

Talented 821

Chapter 821

Surprisingly, there were no zeroes, no super-low scores, and all five judges gave full marks.

The audience also gave him almost full marks, and even those people hired by Regina gave him high marks like 98 or 99.

When the scores were announced, tears rolled in Freddie's eyes.

This is everyone's affirmation to him, he finally does not have to stay in that cold and grey basement for the rest of his life.

He can still get back on his feet, shine brightly and make all those who have hurt him pay!

The moment he received the trophy, Freddie did not cry, but when his eyes drifted down to the clothes on Freya and Kiki again, his tears could not be controlled and rolled down.

He has won the award, his future path will become more and more spacious, and he is finally standing on the top of the fashion design world, but the woman in his heart will not see this moment when he will be crowned with glory.

But even if she couldn't see it, even if, in her mind, he was just an insignificant passer-by, he would still keep trying, he would, with all his trophies, put them on her grave and tell her that he was fine and that he would get better and better.

And it was for her that he wanted to work so hard to become better.

It was his unrequited love, but he lived his life without regret.

His eyes were hazy with tears, and Freddie's vision, too, gradually became blurred. He could never forget the startling glimpse of the woman who presented him with a bottle of cold drink when he was at his most despondent.

Lucy, our World launched children's clothing, is called New Life.

I hope that you will regain your new life.

Freddie had always hoped that in some space, some unknown world, Lucy would have her new life.

And his expectations will finally come true.

As expected by Freya, after Team World won the title, their costumes were directly grabbed like crazy.

Even the pre-orders were sold out.

The official website of World remained in various collapses before Jaden stepped in and stopped collapsing again and again.

Freya was already easily tired after her pregnancy, and after this big battle tonight, she was so tired that she couldn't even stand up straight.

She especially wanted to lie in bed and sleep through the night, but tonight her close friend Rosie from abroad was returning home, and she and Kiki had to pick her up from the airport.

Rosie, a typical over-energetic person, didn't feel tired at all after sitting on the plane for more than ten hours, and after throwing her suitcase into the car, she insisted on dragging Freya and Kiki to go have fun.

The three of them had not seen each other for almost a year, so of course Freya and Kiki could not unjustly leave her alone in Blues.

A few people hitch a ride with Quinn, intending to go to Blues to spend their youth with reckless abandon.

When Rosie said that she had also asked two old friends to come over to party with her, Freya didn't think much of it, but when those two walked into the box, Freya was directly confused.

How could she not have imagined that these two old friends that Rosie was talking about would be Jacob and Regina?

What made Freya even more dumbfounded was that within a few minutes, Kieran, who was also Regina's family member, came to the box.

Rosie, who is of mixed race and has grown up abroad since childhood and is more open-minded, is the friend who particularly likes to send Freya all kinds of indescribable clothes.

Rosie and the Wells family are family friends, and she has known Regina and Jacob since she was a child, but her relationship with them is nowhere near as good as with Freya and Kiki.

After exchanging a few brief pleasantries with Regina, she sat down between Freya and Kiki. She glanced at Quinn who was sitting at the side, knowing that Kiki was already in love, she took the lead and grabbed her hand, asking mysteriously, "Kiki, have you used those clothes I gave you?"

Kiki happened to take a sip of her drink, and when she heard Rosie's remark, she almost choked herself to death.

"Rosie, can we change the subject?" Kiki coughed uncomfortably, it was really quite awkward to discuss that kind of clothes openly.

Quinn, however, was particularly interested in what clothes Rosie was talking about, he raised his eyebrows and asked Kiki with interest, "What clothes?"

After hearing Quinn's words, Kiki blushed so much. Was it really okay to discuss that kind of clothes with Quinn at night?

Why does it feel like a sheep in a tiger's mouth!

Seeing Kiki in this state, Quinn had already guessed which kind of clothes Rosie was talking about.

His dark blue eyes instantly became dark, and just thinking about the image of Kiki standing in front of him in those kinds of clothes, he could no longer control himself.

“Kiki, go back, and put it on.” Quinn’s voice was low and husky. Kiki’s face was flushing, and she wanted to slap this shameless man out, but was dominated by him into his arms, making out.

It was not good for Rosie to disturb the young couple, so she withdrew her eyes from Quinn’s handsome face and grabbed Freya’s hand.

“Freya, you must have used all those clothes I gave you, right?” Rosie looked around the room, “Your boyfriend didn’t come over?”

Freya was just about to say, “I don’t have a boyfriend,” but Kieran pushed open the door of the compartment and walked in, so her words, which were on the edge of her mouth, were instantly stuck in her throat.

“Freya, are you still single?” Rosie looked at Freya with a disbelieving expression, “Are all these men blind? With your beautiful face, how can you not find a boyfriend?”

“Rosie, I

Before Freya could finish her sentence, Jacob’s large hand was already over her hand. He swept his eyes inexplicably at Kieran, and then spoke to Rosie, “It’s true that someone is blind, but my eyes are good!”

Rosie knew something, after hearing Jacob’s words and seeing his hand over Freya’s hand, “Mr. Wells, you are with Freya?!”

“Crap!” Rosie was so excited that she burst into foul language, “Mr. Wells, foreign media are reporting that you like men, I didn’t expect that you like Freya!”

Freya rolled her eyes speechlessly.

When she felt the temperature inside the compartment instantly drop several degrees, she subconsciously raised her face and met Kieran’s dark eyes.

His eyes, locked for an instant on Jacob’s hand that had landed on the back of her hand, were as cold as a knife, almost lacerating the back of his hand inch by inch.

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Freya’s fingertips trembled as she subconsciously tried to wrestle her hand out of Jacob’s palm, but she felt that her actions were, in fact, ridiculous.

And what is she doing!

Kieran was going to marry Regina, so why should she mind the eyes he landed on her!

What’s more, as far as he was concerned, she and Jacob were a pair, so she should have been more affectionate with Jacob in front of him!

Although, in her heart, she really couldn’t be in love with Jacob.

Forcing down the urge to run away, Freya lifted her chin and tried to meet Kieran’s eyes.

Rosie’s excited voice continued, “Mr. Wells, can I interview you? How does it feel to be with a woman? Does it feel better than being with a man?”

