

Talented 841

Chapter 841

Kieran glanced deeply at Jaden, and looking at his face that looked just like his, his heart could not help but become extra soft.

This is his son.

His and Freya's son.

Well, his son was like a roundworm in his stomach, his son could understand him without him explaining.

Moreover, this brat's IQ is not at all like a child's. Well, his and Freya's genes are excellent.

"I guess Daddy probably wants to teach Regina a lesson there. Regina is always bullying our Mummy, so how can Daddy let her off!"

"Yes, Regina is always bullying Mummy, she's too much! Daddy, you must teach her a lesson!"

"Well, I won't let anyone bully your mummy in the future." Not even himself.

Kieran had asked Regina to meet him at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau in three days' time, indeed to teach her a lesson.

Another very important reason is that right now he does not want to alert others.

He wants to find out the truth about Simon's tragic death!

Simon's death must have something to do with the Wells family. If they knew that he had regained his memory, the Wells family would definitely be on guard, and he could only continue to pretend to have memory loss in order to find out the truth as quickly as possible.

Kieran closed his eyes and slowly opened them again, his eyes dark.

He could never forget the miserable sound Simon made that day.

He was passed out the day of the accident, but his ears, faintly, could still hear something.

Simon should have just woken up, after being a vegetable for so many years, he could not speak as fluently as before, and even, the bytes that came out, were not clear. His voice, too, had changed somewhat from before, but he was just unbelievably sure that it was his voice.

In a daze, he heard Simon's painful and suppressed low roar, a voice that carried bitter hatred and despair, as well as heart-breaking pain.

He knew that something very bad must have happened to Simon, and he wanted to save him, but the medicine on him was so strong that he could not open his eyes.

Finally, as a hoarse, broken wail fell, he could no longer hear Simon's voice.

Simon's screams continued for a long, long time, and during that time he could not think of what he had been subjected to.

When he thought of his brother, who had risked his life for him, dying a tragic death in front of him, Kieran's eyes almost curdled with hatred.

God has never spared anyone.

Kieran couldn't wait to find out the truth about Simon's tragic death, but right now, he was more afraid that Freya would not wake up.

Before Freya woke up, he would stay by her side. He wanted to be with her, to rejoice with her when she woke up, and to hold her hand tightly if she fell into a long sleep.

He knew that his beloved girl was most afraid of the dark, and that she would be afraid if she was alone.

Kieran's lips lightly imprinted on the back of Freya's hand, his eyes fixed on her face.

When we first took her out of the rubble, her face was covered in blood, but all that blood was from her body, and her face was not half bruised, and under the oxygen mask, her face was so white.

Kieran's hand tightened involuntarily, he would not allow her to leave!

He finally remembered her, he wanted to grow old with her, and she must never leave him!

She had a number of wounds on her body and her back, but it was her head that was most severely injured.

A broken arm or leg is not life-threatening, but a head injury is close to death.

"Freya, don't leave me, don't leave me"

"I know I made you angry, I forgot about you and hurt your feeling over and over again. I made a mistake and should spend my life making up for it. Freya, wake up and let me spend the rest of my life to make up for the mistakes I made."

"Freya, are you sad that I can't recognize you? Why do you think I was such a jerk that I just wouldn't believe your words! Freya, I was wrong, I regret it, I shouldn't have said those desperate words to you, and I should not have used Regina to piss you off."

Jaden and Jayla's eyes were moist, but they looked at each other and closed the door of the ward gently, leaving space for Daddy and Mummy.

Kieran's lips lovingly lingered on the back of Freya's hand, "Freya, I love you, I've always loved you. Even when I mistook me for my brother, I couldn't help but love you."

"I broke up with you, I lost my temper with you, I said all those desperate things because I loved you too much."

"Because I was so in love, there was no room for flaws in my eyes. I thought you were using me as a stand-in and that's why I was so angry and uncomfortable. Now that I think about it, how ridiculous I was supposedly jealous! I'm jealous about myself!"

"Freya, do you think I'm ridiculous?"

“Freya, is it hard for you when Regina is pregnant? How could it not be hard? How could it not be hard when you think she’s pregnant with my child! How can you think I’ve done the most intimate thing with her. When you’ve had a meal with another man and held hands, I had to go crazy with jealousy!”

“Freya, I haven’t touched Regina, I won’t touch anyone but you! What’s in Regina’s belly is my brother’s child! She’s artificially inseminated and pregnant with Simon’s child!”

“Freya, it’s my fault, I shouldn’t have been angry with you, let alone married Regina, I made a mistake, I’m willing to do whatever you want me to do. Freya, will you wake up?”

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Time, little by little, passed, Kieran looked at the hands of his watch. He hadn’t even waited for her to open her eyes, 48 hours had passed.

He kept talking to Freya non-stop, his voice was hoarse, his lips were dry and cracked, and he was still talking to her, but her fingers didn’t even move.

Looking at the line on the screen of the instruments in the ward that gradually became flat, Kieran’s heart sank uncontrollably.

“Freya, wake up!”

“Wake up! Freya, you said you would grow old with me, keep your word!”

“Freya, wake up!”

When the line on the screen became completely flat, his tears still could not be controlled to roll down.

She was gone, taking their child with her, and leaving him forever!

“Freya!”

Kieran’s voice was heartbreaking, a man who was so high and mighty that he was as vulnerable as a child who could not find his way home.

“Freya, come back!”

Chapter 842

Kieran clutched Freya’s hand with great force, the force in his hand was so strong that it seemed to want to crush her flesh and blood and fuse it with his, never to be separated again.

Inside the bedside table, there had been a Swiss Army knife he had kept, the blade sharp enough to slice his throat with a single stroke.

He trembled and reached out his hand, trying to detect if she was still breathing, and if she had died, he would never live alone.

Without her, the world was desolate and boundless, and he did not want to be alone with the boundless loneliness

He knew it would be unfair to Jaden and Jayla if he left with her, but what to do? He loved Freya more than those two little kids!

So he had to give up the two little kids and die with her.

It's really the simplest action to check one's breath, but Kieran can't do it.

His big hands were heavy as a thousand pounds, he couldn't lift them.

Before his fingertips touched Freya's nose, he suddenly noticed an incredible image.

To his surprise, he saw that Freya's fingertips moved.

"Freya!"

All the despair was instantly replaced by overwhelming ecstasy as he clasped her hand in a deadly grip, "Freya, you're awake, aren't you! Freya, open your eyes and look at me! I remember! I remember everything!"

On the screen of the instrument, there was no longer a flat line, but slowly an undulation. Freya opened her heavy eyelids with some difficulty. Having slept for so long, she had some difficulty in adapting to the light inside the room.

Her eyes stung, she frowned subconsciously, and the vision in front of her gradually changed from blurred to clear, and slowly a handsome face with stubble came into her eyes.

His lower eyelids were heavily tinged with darkness and it was clear that he hadn't closed his eyes in ages.

