

Talented 831

Chapter 831

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!"

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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!"

Chapter 832

Walter's voice was not loud, but because he had been in a position of power for so long, his voice still carried the authority.

Regina's father?

Freya she naturally knew that Regina's father came for her for no good reason.

Before she could say anything, Walter's irresistible voice rang out again in the phone receiver, "Freya, leave Simon! No matter how much money you want, our Wells family will satisfy you!"

Hearing Walter's words, Freya laughed out loud. So this the true face of the members of the Well family.

No, Jacob is slightly better and less obnoxious after she spent some time with him.

This Mr. Wells is thinking that Kieran is skipping the wedding for her sake and wants to give her with money so that Regina can be with Kieran.

"Downstairs in your hospital, the Yearly Cafe, I'll meet you there."

When Walter spoke, it was not at all like he was communicating with someone normally, it was a complete order.

Thinking of Regina's disgusting face and listening to his condescending words full of superiority, Freya's heart was irritated.

"Mr. Wells, I'm sorry, I'm at work. Oh, please don't call me again, it affects my mood and pollutes the air!" After saying this, Freya hung up the phone straight away, pulling Walter's mobile number into the blacklist by the way.

Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously as he looked at the fading black screen of his phone, and the corners of his lips could not help but curl up into a cruel smile.

Unlike Jacob who acted in a simple and brutal manner, influenced by Bernice Turner who came from a scholarly family, he preferred to be courteous before being aggressive.

This woman, who had bullied his daughter time and again and tried to steal his grandson's father, would not escape from his punishment!

With the phone screen lit up again, Walter dialed a number.

His voice, cold and calm without the slightest ripple, carried the coldness of death.

"Within three days, I want to see Freya's corpse!"

Freya felt that Regina was a sick maniac with a twisted heart, and her father was certainly no better, so she didn't take this inexplicable phone call from Walter too seriously, except for a brief moment of discomfort.

Today, she is quite serious about her work, but as soon as she has a moment to spare, her mind is in turmoil.

She had already watched the news and Kieran had indeed skipped the wedding.

At first, her heart held a hint of humble expectation that he had run away from the marriage because of her.

But then she realised that she had made a fool of herself. If he had really run away because of her, how could he not have come to her after all this time!

And yes, how could he truly care for her when he was cruel enough to kill even their child!

She and he, in this life, had missed out after all.

Trying not to think about it, after work, Freya headed straight for home, her mind and body tired.

Halfway down the road, Freya noticed that a black car had been following her.

She thought she might be delirious, but she couldn't resist giving the car behind her one more look in the rear view mirror.

Black unmarked Volkswagen car.

Usually a car that has been old without a license plate is not a decent vehicle.

Freya's heart thumped violently as she slammed on the accelerator and sprinted ahead, her car speeding up and the car, which had also become faster, chasing her car without letting up.

If she had only suspected a moment ago, now she was almost certain that the car had come for her.

Could it be that Regina was trying to get someone to harm her again?

Freya's skills are enough for dealing with an ordinary person, but every time someone Regina finds to harm her is above hers in strength, plus she is pregnant now, so she doesn't dare to take the risk.

Thinking that there was a police station not far ahead of her, she had an idea and drove in the direction of the police station in a hurry.

Even if Regina was rampant, she wouldn't dare let anyone hurt her in front of the police station!

True to form, the black car gradually kept a distance from her as she was seen driving to the police station.

Even if the car was now out of sight, Freya did not dare to make a rash move.

She knew in her heart that as soon as she left the police station, the car would still catch up with her.

Winnie was happened to be in the police station. When she heard that someone was following Freya, she directly drove Freya back.

Perhaps the police car was too powerful. On the way, Freya did not see the black Volkswagen car again.

The security at Kelsington Bay is particularly good, and once she was back there, she didn't have to worry about anyone entering her home and hurting her.

She was particularly sleepy early in her pregnancy, and after accompanying the two kids to dinner and a shower, Freya drifted off to sleep.

Probably because she watched the news of the earthquake in Hunt Country for a few minutes before going to bed, she actually had a very scary and horrible dream at night.

She dreamed that an earthquake hit, the mountains collapsed, and Kieran's figure, to her surprise, appeared in the middle of that earthquake.

The ground, littered with huge, terrifying cracks, was filled with people fleeing, many of whom fell into those cracks and were gone in the blink of an eye.

And Kieran was covered in blood and he kept running and running.

But no matter how fast he ran, he could not escape the ripples of the earthquake.

As he ran, he saw a swaddled infant thrown under the eaves of the house, which, rattled.

He rushed forward and held the child tightly in his arms, but the house collapsed so fast that before he could leave with the child in his arms, the house had collapsed with a crash and he and the child were smashed heavily underneath it.

She could no longer see him, and as far as her eyes could see, all she could see was a blinding red seeping out of the concrete, his blood.

Freya jerked awake from her sleep, unaware that she had broken out in a cold sweat.

Obviously, it was just an unrealistic dream, but in her heart, a very ominous feeling inexplicably appeared, as if, Kieran would really have an accident.

No longer the slightest bit sleepy, she pulled out her phone and began to read the news of the earthquake in Hunt Country.

Incredibly, she really did see Kieran in the news.

Kieran went over there to look for Patricia and Samuel. He had already saved quite a lot of people, but still, no trace of his parents could be found.

When he saw that headline, Freya's hand shook and the phone in her hand clattered to the ground.

The aftershock hit and Keiran was lost in the process of rescuing his father.

Chapter 833

Her heart was panicking, but she was still worried about the latest developments in Hunt Country, and she jumped out of bed, grabbed her phone, and tapped on the news.

Samuel was trapped in the rubble and after Kieran rescued him, he was taken away by the rescue forces, but Kieran turned back find Patricia, just as the aftershock arrived and he was lost.

Many netizens below are commenting that Simon will never be able to come out of that ruin.

The area he went back to had turned into hell on earth, and his life could only be buried there.

Several people were lifted out of there, bloodied and their heartbeat permanently stopped.

Freya gripped his chest hard, where, throbbing violently, it also hurt violently.

She did not believe that his life would be buried there, even if he did not want her anymore, he had someone else in his heart, and had allowed someone else to conceive his child, she expected that he would live well.