“No, no, no, I’m wrong, you shouldn’t have been with a man, Mr. Wells. Let me continue the interview with you, how does it feel to be with Freya? Does it feel like a long dry spell meets raindrop and an old tree sprouting new shoots?”

“Ahem

Freya almost choked on her own saliva. What kind of analogy was Rosie using? How could she make it sound like she and Jacob were doing something impure all day long!

When she raised her face, she found that Kieran’s eyes had grown darker.

She removed her hand from Jacob’s grasp and gave Rosie a gentle tug to stop her from continuing her nonsense.

Rosie, however, did not feel the discomfort on Freya at all, and she felt that her patting her was an encouragement to her.

She hugged Freya with immense excitement, “Freya, did you use those clothes I gave you?”

After saying this, Rosie winked at Jacob, “Mr. Wells, doesn’t Freya look particularly pretty when she wore those clothes?”

Inside the box, all of them were adults, and although Rosie didn’t make it particularly clear, everyone could tell what kind of impure clothes she was talking about.

Freya was not fond of that, but she has actually worn the clothes that Rosie gave her.

Once she was taking a shower in the bathroom and she forgot to bring a change of clothes in, she asked Kieran to bring her clothes, and he gave her the same kind of impure clothes that Rosie had given her.

When she thought of the image of her facing Kieran in that kind of dress, Freya blushed.

This look of Freya’s turned into a completely different meaning in Kieran’s eyes.

His eyes were obscure and frighteningly cold. Had she really worn those clothes in front of Jacob?

He knew better than anyone how provocative her body was, and how much she could make a man completely lose control in those kinds of clothes.

He almost clenched his fists at the thought of her in that kind of dress in front of Jacob.

Still blushing?

Is she remembering all the impure things she did with Jacob and being shy?

How cruel she is, to abort their child in order to get to Jacob! Does she like Jacob that much?

What is there that she can’t do to please Jacob?

Kieran was so angry that he wanted to bite this insensitive woman to death, but he didn’t want her to think he cared about her, so he could only sit stiffly on the leather sofa with a black face.

Jacob was a man who was always cold and reticent, so Freya thought that he would not answer such an inexplicable question asked by Rosie, but after a moment of silence, he answered incomparably solemnly, "She looks good in anything."

Jacob's words were really a simple compliment to Freya, but his words had completely changed in the ears of others.

Kieran's handsome face was dark, and his eyes were cold on Freya's face.

This woman, who had never even voluntarily worn that kind of dress in front of him, had the audacity to actually wear it in front of Jacob!

Freya did not think much about it, she was afraid that Rosie would ask some more inexplicable questions again, so she hurriedly changed the topic, "Rosie, how long are you staying this time? Why don't you stay at my place? It just so happens that Jaden and Jayla miss you too."

"No! I don't want to be a third party for you and Mr. Wells!" Rosie was brimming with gossip, "Freya, how did you hook up with Mr. Wells?"

Why did such a good relationship become so impure in the mouth of Rosie!

Now, she and Jacob are actually purely friends, okay? It's just that for the sake of the baby inside her belly, he occasionally cooperates with her in acting in front of Kieran.

"Rosie, we'll talk about me and Mr. Wells when we get back."

Rosie would not be happy without getting the answers she wanted!

She turned her face and looked at Jacob with a smile and asked, "Mr. Wells, Freya seems to be shy! You tell me, how did you fall in love with our Freya? Love at first sight? Love over time?"

Freya felt that after Rosie asked this question, the inside of the compartment was instantly shiveringly cold.

Not noticing Kieran's murderous stare, Rosie continued, "I guess it must be Freya chased you first! You couldn't resist our Freya's passionate spontaneity and had to surrender!"

Freya was so aggrieved, she was a peaceful young woman, how could she somehow be given the title of passionate spontaneity!

Given Jacob's nature, if someone dared to ask him such a boring question, he would have simply thrown that person into the mountains to feed the wolves.

But this evening, inexplicably, there was an indescribable pleasure in his heart at being asked such a question.

Especially when he glanced at the sullen on Kieran's face was tinted with a few light smiles.

"Well, she is certainly passionate."

Jacob's voice carried its indescribable meaningfulness. If she was not passionate, how could she have picked him up from the road when he was seriously injured?

As expected, after he said this, Kieran's eyesight instantly pierced his face like a sharp blade.

Jacob met his gaze provocatively, his sharp eyes with obvious imperative, "But it wasn't her who chased me, it was me who fell in love with her at first sight."

"She saved my life, and in that instant, I couldn't help myself!"

"Wow! So romantic!" Rosie cupped her face and let out an exaggerated exclamation, "Mr. Wells, how far have you developed now? Have you and Freya ever... well, You know."

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"Ahem" Freya gave Rosie a sharp wink, she knew Rosie was outgoing, but asking such a question in front of so many people was really too impure!

Especially, in front of Kieran!

Even if she wanted to stay away from him, she still didn't want to be in front of him and have someone make it sound so indescribable between her and Jacob.

Rosie, however, completely misunderstood Freya's meaning, and her face with heavy surprise, "Was it Freya took the initiative to pounce you?!"

"Wow! Freya is so brave!"

The corners of Freya's mouth twitched with stiff laughter, she now wanted to courageously drag Rosie out and dismantle her!

Rosie, however, became more and more impassioned as she spoke, "Freya, I'm really impressed with you!"

"I've known Mr. Wells for years, and like many women, I'm obsessed with his body. Everyone wanted to have something with him, but before they even met him, all those women were already so abused by Mr. Wells!"

"Mr. Wells is really so fierce!" Thinking of Jacob's murderous and fierce appearance, Rosie couldn't help but shiver.

"Freya, you actually managed to take down such a fierce Mr. Wells, you are my hero!"

Rosie, can't we just change the subject?

Freya was racking her brain on how to steer Rosie onto the right track, but Regina's pleasant voice rang out, "Rosie, you're right, Freya is indeed a good example for us to learn from!"

"My brother is good to Freya! In all these years, I have never seen my brother smile, but with Freya, he manages to smile with a face full of doting! My brother is so good to Freya that I'm jealous!"

