

Talented 931

Chapter 931

Joanna's brow furrowed as she too wondered whose blood was on the floor.

Soon, the bodyguards under Kieran brought over a gruesome corpse.

The corpse was really miserable and tragic, but his face, which was barely intact, was recognisable to everyone as a new servant, Addison, who had not long been recruited.

Jayla was, after all, a bit more timid, she didn't dare to look at Addison's corpse, she nestled her head into Joanna's arms to save herself from seeing any horrible images that would give her nightmares at night.

Jaden did not hold back, he stared coldly at the corpse on the ground, his face with calmness and indifference that did not belong to him at that age.

For Addison's tragic death, Jaden really wasn't upset at all, let alone feeling half guilty.

Addison had deliberately approached him and Jayla in recent days, and after getting to know them well, she suggested coming to play in the backyard together.

He knew in advance of Regina and Addison's plans, and naturally knew that her invitation was unsettling.

Addison said that there were many rare things in the backyard that were particularly interesting, but Jaden knew in his heart that Addison was not interested in those rare things, she only wanted those two crazy dogs to bite him and Jayla to death.

Jaden put his plan into action as he and Jayla followed Addison into the backyard.

He was prepared for this. He went to Sebastian's and asked for a drug and sprinkled it on him and Jayla.

This medicine made by Sebastian was really particularly impressive, and even the most vicious dogs would not dare to come near them when they smelled that kind of medicine.

Addison's calculations were well thought out. She was thinking of tricking Jaden and Jayla into entering the backyard and then leaving, locking the backyard gate behind them by the way, so that the two little brats could be with the dogs.

After he tricked them both inside, he was just about to leave, but Jaden gave him a kick.

The little boy, who looked so delicate and frail, was so strong.

Addison was in so much pain that he couldn't get up for a while, and when he managed to get up, the two mad dogs had run from behind to the door.

Addison was so frightened that his legs went weak and he panicked and tried to run for the door, but his arm had been bitten by a rabid dog and he couldn't get away.

The two mad dogs did not attack Jaden and Jayla. They took a timid step back when they saw them both, before they pounced on Addison in unison.

Jaden and Jayla looked at each other, and instead of going out through the doorway, they both quickly went up the big tree and climbed back down the willow tree outside by the wall.

When he left, Jaden was considerate enough to help Addison close the gate of the backyard, so that the mad dogs would not come out and cause trouble to others.

The medicine that made the two dogs go crazy was fed by Addison, and naturally, he should also bear the consequences of this.

No matter how Addison ends up today, Jaden's heart will not have any half-hearted pity, let alone any guilt.

Addison, today, had already moved to kill him and Jayla. If they had not been resourceful, it would have been him and Jayla who were bitten to death by the vicious dogs.

"Addison?!"

Several of the servants could not control their exclams, "How could it be Addison?!"

Regina also saw the body of Addison on the ground, her body was miserable, but her eyes, dead and round, contained the uncontrollable horror of his death.

She did not know if it was her illusion, but Regina always felt that Addison's eyes staring at her, making her body shiver uncontrollably.

In the final analysis, the culprit in all this is still her, Regina.

Regina involuntarily took a step back as she felt herself bump into something, and when she turned her face, she met the steely, cold eyes of Keegan, the captain of the city's criminal police brigade.

Seeing several police officers standing beside Keegan, Regina's heart panicked even more, there was a brief breakdown in her mind. She could not control screaming out, "It's not me! It's not me!"

Regina's voice drew everyone's attention and Joanna was quite displeased at her behavior, "Regina, what are you talking about?"

It was only when she heard Joanna's voice that Regina's sanity abruptly returned to clarity.

Yes, no one could possibly suspect her of Addison's death, so what was she panicking about!

She had many, many important things to do, and she couldn't afford to get herself in a tizzy over such a trivial matter.

The fear on Regina's face faded, and a soft glow enveloped her entire face, making her look indescribably gentle and lovable.

"Grandma, I'm sorry, I was just so scared! It's the first time I've seen a dead body in all my life."

Jaden and Jayla are intact today, but Regina is upset. Even if she can't take their lives, she has to make them pay something today.

She looked at them with a puzzled expression, "Jaden, Jayla, just now a maid said that they saw you and Addison coming together to the backyard, do you know why Addison entered the backyard?"

How Jaden did not understand Regina's intention? He did not change his face, "Today Jayla and I did play with Addison, but after playing outside the backyard gate for a while, Jayla and I went to play elsewhere, I don't know how Addison became like this."

Regina gritted her teeth with hatred. She thought that such a small kid would be scared when he saw such a horrible corpse, and that he would confess everything when asked. But he was still calm.

Regina looked at Jaden for a moment. Addison's death must have had something to do with this little brat, who was even more terrifying than she had imagined.

"Officers, what brings you over here?"

Joanna's voice reeled Regina back to her senses, thinking of Keegan and the others.

She didn't expect the police to be alerted to today's incident, but it's good that they've come over. As long as they investigate carefully, they'll definitely find out that Addison's death has something to do with these two brats!

By then, even if they can't be convicted as minors, their image in Joanna's heart will be completely ruined!