She was going to find him!

Trekking through mountains, hardships and dangers, but where there was even the slightest hope of him living, she would find him!

Not daring to delay in the slightest, Freya packed up his medicine box and put a lot of first aid medicine inside, booked a flight to R City overnight and headed there.

When Freya went there, it was already noon the next day. Traffic was not good around Hunt Country, so it was not easy for her to get to the epicentre of the earthquake, so she had to take a tricycle to get there.

She kept praying in her heart that he would still be okay.

Even if he was seriously injured, as long as he was still alive, she would definitely think of a way to save him.

During those years abroad, Freya often followed Sebastian to save people in war-torn places. When war struck, woes were everywhere, and she thought that, having seen the tragedy of life and death, she could already be indifferent in the face of it all, but when she saw the tragic situation after the earthquake, she still could not control her tears.

It's too bad.

There was a lot of support from all sides, but it was too difficult to help, and with so many injured, there were still many people who could not wait for the rescue teams to arrive and said goodbye to the world forever.

Freya had rushed to Hunt Country with the initial aim of finding Kieran, but after arriving here, listening to the desperate cries of the adults and children, she could not sit idle.

She does not have the noble sentiments of a doctor, but as a doctor, she can never forget that her job is to save lives and help the sick.

How could she turn a blind eye to so many people, bleeding in front of her!

A number of medical teams from outside came over to support them, but, the more people were injured in this tragic earthquake, the more those medical teams turned out to be too busy.

Seeing a child covered in blood crying helplessly and painfully on the ground, Freya's eyes were sore, so she hastily took the child into her arms and carefully treated his wounds.

The boy, who looked to be about four or five years old, started to cry a lot, but he suddenly stopped crying when Freya disinfected his wound.

He blinked his tear-stained eyes, "Are you an angel who has come to save me?"

"I can't find my mummy and daddy, can you help me find them?"

"Today is my fifth birthday, mummy and daddy said they were going to buy me a big cake. I can do without the big cake, but I want mummy and daddy."

Hearing the boy's words, Freya could no longer control the wetness in his eyes.

Natural disasters are merciless, and in the blink of an eye, they can take human lives, break families.

When Freya had just come over, he had heard the other doctors talk about the boy's parents, who, at the moment of the aftershock, had tried their best to push him out of the house, but they, however, had been crushed under the rubble.

The rescuers, now, have not yet freed them from the rubble.

With so much time having passed, plus the fact that when rescuers went over there to rescue people, they tried to talk to those buried under the rubble, they did not get the slightest response at all, only that his parents would have been in a bad way long ago.

"Do you think Mummy and Daddy will sing me a birthday song tonight?" The little boy was called Tiger, and his round face was as cute as a little tiger.

Freya wiped away the blood stain on his face and gently pinched his face, "Yes, your mommy and daddy will not only sing you a birthday song, they will also eat a big cake with you."

Tiger sobbed softly, he did not speak again, his eyes with pathetic expectation, but he more or less knows something.

He looked forward to his mum and dad coming back, and everyone reassured him that his mum and dad would return, but he knew in his heart that he would, most likely, never see his mum and dad again.

He does not want to become an orphan. An orphan has no home, a child with a mother and father has a home.

Tiger's parents pushed him out with all their might. The wounds on his body looked horrible, but in fact they were all superficial.

The wounds on his body will soon heal, but if Tiger's parents don't return, the wounds in his heart will never heal.

"Found them!"

Someone shouted in excitement, but Tiger saw a section of blue clothing peeking out from underneath the ruined building not far ahead and, not caring that Freya was applying medicine to him, he rushed over there in his bare feet.

"Daddy! It's my daddy! Help my daddy!"

Tiger cried tears and when he saw his father's body buried in mud and rocks, he reached out his fleshy little hands and started to pick the dirt off him.

"Help my daddy! Help my dad!"

The rescuers tried to get Tiger's father out quickly, but his legs were pinned down by something and they didn't dare to do anything rashly, so they had to take the most conservative approach and slowly remove what was pinned on him.

Fortunately, Tiger's father was still breathing, probably because Tiger's cries had woken him up. He opened his eyes, only to see his son in tears, and he could not control his tears too.

When he saw the rescuers, Tiger's father knew he had a chance to live, but his face was not half as happy as he was when he shouted to the rescuers in a hoarse voice, "Don't mind me! Please, please, please save my wife! She's right next to me, please save her!"

"Bonnie, how are you? Bonnie, wake up!"

Tiger's father shouted several times in quick succession, but received no response from his wife, and the expression on his face froze instantly, followed by a heartbreaking shout, "Bonnie! I beg you! Save my wife! Save my wife! Save my Bonnie!"

"Leave me alone, you guys! Save my Bonnie! Save her!"

Tiger looked at Freya with teary eyes, "Auntie, you are an angel, can you save my mother?"

Chapter 834

Freya did not speak immediately, her medical skills, compared to the doctors involved in the rescue, were much better, but she had not yet seen Bonnie, and did not dare to commit herself to Tiger easily. She was afraid that, if she could not save Bonnie, Tiger would be even more desperate.

She could only gently rub Tiger's head and say over and over again, "It's going to be okay! Everything will be fine!"

Luckily, Bonnie was still breathing when she was rescued from underneath the rubble. She was badly injured, her body was a bloody mess, and Tiger's father was not badly injured either, both legs were so bruised that she couldn't see what they were supposed to look like.

Tiger's father had lost so much blood that not a trace of blood color could be found on his face, and his lips, too, were terribly white and dry as if they were chapped old bark.

Tiger's father was more seriously injured than Bonnie, but the doctors who rushed over to rescue him had a number of seriously injured patients waiting to be treated, and they could not leave their own patients behind and rush over to save them first.

Now, the only one who can treat their wounds is Dr. Freya.

Freya planned to deal with the injuries on Tiger's father's body first. He was still able to stay awake now, but if he continued to lose blood, even the gods would not be able to save him by then.

The tall man, who looked extraordinarily frail at the moment, had an unchangeable determination written all over his face.

His voice was hoarse and broken with a gentle depth of feeling, "My Bonnie will be fine! Doctor, please, leave me alone! Save Bonnie first! Save her, she must be fine!"