"Oh yes, my brother and Freya are getting married soon! Maybe after you attend my wedding with Simon, you'll have to attend my brother and Freya's wedding!"

Hearing Regina's words, Rosie's attention finally shifted from Freya and Jacob to her and Kieran.

Rosie had just been so preoccupied with teasing Freya and Jacob that she hadn't even looked at Kieran carefully.

Now when she saw him, she was so excited she almost screamed.

When she saw Quinn and Jacob tonight, she felt that she had already endured an unprecedented feast for the eyes, but to her surprise, there was another top-notch handsome man inside the box!

"Wow!" Rosie exclaimed, "Regina, your fiancé is so handsome! Wow! What long legs! He's got a great body! Isn't your fiancé extraordinarily good in bed?"

As she said this, Rosie gave Regina an impure look.

Regina lowered her eyes and said shyly, "Rosie, don't be ridiculous, Simon and I aren't married yet!"

"Regina, don't think I don't know that! You're already pregnant! Tell me, did you wear the clothes I gave you in front of your fiancé? Does your fiancé like it?"

Hearing Rosie's words, Regina's face turned white, but in a flash, she was back to her shy and charming self.

She did want to wear that kind of dress in front of Kieran, but unfortunately, no matter what she wore, he would not give her more than a glance.

Even the child in her belly is someone else's sperm that she stole!

Forcing down the hatred in her heart, Regina tried to pull out a shy smile, "Rosie, can you stop saying such things? It is embarrassing."

"Haha!" Rosie laughed loudly and cheerfully, she grew up with a group of boys and loved to tell all kinds of dirty talk, and did not distinguish between occasions.

Seeing Regina so shy, Rosie did not continue, but turned to Kieran and asked, "Handsome, does Regina look good in the clothes I gave her?"

From the beginning to the end, Kieran's eyes had always fallen on Freya's face. When he thought that she had taken the initiative to jump on Jacob, he could not bear to eat her alive.

It was only when he heard Rosie's voice that his sanity slowly returned.

Does Regina look good in that kind of dress?

It's just a mass of flesh, it won't catch his eye!

Although he thought so, Kieran still gave Regina a dotting look that even he felt disgusted, "Well, it's very pretty."

Hearing his words, Regina's face turned flushed with shyness and she glared at Rosie, "Rosie, stop it, dress up beautifully the day after tomorrow and be my bridesmaid, Simon and I are looking forward to you attending our wedding!"

Later, Rosie babbled something else, but Freya didn't hear any of it, her mind was full of these words from Kieran just now.

He actually said Regina looked pretty in that kind of dress!

He actually let Regina wear that kind of clothes in front of him!

Die Regina get pregnant that night when she was wearing those clothes?

The more she thought about it, the more wretched Freya's mind became, and eventually, it was all a bit out of breath.

The Diamond VIP box was very spacious, bigger than three bedrooms, but in such a large space, she still found it difficult to breathe, she felt that if she continued like this, she would have to suffocate, so she grabbed her bag, made up an excuse to go to the bathroom, and planned to go outside for some air.

Outside the washroom, the cold water poured over her face, and only then did Freya feel slightly more comfortable, but the tearing pain in her heart still wouldn't go away.

She pressed down hard on her heart and kept telling herself in her mind that it was quite alright.

It was good, although he did like her anymore, she was content to keep their child.

The day after tomorrow, he would be married to Regina, and she would live with her three children in peace!

Her hand placed gently over her belly, Freya murmured softly in her heart, child, do not feel sad, I will be good to you, brother and sister will protect you, you are still the happiest little baby.

Wiping the water stains from her face and turning around, Freya was about to return to the compartment, but she bumped into someone.

The familiar scent of his body wrapped tightly around her. Without raising her face to look at the handsome face in front of her, she knew that the person she had bumped into was Kieran.

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What made him feel even more ridiculous was that, as Freya darted down from the upper floors, he was still under the bright starlight, facing the rain of roses, reverently kneeling down on one knee and asking her, "Freya, will you marry me?"

Clearly, it was a ridiculous and unrealistic dream, yet he could clearly hear his own heartbeat, so nervous and irregular that it surged and seemed to be bursting out of his chest.

"I do."

A voice rang out, only, this voice was not Freya's voice. A hand landed in his palm was a man's.

Stephen imitated the woman's tune and said to him, "Kieran, I am willing to marry you, so you should quickly put a ring on my finger."

"Get out!"

He threw Stephen away in a rage, his face full of disgust? Who wanted him to marry him, what he wanted, since the beginning, was only Freya.

Freya's soft voice rang through the air and, in an instant, smoothed out all the rage in his heart.

She smiled more beautiful than the moon in the night sky, and she said, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I do."

Lest he accidentally clutch the wrong hand again, he grabbed her hand hard and asked again apprehensively and excitedly, "Freya, I love you, will you marry me?"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I've just said I do!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, what are you still standing there for? Hurry up and put the ring on me!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you didn't even forget to prepare the ring, did you?"

"Freya, you are already tied up by me, in this life, you will never be able to escape!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, my heart is already tied to you, I can't escape!"

Hot lips entwined, as if this moment was a lifetime, he heard himself say to her, "Wife, I love you, only you."

Mr. Fitzgerald, Kieran!

Kieran jerked awake from his sleep, his eyes unfathomable but with obvious confusion.

Why did he have such a strange dream?

He was obviously Simon, so why would he dream that he had turned into his brother Kieran?

This dream was so real, as if, it was not a dream, but something that he had really experienced.

In Kieran's heart, a particularly unbelievable thought suddenly arose, could it be that he was not Simon, he was really his brother Kieran?

He shook his head hard, trying to dismiss the absurdity of the thought.

He was Simon! He did forget a lot of things after he woke up from his vegetative state, but he clearly remembered that he was Simon!

If he even gets himself wrong, then what is the point of living this life!

So, he can't be Kieran, he can only be Simon!

In his mind, he had hypnotised himself again and again, but the absurdity of the thought is still not removed.

Jaden and Jayla had been pestering him for a paternity test with him, Freya always treated him as if he is his younger brother, and even his real mother said he is Kieran!

Could it be that they really didn't think of him as a stand-in for Kieran, but that he was originally Kieran?

