freya knew that what Kieran hated the most now was her pestering him. If she was with someone else, he would definitely stop pressing her every step of the way and had to put the baby in her belly to death.

Kieran's face was already dark and dreadful, and after hearing Freya's words, his face became even more unpleasant.

He narrowed his eyes dangerously, what was this woman saying?

She's going on a blind date tomorrow? She has to find a man to marry?

Kieran felt really twisted too, he was angry when she was pestering him, but now that she was suddenly giving up on him, it was even harder on his heart.

It was as if, in her mind, he was nothing more than a piece of trash to be thrown away.

Worthless rubbish, might as well be a stand-in!

"Freya, what did you say?!"

Kieran's eyes were locked on Freya's face for an instant, his eyes leaping with angry flames, as if, if Freya said one wrong word, he would burn her to ashes.

"Simon, as you wish, in future, I will not pester you."

Freya said with some difficulty, he was the man she loved most in her life, giving him up would be worse than death for her, but now, she wanted more than anything for the child in her belly to live well.

"Simon, Jacob almost hurt me by mistake before, but now, he's quite nice to me. I should try to get along with him."

Not wanting to make herself too sad, Freya tried to put on a light-hearted look and laughed, "Simon, do you ever feel that we are actually really quite like?"

"Look, you're going to get married to Regina soon, if I also get together with Jacob, you'll have to call me sister-in-law, won't you?"

"I'm so looking forward to you calling me sister-in-law, Simon!"

Clearly, it was such a cheerful tone, but Freya's heart was bleeding with pain.

Who cares about being his sister-in-law! In her life, she only wants to be his wife!

However, the man in front of her was no longer the Mr. Fitzgerald she had in mind; he was the Mr. Fitzgerald who had lived himself as Simon, the Mr. Fitzgerald who wanted to kill the child inside her belly.

She can only hide him in her heart and reminisce.

Raising her chin and trying to force back the tears in her eyes, Freya smiled brightly, "Simon, for the sake of your addressing me as sister-in-law, I have to work hard to improve my relationship with Jacob!"

## Chapter 789

When he heard Freya say that she was going on a blind date to find a man to marry, Kieran was already furious, and now that he heard her say that she wanted him to call her sister-in-law, he was even more furious!

She wants to be with Jacob? No way!

"Freya!"

Kieran did not know why he would be so angry, they have broken up, and there was nothing between the two, but now he could not control his anger.

Hearing Kieran's gnashing voice, Freya was scared. Wasn't he satisfied with the result?

Will he be happy if she marries another man right now?

However, Freya did not want to marry anyone else.

She could lie to get him to leave the baby in her belly alone.

Freya thought she was really quite impressive. Now she felt hard inside, but still gave a smile, "Simon, when will you and Regina get married?"

"Regina is two months pregnant, in a little while she will show her pregnancy, she won't look so good in her wedding dress then, you have to get married sooner!"

"Oh, don't worry, I'll have a good chat with Jacob and we'll get married as soon as possible."

After thinking about it, Freya added, "Simon, how about we have a wedding together then?"

The hell with you for a wedding!

Freya gritted her teeth and added another sentence in her mind.

She wouldn't congratulate Kieran and Regina, if they are getting married, she would only be vicious and sabotage, but she is to distract Kieran's attention by saying so.

If she married someone else, he would think she would naturally abort the child.

By then, when Freddie wins the finals and the crisis is lifted, she will sneak off abroad to give birth to the baby, by then, everything is a foregone conclusion and he can't stuff the baby back into her, can he?!

"Freya, say it again!"

Kieran's eyes were somewhat fierce as he looked at Freya, staring at her like an angry tiger, as if, in the next moment, he would pounce on her and viciously bite off her neck.

Freya was dumbfounded.

Does he really want her to get married in situ to another man?

"Simon, if you think it's too slow, I can speed it up. Why don't Jacob and I go ahead and get our license tomorrow. Don't worry, I really won't pester you anymore, so don't force me to go to the hospital again."

"Simon, I know you hate me, you don't want to see me. We're over, I won't be in your way anymore."

After Freya said these words, she noticed that the temperature in the car, bizarrely, dropped a little lower, and when she exhaled, a layer of cold air was covered around her face.