Close to death, every second is extraordinarily precious. Tiger's father refuses to be treated, and Freya cannot waste too much time on him.

She quickly retrieved the first aid kit from the medicine box and gave Tiger's father an emergency stop to the bleeding, then skilfully treated Bonnie's wounds. By the time she had finished with Bonnie's wounds, most of an hour had passed.

When she went to treat the wounds on Tiger's father, he had passed out.

Perhaps it was because seeing Bonnie being rescued and treated had put his heart at ease. Even when he lost consciousness, his lips, at the corners, still wore a contented smile.

Tiger's father's leg was injured to the bone and would not heal in a short time. Freya examined his leg carefully and fortunately, the extent of the damage was not particularly serious and should not require amputation.

The most serious injury on Tiger's father's body was on his back.

It should have been the moment of distress when he shielded Bonnie with his own body.

Freya cleaned out all the debris, sand and other things inside his back and gave him a simple bandage.

Medical assistance here is limited and if the wounds on Tiger's father's back and legs become infected, it will be very troublesome and they will still have to be moved to a hospital in the city quickly.

Tiger's family was moved to the downtown hospital along with the car of the seriously ill. Even if their house fell down and their savings were buried in that rubble, the family, as long as the people were alive, could not be broken up.

Compared to so many families in the affected areas, they have been lucky.

What Freya has seen most is families broken and people died.

There was a family buried under the rubble. Freya followed the rescue troops there, she tried to save the family, but they had long since lost all signs of life.

During this period of her pregnancy, Freya was really quite uncomfortable, with various pregnancy reactions that made her feel fragile.

But after coming to the disaster area, she realised that there is actually unlimited human potential!

In the face of death, that little symptom of pregnancy reactions is really too insignificant. She only wants to save a few more people and see a few more families complete now, not watch them part with their loved ones and suffer.

Of course, after Freya came over, she hadn't given up looking for Kieran. His men, too, had been looking for him, but it was so chaotic over here that they couldn't find him at all.

Freya was now in the area where Kieran had last appeared; she could not feel his breath, but she was still expecting a miracle to occur.

What if, when the next person is rescued, that person is him?

Those who managed to escape waited impatiently for the rescue forces to rescue their loved ones, but the most disappointing thing they got was an anxious wait full of hope.

One by one, people were rescued from beneath the rubble, but out of ten, only one or two survived.

Many more have closed their eyes forever.

Whenever someone was carried out from under the rubble, Freya would rush over like a madman to see if that person was the one she had been longing for.

No.

But even then, she would not turn a blind eye to the dying and injured.

The earthquake has shattered too many families and she has to do her bit to bring hope to the desperate people here.

In the past, Freya once read an interview with a woman who had survived the devastating earthquake.

The woman was injured in both legs and left with a lifelong disability.

In front of the camera, she said she didn't want to upset her family and that she wanted to be strong and live. She also kept fighting tenaciously against death and eventually survived.

To show the pain she was experiencing and to highlight her resilience, she emphasised in the interview that the medical rescue unit had acted too rudely in treating her wounds after the earthquake and that she had been thrown onto a hospital bed.

At that time, when she watched the interview, Freya truly admired the woman's strength, but now, she only found the woman's words ridiculous.

A massive earthquake has killed and injured countless people, and there are more patients waiting to be treated.

Doctors fight to keep as many people alive as possible, she was lucky to be saved, knowing that many others, just for a few brief seconds, missed the best chance to save their lives and stopped their hearts forever, so who was she to complain that the doctors weren't gentle enough with her?!

We often blame others because of one person's one-sided words, when in reality, there are some things that you will never understand unless you experience them yourself, who is right and who is wrong!

"It's starting to quake again!"

The man next to Freya shouted and then ran like mad towards a vacant lot to the side.

As his voice fell, Freya only felt the whole world shake.

She didn't dare delay at all, tying up the bandages on the casualty and running ahead with the rescuers carrying the casualty on a stretcher.

This time, the aftershocks were particularly violent, and in a matter of moments, countless more houses collapsed, and even many rescuers were buried under the rubble.

In this rush of people, Freya saw a familiar figure, his arms holding Patricia, his leg wounded and dripping with blood. He ran with some difficulty from an already tilted building to the outside, but because his leg was so badly wounded and he was holding a person, his movements were extraordinarily difficult.

The ground shook more and more violently, and the short building, which had been tilted, began to shake along with the ground!

Chapter 835

Freya handed the stretcher in her hand to another rescuer and ran like mad to the front, now she had only one thought in mind, he must not be alright.

He hurt her, he forgot her, and allowed another woman to carry his child and even tried to cruelly abort the child in her womb.

But even so, she doesn't blame him.

She really doesn't blame him for that.

He would be so cruel to her just because he had forgotten her.

He had lost his memory, his memory was faulty, in fact, he was a patient. How could she blame him for his memory loss!

She does not blame him, so he must live well.

Freya ran so fast that she thought, even when she used to run in the 100-metre race, she didn't run as fast as this.

In a flash of lightning, she had rushed to the building.

When he saw her, Kieran looked disbelief, and then, his handsome face showed a rare expression of anxiety.

He knew that Freya had come over definitely for him, and he was just about to say that she should go, but before he could say those words, her body, like a gust of wind, was already rushing towards him fiercely.

The house shook more and more violently, and Freya could clearly feel small falling stones hitting her hard.

A wrenching pain hit her stomach.

But at this moment, she couldn't care less about her stomach, she almost used all her strength to give Kieran a fierce push.

He was already walking with great difficulty as his leg was injured, and now when he was pushed by Freya, his body rushed forward uncontrollably, away from the rickety building.

The moment she pushed Kieran away, Freya's heart was overwhelmingly glad that when she came over, he had already carried Patricia to the ground floor. If he was still on another floor, no matter how fast she rushed over, she would not have been able to save him.

Trying to push him out of the building, Freya could only run under the eaves and push him outwards. After pushing him out, she also tried to leave quickly, but, it was too late.

In just a few seconds, the building, which was still only shaking, collapsed with a bang, and Freya's skinny body was buried in a flash.

In the moment of being buried by the broken wall and debris, Freya saw Kieran turn his face violently after holding Patricia to stabilise himself.