Looking at the handsome face she had longed for, Freya's tears almost rolled down her face.

The time she was unconscious, the feeling was particularly strange, as if, with a petrified body, she still had a free spirited soul.

She was lying in bed, unable to move, but could clearly hear the sounds outside.

He said many, many things to her, and she knew that he had recovered his memory and that the child inside Regina's belly was not his.

Their child was still alive.

She knew that the Kieran was back, and she especially wanted to jump into his arms, pouting like a little girl, saying, "Kieran, you're back, I missed you so much."

She missed him so much that it hurt her heart.

She wanted to hug him, kiss him and never let go of him for the rest of her life.

But, in the end, she held back.

Because she is now in anger.

She loved him, never regretted it, and even if she lost her life, she had no a single word of complaint.

But that still didn't change the fact that she was angry.

Angry at him for forgetting her, angry at him for bullying her, angry at him for using Regina to anger her.

As she was lost in her own thoughts, Freya's body was hoisted into Kieran's arms with force.

His lips carefully touched hers, "Freya, you're awake! I knew it, you wouldn't leave me!"

"Freya, Freya, my Freya"

Being kissed by him, Freya couldn't control the intoxication, but thinking that she was still angry, she forced herself to put on a detached and cold face and pushed him away with force.

He can lose his memory, and so can she!

She was badly bruised, and when she pushed so hard, she bared her teeth in pain.

Hearing the sound of her gasping backwards in pain, Kieran released her in a panic and carefully examined her body.

"Freya, you're finally awake! Freya, I'm back! I've got it all figured out! From now on, we'll never be apart again!"

With that, Kieran went to hug her again.

Freya kept some distance from him, with a distinctly unfamiliar defensiveness in his eyes, "Sir, who are you?"

Kieran's outstretched hand instantly froze in the air as he looked at Freya incredulously, "Freya, what did you just say?"

"Who are you?" Freya forced down the laughter in her heart and acted as if she didn't know him at all, she shrank back, "I don't know you, please don't put your hands on me!"

"Freya, I'm your husband, I"

"Don't you talk nonsense! I don't even know you, how could you possibly be my husband!"

Freya looked at him with guard on, "Sir, please get out! I don't know you, if you dare to talk nonsense again, I'll definitely call the police!"

Faced with Freya's reaction, Kieran was directly confused, looking at Freya who was glaring at him warily, he suddenly remembered the doctor's words.

The doctor said that she had suffered a serious head injury and it was likely that even if she woke up, she would be left with more or less residual effects.

For example, memory loss, dementia.

Could it be that he had only just regained his memory and Freya had lost his memory?

"Freya, I'm not lying to you, I'm really your husband." Kieran softened his voice and coaxed gently at her, "Freya, we are married and between us, we have two more children. Oh, you're pregnant now, and we'll have a third child soon."

Hearing Kieran's words, Freya couldn't help but glance down at her stomach, her baby, still alive, was really quite good.

She really thought then that she and her child would be buried forever under that rubble. The fact that the child was still alive was a surprise to her.

But it's really a bit difficult to fake memory loss, she can't pretend that she doesn't even know she's pregnant, can she?

How upset the two little kids would be if she pretended she didn't even know them!

Freya rolled her eyes, well, just pretend to have selective amnesia, like in dramas, the heroine loses her memory and remembers everything but the man she loves most!

With this in mind, Freya slapped away Kieran's hand that landed on her, "Sir, we don't know each other, please stay away from me!"

"Yes, I am indeed pregnant now, but the child in my belly is none of your business!"

"And don't say you're my husband! If I had a husband, would I not recognise him? Sir, you are not good at lying!"

Kieran frowned, she knew about her pregnancy, how could she not remember him?

Before he could think clearly about it, Jaden and Jayla pushed open the door and walked in excitedly, "Mummy!"

"Mummy, you're finally awake! That's wonderful!"

When Freya saw Jaden and Jayla, she couldn't control the wetness in her eyes, "Jaden, Jayla, you don't have to worry, I am fine."

With that, she held out her hand and gestured for the two little ones to come into her arms, she wanted to hug them.

Seeing the way she gently embraced the two little ones, Kieran's handsome face was so dark. She remembered the two kids, remembered that she was pregnant, but she forgot about him!

Chapter 843

What made Kieran even more devastated was yet to come.

Upon receiving the news that Freya had woken up, Kiki, Patricia, Eleanor and others all came over to see her.

She exchanged pleasantries with them with a light smile, remembering all of them, except him.

Kieran's eyes were getting darker and darker, is she really suffering from selective memory loss?

How much should she hate him that she remembers everyone but chooses to forget him?

Kieran was heartbroken and uncomfortable.

As if, he had been abandoned by the world.

Feeling the twist and despondency in his heart, Kieran finally understood how desperate his heart was when he loved someone with all his sincerity, but was completely forgotten by that person.

Looking at Freya happily talking and laughing with Kiki, Kieran couldn't help but want to go up and seek a sense of presence.

He sat proudly on the edge of the bed, separating them from view.

He reached out with a broad hand and gently tousled the strands of hair on her forehead, "Are you tired? Should we send them back and you get some rest?"

"Sir, you're being funny, aren't you?"

Freya wanted to slap away Kieran's hand, but her wrist was sore and she simply didn't bother to move.

She put on a surprised and astonished look, "Sir, we don't know each other, why are you always pestering me? You should be the one to go back!"

Saying that, Freya moved herself next to Kiki, "Kiki, this man is so strange, just now when you guys weren't there, he even said he was my husband! Funny, I'm unmarried, how can I have a husband!"

She lowered her voice, but Kieran had good ears, so he could still hear her clearly.

"Kiki, do you think this guy is a pervert? He sees my beauty and wants to take advantage of me?"

Pervert?

The corners of Kieran's lips twitched hard. She woke up, he wanted to love her and give her his whole heart, but now, he has turned into some kind of pervert!

Kieran was stunned and he continued to make his presence known, "Freya, I'm not a pervert! I'm really your husband! If you don't believe me, I can show you our marriage certificate!"

Freya only looked scared as she playfully winked at Kiki, "Kiki, he's really a pervert! He eavesdrops on us!"

After saying this, Freya raised her face, she looked righteously at Kieran and said, "Sir, please don't appear in my ward again! And, what's more, don't tell anyone that you're my husband!"

"Oh, you don't even have to show me any marriage certificate, what can't be forged in this society nowadays! Do you really think that by creating a marriage certificate, I'll have to give my life to you? Sir, you're thinking too much!"

Freya looked Kieran up and down and said with a face of disgust, "Big face, triangular eyes, small nose, big ears"

Freya put on a disgusting look, "And this thin body" Oh, sir, you're really not my cup of tea!"

Kiki lifted her face as she followed Freya's line of sight and glanced around, how come she didn't see where he had grown these things?

He had a handsome face, starry eyes, a high nose and a body better than a top male model!

Could it be that Freya had learnt a new skill of seeing people's deformation after being in a coma this time?