Freya really doesn't like this kind of depressing atmosphere, she is afraid that if he comes up with a perverted energy, he will just throw her into the operating room of the hospital, then everything will be irreversible.

Clearing her throat, Freya faked a smile, "Simon, I'll be your sister-in-law tomorrow, so why don't you address me as your sister-in-law now?"

"Simon, can you stop looking at me like that? We are a family, don't be so sabre rattling, we should get along well."

However, Kieran had no intention of getting along with her at all, his eyes were getting harsher and colder, and finally, they turned into a knife of ice, almost trying to lynch her inch by inch.

"Freya, do you like Jacob so much? So much so that you can't even wait for the wedding and you want to get a license with him tomorrow?

At first, he wanted to get a license with her, but he begged and cajoled her, but she refused, but now, she can't wait to get a license with Jacob!

He was really lowly in her mind!

Freya wanted to say, "How could I like Jacob, Kieran, I only have you in my heart!

But she knew in her heart that such words would only make him feel sick.

And he would send her to the hospital and abort baby in her belly, so she had to continue to talk her way out of it.

She continued to keep that stiff smile at the corner of her lips, "Yes, I am so fond of him! So Simon, you don't have to feel bothered anymore, you're free!"

"Simon, can you let me out of the car? So I can go to Jacob, his arm isn't healed yet and I have to give him acupuncture and massage!"

Looking for Jacob?! Acupuncture?! Massage?!

Kieran gritted his teeth so badly, why did he want to bite her neck off so badly!

A grown-up man and woman together cannot be as simple as just holding hands. Did she want to spend a night with Jacob before they got a license?

Seeing that Kieran did not immediately refuse, Freya felt that there should be room for negotiation, and she continued, "Simon, could you please help me open the car door? You've put the security lock on, I can't open it."

"Simon, I just called Jacob, he should be waiting for me, he'll be anxious if I don't come over."

Kieran couldn't hold back any longer, he fiercely leaned down his face, his teeth didn't fall on Freya's neck, instead he bit down hard on her lips.

"Freva!"

Freya's brain went blank, for she had not expected that Kieran would suddenly kiss her.

A man and woman who break up should not kiss again.

She didn't think he kissed her like that because he couldn't let her go, or that he still had her in his heart.

He would not have been cruel enough to try to kill their child if he still had a single bit of her in his heart.

He would kiss her like that, but it was just manly possessiveness, or rather, he felt that she was going to get her license with someone else tomorrow, and until then, he would take advantage of her with abandon.

His mentality is really similar to that of those ex-girlfriends who are getting married and wish her a happy new marriage, and then by the way, have sex with her again before the wedding.

The more he thought about it, the more wretched he became, and Freya's tears, uncontrollably, rolled down from the corners of her eyes.

How could he bully her like that!

The salty tears slipped into Kieran's mouth, and his body stiffened violently as he stared darkly at her teary-eyed face.

He kissed her and she cried!

Is she, like, trying to keep her body for Jacob?

Does she like Jacob that much?

Kieran is in rage!

## Chapter 790

Snapping her neck?

Unable to do so, he could only push her away grumpily, hiding his inner wretchedness with the coldest of words.

"Get lost!"

"Freya, touching you, as always, makes me sick!"

Freya's throat strained and her eyes became more and more astringent, but this time, her tears did not fall down.

She found it particularly funny that he was the one who had just kissed her and now he was the one who thought she was disgusting. How fickle men are!

But it was good that he told her to get lost.

She's far enough away that he can live with Regina and he won't think about hurting the baby inside her.

"Simon, I will get lost."

Freva tried to raise a smile.

"Simon, I am leaving, can you open the car door for me?"

Kieran stared at her coldly, those dark eyes seemingly wanting to pierce her soul through.

Now, Kieran was feeling more and more perverted and schizophrenic in his heart. Just now, it was clear that he had told her to get lost, but the thought that after she had gotten lost, she was going to Jacob, with acupuncture and massage and impurity, his heart was burning with difficulty.

He wished he could find a cage to put this ungrateful woman in!

Kieran had already said for Freya to get out, so naturally he couldn't continue to lock the car door and not let her out.

He was just about to open the security lock, but his mobile phone rang.

The person who called him was Regina.

As soon as he picked up the phone, Kieran subconsciously wanted to say, "Have you aborted that child? If you don't get rid of it, I will do it myself."