His eyes were filled with undisguised shock and pain, and his expression was completely shattered for a moment, as if, all the strength to live had been withdrawn from his body.

Because of the dust billowing in front of her, Freya could not clearly see the expression on Kieran's face, but her heart was joyful.

How could she not rejoice when he was able to live well!

She was really looking forward to this child in her belly, and she tried everything she could to keep him, even forging that miscarriage certificate.

But at this moment, she knew in her heart that her child would not survive.

If she can't live, how can the child inside her live!

But she thought Kieran should be happy. He hated her and the child inside her, and now that they were gone, there was no one to get in his way.

She was so sad that she wanted to cry.

But the moment he was buried by the rubble, the corner of Freya's lips lifted into a smile.

She whispered as if in a dream, "Simon, as you wish, it is quite good."

The next second, her world was dark.

Her voice was soft and gentle, and there was the roar of a landslide around her, but Kieran just heard her voice clearly.

Seeing Freya completely swallowed up by the rubble, Kieran's eyes were red with desire.

To pluck out flesh and bones would not be enough to describe the pain in his heart at this moment.

"Freya!"

His voice torn to pieces, he had never been this desperate in his life, but at this moment, in his heart, was an inexorable despair and panic.

He bent over in pain, he was in so much pain he could no longer straighten his back.

He wanted to pull Freya over, but the building was tumbling so fast that he couldn't save her.

The corners of her eyes were clearly streaked with undried tears, her eyes were crystal clear, yet her lips were curled in a soft, light smile. What kind of mood did she hold to say this to him?

These words, like a magic spell, caused Kieran to go mad into a spell in an instant.

He roared like a trapped beast on the brink of extinction, and countless images appeared in front of him as if he were playing a film.

Unlike the blurred images of the past, those images, as clear as the best quality of a blockbuster film, frame by frame, could not be played out.

“Freya, I love you.”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I love you too! I love you so much!”

Her face was indescribably delicate and lovely, she clutched his large hand hard and stubbornly interlocked her fingers with his.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I want to grow old with you!”

“Yes, we’ll grow old together!”

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If she is gone, how will they grow old together!

Kieran jerked up his face, and those dark eyes were scarlet.

He remembered! He remembered everything!

He is indeed not Simon!

He’s Kieran!

From the beginning, she had never thought of him as a double; she would approach him only because, having recognized him long ago, she knew that he was the love of her heart and she wanted to grow old with him.

They had loved each other so much, even if he thought he was Simon, how could she not see who he really was!

She had recognised him from their first meeting after he had lost his memory.

She thought he had come back alive, but to her surprise, she tried everything to get him back, and all she got was his humiliation over and over again!

What has he done to her since her memory loss?

Yes, he had smashed her face with money, he had forced her to take morning-pills afterwards, and he thought she was dirty and called her disgusting!

He had done so many things to her that he couldn’t even count them all, and he still felt the sting of his heart when he thought about it. She must be desperate for what he had done ruthless things.

Yes, he used Regina to hurt her feelings!

She must have been heartbroken when he embraced Regina and told her that he would be responsible for her and the baby inside her.

“Freya!”

After handing Patricia over to the volunteers who arrived later, Kieran dragged his injured leg and rushed towards the ruins like a madman.

Nothing must happen to her!

He hadn't told her yet, he remembered everything, he'd come back, how could she just leave him like that!

Chapter 836

“Freya, don't you dare leave me!”

Kieran said this in a seemingly cold and hard way, but there was a pain in his heart.

He frantically picked at the rocks and dirt in front of him, he wanted to hold his beloved girl in his arms, but so much was between them that he could not touch her body.

Kiki rushed over in Quinn's private jet. She had just arrived over here and she heard about Freya's situation, she just felt a blackout and almost fainted.

Last night, Kiki's eyelids kept jumping, that feeling made her heart uneasy to the extreme.

This morning, when she saw the online reports about the earthquake in Hunt Country, her right eyelid jumped harder and that uneasiness in her heart was more intense.

When Kieran had an accident in Hunt Country, Freya could not possibly stay peacefully in Arkpool City, and indeed, when she called Freya, she could not get through.

She asked Quinn to check Freya's whereabouts and realised that she had arrived in Hunt Country.

She knew about Freya's pregnancy. Pregnant women were supposed to be carefully nurtured, what if she ran into danger when she was alone!

Kiki couldn't sit still any longer, she booked the latest flight and wanted to come over to her.

She knew that she was not strong enough, but she wanted to hold Freya's hand and face the danger together.

Quinn couldn't bear to see his wife in anxiety, so he directly used his men's private jet and rushed over with Kiki as fast as he could.

Jaden had a locating device on Freya, and with his remote help, Kiki easily found Freya's location.

It just didn't occur to her that when she rushed over, Freya was already buried under the rubble, his life or death uncertain.

Looking at Kieran, who was in a bewitched state, with his bloody hands picking at the rubble, Kiki's eyes turned red and she slapped in his face.

“Simon, what the hell did you do to Freya? Give me back Freya!”

At the end of the sentence, Kiki's voice was tinged with a heavy sobbing tone, "Freya is pregnant! She has a baby in her belly! How can she and the baby live when she's covered up under this damned rubble!"

Kiki clutched her face in pain, it had been over an hour and they hadn't rescued Freya yet. They had tried to talk to her to determine her exact location, but they couldn't hear her voice at all.

With so many people shouting her name, there was no way she could not hear it even if she was under the rubble.

The biggest possibility, if she doesn't respond, is that she has gone.

The more Kiki thought about it, the harder she felt. She knew that the slap she had just thrown at Kieran was a bit unreasonable, and even if he had forgotten about Freya, he wasn't so much of a jerk as to push her under the rubble.

But when she saw him, she couldn't control her anger and her heart ached for Freya.

If he hadn't forgotten about Freya, how could her Freya have suffered so much, and been subjected to endless aggression!

He's a real bastard!

"Kiki, calm down!"

Seeing that Kiki had dared to hit Kieran, Quinn nervously shielded her.

Kieran is so fierce and strong, what if he wants to fight back!

Even if he is abused to death by Kieran, he still wants to protect his precious wife!