Thinking so, Regina hurriedly said to Keegan, "Officer, Jaden and Jayla know something about it. In recent days, they were very close to Addison, I think, they are willing to help and assist in the investigation of this matter!"

After saying this to Keegan, she spoke to Jaden and Jayla rather gently, "Jaden, Jayla, in a moment the police will ask you a few questions, will you cooperate with the police's investigation? It's very simple, you just have to tell the truth."

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Regina's words did not sit well with Joanna.

It was scary enough to see such a gruesome corpse, but if they were to be asked all sorts of questions by the police, they would be scared out of their wits!

Besides, even if Addison had been close to the two little ones before, what does it have to do with these two little darlings if she was bitten to death by a mad dog!

It can't be that these two cute little babies let the dogs bite Addison to death!

She didn't believe that two small kids could do that.

"Grandma, what does Regina mean?" Jaden complained, "Great Grandma, Jayla and I didn't do anything wrong, so why is she asking the police to interrogate us? Regina is not saying that Addison was killed by Jayla and me, is she?"

Speaking of this, Jaden was so aggrieved that he was on the verge of tears, "Great Grandma, I am so scared, I don't want to be taken to the police station. I want to be a good boy, I didn't harm anyone!"

Little drama queen Jayla's tears fell as she sobbed hard, "Great Grandma, I am scared too! I really don't know what I've done wrong again, and Regina wants the police to interrogate us! Great Grandma, I don't want to go to jail, can you save me?"

Looking at these two little babies in a pitiful state, Joanna's heart ached.

Although she liked Regina and was willing to indulge her in her daily life, today, in her opinion, Regina's behaviour was really a bit too much.

Regina couldn't stand these two kids pretending to be pitiful, she suppressed the anger in her heart and spoke up somewhat helplessly, "Jaden, Jayla, don't misunderstand, I just want you to help the police to solve the case so that the truth can come out as soon as possible."

"Regina, that's enough!"

Joanna could not stand it anymore, "The truth is that these two dogs ate something bad and suddenly went crazy, just as Addison barged in and was bitten to death by the mad dogs! Regina, what more truth do you want?"

"Those two mad dogs have been killed, can't it be that the kids should pay for the sins they have caused?!"

"Grandma, I ..."

Regina had never expected that Joanna, who had always loved her, would suddenly be so mean to her, and she felt aggrieved.

She was just about to say something to defend herself, but Joanna interrupted coldly, "Regina, don't you have an upset stomach? If you don't feel well, go to your room and stay there!"

Regina stared in disbelief. Joanna lectured her in front of so many people! And she felt ashamed.

But no matter how upset she was, Joanna had already said so, and she couldn't stay here, so she could only give Joanna a resigned look and go back to her room to slowly calm her heart.

Before the indignation in her heart could diminish, she saw Jayla making a smug face at her.

This was so exasperating.

Regina turned shakily, clutching her heart so hard that she almost scratched the shirt she was wearing, but the boredom in her heart continued unabated.

Jaden, Jayla, Freya, you are smug, aren't you?

Fine, I'll see how you'll feel smug when Freya becomes a pus-filled, stinking, ugly monster!

Keegan brought several police officers over today, and it really wasn't about the vicious dog bite.

All this time, they have been investigating a murder case and they have identified the murderer, but to their surprise, the cunning murderer had fled away.

They all thought that the murderer had escaped to the outer city, but they didn't expect the murderer to be bold enough to hide under their noses and went into the Fitzgerald's as a maid.

Now, he was bitten to death by a vicious dog, which is considered retribution.

Addison's body was taken away by Keegan, and Joanna's heart was filled with fear that one of their family's servants was a killer.

When Joanna saw Kieran was getting better and better, she felt complicated in her heart. She still felt that it was Regina's blessing that he was getting better.

She had wanted to keep him for dinner at the house so that he could cultivate a relationship with Regina in the meantime, but he took Freya and left after dealing with the matter here, with no intention of staying for dinner.

After Kieran carried Freya to the car, he carefully looked Freya round, no wonder Jacob said that he had mistreated her, indeed, she lost weight in the past few days.

He cooked her delicious food every day, but why was it so hard to fatten her up!

But even if it was difficult to fatten her up, he still had to redouble his efforts.

"Freya, what do you want to eat tonight? I'll make it for you."

Freya didn't feel anything when he didn't ask, but when he did, she instantly felt there were many things she wanted to eat.

"I want steak, I want poached fish, I want chocolate, I want cake, and I want chicken wings ..."

Freya named many foods, and Kieran listened carefully. There were still chocolates over at Kelsington Bay, last time Jacob sent a lot of them and they could not finish them in a year.

The cake could be bought at the shop, but he still wanted to cook these dishes for her with his own hands.

There are not many ingredients left in Kelsington Bay and they have to go to the supermarket first.

With a status like Kieran's, going to the supermarket must have caused a stir. Indeed, after they went to the supermarket, Kieran caught attention from girls coming and going.

But even then, she was rejoiced, no matter how envious and jealous others were, Mr. Fitzgerald was hers alone.

Both body and mind were hers.

"Wow, Mr. Fitzgerald is so handsome! He's much more handsome in person than in the financial magazines!"

"Freya is also beautiful! He and Freya are perfect for each other!"