How is this possible!

How can the world be so ridiculous that someone can't even get who they are!

Kieran clutched his head hard, the intense pain that quickly wrapped his entire brain tightly, and in the chaos, so many blurred images flashed in front of him, and he tried hard to catch something, but he couldn't catch anything.

It seemed like a century had passed before the pain, which was almost like prying open the brain, slowly disappeared.

Those blurred, broken images, too, disappear with this pain, completely gone.

He slowly opened his eyes and it had dawned.

And today, it was his and Regina's wedding.

A wedding should be one of the happiest things in life, but when he thought of marrying Regina, Kieran's heart was indescribably tired.

But no matter how much he rejects being with Regina, they will get married.

He was always going to marry a woman anyway, and he didn't want to upset his grandmother, so he might as well marry Regina.

Because there is no half-expectation for this wedding, until now, Kieran has not even gone to try on the dress, marrying someone he does not love is just a vain formality, it does not matter what one wears.

If the woman he had to marry was Freya, he thought that he would have done everything in the wedding himself.

Unfortunately, that heartless woman never truly loved him, only trampled on his heart!

He picked up a black suit, looked so serious and solemn that it was not as if he was attending a joyous wedding, but rather a funeral.

When Bradley found out he was going to marry Regina, he was the first to object. He couldn't stand him being too noisy and sent Bradley straight away on a business trip to the middle of nowhere, where the signal was so bad that when Bradley called him recently, he never got through.

He couldn't help but think that if Bradley had attended his wedding today, he would have been grimacing like he was crying for someone!

Kieran smiled to himself, this wedding of his was indeed unpopular. Fabian and the others all firmly opposed to it, even absent en masse, even Patricia would only grit her teeth in anger.

But no matter how much this wedding is not expected, he will marry Regina.

That cruel woman doesn't give a damn about him, and he's going to live it up, high and unattainable!

Because he was not at all concerned about the wedding, Kieran was extraordinarily relaxed today.

What he repelled most was the intimacy between Freya and his brother Kieran, but today, as if looking for abuse, he actually opened a news item posted by some boring media.

'An Inventory of Kieran and Freya's Lovey-dovey Moments'.

This journalist wrote this article was because he was moved by 'Undying' and he had the privilege of witnessing Freya and Kieran's love, which, in his opinion, is the undying love.

Sliding the phone bit by bit, the self-deprecating smile at the corner of Kieran's lips became more and more obvious.

His brother and Freya were indeed very much in love with each other.

Suddenly, Kieran's hand lurched and when he saw the picture on the screen, he could no longer take his eyes off it.

It was, in the hospital, when Freya was given a hard time and someone threw acid on her, his brother Kieran defied the odds and held her in his arms, shielding her from the acid-encroaching.

The image that came to his mind in that small village when he rescued the abducted Jayla flashed clearly once again.

He saw the danger coming and tightened his own arms around Freya while a large bottle of acid was poured onto his back as far as it would go.

He could even feel the pain of the acid corroding his skin and tearing his heart out.

Kieran's pupils suddenly tightened. This was clearly something his brother Kieran and Freya had experienced between them, why would he see it?

Who the hell is he?

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If he was Kieran, why did he subconsciously know that he was Simon?

If he was Simon, why did he know something about the past that Kieran and Freya had experienced? That feeling was still so clear, as if it had happened yesterday! Could it be that he was so envious of his brother that he subconsciously wished he was him?

The more he thought about it, the more absurd it seemed, and Kieran jerked his face up, his eyes bloodshot.

He's Simon, he can't even be wrong about who he is!

He had promised his grandmother he would marry Regina, and today, it was his wedding, he shouldn't be here thinking nonsense, but obeying her orders to make this wedding, perfect.

It is customary in Arkpool City for the groom to pick up the bride on the day of the wedding.

But since Kieran was not interested in the wedding, Joanna had no choice but to ask Felix to help him fetch Regina over.

Seeing that the person who picked her up at the wedding venue was Felix, Regina's face turned unpleasant, she really didn't expect Kieran would be so perfunctory to go through the motions!

But when she thought that today was their wedding and she would soon be his wife in name only, Regina's face, again, became sunny.

The faces of the Wells family's parents didn't look good either, although Joanna accompanied them throughout the wedding and gave them respect, but Patricia and Samuel weren't present at this wedding!

Patricia and Gracie are close friends, and she doesn't want to embarrass her.

But last night, Jaden and Jayla cried in front of her.

She had seen Jayla cry before, but never Jaden.

To her, her eldest grandson had always been well-behaved and understanding. When she saw him in tears, and her heart ached as if it were being plucked from her chest.

Jaden and Jayla cried and said why his father didn't want them and their mother anymore, but wanted to marry another woman!

Listening to Jaden and Jayla's cries, Patricia's tears could not be controlled to roll down.

She couldn't let her precious grandchildren suffer so much, but she really couldn't stop this wedding.

She had talked to Kieran more than once, but he was too determined, and she, as a mother, could not change his mind.

Patricia already felt sorry for Freya, and when she thought of the tears of the two little ones, she was even more determined not to attend the wedding.

It was indeed the most important day for her precious son, and she could not be absent from it, but she felt that if she attended, she would be betraying the two kids and Freya.

So, she simply turned a blind eye and ran away for a trip the day before the wedding.

Samuel, who had just returned from abroad, packed his luggage and also ran away with his wife.

Samuel was domineering outside, but in front of Patricia, he was obedient to his wife. He knows that both of them not attending the wedding will upset the Wells family, but in this world, no one is more important than his own wife, and he doesn't care if he offends the whole world for her.

All the way to the wedding venue, Regina did not see Kieran, and her heart was sad.

When other people get married, the groom is so busy that he can't wait to hold his bride in arms, but he, on the contrary, doesn't even show up.

But even so, she couldn't lose her temper with him, she was afraid that, in a fit of anger, he would simply not even attend their wedding, then, she would definitely become the laughing stock of the city!

"Regina, why hasn't Simon come over yet?" Olivia, who was her bridesmaid, couldn't help but ask.

"Yes, he is too late. How can he leave Regina waiting here?" Rosie asked with a puzzled look on her face.