But, thinking that Freya was still in the car, he held them back.

Not only that, he tried to make his voice sounding softer and more relatable, "What is it, Regina?"

Regina at the other end of the phone was stunned, apparently she did not expect Kieran to speak to her in such a gentle voice.

Regina's brain was spinning fast, and in a flash, she figured out that there was only one possible reason why he would be so gentle with her – now, Freya was beside him.

Since Freya was there, he couldn't have said anything to make her abort the baby and she could enjoy his care for her.

"Simon, I miss you." Regina's voice, soft and delicate, carried the usual shyness of an innocent girl in the early stages of her love affair.

Listening to Regina's voice, Kieran couldn't control the goosebumps, it was creepy!

But he raised his arms and waved away the goose bumps without a trace, "Hmm."

In fact, Kieran knew in his heart that if he wanted to make things difficult for Freya, the best way was to also say to Regina imploringly, I miss you too.

It's just that he couldn't say such creepy words to Regina, even if he was beaten to death.

"Simon, the baby in my belly misses you too."

"Hmm."

Regina was already overjoyed to get Kieran's response, and her voice became more and more soft and delicate, "Simon, I want to go shopping for some maternity products, can you go with me?"

Normally, Regina wouldn't even dare to think that Kieran could accompany her shopping, but now it was different, Freya was there and he would definitely agree.

As expected, after a few seconds of silence on the other end of the line, Regina heard him say faintly, "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Kieran's eyes fell on Freya, "Freya, accompany me and Regina to a place."

Just listening to him and Regina talking on the phone, Freya was upset, and now, hearing him say that he wanted her to go out with Regina, she couldn't breathe.

"Simon, I don't have time now, I have to go back to give Jacob acupuncture and massage, so you should enjoy your time with Regina."

She's in such a hurry to be with Jacob? Not a chance!

And, she wants him and Regina together so badly?

The other day, she was dying to get him back, but now he was with Jacob, he's really nothing in her mind!

Women are really heartless!

The more he thought about it, the angrier Kieran became. If he hadn't been unable to beat up Freya, he would have broken her legs by now.

He lifted his eyes slowly, leaving only the calmness inside.

"Freya, although it was Mom's orders tonight, I did you a favour by bailing you out of the station."

"Since I helped you, you should help me and Regina pick out things. You have given birth and are more experienced, you can help Regina to pick out some maternity stuff and buy something for me and her unborn child in the meantime."

"What did you say?"

Hearing this from him, Freya's eyes, at once, turned red.

He actually asked her to accompany Regina to buy pregnancy and baby products?!

How could he trample on her heart like that!

Men, when they love, can be kind, but when they don't, they can be really cruel!

Freya looked away, she tried to inhale and hold back the tears in her eyes. She didn't want to show her vulnerable side in front of him, that way, she would feel disgusted with herself.

"Accompany Regina to buy pregnancy and baby products." Kieran's irresistible voice once again reached her ears, "Freya, this is what you owe me!"

"Simon, I owe you nothing, never."

Freya's voice was small and dreamy.

Even if he had just bailed her out of the station, she really didn't owe him anything.

Still less does she owe Regina.

Freya's words made the smile on Kieran's lips grow colder and colder. He didn't even bother to pay attention to her anymore, he directly stepped on the accelerator and the black Koenigsegg rushed out.

Freya's expression was slightly dazed, in fact, even if she had given birth to two children, she really had little experience in picking out pregnancy and baby products.

During the time she was pregnant with Jaden and Jayla, she was having the hardest time of her life, so she didn't have any spare time to go shopping for pregnancy and baby products!

At that time, when she and Kieran got their license, he did give her a million, but her brother was too sick and spending too much money, so she simply couldn't afford to spend more.

When she was pregnant, she lost extraordinarily large amounts of weight and was severely malnourished. The doctor advised her to buy maternal milk powder to supplement her nutrition, but at that time, a bucket of maternal milk powder costing over a hundred was a sky-high price for her.

When she gets pregnant, she either struggles on her own or is forced to abort the baby, but Regina is pregnant, she got his love.

No longer able to control the distress in her heart, Freya rapped on the car door, "Stop the car! Simon, stop the car! I want to get out of the car!"