Could it be that in Freya's eyes, she had also become some kind of ugly woman?

Kiki secretly decided that she had to find an ophthalmologist for Freya, otherwise she couldn't feel at ease!

Kieran was also hurt by Freya's words, he narrowed his eyes dangerously, in this woman's eyes did he look this ugly?

When she met Kieran's deep eyes, Freya's body couldn't help but shiver, why did she inexplicably feel pain?

It looks like it's about to get her legs broken.

Freya was quite smart and witty outside, but in front of Kieran, her aura was a bit weak, and at this moment, she felt as if her aura was going to be overwhelmed by him.

Not wanting him to see through that she was faking her memory loss, she tried to look at him as if she was ignorant and fearless, "Sir, I'm hungry and I'm about to eat, could you please step outside?"

Kieran's eyes sank, and as he was just about to ask her why he had to go out when she had dinner, he heard her exasperated voice again.

"Sir, I can't eat when I see someone who doesn't look good."

When Quinn, who was standing at the side, heard Freya's words, he laughed so hard that he almost choked to death on his own saliva.

He loved watching Kieran get defeated!

To be dissed as ugly by the woman he loved, haha, Kieran must have wanted to die!

He wanted to take a picture of Kieran's face, but he resisted the urge for fear that his childish behaviour would be cursed by Kiki.

"Freya!"

This woman is really fickle!

She used to nestle in his arms to please him, saying something about Mr. Fitzgerald, you are so good looking.

Now, even if she doesn't remember him, she thinks he is ugly!

It was obvious that Kieran was angry.

Quinn was worried that Kieran would vent anger on him, so he took Kiki's hand and went back to their flat.

Kiki wanted to give Freya and Kieran some space to be alone together, so she instructed the two kids aside a few words and headed outside.

Remembering that just now Freya said she was hungry, Kieran hurriedly picked up the bowl of porridge and fed her.

Looking at the way he carefully fed her, Freya's heart fluttered softly. Mr. Fitzgerald had fed her, she was so happy!

She was just about to open her mouth and eat it, but it occurred to her that she was now pretending to have amnesia.

She tried to look disgusted, "Sir, I'm not going to be fed by someone who doesn't look handsome!"

She half lowered her eyelids and muttered again, "Even if I'm being fed dinner, it has to be a good looking one, I'm a picky eater!"

As soon as Freya's words left her mouth, Seth rushed in at a trot, "Boss, you're finally awake!"

He reddened his eyes, "Boss, I know you're hungry, I'll feed you right now!"

Kieran's face turned dark, so Seth is handsome in her eyes?

Chapter 844

Looking at Kieran's dark face, Seth felt his heart fluttered.

His uncle was scary, he didn't seem to have done anything wrong, did he? Why does his uncle look like he wants to eat him up?

Seth had only just found out about Freya's accident last night. He was in a hurry to get on the plane back, and as soon as he got off the plane, he went straight to the hospital where she was.

Thinking that his boss might not wake up in this lifetime, Seth's eyes were red all the way around. Fortunately, his boss had woken up, and he could still hear his boss' voice and see his boss' smiling face.

Having loved Freya for so many years, it was impossible for Seth to forget all his deep love at once.

But he knew in his heart that it was his fulfilment that would give her true happiness, and he would not give her any more trouble.

He will try to be a good brother, standing by her side when she needs it most, but no longer expecting her to fall into his arms.

Seth still doesn't know about Kieran's recovered memory, to be exact, no one else knows about his recovered memory except Freya and the two kids and Kiki and Quinn.

In Seth's opinion, Kieran is still the same heartless man who abandoned his wife and children and knocked up Regina.

He forced down his habitual awe of him, gritted his teeth and snatched the bowl of porridge out of his hand, then scooped up a spoonful of porridge and blew gently on it before bringing it to Freya's lips.

"Boss, try it, the porridge is delicious!"

Listening to Seth's voice, which was like coaxing a child, Kieran's handsome face grew darker and darker.

This is his wife, who cares about Seth to coax her!

Freya lifted her face, she looked at Seth who had an expectant face. She and Seth had already spoken to each other, from now on, it was pure brotherly love between them.

When they were at school, the two of them were really close, not to mention feeding porridge, even if they drank the same bowl of porridge was something that both of them had done.

They were such good buddies, and now that she was hurt, it was really nothing for him to feed her porridge or something, she didn't have to feel any psychological pressure.

The eyes of Kieran were too scary, as if he wanted to eat her and Seth alive, so she couldn't really eat the porridge.

"Boss, is it too hot? I'll cool it first!"

Seth carefully blew on the porridge inside the spoon for a while longer before bringing it to Freya's lips again. Kieran stared at the spoon in Seth's hand for a moment, as if he wanted to strangle the poor spoon with his eyes.

When he blew on the porridge just now, his spittle got in, how could his wife eat another man's spit!

"Bring it here!" Kieran ordered in a cold voice.

Seth wasn't stupid, of course he knew that what Kieran had asked him to take over was the bowl of porridge he was holding.

He was afraid of his black face, but when he thought of what he had done to Freya, he straightened up without budging.

Seth originally wanted to puff out his chest and arrogantly cursed Kieran, but perhaps it was because of the awesome power Kieran carried, he dare not do so.

Even the words that came out had a tremble in them, "Uncle Simon, why should I give you the bowl? You don't want to feed Boss porridge, do you? Uncle Simon, don't forget that you've already agreed to marry Regina, and you're going to the Civil Affairs Bureau tomorrow, so it's inappropriate for you to pester my boss."

When Kieran's stern gaze swept over him, Seth was so frightened that he almost fell silent.

But even if there was no longer a possibility of a relationship between Freya and him, he was not willing to be humiliated in front of the only girl he had ever liked.

Seth continued to sneer, "Uncle Simon, you're pestering Boss while you're knocking up Regina's belly, that's a smooth trick to play!"

Kieran's eyes flashed, Freya had forgotten about him alone, which was not a good sign for him, and now, Seth was sparing no effort to ruin his image in front of her, he really couldn't even clear his name!

"I won't marry Regina!" Fearing that Freya might misunderstand, Kieran expressed his loyalty to her, "Freya, in this life, I only wish to grow old with you!"

“Regina?” Freya froze, and then put on a look of dawning realization, “Is she Miss Wells who came to see me this morning? She is quite pretty!”

Freya looked at Kieran and laughed heartlessly, “Sir, Mr. Fitzgerald, right? Mr. Fitzgerald, I think you and Miss Wells really look good together! Are you going to get married? I wish you a happy wedding in advance!”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, you’re so happy, you haven’t even gotten married yet and your girlfriend is already pregnant!”

Freya smiled with an innocent face, but in Kieran’s eyes, her smile was unspeakably harsh.

Was she so eager to push him to Regina?

This woman is determined to piss him off, isn’t she?

Seth knew about Freya’s selective amnesia, and after hearing her words, he instantly felt pleased.