Poppy looked around for a moment, "Not only Simon! I didn't even see Patricia and Samuel! The Fitzgerald family is so outrageous, what do they take our Regina for? It doesn't matter if Simon doesn't go to pick up Regina, if he doesn't come to the wedding again, how can he make Regina feel ashamed?"

Olivia, Rosie and Poppy, in fact, were all speaking for Regina, but these words sounded unspeakably harsh in her ears.

See, a wedding where the groom is so unmotivated that everyone is laughing at her!

In order to let the whole world know that she is his wife today, Regina had reporters follow her throughout the whole process.

Just now, the image of the wedding welcome has been captured by the reporters. There is no groom in there, and there is no telling how the media will mock her.

If he didn't come over, everyone there would surely mock her as if she were an outcast!

"Regina, will Simon come?" Olivia had an anxious look on her face, "What can we do! The media are taking pictures! I heard quite a few people speculating just now, saying that Simon has skipped the wedding today!"

"He'll come! He'll definitely come!" Regina gritted her teeth and said word for word, "Today is our wedding day, there's no way he'll miss it!"

Rosie and Poppy were anxious, they wanted to say something, but when they saw Regina's grim face, for a moment, they didn't know what to say.

Regina took a few deep breaths and returned to her calm appearance.

She straightened her wedding dress and showed a generous and decent smile for the camera, before reaching for her mobile phone and calling Kieran.

"Simon, the ceremony is about to start, why haven't you come over yet?"

When she asked this question, Regina was so apprehensive that she was really worried that he would say, "I won't be there."

Fortunately, what he said was, "I'm on my way!"

Hearing Kieran's words, all the wretchedness and embarrassment in Regina's heart was swept away, even, the indignation that he had not gone to fetch her over disappeared.

If only he would attend their wedding, if only he would hold her hand, walk down the long aisle and make a promise of a lifetime, she would become the envy of all the women in the city and no one would dare to mock her again!

Only a few minutes before the ceremony began, Kieran arrived unhurriedly.

Seeing the indifferent frowning Kieran, the corners of Regina's lips could not control raising a gentle smile.

But, when she got a close look at the clothes he was wearing, she blushed.

He can't believe he wasn't wearing his wedding suit!

He was a natural dresser and looked good no matter what he wore, but it was their wedding day! What kind of groom doesn't wear a wedding suit on his wedding day!

His chest was not pinned with a groom's corsage, and his sullen blackness made him look less like a joyous groom and more like he was attending the funeral of his beloved.

"Simon, shall I accompany you to change your clothes?" With that, Regina gently clutched Kieran's hand.

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"No need!" Kieran drew back his hand, his eyebrows so cool and faint that there was no trace of warmth, as if Regina was not the wife he was going to be with for the rest of his life, but just an insignificant passer-by.

Not only Regina, but also the crowd at the scene noticed Kieran's dress, but due to his status, they did not dare to accuse him and could only talk about it off stage.

"Is this a wedding or a funeral that Simon is attending?"

"Of course it's a wedding! It's his and Miss Wells' wedding day! It's just that he is too maverick, isn't he? How come he doesn't even wear a suit for the wedding?"

"That's right, at least put a flower on his chest, right? Look, his face is unpleasant, he looks like in a funeral!"

"Don't talk nonsense here! If Simon hears you, you won't be able to stay in the city!"

"Everyone says that Simon and Miss Wells are in love, so it is reasonable to say that Simon should attach great importance to this wedding, so why do I only see resistance from him?"

"Yes! How much should Simon dislike Miss Wells to not even want to wear a wedding suit!"

.....

As Regina went over to speak to Gracie, she clearly heard the murmur of the crowd. The smile on the corner of her lips froze in place for an instant.

Yes, he really doesn't like her! Knowing that his behaviour would embarrass her, he still didn't care.

If this was his and Freya's wedding, he wouldn't be so careless! He would have brought the best of everything to Freya!

Yes, he used to, almost, have a wedding with Freya.

And that wedding, everything was done by him personally, one of Freya's dress was designed by him personally.

He is a multinational CEO with a lot of responsibilities, but to make Freya happy, he can spend his precious time on such trivial matters, how much he should like Freya!

Regina hated it so much that her heart twisted into a poisonous snake, but no matter how much he liked Freya, they couldn't be together!

He is Regina's man, no other woman will ever covet her man again!

With her chin up, Regina's lips curled into an impeccable smile, and she walked down the long red carpet, clutching his hand tightly, and stood with him on the high platform, receiving everyone's blessing.

In order to look like they were in love, Regina deliberately tilted her body towards his, "Simon, I'm really happy! I've finally become your bride!"

She reached out and gently stroked her belly, "Our baby is so happy today too, he seems to be moving, he must be especially excited to see his mummy and daddy get married! Do you think he wants to run out and be a flower girl for us?"

"Hmm." A careless tone was full of perfunctory, even he hadn't even just heard what she had said.

Although Kieran's face was still devoid of a smile, Regina was already happy enough to receive his response. Her head rubbed against his shoulders, which made the women off the stage envious and jealous.

How many people want to marry into the Fitzgerald family and become the high and mighty Mrs. Fitzgerald!

Unfortunately, the dreams of countless women are destined to be shattered today, and only she, Regina, can be the ultimate winner!

The wedding host was already on stage and he walked up to Kieran and Regina with a microphone, intending to liven up the atmosphere.

"Guests and friends, I am here, asking you all a question, is our bride beautiful? Is our groom handsome!"

"Beautiful!"

"Handsome!"

There were screams and cheers and the host was so pleased with the response that he smiled broadly and asked the couple, "And handsome groom and beautiful bride, may I ask you a question?"

"They say that in love, one of you needs to be more proactive, in this love affair, who took the initiative and courted the other first?"

Kieran probably intended to carry his black face to the end today, as he had no intention of paying any attention to the host.

Regina knew he couldn't possibly answer such a question, she didn't want to chill the atmosphere, she hurriedly took over the microphone, "Simon and I are considered to have fallen in love at first sight, so between us, there is no question of who is pursuing whom."

"Let me ask one more question! I have heard that our beautiful bride already has a cute little baby inside her tummy. They say that children are the little angels of their parents, how many little angels does our beautiful bride plan to give to our handsome groom?"