"Freya

Kiki did not punch and kick Kieran in anger anymore, but half crouched on the ground, buried her face deep between her legs and whimpered lowly.

"Kiki, don't cry." Hearing Kiki's cries, Quinn's heart ached to the core.

His Kiki, had always been strong and could put on the most impeccable smile no matter how difficult things were, but now she was crying, and how sad she must be inside!

Carefully embracing Kiki into his arms, Quinn gently stroked her back. It turns out that loving someone can really break one's heart just because of a single tear from her.

"Kiki, what did you say?!"

Kieran turned his face, his eyes scarlet, "What did you say? She is pregnant?! How can that be! Didn't she say that she had aborted that child?"

The more he said, Kieran's voice became lower, and in the end, even he did not believe what he said.

When he lost his memory, he might have believed that Freya would abort their child because he did not have Simon in his heart, but after he regained his memory, he did not believe that she would abort the child.

That's their baby! How could she possibly be willing to abort the fruit of their love!

As expected, the next thing he heard was Kiki saying with mockery, "Simon, Freya loves you so much, how could she possibly be willing to abort that child?!"

Kieran's magnificent body couldn't control the stoop. She didn't abort their child!

Now, she was a pregnant woman, buried in rubble, crushed by bricks and mud, how hard she should have been!

Kiki's voice, which was still going on, was even harsh to Kieran's ears, "Simon, you still have the nerve to mention the child in Freya's belly? Your cheek is really thick!"

"If you hadn't forced Freya to abort the child in her belly, if you hadn't let the doctor force her onto the operating table, would she have needed to go through all the trouble of lying to you that she had aborted the child in her belly?!"

"Simon, get out of my sight! Don't pretend to nice here! Didn't you always hope that Freya and the child in her belly would disappear? Now, it's as you wished, aren't you happy now?!"

"Get lost! Simon, don't you ever appear in front of Freya again in this life!"

Kieran's body completely froze in place, as if petrified for a moment.

He forced her to abort the baby in her belly, and had the doctor force her onto the operating table?

He was sure he hadn't done anything like that, but he knew in his heart that Kiki couldn't be talking nonsense and that someone must have deliberately used his name in a vain attempt to kill their child!

How dare he!

He will find the person who tried to hurt his child and he will tear him to pieces!

And at this moment, Kieran finally understood the meaning of the words Freya had said at the moment he was buried by the rubble.

Simon, as you wish, it's quite good.

Freya, you've misunderstood me! I never meant for our child to die!

Even during the time when I lost my memory and thought I was Simon, I still wanted our child to live well.

Between us, there are too many misunderstandings, so you must live and let me spend the rest of my life explaining to you and making up for the mistakes I've made!

Chapter 837

Kieran is so smart, after listening to Kiki's words, he can easily think clearly about the causes and consequences of some things.

After falling in love with him, her heart has never been given to anyone else.

Her so-called desire to be with Jacob is nothing more than a clumsy way she came up with to keep the baby in her belly.

She must have thought that if she let him think that she was with someone else, he would stop trying to kill the baby inside her.

Later, perhaps she felt that just staying away from him was not enough to ensure the safety of the child inside her, so she simply lied to him that she had aborted the child.

She actually, most of all, cared for this child inside her belly, and she cared for him even more.

Only, since the beginning, he had never wanted her to abort their child.

Kiki's tears uncontrollably fell, thinking that Freya was now suffering, or even, had lost her breath, she was so uncomfortable that her whole body could not control the trembling.

She clenched her teeth together, she was so angry that she wanted to fight with Kieran, but right now, every second of time was extra precious to Freya, she had to, first, save Freya!

She steadied herself, took one step towards the ruins, reached out her hand, and began to pick up the dirt and stones with Kieran.

Kieran's hands were already covered in blood, but he didn't feel the pain, his heart was already aching to the point of death, how could he still feel the pain physically!

In fact, using tools like excavators or bulldozers could move the rubble faster, but they didn't know Freya's exact location and were afraid that it would cause secondary damage to her body, so they could only use the dumbest method to dig her out bit by bit.

Seeing Kiki's slender hands covered in blood, Quinn's heart ached to the core.

He couldn't let her get hurt, but he knew in his heart that if he stood in her way at this time, she would be upset for the rest of her life.

So, instead of stopping her from digging into the dirt and stones in front of her, he accompanied her.

He thought that if he dug a little more, she would have an easier time, and that if she wanted Freya to live, he would try to help her achieve her wish.

Kieran and Quinn's men, too, rushed over to help, and it was almost midnight when they finally saw Freya's figure under the rubble.

Her body, huddled beneath the rubble, was covered in blood and she had no idea how many wounds she had sustained.

She was already thin and curled up, making her body look even thinner and more pathetic.

Her body, trapped in the corner, didn't have too many rocks hitting her, but even so, she was still badly injured.

Kieran looked at the little woman who was huddled in the corner, motionless, and his whole heart tightened up.

When he couldn't see her, he went crazy trying to get her out from under the rubble, but now that he saw her, he didn't dare to go over and touch her.

He was afraid that, having gone over and taken her in his arms, what he had in his arms was a cold corpse.

He could only, a short distance away, his voice trembling as he called her name, "Freya."

He hoped that she would move, or make a sound, so that he would know that she was still alive and his heart would not be in such a state of panic.

His voice did not receive the slightest response from Freya.

She remained motionless, huddled in the corner, holding her position protecting her stomach, as if petrified.

The blood on her body, which had dried up somewhat, was also on her legs and feet, and Kieran's throat tingled, and he wondered if, in all that blood, there was their child's blood.

"Freya!"

Kiki's tears rolled down, and her voice trembled terribly.

After a brief moment of stagnation, she rushed madly to Freya.

She tried to hold her hard, but she couldn't use much strength, and with her hands full of bruises, she couldn't hold her.

Just as she touched her body, her body, which had been curled up, jerked back and fell to the ground, motionless.

"Freya!"

Seeing that Freya's face was covered in blood, Kiki's fingertips were trembling uncontrollably, she raised her hand tremblingly, she was just about to try and see if she still had breath, when Freya's body was already being held tightly in Kieran's arms.

"Freya, wake up! Wake up!"

This time, he still did not get a half-hearted response.