He raised an eyebrow at Kieran, “Uncle Simon, I also wish you a happy wedding in advance! I wish you and Regina have more children!”

Kieran narrowed his eyes and locked eyes with Seth, and the ward was instantly filled with tense air.

Jaden and Jayla looked at Kieran and then at Seth, at lost who to help.

In the spirit of keeping children out of adults’ business, the two kids left the ward rather tacitly, intending to leave the battlefield to the adults.

Seth had stared at Kieran for less than half a minute before he was already completely defeated, his uncle’s eyes were so terrifying, he felt like he was about to pluck all the flesh out of his body!

But when he thought of the grievances his boss had suffered, Seth’s body remained straight.

“What, Uncle Simon, am I wrong? You and Regina haven’t even gotten married yet and you got her pregnant, you’re so diligent and you will sure have more children!”

Kieran’s fists were clenched. In front of Freya, he didn’t want to punch anyone, but he had the urge to punch Seth!

“Freya, the child inside Regina’s belly has nothing to do with me!” Kieran saw that Freya was not even looking at him, even if he was calm, he could not help but feel anxious about being abandoned.

“Freya, I didn’t touch her!”

“Uncle Simon, are you kidding me? You haven’t touched Regina, how did she get pregnant with your child? Is it possible that the child in her belly popped out from a stone?!”

“Seth!” Kieran moved his lips coldly, and Seth was about to say something, but the aura on Kieran was so terrifying that he finally had the sense to keep silence.

Just as Seth was stunned and dumbfounded, Kieran stepped forward and unceremoniously grabbed the bowl of porridge in his hand, then raised his eyes in a wave, “So fond of feeding porridge? I’ll feed you!”

Chapter 845

His uncle wants to feed him porridge?

Seth shuddered.

Kieran was expressionless, as he gracefully scooped up a spoonful of porridge and brought it to his mouth.

Seth's mental defences completely collapsed, two grown men feeding each other porridge, how disgusting!

Wouldn't feeding him porridge make his uncle regurgitate?

But it made him sick!

And, this iceberg face of his uncle is so scary! He looked like he was not trying to feed him porridge, but rather like he was trying to cut his mouth off.

Seth only felt pain on his mouth and subconsciously covered his mouth.

Not only did his uncle want to cut off his mouth, but it seemed as if he wanted to cut off the flesh of his body and put him to death by a thousand cuts.

The more Seth thought about it, the more his body shook, and as he was just about to tell Kieran that he didn't need porridge, he heard Kieran say quietly, "What, too hot? Why don't I cool it for you?"

"No no need"

Seeing that Kieran was actually going to help him blow the porridge in the spoon, Seth was so frightened that his head shook. He could no longer control the meltdown in his heart and smiled at Freya, "Boss, I suddenly remembered that I am occupied, I'll come back to see you another day!"

After saying this, Seth rushed outside the ward as if to escape.

It's really too scary for his uncle to feed him porridge!

Only after running outside the hospital in one breath did Seth realise how useless he was. He had intended to take good care of his Boss, but he was scared away by his uncle.

No wonder his boss doesn't like him, he really is so unmanly compared to his uncle!

Seeing Seth being frightened by Kieran and fleeing in that state of distress, Freya silently felt sympathy for him in her heart.

Mr. Fitzgerald is still as ferocious as ever, bullying his own juniors like this, how shameless!

However, their interaction just now was really hilarious. Thinking of Seth's look of being so abused by Mr. Fitzgerald, Freya suddenly wanted to laugh.

But then, if she laughed, it would reveal her pretence of memory loss, and she had to brace herself to keep from laughing out loud.

Freya's face blushed for she was holding back her laughter.

Kieran did not see that she was trying to hold back her laughter, and when he saw her face twisted, his handsome face was even darker.

Did she so repulse him? She hates him so much that her face is twisted!

“Freya, eat the porridge!”

Kieran spoke stiffly, and as he sat on the edge of the bed, he ladled the porridge to her lips.

She was still angry with him! How dare he scare her!

Freya tried to hold back her laughter and glared in anger, “Mr. Fitzgerald, I don’t know! I don’t need you to feed me porridge!”

When Freya was hurt, Kieran was really heartbroken, but seeing her hate him so much, he was angry too!

He stubbornly brought the porridge to her mouth, “Freya, eat the porridge! Or I will break your legs!”

Only after saying that did Kieran realise how wrong he had been in saying that, he should have coaxed her by now, how could he have said break her legs!

But when he regained his memory, he liked to break people’s legs, and he couldn’t help but say this.

Freya was already angry enough, but now that she heard his words, she was even angrier that she didn’t even want to look at him.

What the hell!

What about the promise to be gentle and considerate to her?

Is breaking her legs a sign of love?

She was so angry! Never want to talk to him again in her life!

Although she thought so, she met Kieran’s threatening eyes and dutifully ate the porridge he fed her.

Freya felt that she was really useless, she had been determined to angry with him to the end, but when she was so pressed by the might on him, she was instantly weaker.

Seeing Freya obediently ate up the bowl of porridge he fed her, Kieran’s face eased up.

He stretched out his hand and gently covered her with the blanket. He was just about to take the bowl to the kitchen and he suddenly thought of something, so he still dropped his hand to Freya’s face again.

“Freya, be good, I’ll come over to keep you company after I’ve done the dishes.”

Freya’s eyelashes fluttered gently.

Freya had been hoping for Mr. Fitzgerald to regain his memory, but she had almost forgotten that Mr. Fitzgerald liked to break her legs the most, she felt as if she was back in the old days when she was bullied by Mr. Fitzgerald.

But even after being bullied by him, she felt so warm and fuzzy when he came back.

As Kieran had just entered the kitchen, Freya's mobile phone rang.

It was Rosie on the phone.

Freya was almost covered in bandages, her arms and legs were very inflexible, and it took her a lot of effort to grab the mobile phone on the bedside table.

"Rosie, what is it?"

"Freya, I heard from Kiki that you were injured, how are you now? Wait for me, I'll go back to Arkpool City today and go over to see you."

"Rosie, I'm fine, just keep traveling, there's no need to rush back." In the morning Freya had heard Kiki say that Rosie had just flown to H Country a few days ago, she didn't want to disturb her dating a beautiful man.

"Freya, I heard that Mr. Wells has been sent abroad, who's looking after you there? I'm really worried about you!"

"Rosie, I'm really fine now, there's a Mr. Fitzgerald looking after me." Seeing Kieran walk out from the kitchen, Freya smiled wryly and then said to Rosie, "Rosie, Mr. Fitzgerald might have a brain problem!"

"I told you before that Jaden and Jayla's dad is surnamed Fitzgerald, and it seems that he is this Mr. Fitzgerald's brother. Mr. Fitzgerald has been pretending to be that father of Jaden and Jayla recently like he's schizophrenic!"

"It's really awful to be with a man with a brain problem every day! Not only that, but he's always threatening to break my legs!"