Regina lowered her eyes with a shy face, but she still whispered into the microphone, "Have more children, Simon and I both love children."

"The more the merrier!" The host exaggeratedly laughed, "Our bride and groom have such good genes, it would be a waste not to have a few more children! So, from today onwards, our bride and groom have to work twice as hard!"

As the host's words fell, there was a lot of uproar as people shouted for Regina and Kieran to have more children.

Freya did not leave the country.

Originally, she wanted to get away from Kieran, but in this city, there were too many people and things that she missed and in the end, she didn't leave.

He hated her and didn't want to see her, but even so, she still wanted to see him from a distance.

How humble it is to love someone!

Josiah has been doing better and better lately, and after Freya had breakfast, she went straight to his hospital room.

As she came down the stairs, she was surprised to see a woman, red-eyed, running out of Josiah's ward.

That woman ran too fast or was completely immersed in her own world and did not even notice Freya.

Freya thought that woman looked familiar, but for a moment she didn't think of where she had seen that woman before.

When she entered Josiah's ward, she found that her brother's face was tinged with a heavy layer of hatred.

He didn't open his eyes, and even his features didn't have any obvious expression, but Freya was just able to feel the gut-wrenching hatred that permeated his body.

"Josiah, what's wrong with you?" Freya noticed that Josiah's hand moved again, as if something that he was desperately trying to hold back in his heart was trying to spill out.

It was only after she gently clutched his hand that his taut face stretched out, and returned to the warm, gentle look.

When Freya gave Josiah massages and acupuncture, she would turn on the television inside the ward. She knew that he could now more or less perceive what was going on outside, and she wanted him to listen to more news so that when he woke up, he would not be completely out of touch with society.

Just after turning on the television, Freya saw the voice that he had been longing for, and he was now in the middle of a wedding with Regina.

Chapter 828

Freya knew that today was his and Regina's wedding day, but she still didn't have the courage to see them in love and joy.

Once, he promised to give her a grand wedding and she thought that she was the only one in his life, but in the end, he married someone else in the blink of an eye.

Freya took the remote control and changed the channel, but after changing several channels in succession, all that was on it was the live broadcast of their wedding.

The host had taken to the stage and he looked at Kieran and Regina with the solemnity and joy of a wedding.

“Beautiful bride, please, will you marry our bridegroom, for richer or poorer, in health or in sickness, in success or in hardship, and will you hold his hand tightly and hold on to him, never leaving him?”

“I do!” Regina replied without hesitation, her beautiful eyes heavy with brimming and moving waves.

Her voice still continued, “I will marry Simon!”

With that, she gently hooked Kieran’s hand with her fingertips.

The camera gives a close-up of this little gesture of affection, which is not quite interlocking fingers, but to others, it looks very tacit and loving.

After receiving Regina’s affirmative answer, the host turned his face to Kieran and asked, “Handsome groom, may I ask, are you willing to marry our bride, whether she is poor or rich, healthy or sick, rich or poor, and to hold her hands until old age?”

Freya’s eyes were sore, she hastily looked away. She knew Kieran’s answer, naturally, was yes, if he didn’t want to, how could he have given Regina this magnificent wedding!

He was so looking forward to the baby inside Regina’s belly!

Although she already knew the answer, Freya still didn’t have the courage to hear him say the words “I do” herself. She was afraid that he would say some loving and beautiful words to Regina, which would make her heart more and more embarrassed.

Hastily grabbing the remote control and turning the TV off directly, Freya turned around and walked stiffly, step by step, to Josiah to give him a massage and acupuncture.

“Josiah, wake up! You’re going to be uncle again!”

“Jaden and Jayla are really cute, they are also looking forward to you waking up, and when you wake up, our family will never be separated again! You must wake up soon!”

Kieran did not say that I do without hesitation, as Freya had thought.

The host’s words had been over for dozens of seconds and he still hadn’t made any attempt to speak.

His silence instantly depressed the atmosphere. Originally, the host was able to talk and laugh with him and Regina, but now, he only felt the heavy pressure wrapping his circumference so tightly that he could barely breathe.

The host drew a cold breath, and when he met Kieran’s dark eyes, he had an urge to run away.

But thinking of his duties today, he still said.

“Our bride is truly gorgeous! Our groom has completely fallen for the beauty of our bride, and is so excited he couldn’t speak!”

“Handsome groom, don’t get excited, don’t be nervous!”

The host’s hand, which was gripping the microphone, kept trembling; in fact, he was the one who was really nervous.

He took a few hard breaths before he regained his voice, and he tried to continue with a few words to save the situation, but now his mind was blank and he could only freeze and repeat the question he had just asked again.

“Handsome bridegroom, will you take our beautiful bride to be? For richer or poorer, in sickness and in health

Regina was so nervous that her heart almost flew out of her chest. She gently clutched his hand and pleaded in a low voice, “Simon

He knew that since he had already agreed to marry Regina, today he should have simply and decisively said “I do”.

But at this moment, it was as if he was possessed, and all that echoed in his mind over and over again were those voices from last night in his sleep.

“Freya, will you marry me?”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I do.”

“I do!”

“Wife, I love you and only you.”

In the end, all that remained in his heart and mind was the words, “Wife, I love you and only you.

Freya, I love you and only you.

Why, when I loved you so much, did you treat me as a stand-in and cruelly kill our child!

You see, I’m really obsessed with you and I now, at times, absurdly think I’m Kieran!

Freya, aren’t you proud to see me go mad and become a demon for you, to see me turn into this stage for you!

Freya, you are so cruel!

“Simon, today is our wedding day, please, don’t embarrass me, okay?”

Hearing Regina’s low pleas, Kieran’s sanity, at last, slowly returned.

He lifted his face to look at Regina, whose face, in front of his eyes, turned into Freya’s, and she said to him shyly and timidly, “Mr. Fitzgerald, I do!”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I love you and only you

Fuck Mr. Fitzgerald! Fuck Freya!

He didn't want to see Freya, and he didn't want to hear her say that she loved his brother, her words were the deepest mockery to him. He had given her his whole heart, but she only had Kieran in her heart, what was he in her heart?