"They bought so many ingredients, are they going home for a dinner? Mr. Fitzgerald and Freya are so in love with each other!"

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Listening to the whispers of a few young girls next to her, Freya couldn't help but smile.

In the past, when people mentioned her and Mr. Fitzgerald, they always said that she was not good enough for him, but now finally someone thinks they are compatible, and she will try to become better and better to become a better match for Mr. Fitzgerald.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, someone has complimented me on my good looks!” Freya nestled softly in Kieran’s arms and pouted, “Do you think I’m pretty too?”

Kieran bent his face down and looked at her with affection. Freya thought that he would say to her with deep emotion, Freya, you are the most beautiful in my heart.

However, he said, “Freya, you are so self-absorbed!”

Freya had the urge to beat him for that!

But at this moment, she saw someone who should have been dead.

Bernice Turner.

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“Mom!” Freya’s eyes filled with tears, and she chased out like crazy, but Bernice had already walked out of the supermarket entrance, and by the time she was out, she had long since lost sight of Bernice.

She stood in front of the supermarket, watching the people come and go, tears rolling down her face.

How could the person she had seen be her mother?

Her mother was already dead!

She was dead in a pool of blood!

When she was sad, she used to crouch in a corner alone, but now she had Kieran, who would be by her side no matter what happened, so she didn’t have to suffer that bone-chilling heartache alone.

Kieran did not speak, but gently embraced Freya into his arms, telling her with the warmth of his body that he was there.

He will be there for the rest of her life.

Freya did not speak again, as she quietly pressed her head against his heart and listened to his strong, powerful heartbeat.

There are some people with whom you don’t need many words, just a look, or a hug, you can feel warm from the bottom of your heart.

Mr. Fitzgerald made her feel warm.

Kieran dotingly rubbed Freya’s head, looking at the sea of people in front of him, his eyes couldn’t help but become dark and complex.

He knew that the tragic death of Bernice had been a knot in Freya’s heart, and he wanted to find out the cause of her death and untie this knot in her heart.

After Bradley set out to investigate the matter, he found a number of anomalies.

Inside Bernice's urn, it was not her ashes contained.

The Stahler family found her collapsed in a pool of blood, everyone thought she was dead, but then, somehow, her body disappeared.

Bernice had died in a strange way, and Maximus declared that she had died of a sudden illness, burned her clothes before she died, and held a hasty funeral for her.

Now it seemed likely that Bernice was still alive.

Who took her away from her near death at that time? And what was the purpose of that person?

If Bernice was really still alive, why didn't she come back for her children?

There were too many doubts in his heart, and Kieran would lift them. He was now almost certain that the person Freya had just seen was the living Bernice, however, these doubts he had not completely lifted, and he would not tell Freya what he guessed in his heart. He did not want to let her down after she was full of hope.

Freya felt that the fact that she would have seen Bernice just now must have been just her hallucination.

She missed her mother too much, and it had been too long since she had visited her mother in the cemetery.

Early the next morning, she bought a large bouquet of flowers and went to the cemetery.

Surprisingly, she saw Walter at Bernice's grave.

Walter half-crouched in front of her grave, a tall, magnificent man with a slightly stoop, his shoulders trembling slightly with a grief.

In Freya's impression, Walter had always been strong, self-righteous, but at this moment he was showing vulnerability she had never seen in him before.

Because he was so engrossed in his grief, Walter did not notice Freya standing not far behind him.

His face was heavy with sorrow as he gently stroked the tombstone before him with such tenderness and care, as if, instead of a cold, dead object, he was touching the face of his lover.

"Bernice, I miss you so much."

Walter's voice was hoarse, and if Freya had stood in front of him, she would have noticed that his face was marked with visible tears.

"Bernice, you still hate me, don't you? Bernice, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have fallen into their trap and left you alone, otherwise, you wouldn't have been forced to fall into the deep sea."

"Bernice, I'm sorry."

Walter kept murmuring. He was well maintained, a man of almost fifty years, with a straight figure, hardly any visible wrinkles on his face and no grey hair on his head.

But in this instant, Freya felt his obvious ageing.

Freya hated Walter, but at this moment, seeing his hunched back, she could not hate him.

Her eyes were uncontrollably sore, and her heart was in shock.

How did he know her mother? And, why did he look like he was fond of her mother?

Freya was just about to ask Walter how he knew her mother, but he had noticed her arrival.

He slowly turned his face. As if he didn't want Freya to see him shed tears, he wiped the tears from his face in a wretched manner.

"Freya, you're here."

After saying this, an awkward silence fell between the two.

They were father and daughter, with the deepest of blood ties, but they were like two strangers.

Apart from sneering and bad mouthing, Freya didn't really know what she could say to Walter.

But at this time, at Bernice's grave, she did not want to say something mean, so there was only an eerie silence between her and Walter.

It was Walter who was the first to break the silence. He took a glance at Bernice's tombstone and said somewhat curtly to Freya, "She will be very happy that you come to visit her. Freya, you are your mother's pride."

She was also his pride.

Walter was used to being arrogant and it made Freya feel indescribably awkward when he praised her.

She sneered and hooked her lips, "Walter, you're a schizophrenic, aren't you? A few days ago you were dying to have me killed, and now you're boasting me, how ridiculous!"