Her body was terribly cold, and Kieran's heart was also getting colder by the inch. Fortunately, there was still a faint breath coming from her nose, and when he felt that little breath, he was so excited that he almost burst into tears.

She's still breathing! She's still alive!

As long as she is alive, there is still hope for everything!

“Freya, I won’t let anything happen to you! I won’t let anything happen to you!”

Kieran muttered this over and over again, as if he was saying it to Freya, but in fact, he was telling himself.

“Freya, you’ll be fine, you’ll be fine!”

As if, by saying over and over again that she would be fine, she could live well enough to open her eyes again and see him.

The back of Freya’s head was injured and her body was too badly bruised for the makeshift rescue centre set up in the disaster area to do anything about it.

Fortunately, Quinn flew over in a private jet, and they did not dare to delay at all, taking Freya back to Arkpool City.

Kieran kept hugging her hard, and his hand clutched hers tightly.

His palm, constantly sweating, seemed to be warmed by the warmth of his body, and her hand became less cold, but even so, she still looked terribly fragile, as if, as soon as he let go of her hand, she would leave him completely.

Until Freya was about to be wheeled into the emergency room, Kieran was still unwilling to let go of her hand.

It was only after the doctor said that his stubbornness would prevent them from saving Freya that he fondly let go of her hand.

At the relief centre in the disaster area, the doctors have already treated the traumatic injuries on Freya’s body briefly.

External wounds are well treated, but internal wounds are difficult to heal.

The medical rescue centre in the disaster area has experts in related areas, but they kept shaking their heads at Freya’s situation.

Standing outside the emergency room, Kieran’s mind reverberated with the words of the doctors in the affected area.

She was fine, she was going to be fine!

He could not believe that she would leave him like that, but he was still afraid. He was afraid that, after the door of the emergency room was pushed open, the doctor would say, “We have done all we can.

The light in the emergency room remained on for more than ten hours before the doctor pushed open the door to the emergency room and walked out.

Seeing the doctor’s solemn and tired face, Kieran’s heart, inch by inch, sank.

His voice was tinged with an afflicted caution, “Doctor, how is she?”

Chapter 838

Kiki let go of Quinn's hand and also nervously greeted her, she grabbed the doctor's wrist hard, "Doctor, how is she? How is Freya? She's going to be fine, right?!"

In fact, Kiki also wanted to ask the doctor how the baby inside Freya's belly was doing.

But Kiki did not have the courage to ask this question.

With all that blood, how could the baby in her belly survive!

The only thing she hopes for now is for Freya to live in peace and security.

The doctor rubbed her temples tiredly, she was the leading expert specially hired by Kieran, but she was still not sure about Freya's condition.

"I'm sorry, I've done all I can, she's in a bad situation."

Kieran's composure and calmness had vanished. He gripped the doctor's arm. At this moment, he did not look like a multinational CEO, but a husband who was worried about his wife.

His voice was hoarse and broken, "What do you mean she's in a bad situation?! What do you mean she's in a bad situation!"

The doctor was frightened by Kieran's appearance and she spoke with trepidation, "Simon, Freya's life is saved for now, but if she doesn't wake up within 48 hours, I'm afraid that she will never wake up again in her life."

"What are you saying?!" Kiki cried and asked, "What do you mean if Freya doesn't wake up within 48 hours, she'll never wake up again in this life?!"

"She's going to wake up, right? You're a doctor, you can definitely save her right?!"

Kiki was crying her heart out, but the doctor just kept shaking her head. She also hoped that Freya would wake up within 48 hours, but she didn't dare to guarantee anything that she wasn't completely sure of.

Moreover, there was one thing she could not bear to say to Kiki and Kieran.

Freya, indeed, would have a chance of survival if she woke up within 48 hours.

However, the chances of her waking up within 48 hours are less than 10%.

Such a slim hope, in fact, is pretty much the medical equivalent of pronouncing a death sentence on a person.

Amazingly, while Freya is covered in injuries, she has protected her belly so well that the baby in her belly, for now, will be fine.

But when Freya dies, this child will die too!

She could only hope that a miracle would occur and allow Freya to wake up, otherwise, she was really worried that Simon would tear down this hospital and let them be buried with her.

The doctor said that even if Freya was unconscious, more or less, she was still somewhat conscious.

She asked Kieran to talk to Freya. Perhaps, talking more would also stimulate her desire to live so that she could open her eyes and see the world again.

Kiki is still angry with Kieran, and the thought of him forcing Freya to abort the baby and knocking up Regina's belly makes her angry.

She wanted to beat up Kieran, wanted to take him apart, but she also knew in her heart how much Freya liked him in her heart.

At this time, the person Freya wanted to see most must be him, so she left space for the two of them as she waited inside the corridor, quietly, for her eyes to open.

Kiki originally did not want the two kids to know about Freya's accident, but it had already been reported on the internet, and Jaden was a rare computer genius, so the incident could not be hidden from them at all.

Jaden and Jayla were brought to the hospital by Bradley, who had just returned from a business trip. Seeing Freya lying quietly in bed, Bradley could not help but look away in discomfort.

He would feel so badly, not because he felt sorry for Freya, but because he felt sorry for his own boss.

He had witnessed his boss and Freya's love all the way, and he knew better than anyone how much his boss liked her. If anything really happened to Freya, he was afraid that his boss would have a complete breakdown.

This is something that Bradley once said to Kieran, at that time, he said it with a joking thought, but he just didn't expect that some offhanded words would really become prophetic.

Jaden is a strong little man, he hates crying, but when he saw Freya lying motionless on the bed, he couldn't control the tears that rolled down his face.

No matter how talented he was and how young he was, he was after all just a five-year-old boy who could not bear the sadness of losing his beloved mother.

Jayla burst into tears as she kept asking Jaden, "Brother, mommy will definitely wake up, right?"

Jaden nodded with almost all his strength. In fact, he was uncertain in his heart, but he still wanted to do what he could to give Jayla some comfort.

Both the two little ones knew the reason for Freya's injury, and when they thought of Daddy always bullying Mommy and having to marry Regina, they both resented him.

But when they saw Kieran clutching Freya's hand in front of the hospital bed, his eyes red and his face full of worry, they could not hate him.

In fact, Daddy was so upset when Mommy got hurt too!