He was nothing in her heart!

Freya's voice continued, "Simon, I have never loved you, since the beginning, I only have Kieran in my heart."

"I only have Kieran in my heart, only Kieran....."

Kieran's eyes were red, he shook off Regina's hand, he only had one thought in his mind. He wanted Freya to go far away! She would never trample on his heart again!

So, in front of countless guests and almost all the media, he spoke without expression, "Get lost!"

Get lost!

The whole room was in an uproar.

The groomsman was supposed to be happy and excited to say the words, I do.

But Simon is obviously not following the usual rules, he didn't say those words with happiness, instead he put on an iceberg face and coolly spat out one word, get lost!

Is he, like, telling the host to get lost, or, like, telling Regina to get lost?

If he had told the host to get lost, it would have been fine, perhaps the host was too noisy and had annoyed him.

But if we let the bride get lost, it's going to be an interesting wedding today!

Hearing these words from Kieran, Regina's face was instantly as white as paper, her voice trembling as she asked him, "Simon, what did you say?!"

Chapter 829

Joanna was unpleasant too. She didn't expect such a mishap to occur during the wedding after Kieran had already promised her that he would marry Regina.

She was so angry that she slammed her cane heavily, her voice full of energy, "Simon, what did you say?"

Gracie and Walter Wells, Regina's father, both looked uncomfortable. They had come all the way here to attend Regina's wedding, but the in-laws did not attend the wedding, but that such a mess would be created at the wedding!

Although Walter did not like Gracie, but in his opinion, Regina was his own daughter after all, and he could not bear it when his daughter was bullied by a man like this!

Walter was just about to snap, but Gracie grabbed his hand hard, "Walter, on this matter, Joanna will definitely give us an explanation! Let's not embarrass Regina any further!"

Walter coldly shook off Gracie's hand, seeing Regina's bloodless face on the high platform, his heart softened and he forced back the anger in his heart.

He turned his face, "Joanna, today, Simon must apologise to Regina!"

Joanna knew that she was in the wrong, and she said, "Don't worry, even if you don't ask for this, I will make Simon apologize to Regina!"

"Simon, apologise to Regina!"

Hearing this voice full of anger from Joanna, Kieran jolted awake, and realized that the woman standing in front of him was not Freya, but Regina!

Yes, how could that cruel woman Freya appear before him? She could not wait to never see him in her life!

Regina could see that Kieran had just wandered off, her thoughts were spinning fast and she was afraid that if Joanna pressed him harder, something else would happen. She held Kieran's arms and said with a smile to Joanna, "Grandma, you misunderstood, Simon was not speaking to me, he doesn't need to apologize to me."

"Grandma, today is wedding for me and Simon, so don't be angry! If you get angry, how anxious Simon and I will be!"

Hearing that, Joanna did not hold on to it any longer, her eyes fell on the host, "Continue!"

The host's body shook vigorously. If Simon didn't tell Miss Wells to get lost, Simon told him to get lost.

How on earth did he offend Simon?

He held the microphone with trepidation, standing straight with his legs together, fearing that he might accidentally upset Simon again.

The host's voice was trembling more and more, "Handsome groom, may I ask you are you willing to marry our beautiful bride? Be it poverty or wealth, health or sickness, willing to stay together?"

"Simon, don't make Grandma angry again, okay?" Regina clutched Kieran's hand and said softly.

Kieran smiled to himself, he should have said I do a long time ago, what is he tossing about?

It is true that he never expected to spend his life with Regina, but since he had promised to marry her, he would not go back on his word.

His thin lips moved slightly, followed by a voice without a trace of emotion, then spilled out of his mouth, "I"

"Daddy, you can't get married to Regina!" Before Kieran could finish his words, Jaden's voice suddenly rang out in the room.

Daddy?

The whole room was amazed.

The crowd could not help but turn to look at Jaden and Jayla, who were walking together. They were oblivious to the crowd's eyes, and just walked hand in hand, down the red carpet, step by step, until they reached Kieran and Regina, and then stopped.

Jaden and Jayla's little faces were heavy with determination, in the past, it was always Mummy who protected them, now, they were no longer little three-year-old kids, they should stand up to Mummy and protect her!

Daddy is Mummy's husband and they will never let a bad woman take Daddy away from her!

At this moment, the crowd at the scene recognised Jaden and Jayla, and almost everyone's head was covered with a heavy question mark.

Aren't they Kieran's children, so why are they calling Simon Daddy?

"Daddy, you can't get married to Regina!" Quite tacitly, Jaden and Jayla repeated what they had just said together again.

Joanna loves the two little kids from the bottom of her heart, but on such an important occasion, she can't let them fool around.

She walked up to them with a sullen face, "Jaden, Jayla, stop nonsense! Today is your Uncle Simon's wedding!"

"We're not fooling around! We are here to stop the marriage!" Jayla slightly raised her chin, "He can't marry Regina! Because, he's not our Uncle Simon, he's our daddy!"

"Jayla, what are you talking about! How could your Uncle Simon turn out to be your daddy! Stop it! I'll have someone send you back!" With that, Joanna signalled for the servants to send them back.

Jaden broke away from the servant's grip and he looked at Joanna with unparalleled seriousness and said, "Great Grandma, Jayla and I are not lying to you! He is not our Uncle Simon! He is our daddy Kieran! He's my mummy's husband and can't marry another woman!"

Jaden turned his face, and he said word for word to Kieran, "Daddy, you and Mommy are not divorced yet! If you marry Regina, this is bigamy!"

Jaden and Jayla had expected the precise paternity test results to come out before the wedding, but they didn't expect progress to be so slow over there.

But even if the results were not forthcoming, they would never allow their daddy to really marry another woman!

"Jaden, Jayla, I am Simon!" Kieran's face sank, he still didn't want to believe that he wasn't Simon.

"Daddy, you're not Simon! You're our daddy!" Fearing that Kieran would insist on marrying Regina, Jayla was so anxious that tears fell from her eyes, "Daddy, you don't want us and Mommy, you marry Regina, you're abandoning your wife and children!"