"Walter, I don't know how you met my mother, but it's clear to me that whatever your relationship is, my mother doesn't want to see you! So please, in future, don't appear at her grave!"

Her mother loved her the most, how could her mother possibly want to see a demon who had tried to put her daughter to death over and over again!

Hearing Freya's words, Walter couldn't help but stagger violently. He wanted to compensate Freya, no matter what she asked for, he would try his best to satisfy her, but Freya did not agree.

Bernice was his life!

He had lost her, and he had managed to find the grave where she was buried, so he came to visit her grave!

"Freya, it was my fault and I apologize to you. But your mother and I..." Walter cautiously caressed the tombstone, "I have to come and visit her."

Looking at the way Walter was gazing at the tombstone with deep emotion, Freya could feel his deep love for Bernice.

Coupled with his resemblance to Josiah's face, Freya felt something explode in her mind.

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She didn't want to believe this suspicion of hers, but she couldn't help but ask, "Walter, why do you look so much like Josiah?"

"Is it really just because you're a fan of Josiah that you went to see him in the hospital? What's your relationship with Josiah?! And what's your relationship with my mother!"

"I ..."

Walter was speechless for a moment, he didn't really know how to answer Freya's words.

He really had no nerve to tell her that he was her real father, but he knew in his heart that even if he didn't say it, Freya had already guessed it.

As expected, without waiting for him to speak, Freya said with a trembling voice again, "Walter, you were with my mother, weren't you? You're Josiah's real father, right?!"

She and Josiah were twin siblings, if Walter was his real father, surely he was also her real father.

Freya's body trembled uncontrollably, unable to say whether it was out of anger or hatred.

How could the man who, time and again, tried to put her to death be her real father?!

Besides, he was Regina's real father!

If he was also her real father, wouldn't she and Regina be half-sisters?

The thought made Freya's heart unspeakably sick.

"Freya, I am your and Josiah's father." Walter closed his eyes and slowly opened them again, his face with obvious apprehension and uneasiness, "Freya, I have not done any fatherly duty to you and Josiah, I have even hurt you, I am not worthy to be your father, but Freya, I still hope you can give me the chance to make it up to you, let me do my fatherly duty."

"Freya, I hurt you, when I did those things, I didn't even know that you were my daughter. If I knew that you were mine and Bernice's child, I wouldn't have hurt you a bit!"

"Freya, I was wrong, I regret it afterwards. I know you hate you and don't want to see me, but please can you give me another chance. I promise, I will be the best father in this world!"

Freya looked away hastily as she struggled to lift her face and look up at the sky to keep her tears from dripping down.

In fact, compared to Maximus, Walter was really good already.

Now, in her heart, she was completely relieved of Maximus's hurts, he was not her real father, those hurts were just brought to her by an insignificant person.

She also wanted, like other children, to be loved by her own father, but the thought that this man before her was also Regina's father made her feel indescribably resistant.

It seemed like a century had passed before Freya slowly spoke, "Walter, you are Regina's father."

No matter how much she longed for her father's love, she would never share the same father with Regina.

She and Regina, in this life, could only be incompatible, how could they be sisters by blood!

"Walter, if you want to show the fatherly love in you, find Regina, I don't want it!"

"Maximus is not my father, and you are not my father either! It's enough for me to have a mother, I don't need a father and I can still live a good life!"

Freya placed the large bouquet of lilies in front of Bernice's grave, which was her favourite flower when she was alive. She glanced sideways and found that what Walter had just placed in front of the grave was also a bouquet of lilies.

Looking at the lilies with fresh dew drops on them, Freya could not help but be stunned, followed by deeper sarcasm in her heart.

"Walter, I don't know what kind of story you had with my mother, but there is one thing that I can be sure of. It was you who failed my mother! If you were truly good to my mother and you were devoted to her, how could she leave you without hesitation after she was pregnant!"

"Walter, you didn't treat my mother well when she was alive, and now that she's gone, you come to her grave and pretend to be affectionate. What's the point of you doing that, other than to diabolize her?!"

"I ..."

Walter was once again silenced by Freya. She was right, no matter how much he wanted to make up for the mistakes he had made, what was the point?!

If he had been more cautious and had not let Gracie get away with it, if he had been less filial and had decisively refused to marry him and Gracie, and had taken his beloved girl away from the Wells family, how could his beloved girl have been driven into a desperate situation!

After Bernice's death, he obeyed his mother and father's orders and married Gracie, who was already pregnant, but because of their persecution of Bernice, he completely separated himself from his parents, whom he had always revered.

Because of his disgust that Gracie used that unseemly means to conceive his child, he had not touched her for over twenty years after the marriage.

Only the silhouette of Bernice stayed in his dream. He missed her so much, but never saw her again.

Walter lowered his eyelids gloomily, he didn't know how to explain to Freya, he could only confess over and over again, "Freya, I'm sorry, I'm sorry to your mother and I'm sorry to you. I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

It took almost all of Freya's strength to continue to look cold and detached.

She thought that she would hate Regina's father, the man who had hurt her over and over again, and that she would never be able to forgive in any way.

But thinking that he was not only Regina's father, but also her long-awaited real father, and listening to his confession, her heart could not help but become very warm and tender.