"Really?" Rosie couldn't control her shocked voice, "Freya, you're so pathetic! Do you want me to call the police? He's seriously threatening your personal safety, it's a crime!"

"That's not necessary, just bring back a handsome guy to me." Freya pretended not to see Kieran's approach, "I like handsome blondes the most, just looking at them gives me good appetite! You don't know how distressful it is for me to face an iceberg face every day now!"

"Rosie, you've got to save me!"

"Freya, I'm turning your stomach down?!" As soon as Freya's words fell, Kieran's voice rang in her ears.

Chapter 846

Of course not.

The words almost came out of Freya's mouth, but thinking that she was now faking amnesia, she swallowed them back hard.

She hung up the phone and gave him a heartless smile, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you're very self-aware."

Freya thought that she should be able to relieve herself after saying this, after all, during the time when he had lost his memory, he had said a lot of things like she made him sick to his stomach.

Yes, and he called her dirty and couldn't lay a finger on her, well, she couldn't lay a finger on him either.

However, when she met Kieran's eyes, which seemed to be somewhat hurt, not only did she not feel half relieved, but there was a dull pain in her chest that she could not express.

He looked like a child who couldn't get any candy and it was so heartbreaking.

Freya almost couldn't help it, her motherly love flooded her and she took him into her arms to coax him, but she held back the urge when she thought of him so actively fathering the child in Regina's belly.

In fact, she felt that if Kieran continued to act pitiful, she might have surrendered.

She was quite looking forward to his pouting and pitying.

But instead his thin lips that gently printed on her lips.

"Freya, I'm your husband, you can only have an appetite for me!"

With just a simple kiss, Freya could not control her indulgence; she had never been able to resist him half as much.

It was only after he released her that she realised how useful she had just reacted, but it was he, with undisguised amusement on his handsome face, who said, "Freya, you have an appetite for me, very much so."

Hearing his words, Freya was instantly annoyed, he was clearly saying in disguise that she liked his kisses and couldn't help herself to him!

No! She's still angry now!

Freya arrogantly turned her face away, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you're so self-absorbed!"

Without getting a response, Freya felt he had left. She was just about to turn her face to see if she was the only one left inside the ward, he embraced her.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, what are you doing? You let go of me! I'm a patient now!"

How can you bully a patient like that?

Kieran didn't have the slightest intention of letting go of her, his voice sounded justified, "Take a nap, I can't sleep without holding you."

Hearing that, she couldn't help but remember that before he lost his memory, he was always fond of saying such words.

He was, at that time, saying that he would only hold her, but the hugging was impure.

He can't do anything to her now that she's covered in bruises, but he's seriously affecting her acting performance!

His embrace, so warm and welcoming, made her unable to push away.

But no matter how much she couldn't let go, she had to put on a show, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I told you, we don't know each other! You can't do this to me!"

“Yes, you’re seriously interfering with my matchmaking! I’m planning to get married on a date soon after I get out of hospital, don’t you dare ruin my marriage!”

Holding her, Kieran’s restless heart was finally slowly soothed, so that he could feel that she was still by his side, her heart beating vividly.

However, this warm feeling didn’t last three seconds before he heard her say something about going on a blind date to get married.

She’s still with him and she’s going on another blind date.

He felt sure he would have to be pissed off at her if she continued, so he hoisted her a little tighter and commanded in a cold voice, “Sleep!”

Freya had absolutely no intention of trying to sleep, “Mr. Fitzgerald, let go of me! I’m serious, you can’t influence me on a blind date!”

“Freya, you’ll soon be a mother of three children, and you still dare to go on a blind date?!”

“What’s wrong with a mother of three children?” Freya obviously disapproved of his words, “Rosie said, nowadays, there is a serious imbalance between men and women in society, not to mention three children, even if I have ten children, I can still get married!”

Kieran was already angry enough, and hearing Freya’s words, he was even more furious.

She’s right, Jacob, Seth, Joshua were waiting to steal her away!

But they won’t make it in another lifetime!

“Yeah, I’ll call Rosie right now and ask her to find me some more cute guys, and when I get out of the hospital, I’ll start dating!” ”

With that, Freya trudged to grab the phone on the bedside table.

Kieran was in rage, especially when he thought of her previous blind dates, his handsome face was so dark and sullen.

Is it that he is no better than them?!

No longer able to suppress the anger in his heart, Kieran raised his hand and slapped it down.

Freya covered her buttocks that were sore from the slap, she was so aggravated in her heart.

See, this man, he only bullies her, she’s hurt, and he’s still using domestic violence against her.

Perhaps it was because pregnant women are extra sensitive, covering her sore spot, Freya was so aggrieved that she wanted to cry. She was so angry that she did not bother to see him again.

Only when he met the tear in Freya’s eyes did Kieran realise what he had just done.

Between lovers, hitting lightly is not really considered violence, but now, she is a patient, and she does not remember him, how aggrieved she should be inside if he bullied her like this.

With this in mind, the thought of teaching her a lesson in Kieran's heart was gone, only the inexorable pain.

He was unable to say sweet words to coax a woman, he could only use his kiss to tell her silently that he was wrong and that he would, in future, love her well and never bully her again.

But to Freya, by kissing her, he was bullying her unreasonably.

She was so angry that her face was puffed up, this man couldn't coax her properly!

What was even more infuriating was that she was such a poor actress that she couldn't pretend to hate his kiss and could only sink into it, uncontrollably.

In the end, Freya fell into asleep.

Stroking her face lovingly, the corners of Kieran's lips rose uncontrollably.

Pretending to have amnesia, right? He would like to see how long this woman can pretend!

He was just about to embrace her and fall asleep, but his mobile phone rang urgently. Afraid of waking Freya, he hurriedly took it to the balcony to answer the call.

"Vanessa's family is under control!"

Chapter 847

At Bradley's words, Kieran's eyes couldn't help but deepen, and the awe-inspiring coldness in his eyes was frightening.

Vanessa was one of his secretaries.

She was a good worker and a down-to-earth person, and he had always trusted her, but he just didn't expect that something had been added to the cup of coffee she brought him that day.

He was always on guard, but the coffee his secretary brought him every day would one day have something in it that would make him slowly lose consciousness!

Kieran responded lightly, "Where is Vanessa now?"

"In the office." Bradley was silent for a moment and asked, somewhat incredulously, "Boss, did you really regain your memory?"

Without waiting for Kieran to answer, Fabian excitedly grabbed the phone from Bradley's hand, "Kieran, what Quinn said is true, right?! You've really regained your memory? Right, what did Freya say about you regaining your memory?"

"Kieran, do you know that I really do admire you! During the time you lost your memory, you've been hurting Freya's feelings! Hey, did she punish you?!"

Kieran's face was covered with a layer of ice.

If only he had been punished, Freya would have been able to forgive him, but the problem was that she had even used the trick of pretending to have amnesia, she just didn't want to care about him!