Moreover, Mummy was injured to save Daddy. Mummy was able to push Daddy away despite her life, in fact, she had already forgiven Daddy for the mistake he had made.

Mummy actually loves Daddy more than she hates him too.

After crying for a long time, Jayla stretched out her hand and gently patted Kieran's arm, "Daddy, don't feel bad, Mommy will be fine!"

Jayla had decided to be angry with Kieran, but she felt she was so heartbroken when she saw that Daddy was sad.

She loves Mummy and she loves Daddy, and she wants both Daddy and Mummy to be well.

Kieran didn't say anything, he just turned around and hugged Jaden and Jayla into his arms.

"I'm sorry."

I'm sorry I forgot about you guys.

I am sorry that I have upset you all.

Jaden and Jayla looked at each other, Kieran didn't say much, but both of them, at the same time, had a very certain feeling that their daddy had come back!

They were just about to ask if he had regained his memory, but the door of the ward was suddenly pushed open and Regina walked in with Joanna.

It was as if Joanna did not see Freya on the hospital bed, she glared angrily at Kieran, "Simon, you have come back!"

"Since you're back, today, you must give an explanation to Regina and the child in her belly!"

Chapter 839

Seeing Regina beside Joanna, Kieran's eyes went cold.

The aura around him became incomparably cold and silent, as if he had gone from a warm spring day to a bitterly cold winter all of a sudden.

Right now, he was so focused on getting Freya to wake up quickly that he really wasn't in the mood to pay attention to Joanna and Regina, but since they had all come over, he couldn't continue to treat them like they were air.

Looking at Regina's hand that landed on her belly, the corner of his lips couldn't help but curl into a sneer.

Is this Regina's way of holding him responsible for the baby in her belly again?

Stealing his brother's genes and having the nerve to blame him for the baby, Regina was really shameless!

Also, his original car accident was not that simple.

If he finds out that Regina was responsible for the car accident, he will not forgive her even if she is pregnant with his child!

Regina had already let Steven destroy the rest of Simon's genes, and what was inside her belly was the only child of her brother in this world.

Thinking of Simon's tragic death, Kieran's eyes were colder, and he snorted disdainfully, "An explanation?"

"Grandma, I haven't even touched Regina, I don't really know how to give an account to the child in her belly!"

Regina did not expect Kieran to say such words in front of Joanna, and her face suddenly paled. She said in a deep voice, "Simon, what did you say? Say it again. Will Regina slander you?"

After Kieran skipped the wedding, Regina not only did not make an insensitive fuss, but also ran to take care of Joanna and persuade her not to be angry about the wedding.

Originally, Joanna was very fond of Regina, and now that she saw how understanding Regina was, her fondness for her was raised to a higher level.

She knew in her heart that it was indeed the Fitzgerald family who had wronged the Wells family about the wedding, and that the Wells family had not come over to ask for punishment, so it must have been Regina who knew how to mediate in the matter.

The more Joanna looks at Regina, the more she likes her and promises that the Fitzgerald family will definitely compensate her with a bigger wedding.

"Grandma, don't be angry." Regina gently helped Joanna to smooth her breath, with a good and understanding look.

After saying this, she said to Kieran pitifully, "Simon, don't be angry with Grandma, okay? You know, what's inside my belly is your child! I know you don't think highly of me, but you can't even abandon our child because of someone else!"

Regina said this euphemistically, but Joanna was so astute, how could she not hear the implication in her words?!

With these words, she was obviously saying that Kieran would leave her behind at the wedding because of Freya!

When she thought of Freya, Joanna was furious.

Freya's World won the championship of the International Fashion Design Competition, and Joanna does have some admiration for her, but the things she has done recently have made her more and more disdainful.

The fact that Freya was injured to save Kieran and Patricia was reported by the media, but soon the report about this incident was withdrawn, so Joanna did not know the real reason for her injury.

All she knows about the reason for Freya's injury and she heard it from Regina.

Regina said that Freya could not accept her marriage to Kieran, so on their wedding day, she ran off in a huff to Hunt Country.

It so happened that an earthquake occurred in Hunt Country, and Freya deliberately called Simon and said that she was seriously injured in order to ruin their wedding.

Freya made her own mistakes, and her lies were met with retribution. After Simon passed, the aftershock hit and she was buried under the rubble and was taken to this hospital.

Originally, when she first heard that Freya had been injured and hospitalised, Joanna was quite worried, after all, she was the mother of the two little ones and she did not want them to become complete orphans.

But after listening to Regina's words, she no longer had any semblance of pity for Freya.

Freya is so fond of making a scene that God can't stand it anymore and wants to punish her!

The Fitzgerald family doesn't want this kind of daughter-in-law who was not decent!

"Simon, you're really something! For the sake of Freya, you abandoned your wife and son, how could we have such an unfilial son like you?!"

Joanna was so angry that she slammed her cane, "You must break off with Freya! You and Regina will get married! Regina is pregnant with your child, if you dare to fail her, I won't spare you!"

"Grandma, I won't marry Regina! In my life, I will only be with Freya! Live together and die together!"

Kieran looked deeply at Freya on the hospital bed, no longer the coldness when he looked at Regina just now, only the inexorable tenderness, "Grandma, please go back!"

His beloved girl hates this kind of nonsense and strife, even if she is unconscious now, she surely does not like to hear this kind of bickering.

"Simon, do you know what you're saying? Freya is your sister-in-law, and Jaden and Jayla are your nephews! You insist on staying with Freya, are you trying to make Jaden and Jayla call you father!"

"This is ridiculous! Simon, how can you be so stupid! Leave Freya and marry Regina, or I will be angry!"

"Great Grandma, daddy was originally my brother's and my daddy!" Jayla really couldn't bear how Joanna had to put her daddy together with Regina, she blinked her innocent eyes, "Daddy would be really stupid if he married Regina!"

Joanna liked the two little ones from the bottom of her heart, but Jayla's words made her really angry.

She stared at her sternly, "Jayla, don't be ridiculous! Simon is your uncle! Your daddy is gone! Even if Kieran is gone, you can only be his children!"

"Simon, I'll ask you one last time, are you responsible for Regina and the child inside her belly or not?"