She didn't want to open her mouth to say forgiveness to Walter, much less accept him as her father, but with such stubbornness, she really didn't know how much longer she could hold on.

"Walter, stop pretending here! Don't appear in front of me in the future, and don't appear in front of Josiah either, we both don't want a father like you!"

After saying these words, Freya turned around decisively and walked quickly towards the outside of the cemetery.

She was afraid that if she walked slower, she would not be able to control her soft heart and tell Walter that, in fact, she had always longed for her father's love.

As Freya had just turned the corner and walked up a path, a man dressed in a black tracksuit with a mask rushed out from a side fork. He raised a white bottle and threw its contents viciously at her.

Walter's movements were faster than Freya's, he quickly stepped in front of her, shielding her so well that the contents of the man's bottle splashed all over him.

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In that moment, although Walter's face was full of worry, there was no trace of wretchedness or panic in his body, only the greatness of a father's love.

The man obviously didn't expect Walter to appear here and protect Freya so much, and as soon as he was stunned, he quickly ran towards the front.

Walter was quicker than him, and as soon as he stepped forward, he strangled the man's wrist fiercely.

In a flash of lightning, the sound of bones breaking rang through the air, that man screamed hysterically in pain. He wanted to struggle, but he had always been afraid of Walter, even if it hurt like hell, he didn't dare to make a rash move.

He trembled and prostrated himself on the ground, "Master, I was wrong, I was wrong, I will never dare to do it again, I ..."

Walter's eyes were stern. This man was from the Wells family!

Falling into Walter's hands, the man did not dare to continue hiding, he used his other uninjured hand to pull off the mask on his face, "Master, I deserve to die, I have injured you, I deserve to die!"

With so many people under Walter, he naturally couldn't recognise them all. He couldn't remember this man's name, however, looking at his face, he still felt somewhat familiar.

His eyes, instead of the fatherly tenderness with which he looked at Freya, carried a gut-wrenchingly harsh and sinister look, "Who told you to come over here!"

If someone else had asked him, he might have dared to lie, but now he was standing in front of Walter, who was even more terrifying than Jacob!

He knocked his head heavily on the ground, "Master, it is Miss Regina!"

Seeing that Walter did not immediately say anything, his heart lit up again with a blaze of hope.

He had heard his partner say that Walter had once helped Regina teach Freya a lesson, and he was sure Walter wouldn't reprimand him now that he had mentioned Regina!

With this in mind, he said again, "Master, I am doing all this to help Miss Regina! Miss Regina said that this woman is always bullying her, and as a member of the Wells family, I can't see Miss Regina being bullied!"

"Did Regina send you here?" Walter's voice was so cold that the man jerked.

He felt that Walter's attitude was strange and he spoke carefully, "Yes, it was Miss Regina who asked me to come over."

"This woman is really abominable, she has set Miss Regina up again and again, and she has stolen Miss Regina's beloved! Of course I have to seek justice for her!"

"Freya stole Regina's beloved?" Walter's voice got colder, "Who is her beloved?!"

"It's Mr. Fitzgerald!" The man wanted to say it with a straight face, but the aura on Walter was so terrifying that he was so frightened that his words were incoherent.

Hearing his words, Walter laughed out coldly. He felt that he was now really getting to know his daughter less and less.

Earlier she had claimed Freya set her up again and again, and that was why he helped her teach Freya a lesson.

Only later he had found out clearly that it was not Freya but Regina who had done the bad things.

Kieran already had two children with Freya long ago, and they had gotten married six years ago, so he really didn't know how Freya had stolen a man from Regina!

Regina is really something! She's carrying Simon's child inside her belly, and she's still bent on stealing Freya's husband, how could he give birth to such a daughter?!

"How come I didn't know that Kieran was Regina's beloved?" Walter's voice was not loud, but it was oppressive, and he spoke word for word, "Regina said she was deeply in love with Simon! All I know is that Kieran is Freya's husband!"

That man was shocked, he raised his face to look at Walter incredulously, this was not what he expected!

Shouldn't Walter be helping his Regina? Why does he seem to be on Freya's side?

Could it be that Freya had used some unseemly means to confuse Walter?

With that in mind, the man spoke up, "Master, Freya is the best at compelling people's hearts, you can't let her fool you! Miss Regina is your daughter! She has suffered so much, you have to do right by her!"

"My daughter?" Walter said, "I was really hoping she isn't my daughter!"

If Regina were not his daughter, he would have already bruised her to death if she had hurt Freya in this way.

That man was dumbfounded, as he was just about to say something else, he heard Walter say again in a cold word, "Freya is my real daughter!"

That man's jaw almost dropped, Freya was actually a member of the Wells family! How could this be possible!

But Walter had already spoken, he couldn't possibly be talking nonsense!

Just now, he even tried to make a move on Freya, so Walter couldn't spare him!

Thinking of something, he shivered and shuddered as he was looking at Walter's wet cuff.

He really did not want to say these next words, if he did, he would have to be abused to death, but if he did not say them, he would have to be ruined.

After struggling repeatedly, he stammered and spoke, "Master, you go to the hospital! The medicine I poured on you just now is very poisonous, if you don't get to the hospital quickly, I'm only afraid that the consequences will be unthinkable!"