“Kieran, you’re really something! You even have the guts to say in front of Freya that the child in Regina’s belly is your child! You wouldn’t have even told Freya how fierce you and Regina were in bed, would you?”

“Or, did you say to Freya that Regina was too beautiful for you to help yourself? If I were Freya, I would never let you get into her bed in my life!”

What did he say to Freya?

He did seem to say that Regina was more attracted to him than she was and that he couldn’t hold his own or something like that.

The gods can’t even save him!

“Kieran, you are so unreliable! You’re already married to Freya, and you still want to marry Regina! How can you be so greedy!”

“I’m only devoted to my Rebecca! My Rebecca has such a good eye for a good man like me!”

The chill on Kieran’s body grew, but he didn’t yell, he just spoke indifferently, “Well, you are indeed very good, and with a broken leg, it’s even better!”

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

Fabian tremblingly shoved the phone back into Bradley’s hand, he stammered and asked, “Bradley, what does Kieran’s words mean? What does he mean I’m better off with a broken leg?”

Realizing something, Fabian jumped straight up, “Crap! Kieran is too ferocious, trying to break my legs again!”

“If I break my leg, how am I going to be the hero in my Rebecca’s heart!”

Bradley did not speak, and his eyes beneath his gold-rimmed glasses tumbled with an inexplicable light.

Listening to Fabian’s Rebecca, he really felt quite uncomfortable in his heart.

Fabian fell in love not long ago and was smitten by a woman called Rebecca.

Rebecca is very beautiful and indeed has the capital to make men dream of her, but Bradley did not have good feelings for Rebecca.

The first time he saw her, he felt that she was not as innocent as she appeared to be, especially when one night he saw her enter a hotel room with a man, he was even more sure of his suspicions.

It’s just that they were walking so fast that he didn’t have time to take a photo, and without proof, Fabian wouldn’t believe him.

Seeing Fabian rooted in this relationship with a passion, Bradley was worried.

A grown man and woman walking into a hotel room together can’t be as innocent as just holding hands. He was really afraid that Fabian would be cheated by a scum girl.

It was already evening when Kieran went to the company, and Bradley and Fabian had already been waiting in his office.

Because it was long after closing time, only a few employees remained inside.

Vanessa was working overtime in her office. When she saw Kieran, Bradley and Fabian pushing the door in at the same time, she couldn't help but be shocked.

After that incident, Vanessa had been trembling in her heart, and there were many times she thought of resigning.

But the salary she received was really high, and she couldn't let go of the way she was treated, so the resignation came to an end.

"Why have you come over?" Vanessa stood up and asked respectfully.

"Vanessa, I really underestimated you, you have a lot of guts!" Fabian smiled and spoke, "It was not good enough for you in this president's office!"

Vanessa's heart drummed, but she still spoke with a stiff upper lip, "Fabian, I don't know what you mean by that. Did I do something wrong to make you angry?"

"Don't understand what I mean?" Fabian smiled with an even colder sneer, "Vanessa, do you really not understand or do you fake not understanding?!"

Fabian likes to tease others, but Kieran doesn't like to beat around the bush, he spoke straightforwardly, "Vanessa, your family are in my hands."

Hearing Kieran's words, Vanessa's face suddenly changed, "Simon, you you"

"Vanessa, I'm Kieran." Kieran's voice was soft, but every word he said made people feel a fishy wind from hell.

"Say it, who told you to serve me that cup of coffee?!"

Vanessa's body shivered violently and she almost fell to the ground.

Mr. Fitzgerald is still alive!

She knew that what she had done had already been revealed, but she still hang in there

She shook her head vigorously, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I really don't know what you're talking about, I"

"Well, since you don't know, in the future, you won't have to see your family again."

Vanessa's legs went weak and she fell straight to the ground. If she did not tell the truth, her family would have to be buried for her capriciousness.

"Say it! Who told you to drug me!"

Vanessa shivered and opened her mouth, "I say it! I'll tell you everything! Mr. Fitzgerald, please spare my family! As long as you don't hurt them, I'll tell you anything!"

"It's..... it's Miss Wells! It was Miss Wells gave me five million and asked me to give you that coffee!"

Chapter 848

Having worked with Kieran for so many years, Vanessa could not be clearer about how ruthless his methods were.

If she really pissed him off, none of her family would survive.

Vanessa regretted it, she really did.

When people live in the world, they are always more or less fond of vanity.

Vanessa was initially an innocent young girl who wanted to struggle with her real skills and change her fate, but as time went on and the people she befriended became richer and richer, her vanity became more and more apparent.

Her salary is good and she is already considered to have a successful career among her peers, but without a good family background to support her, she is still too poor compared to the rich young ladies she befriends.

Her female friends drive expensive sports cars and live in big villas, she can't stand the thought of her being so much worse off than the others, so she plans to buy a BMW and a villa.

But in this city, the villa is too expensive and she cannot afford it even if she takes out a loan.

Just as she was getting anxious about buying a house and a car, she received a huge transfer of 5 million.

She then received a message from Regina.

Regina said that if she succeeded in helping her, she could have the five million, but if she failed, she would make her lose both her money and her life!

She knew that there was no free lunch under the sky, but she really couldn't afford to give Regina back this five million.

Coupled with the fact that Regina sent her a message saying that she just needed to drug Kieran's coffee, she briefly dwelled on it and agreed to her request.

Regina said at the time that the kind of drug, a kind of ecstasy she got from abroad, was colourless and tasteless and did no harm to a person's body, so that she did not have to worry about being found out.

She knew what Regina had in mind for Kieran, and she felt that Regina had asked her to drug him so that she could have something to do with him while he was unconscious.

It's really no big deal for a man like Kieran to have a few women around him.

Her apprehensive heart settled down, it was just helping a woman to get close to the CEO, she had nothing to lose, so if she didn't want the 5 million, she was brain dead!

However, how could she have imagined that the same day she had tampered with the coffee, he had a car accident and died instantly?

At that time, Vanessa was really scared, how could she have never thought that her cup of coffee would have such a tragic consequence?

During the period after Kieran's car accident, she trembled every day, fearing that the police would investigate her. Fortunately, the Fitzgerald family did not look into the matter and just treated it as an ordinary accident.

Kieran had treated her well and she had felt guilty at the time, but soon, it was replaced by the joy of having a car and a house.

Then later, when Simon returned, she no longer had to worry that the shady things she had done would one day be revealed in the sunlight.

But she had never expect that the person who died in the car accident was not Kieran, but Simon!

And now that Kieran has regained his memory, she can never turn a new leaf again!

Although she had no intention of harming anyone at the time, she did cause irreparable consequences. She should pay for her greed, she only hopes that her beloved family members will not be implicated by her!

After telling Kieran all about this matter, Vanessa covered her face in dismay, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I was wrong, I was really wrong! I'm willing to testify against Regina, I'm willing to pay the price for my greed, I just beg you not to hurt my family!"

"They don't know what I've done, they haven't done anything wrong, they're innocent! Please don't hurt them!"