“Jayla, stop it! I know you miss your daddy, and I know that Simon and Kieran look alike, but he’s not your daddy, he’s the father of the baby inside my belly!” Regina grabbed Kieran’s arm, afraid that he would leave her.

She was already not confident enough for this wedding today, and now, with so many changes one after another, she was really afraid that she would end up with nothing after all her calculations!

Kieran was just about to say that they should go back, and his mobile phone suddenly rang, the person who called him was the same paternity test agency he had commissioned.

He frowned and picked up the phone anyway.

“Simon, the paternity test results are in!”

Chapter 830

That paternity test agency was ran by his friend, Ayan. Although he had lost his memory, because of his identity as Simon, Ayan was still as familiar with him as he had been in college.

“What’s the result?” Kieran’s voice rippled, but his heart had long been stormy.

He doesn’t know exactly what he’s expecting, but he’s in a mood that he can’t help but be nervous about.

“Simon, it’s unbelievable! I’ve run the most sophisticated identification on you and the results still show that there is a 99.9999%+ chance that you and those two brats are paternity!”

“What?!”

“Simon, let me make this simple. According to the results of the test, you are definitely the real father of these two kids!”

“Simon, how does it feel to have your own brother cuckolded?” Ayan laughed out, “Talk to me about the experience!”

Without waiting for Kieran to speak, Ayan said again in a pretend serious manner, “Simon, I haven’t even had the chance to go to your wedding now in order to get this paternity test for you! You have to make it up to me!”

“As compensation, you’ll share with me what you learned from cuckolding your brother! Simon, you’re a real fowl! You can even do that to your own brother’s woman! If Kieran knew about this, he’d jump out of his grave and tear you apart!”

Without waiting for Kieran to speak, Ayan suddenly realized a very serious problem, “No, Simon! You became a vegetable seven or eight years ago, and based on the age of those two little kids, you were still a vegetable when Freya was pregnant! How did you knock her up?!”

“Could it be that she took it upon herself to cuckold Kieran and do it with you? That’s not true! When you’re a vegetable, you can’t even take care of yourself, and how could you be capable of getting a woman pregnant?!”

“Crap! Simon, you’re so impressive! Hurry up and teach me the secret of impregnating women through space! I want that too!”

Because this paternity test results are too shocking, Ayan could not shut his mouth.

Later, Kieran did not hear what Ayan said, now, he was filled with only one thought inside his head, the two little ones were his children.

They were his and Freya’s children.

Indeed, Ayan was right when he said that when Freya was pregnant, there was no way he could have gotten her pregnant if he was really a vegetable.

He knew how she got pregnant with Jaden and Jayla, she was victimized by Alisha, and by mistake, she had sex with Kieran.

The vegetative Simon did not impregnate Freya, and the two little ones are just his children, which means he can’t be Simon?

Freya didn’t lie to him, he was really Kieran!

With the nail-biting evidence in front of him, no matter how much he didn’t want to believe that he was Kieran, he had to admit that he really wasn’t Simon!

How ridiculous that what he had always known was so wrong!

He’s really ridiculous to the point of even getting who he is wrong!

When Freya was with him, she always wanted to help him get his memory back, but what about him? He would only get sick of her treating him as a stand-in for Kieran, hurting her with the worst words and actions!

Suddenly, he wanted to hug her, he wanted to tell her, Freya, I may not really be Simon, I am your Kieran.

“Simon, what’s wrong with you?”

Seeing Kieran frozen in place as if he was petrified, a very bad feeling arose in Regina’s heart.

She couldn’t care less about what other people thought, she jumped into his arms, “Simon, can you say something? I’m really scared of you looking like this! Simon, look at me, look at me, this is our wedding day! What’s wrong with you?”

Kieran stiffly lowered his head, his eyes, numbly, sweeping past Regina’s face.

The person he wanted to hug was not her!

With a firm hand, he pushed her away without mercy, and Regina stumbled, but did not fall to the ground.

She looked at him incredulously, “Simon, please come to your senses, okay? Please.”

Kieran did not say anything, his eyes drifted down to Jaden and Jayla, his emotions unprecedentedly complex. These two little kids in front of him were really his own children, his and Freya's children!

When he was in the midst of his love affair with Freya, he was able to accept these two little kids and would genuinely treat them well, but in fact, in his heart, he was jealous of his younger brother. To his surprise, the person he had been jealous of for so long was himself!

Straightening his long legs, he couldn't wait a second longer, he couldn't wait to see Freya.

However, no sooner had he taken his steps than Regina hugged him tightly from behind.

"Simon, don't go! Simon, don't go, okay? Please, it's our wedding day, you can't leave!"

Regina's tears snapped down, wetting the shirt on Kieran's back, and her voice was heavy with choking, "Simon, you promised to marry me! You can't leave me! Even if it's for the sake of the baby in our bellies, you can't abandon me!"

Hearing Regina mention the child in her belly, the corner of Kieran's lips could not help but curl up into a sneer.

This child was conceived by stealing Simon's sperm.

If he really is Kieran, this child has nothing to do with him!

Little by little, he broke Regina's hand away, without a trace of warmth, "Regina, today's wedding is cancelled!"

Regina was so shocked that she forgot to hug Kieran.

Her lips kept mumbling, and only after a long time did she find her voice, "Simon, what did you say?!"

"Regina, the wedding is cancelled!" Kieran expressionlessly repeated the words he had just said, and after he had finished, he didn't have any more half-heartedness to stay but walked quickly down the stage.

No one could have imagined that such a grand wedding would be suddenly cancelled.

"Is there something wrong with my ears? Why did I just hear Simon say the wedding was cancelled?"

"Yes, how could he cancel the wedding? Isn't Regina already pregnant with his child in her belly? Is Simon going to be irresponsible?"

"That's so scummy! Getting Regina pregnant and not wanting her, what a scumbag!"

"I always think it's not that simple! Simon answered a phone call just now. Do you guys think it's possible that the child in Regina's belly isn't his?"

"That would be so pitiful for Simon. He hasn't even gotten married yet and is being cuckolded by Regina!"

.....

As she listened to the chatter around her, Joanna was so angry that her body shivered, she walked quickly with her crutch to stop Kieran, "Simon, stop right there! Today, you must marry Regina! Otherwise, I will die in front of you!"