He knelt down and kowtowed, "I was wrong, I really know I was wrong! Master, I'm only following Miss Regina's orders, please spare my life!"

The consequences are unthinkable?

Walter wrinkled his brow, it wasn't that he was worried about his own health. Even if he had to die for Freya, he wouldn't have hesitated for a second.

But the thought that if he hadn't appeared in time, the bottle would have been poured over Freya, he couldn't contain his anger.

"What will happen?" Walter asked.

That man crouched directly to the ground, not daring to raise his head, "You will be festering and all over, even if you get the antidote, you will leave obvious scars!"

"This medicine is really poisonous, even if it doesn't get on your face, just one drop on your body, the skin of your whole body has to rot away!"

"Master, I don't have the antidote in my hand, nor does Miss Regina have it! You must go to the hospital quickly! Please get to the hospital!"

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Walter's face went pale.

He was a man, but he didn't mind disfigurement or anything, he could endure any more painful torture.

But Freya couldn't bear it.

She was just girl, and she was still carrying a child in her belly. Such a poisonous medicine would not only ruin her appearance, she might not even be able to keep the child in her belly!

Regina, what a poison!

She had promised him repeatedly before that she would never target Freya again, let alone hurt her, but her promise was bullshit!

He wished he could kill her with a thousand cuts to take revenge for Freya!

Freya thought that since Walter had harmed her time and again, she would not care about him, but after listening to that man's words, she still could not control the anxiety and panic.

She grabbed Walter's wrist hard, "Don't move! If you want your body to rot, let me take your pulse!"

Water stood still obediently. He was not afraid of suffering, but to be cared for like this by his daughter made him happy from the bottom of his heart.

He wondered if he was being narcissistic, it seemed to him, that his daughter didn't hate him as much as she seemed to.

Seeing Freya taking Walter's pulse, the man knelt nervously on the ground, not even daring to breathe a word.

Freya was really nervous, Walter seemed to be unconcerned about the disfigurement, but inexplicably, she didn't want him to suffer like that.

She thought she would be so strange, not because she cared for him and was willing to forgive him, but simply because he had just blocked that for her!

After all, if he hadn't defiantly stood in front of her just now, she would have been the one who got splashed.

Based on the man's description, she could roughly guess what kind of drug Regina had gotten, she had been exposed to it.

When she was abroad, there was a young and beautiful girl who had that kind of drug thrown on her by a love interest.

In just an hour, her skin had begun to fester. After she and Sebastian had delved into it together and spent more than ten hours formulating an antidote, that girl's body could not be seen in its original form.

Her body, which had been bleeding pus all the time, stank so badly that when others came closer, they were made to vomit.

After taking the antidote, that girl's body stopped bleeding the foul-smelling pus and her festering skin slowly scabbed over, but the festering was so bad that even after the scabs had formed, her body was left with scars that could not be removed.

Such a beautiful girl was tragically disfigured.

Don't think that if you take the antidote right away, you won't be disfigured.

She encountered this case again after formulating the antidote.

The one who had that medicine poured on her was a middle-aged woman who had only just developed that symptom when she found her and Sebastian, who quickly gave her the antidote but still couldn't stop the skin from festering.

If you take the antidote immediately, you will have to go through the process of skin ulceration and pus, the best result is disfigurement, and if you do not get the antidote, you will die in pain.

Freya did not want Walter to be disfigured.

Walter was born to be noble, how could he wear an ugly and unpleasant face?

When she took Walter's pulse, Freya was particularly nervous. Sebastian still had a few antidotes, once she was sure it was that kind of poison, she immediately took him to Sebastian's place to ask for the antidote, and then with her acupuncture, perhaps, even if his face was ruined, it would not become too ugly.

To Freya's surprise, she took his pulse for a while and did not find anything unusual about his body.

His pulse was strong, and he was healthy.

Freya hurriedly grabbed his cuff and sniffed it. Smelling that familiar smell, her tightly knitted brow stretched.

That was the smell of her usual toner.

She guessed this was the work of the two little ones again, replacing what Regina wanted to use to harm people.

Freya knew that the two kids were always vengeful and if they knew that Regina wanted to use such things to harm her, they would certainly give her some credit too.

After the two little ones had replaced it, they certainly didn't want to waste it, so where would they have put it?

Freya was somewhat looking forward to the two little ones' masterpiece.

"It's fine." Freya breathed a long sigh of relief in her heart, but on the surface she still put on a detached and cold look, "Regina's drug has been changed, and what was splashed on you was toner."

Hearing Freya's words, Walter also breathed a sigh of relief, not for himself, but for Freya.

Fortunately, the medicine had been changed, so that even if a few drops had splashed on her, it would not have hurt her or the baby inside her belly.

Seeing Walter lovingly staring at her and smiling, Freya realised that when she had taken his pulse just now, she seemed to have shown her worry obviously.

She coughed coldly, and her face was instantly nothing but indifference as well, as she said, "Walter, don't think too much about it! I'm taking your pulse, not because I've forgiven you, I just don't want to see you die in front of me!"

"In my next life, I will never acknowledge you as my father!"

After saying this, Freya turned around and left.