Kieran did not speak, his eyes were obscure and uncertain as he stared at the woman kneeling on the ground, piercingly cold.

Perhaps Vanessa did not want to harm anyone's life in the first place, but she could be blamed for Simon's death.

When she chose to keep the five million that Regina gave her, she should have expected the end now.

There is always a price to pay for a wrong done!

Kieran is not a murderous demon, and using Vanessa's family to threaten her with the truth is the fastest way to find out what happened in the accident, but he won't really hurt her family.

He believed that the law would give justice to Simon!

"Take her to the Civil Affairs Bureau!" After saying these words, Kieran turned around icily and took the lead to walk outside the office.

Regina went to the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau early in the morning to wait for Kieran.

Although their appointment was for nine o'clock, she was so excited that she simply couldn't wait that late.

She got the news that Freya had woken up, and she was really quite worried that Kieran would suddenly backtrack, as he did on their wedding day, leaving her alone to endure the world's cynicism.

Last night, she called him with immense apprehension, but to her surprise, he said that he would come to the Civil Affairs Bureau tomorrow.

His voice, as always, was cold, but his words, to her ears, were the most beautiful music.

It is enough that he'll come to the Civil Service.

As long as they are licensed, no one will be able to separate them again!

After all, he still cared about that child in her belly!

In the end, he still couldn't forgive Freya for treating him as someone else's double!

It's just that she really didn't expect that even though Freya was injured like that, she would still be able to survive, and that the child in her belly would be so lucky!

But, it doesn't matter, Freya will soon never wake up again!

Thinking of her bright and happy future, the corners of Regina's lips couldn't help but rise up.

Today, she wore a gilt gold dress, noble and elegant as if she were a European medieval noble lady. She did not like to wear heavy make-up, and the effect of her light make-up made her look better, and her smile was infinitely charming beyond words.

It didn't take her long to come over, and the journalists she had contacted flocked to her.

She held her chin up slightly, putting her best face forward in front of the camera.

That day's wedding had made her the laughing stock of the world, all the people were laughing at her, saying that she had been abandoned by Simon and could not marry into the Fitzgerald family, today, she must let everyone know that the position of Mr. Fitzgerald was hers!

"Miss Wells, may I ask, why are you in front of the Civil Affairs Bureau?"

"Yes, Miss Wells, what are you doing here? Is it that you are getting a license with someone today?"

"Miss Wells, can you reveal who the gentleman is that you're getting a license from?"

"Miss Wells, you are in such a hurry to get your license, is it because Simon has broken your heart by repenting his marriage and you are eager to forget the pain he brought you with another relationship?"

"Miss Wells, may I ask, is it really no longer possible between you and Simon?"

.....

Regina was not in a hurry to answer their questions, but gently stroked her belly and waited until the reporters were so anxious before she slowly spoke, "I already have Simon's child in my belly, so who else do you think I can get a license with!"

Chapter 849

"What? Are you really going to get a license with Simon?"

After hearing Regina's words, many reporters at the scene could not control their exclams.

On the day of Regina and Kieran's wedding, they had all been there. Kieran left during the wedding and really didn't give her any respect.

It seemed to everyone that it was Simon who really didn't treat Regina well that he wouldn't even go along with the wedding.

So, everyone has decided that she is the woman who was abandoned by Simon.

Now, she even said that Simon wanted to get a license with her, how could this be possible!

"Miss Wells, you're not teasing us, are you?"

A young reporter on the scene who was more impatient couldn't help but say, "Who doesn't know in the whole Arkpool City that Simon doesn't want to marry you, and he doesn't want even the child in your belly!"

That reporter's words were harsh, but Regina was not angry.

It was her big day, and no matter how badly people said, she wouldn't take it personally.

"How could Simon not want the baby in my belly!"

Regina smiled, "Simon said that the thing he was most looking forward to was for our child to come into the world safely."

"I know that on my wedding day with Simon, there was a bit of an accident that made everyone think that he didn't want to marry me and that he had abandoned me, but in fact, it wasn't like that."

"Simon loves me, and I am also in love with him. I'm sure everyone knows about the earthquake in Hunt Country. Simon left in the middle of the wedding that day because his mother. She had an accident and he was most filial, so of course he had to go to the disaster area to look for his mother!"

"When Simon came back, he kept apologising to me, saying that he was sorry for making me suffer so much on a good day like that. He promised to make up a grand wedding for me, but I really didn't want to be bothering any further."

"For two people who love each other, formality really doesn't matter, as long as we married and he treats me well with all his heart, I'll be satisfied."

"So, today, I'm getting my license with Simon!"

Regina's lips curled up in an increasingly sweet curve, "Simon and I both hope to receive everyone's blessing, thank you for witnessing our happiest moment!"

With that, Regina winked at her new assistant, who took a large stack of red packets and handed them out to the journalists one by one.

The red envelope was thick and at a glance there was no shortage of money inside.

The journalists were pleased with Regina's generosity, plus the fact that she would soon be Simon's legal wife and the next generation of the Fitzgerald family's matriarch, so of course they had to butter her up.

“I’ve also heard about Patricia, Simon has always been filial, so of course he couldn’t possibly ignore it if something happened to Patricia! If something happened to my mother, let alone if I were married, even if I were having a baby, I couldn’t just ignore it!”

“Yes, there’s really nothing wrong with what Simon is doing! Although marriage is a big deal, as a son, he should be filial to his parents!”

“That’s right, Simon was in a hurry to save Patricia, so how can that be considered as running away from the marriage! Besides, Miss Wells is pregnant with Simon’s child, so how can Simon not be responsible!”

“Patricia is still in the hospital, and Simon is in a hurry to come over and get his license with Miss Wells! Simon really loves Miss Wells so much that he can’t wait a minute, he just wants to marry her and take her home!”

“So envious of Miss Wells! However, in this world, only a woman as outstanding as Miss Wells can be worthy of Simon!”

.....

Listening to the chatter of the reporters around her, the corners of Regina’s lips could not be controlled to rise, indeed, in this world, only she, Regina, could be worthy of the man who is second to none!

Over the years, she has been following the trends online, and the comments from the netizens were hars, the mean words almost put her down to shit.

The rich girls in her circle who don’t get along with her hate her so much that they can’t take advantage of her downfall and step on her.

What even if she climbs into Simon’s bed, she is still being thrown away.

Those unpleasant words had hurt Regina’s heart these past few days.

And today, she walked into the Civil Affairs Bureau holding his hand openly, and had the names of the two on the marriage certificate, so she would see who would dare to belittle her!

“Simon is here!”

The black Koenigsegg slowly stopped at the roadside, the door opened, the man’s long straight legs stepped out. His suit was straight, his face had no expression, but it was better than the most beautiful painting in this world.

When they saw Kieran walking calmly towards the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau, the reporters snapped a frenzy of pictures of him.

Regina’s eyes were downcast as she surveyed herself, this color really suited her well!