Regina wiped her tears, "Simon, I know you have Freya in your heart, but me and the baby in my belly really need you too."

"Every child needs a complete family, they want a mother, they want a father. Simon, how can you bear to let our child be born without a father's love? Simon, please don't leave me, don't leave our child, okay?"

Chapter 840

“Regina, if you want me to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau with you, now get out!”

Kieran’s voice was cold, and Regina’s face turned pale.

She had always been proud, and now that Kieran had said that in front of so many people, she was embarrassed!

At first, Regina’s face was unpleasant, but when she slowly looked back over Kieran’s words, her eyes suddenly lit up.

Was he going to get married with her?

When Joanna heard these words from Kieran, her face looked unpleasant, “Simon, what did you say just now?! You told Regina to get lost! Who are you to tell Regina to get lost?!”

“Are you trying to get me to get out with Regina? how could our Fitzgerald family have such an unworthy son like you!”

“Grandma, Freya needs to be quiet.” Kieran had always respected Joanna, and so he spoke to her not loudly but with a distinctly detached coldness.

“Grandma, please leave with Regina!”

Joanna was already angry, and hearing his banishment, she was even more furious.

She slammed her cane directly on Kieran, “Simon, you really will leave Regina alone for Freya, do you? If you stay with her, can you stand up to Jaden and Jayla, and to the dead Kieran?”

“Simon, you’re an asshole!”

Hearing Joanna’s coughing, Regina understandingly said, “Grandma, don’t be angry with Simon! You know that Simon is cold in nature, and that is the way he speaks. Grandma, please don’t get angry anymore, okay? If you get angry and hurt your health, I will feel very bad.”

“Grandma, will you stop making me feel so bad?”

Joanna clutched Regina’s hand with all her might, the little bit of resentment she had left for Regina because of the costume design competition vanishing into thin air.

How could there be such a generous and kind girl as Regina in this world?

Simon, that bastard, had already ruined her dignity, and she was still so concerned about the Fitzgerald family!

“Regina, don’t worry, since Grandma allowed you into my Fitzgerald family, I won’t let anyone bully you! If Simon dares to bully you again in the future, I will fight him to the death!”

Listening to Joanna’s words, Regina was in a better mood, but she still put on an appearance of being aggrieved, but forcing herself to endure.

“Grandma, Simon didn’t bully me, he really didn’t bully me! Grandma, I like Simon, I don’t want to tie him down with the baby in my belly, if he really doesn’t like me

Without waiting for Regina to finish her words, Joanna stubbornly cut her off, “Regina, in this life, our Fitzgerald family’s daughter-in-law can only be you!”

Regina knew that Joanna had always been a woman of her word, and with her promising, she was sure to marry into the Fitzgerald family!

She had originally wanted to play the pitying and good-natured one in front of Joanna, but thinking of Kieran’s words just now, she was afraid he would backtrack and asked him, “Simon, did you mean what you said just now? Do you really want to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau with me?”

When Regina said this, Joanna also realised the deeper meaning of Kieran’s words just now, and she lifted her face, quietly waiting for his reply.

“Yes.”

There was no trace of emotion in Kieran’s voice, but his words sounded touching to Regina and Joanna’s ears.

Joanna patted Regina’s hand in relief. Although the wedding went awry that day, the marriage, by going to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get a license, was much more meaningful.

From now on, Regina is legally the daughter-in-law of the Fitzgerald family, and if Freya continues to pester Simon, she is a shameless mistress!

“Simon, since you have promised to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau with Regina, you must not go back on your word!”

“Never go back on my word!” Kieran looked at Regina word for word and said, “Three days later, at nine in the morning, see you at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau!”

“Simon, you really didn’t lie to me?” Regina looked at Kieran in a daze, she still couldn’t believe her ears.

The past few days, she felt, had been a rollercoaster of ups and downs.

She originally thought that it would be much harder for her to win him back, but she didn’t expect to have such an unexpected surprise.

“Regina, I swear!”

Hearing that Kieran had actually made such a vow, Regina’s apprehensive heart finally settled down.

She is still confused as to why Kieran’s attitude has reversed so drastically, but it is always good that he is willing to get married with her.

Perhaps he was suddenly willing to accept her because he was certain that Freya would not wake up.

Just now she quietly asked the doctor, Freya’s chances of waking up were less than ten percent, which was basically a death sentence for her.

Men, when they are deeply affectionate, are really affectionate, and when they are desperate, they are really cruel.

He was very fond of Freya, but who would want to spend his life on a dead woman!

With Freya gone, she is his best bet!

As Regina left the ward, the corners of her lips couldn't control the weird lift, the odds were indeed low enough, but what she wanted was a sure thing!

Freya, I will not let you have another chance to destroy the happiness that is within my grasp! You shouldn't have woken up, and since you shouldn't, then, die!

After Regina and Joanna left, Jayla asked Kieran anxiously, "Daddy, do you really want to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau with Regina to get married? What should Mummy do if you marry her?"

"My brother and I are not going to have Regina to be our stepmother!"

"Jayla, there's no way daddy will get married with Regina." Jaden looked at Jayla, "Daddy hates Regina so much, he couldn't possibly marry Regina!"

"But just now daddy even made an oath!" When Jayla thought of what Kieran had just said, her eyes instantly turned red, "Daddy, how could you say something like that! What if you lied to Regina and you were really struck by lightning!"

Looking at Freya in the hospital bed, the more Jayla thought about it, the harder it was, "I don't want Daddy to be struck by lightning!"

Jayla is not a superstitious person, poisonous oath or whatever, but no matter how strong she pretends to be, she is after all a child of more than five years old.

It was hard enough for her when Freya was unconscious, she couldn't afford any possibility that she would lose her daddy, that's why she was so sensitive to this poisonous oath at this time.

"Jayla, there's no way daddy will be struck down by lightning!"

Originally, Jaden was quite speechless at Jayla's foolish look, but when he saw her red eyes, he couldn't control his heartache.

He couldn't bear to let her continue to ramble.

"Jayla, daddy will indeed go to the Civil Affairs Bureau, but not to get married with Regina. Daddy didn't break his promise, how could he be struck down by lightning!"

"Brother, what do you mean?" Jayla sniffled and couldn't help ask.