In his palm, the warmth of Walter's body still lingered, that was, the warmth of his father.

Although Freya didn't want to pay attention to Walter, she couldn't help but think of his recklessness just now.

He did not know what was in that bottle was just toner when he stood in front of her in spite of everything. Since he would have done that, he was prepared for the worst.

She thought that if it were Maximus, he would certainly leave her alone.

Walter now genuinely loved her as a daughter.

Walter looked at Freya's back, and the corners of his lips could not help but curl up.

He had been through so much, his eyes were sharp, but he could sense that she was softening her attitude towards him.

He thought that one day, if he kept trying, she would accept him.

Regina had not succeeded in using her trick on Freya, but on her mother Gracie.

At this moment, Regina had already delivered the expensive cosmetics to Gracie.

Gracie was obsessed with that brand of cosmetics, especially that toner, a bottle of which cost then thousands, but it worked really well.

She had just about finished using the set of cosmetics in her hand. Looking at the exquisitely packaged box, Gracie cleansed her face and then took out the toner inside and patted it onto her face.

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There are many fake cosmetics on the market, but it was from her daughter, Gracie could not possibly suspect it, so she used it with confidence.

It was only after the toner had been applied to her face that she realised that something was wrong with the smell.

Moreover, there was a very distinct burning sensation on her face, followed by the pain.

Even when she immediately rinsed it off with cool water, the pain continued unabated.

Regina was waiting inside the living room for her to come down later and the two of them would go shopping together.

She waited for a long time, but instead of seeing Gracie to come downstairs, she heard a hysterical scream.

At the sound of this voice, Regina's heart startled, and she put down the cup in her hand before walking quickly upstairs.

Gracie's screams still echoed in the air as Regina rushed anxiously inside the room, "Mom, what's wrong with you?!"

When she saw Gracie's face, Regina couldn't help but cry out in shock.

"Mom, your face – how did your face get like this?!"

Gracie wanted to tell Regina that her face had turned out like this because of the toner, but her face was so painful that she couldn't make any sound other than screaming.

No, now it's not just her face, it's her arms, her neck, her legs –

Her whole body began to ache, which did not come from the surface of her skin, but seemed to be born from the marrow of her bones, and no matter how hard she gripped her skin, she could not relieve one iota of the pain.

Gracie had only just smeared that medicine onto her face, and her skin had not yet begun to fester, but her face was horribly red and swollen.

Regina had never seen what that kind of medicine looked like when used on people, she only knew that it would make people stink and bleed pus, disfigure them in mild cases and kill them in severe cases, so she did not know now that Gracie had become like this because of that kind of medicine.

"Mom, what's wrong with you? Did you touch something unclean?"

Regina scrambled to pull out her own mobile phone and tried to call her personal doctor, but her phone turned off as if it had been hacked, and no matter how hard she pressed the on button, there was no response.

"Mom, don't worry, I'm going to call my personal doctor right now! I won't let anything happen to you! I will not let anything happen to you!"

With that, Regina went to grab Gracie's phone, wanting to use her phone to call her personal doctor.

Before Regina could dial the number, Gracie clutched her hand hard.

"It is useless -"

It took Gracie almost all her strength to utter the words. She gasped with difficulty and held out her hand to Regina, "Antidote, the antidote -"

"The antidote?" Regina looked confused, "What antidote?"

Realizing something, Regina yelled, "Mom, are you poisoned? Who was so vicious as to give you something so vicious? When I find that person, I will kill him!"

"Antidote – antidote -" The pain in Gracie's body was getting worse and worse, and every word she said was like receiving a lynching.

"The toner has – poison..." Gracie held out his hand to Regina with difficulty, "The antidote... the antidote ... to the kind of medicine I gave you!"

At this time, Regina also noticed the large bottle of toner that was broken on the floor by Gracie, she hurriedly went forward and tried to check it out, but Gracie grabbed her hand in a panic, "Don't touch it!"

Regina's mind was spinning fast, and even if Gracie hadn't made the cause and effect clear, listening to her disconnected words, she had a rough idea of the situation of the matter.

Gracie would suddenly become like this because of using this set of cosmetics she gave her.

And Gracie asked her for the antidote, apparently, it was the drug she wanted to use on Freya!

At that time, Gracie did not have the antidote in her hand. Later, she got a pill and gave it to Regina, saying that it was the antidote.

Gracie gave her the antidote, originally to have something to rely on, but unexpectedly, in the end, the antidote was used by her.

Regina did not expect such a thing to happen today. Naturally, she could not have the antidote with her at all times, so she used Gracie's mobile phone to call her man and asked him to hurry to the Fitzgerald's to fetch the antidote.

The Fitzgerald's was a long way from the Wells' villa, and it would take more than an hour to get the antidote.

Moreover, what was in Gracie's body was clearly not just that one thing.

Jaden and Jayla added some itchy medicine from Sebastian to her toner.

Initially, Gracie's body was covered in hysterical pain, and soon, her body began to itch.

The intense pain accompanied by itch was so unbearable.

The skin on Gracie's face had begun to fester, but her face was so itchy that she couldn't help but reach out and scratch it hard.

As she scratched, her festering skin became more and more ghastly.