An ordinary woman, wearing this colour, might be a little tacky, like a thug with no style, but this colour on her only makes her look more and more regal and beautiful.

She lifted her feet and the diamonds set in her dress glowed brightly in the sunlight as she walked in all her glory, like a sun goddess descending from the heavens.

She walked up to Kieran and took his arm, "Simon, you are here!"

Kieran shrugged Regina's hand away, without expression.

Regina was embarrassed to have her hand thrown away in front of so many people, but the discomfort she felt at the thought of him being so cold and rejecting of people was gone.

The reporters did not notice Kieran's indifference to Regina, as they scrambled to ask questions with their microphones.

"Simon, may I ask if you're really coming here today to get a license with Miss Wells?"

"Simon, that day at the wedding you left Miss Wells in front of so many people, did you apologize to Miss Wells when you got home? I guess, you must have knelt down to ask for forgiveness!"

"Simon, after you and Miss Wells receive your license, do you want to have a make-up wedding? When are you planning to have a make-up wedding?"

"Simon, you and Miss Wells are getting your license today, and all of us haven't seen you propose to her yet! Simon, can you grant all of us a wish today and propose to Miss Wells in public?"

"Proposal! Proposal! Proposal!"

There were calls for Kieran to propose to Regina, and Regina's eyes were downcast as she spoke in a delicate whisper, "Simon"

Chapter 850

Regina was really thirsty for Kieran to propose to her.

Marrying him, having children for him and making him fall in love with her is her ultimate goal.

But every woman is longing for romance. She hopes that the man she loves can be romantic, and in the presence of the whole world, kneel down on one knee, take her hand and ask, "Regina, will you marry me?"

"Proposal! Proposal! Proposal!"

Regina's face became more and more shy, she looked down at her left hand, on her ring finger, there was no ring yet, she really hoped that he could put a ring on her hand himself!

"Stop it, guys, Simon is thin-skinned, he'll be embarrassed if you do this!"

Regina lifted her face and snapped at the journalists, but in her eyes, there was an undisguised expectation that, in the face of so many people's uproar, he would get down on one knee and let her be the happiest woman ever.

"Proposal! Proposal! Proposal!"

Regina's words made the voices of the scene intensify, and she looked at Simon pitifully, "Simon, everyone is asking you to propose to me, what should we do!"

“Proposal?!” Kieran raised his eyelids, those dark eyes were too deep and profound, making it impossible to see through what he was actually thinking.

Regina nodded shyly, but the joy in her heart was increasingly sweet.

The fact that he had taken the initiative to say such words to her proved that the chances of him proposing to her in public were still quite high.

“Yes, Simon, why don’t we just grant everyone’s wish?”

Kieran gave a cold smile, the corner of his lips hooked up, with a piercing coldness.

“Regina, I’m not planning to marry you, so why should I propose to you?!”

“Simon

Regina’s face was instantly as white as paper, she looked at Kieran incredulously and asked, “Simon, what are you saying? You were the one who wanted to come with me to the Civil Affairs Bureau, you even made a vow, how could you not intend to marry me?”

“Simon, have you forgotten? You said that in front of Grandma, you promised her that you would be responsible for me and the baby in my belly, how can you suddenly say something like that?!”

“Regina, I said I would go to the Civil Affairs Bureau with you, but when did I say that I came here to get a license with you?!”

The smile at the corner of Kieran’s lips was so sarcastic that Regina’s heart could not help but shudder, “Regina, you are thinking too much.”

Regina’s slender legs trembled so violently that she almost lost her footing. Thinking of the cameras in the hands of the reporters pointing at her, she still forced herself to calm down, she absolutely must not be humiliated again.

The journalists were taken aback by Kieran’s words.

They thought that it was certain for Regina and Simon to get their license today, but Simon’s words stunned them.

“What the hell is going on here? Didn’t Miss Wells just say that Simon was coming over to get her license today?”

“Right, based on what Miss Wells said just now, Simon is very fond of her, how could he be unwilling to get a license with her?”

“Is it possible that Simon is playing a trick on Miss Wells? He never intended to be responsible for her and the child in her belly? He was just playing around with Miss Wells?”

“Miss Wells is also really pitiful, it’s not enough that she was abandoned at the wedding, now she’s bent over backwards to get a license with Mr. Fitzgerald, but she didn’t expect to be abandoned again!”

.....

Their words stung Regina’s heart. The unattainable, high and mighty Regina could not be so pitiful!

Who are they to call her pathetic!

She will not be abandoned by a man, she, Regina, will never be abandoned by a man!

Almost biting her tongue through, Regina found her voice, "Simon, stop it! I know you like to joke around, but it's really easy for people to misunderstand when you make jokes like this!"

"Simon, Grandma has been expecting us to get the license soon, she is old, do you want her to worry about us?"

"Simon, it's my fault, I shouldn't have ignored you this morning and made you angry, I apologise. But I have a baby in my belly now, and the doctor said that for the first three months, I need to be careful, so I really can't stay with you in the morning. Simon, don't be angry, okay? When the baby is born, I will make it up to you."

With that, Regina put her arms around Kieran and headed inside the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Hearing Regina's words, the journalists on the scene instantly dawned on them.

It turns out that when Simon said that, it wasn't because he didn't want to marry Miss Wells, but that he was sulking!

They can't imagine that the outwardly cold and ascetic-looking Simon is so enthusiastic when Miss Wells is pregnant!

Simon is jealous of the baby in Miss Wells's belly! He really loves Miss Wells so much!

However, Kieran coldly shook off her hand, "Regina, I told you, I will not get a license with you."

The expression on Regina's face instantly froze as she spoke pitifully, "Simon, stop it! Tonight, I'll make it up to you, okay?"

"Regina, I'm not messing with you. How can I marry a slut?!"

Fabian who was standing at the side could not control burst out laughing, well, when Kieran spoke, he was really harsh.

Kieran's words were so desperate that even if Regina was calm, she didn't know what to say for a moment.

Instead, it was the journalists on the scene who were already in a state of disarray.

"Is Simon talking about Miss Wells?"

"Simon is too cruel! How can he say such words to Miss Wells! Miss Wells is still carrying his child inside her belly!"

"Could it be that he's not going to be responsible for Miss Wells and the child inside her belly?"

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The reporters had so many questions they wanted to ask Kieran, but the aura on him at this moment was so terrifying that they didn't have the guts to speak up.

They could only aim the microphone at Regina, "Miss Wells, what does Simon mean? You can't get a marriage license today, can you?"

"Miss Wells, that day Simon didn't want to marry you and run away from the wedding, right?"

"Miss Wells, may I ask if the marriage between you and Mr. Fitzgerald has always been your wishful thinking?!"

"No!" Regina shouted hysterically, realizing her outburst, she coughed lightly and tried to keep her graceful and noble appearance, "Simon and I are in love, he's just losing his temper with me! He'll marry me!"

"Marry you?" Kieran's voice was chillingly cold, "Regina, why would I want to marry the murderer of my brother?!"