Regina grabbed her hand hard, "Mom, stop scratching! Stop scratching! If you keep scratching, you'll get a scar! Mum, hold on! Hold on! The antidote will be here soon, you just have to bear it for while longer and everything will be fine!"

"I can't stand it! I can't stand it! Regina, I feel so bad! It's so hard!"

Gracie scratched everywhere like crazy, and when Regina grabbed her hand, her body was even more uncomfortable.

She was now much stronger than she normally was, and with the force of her hands, she pushed Regina away viciously and began to scratch the skin on her body again like a madman.

Regina had tears in her eyes. Although she was vicious, her relationship with Gracie was really good and her heart ached when she watched Gracie suffer so much.

She originally wanted to use that on Freya, how come somehow the cosmetics she gave to Gracie would be filled with that kind of stuff?

It must be those two kids again!

She had done everything she could to turn Freya into an ugly, stinking monster, but she had done her own mother a disservice!

Regina hated it so much!

Her teeth chattered with hatred, especially when she smelt the stench that permeated the room, and she wanted to eat Freya and the two little kids alive.

Regina knew that Gracie wouldn't want her to be seen by others in such a mess, but she had to go to the hospital.

She was just about to put her arms around her mother and take her to the hospital, but her mobile phone, which had failed to turn on in any way, rang suddenly.

It was Jaden who called.

Chapter 938

Hearing Jaden's voice, which was clearly tinged with gloating, Regina was full of anger.

It took her a lot of effort to find her voice, and she gritted her teeth and yelled, "Jaden, you did this to my mother, didn't you? Jaden, why don't you go and die!"

Jaden's voice sounded innocent, "Regina, how could I harmed the old lady? Don't forget, you were the one who gave her the cosmetics, you were the one who harmed her!"

"You!"

Regina was so angry that she jumped to her feet. She did not want to admit this fact, but it was indeed the cosmetics she had given to Gracie, if Gracie had not used this set of cosmetics, her face would not have turned out like this.

No, not only her face, but also her body was now in a terrible state. Even if she had plastic surgery afterwards, she would not be able to return to her original graceful appearance.

"It is itchy!"

Just now Gracie had taken the antidote, but the effect of the tickling medicine still had not been removed.

Without that heart-rending pain, Gracie's body itched even more, and she scratched her skin so hard.

On the other end of the phone, Jaden heard Gracie's painful voice, and his iceberg-like face was rarely tinted with a few smiles, "Regina, is old lady Gracie so itchy now that she wants to scratch herself to death?"

"Jaden, you did this too, didn't you? Jaden, you deserve to die! Wait for me, I will definitely cut you to death by a thousand cuts!"

"Regina, I'm so scared!" Jaden said he was afraid, but he didn't look half afraid, after a moment of silence, he then said, "Regina, how about we make a deal?"

"Jaden, hurry up and hand over the antidote! Otherwise, I'll make sure you cry!"

At Regina's ruthless words, Jaden's smile grew wider. He wanted to know who was the one to cry now!

"Regina, if you want me to give Old lady Gracie the antidote to her itchy medicine, you have to hand over my daddy's antidote first!"

Regina's heart flinched, if Jaden had asked for something else in exchange, she might have agreed, but the antidote to withering silence was her biggest trump card, she would never hand it over!

Regina did not say anything immediately, she looked at Gracie who was dying, and her heart could not help but soften.

She asked tentatively, "Mum, hold on, you'll be fine soon! Jaden has the antidote, and as soon as I give him the antidote for the withering silence, he will send it over."

"No!" Gracie was even more agitated than Regina, "Regina, you absolutely cannot give them the antidote to withering silence! It is your last card, if you hand it over, you won't be able to be with Kieran for the rest of your life!"

"Regina, don't worry about me, I can take it! Ah! It is itchy to death!"

Gracie was trembling, but she gritted her teeth, "Regina, leave me alone! I can take it! I can take it!"

Regina said this to Gracie only to test her idea, and now that Gracie was so determined not to let her hand over the antidote to the withering silence, she was relieved.

She felt that she was really a bit hard-hearted now, but Gracie had now turned out like this, even if she got the antidote in Jaden's hand, the damage her body had suffered could not be undone, so it would be better to let her suffer the pain of the itchy medicine, and when it was over, it would be fine.

When the wounds on Gracie's body scabbed over, she would help her find the best plastic surgeon. She would never let her mother carry an ugly face for the rest of her life.

"Jaden, I don't know what you're talking about! How could I possibly have the antidote for the poison to Kieran? Jaden, we are family, and the child inside my belly in the future is going to call you brother. I am begging you, will you give me the antidote?"

Hearing these words from Regina, Jaden knew that this deal was not going to work out.

Regina was really cruel-hearted. Since Gracie was suffering, she still did not hand over the antidote.

Since Regina did not agree to this deal, Jaden did not want to continue to talk nonsense with her, and as he was just about to hang up, Jayla snatched the phone out of his hand.

"Regina, how is the itchy medicine we gave to old lady Gracie?"

Jayla smiled with her eyebrows arched. She was disappointed that she could not get the antidote to the withering silence from Regina, but even if she could not get the antidote, she would definitely not let go of the opportunity to upset Regina.

As expected, after hearing Jayla's words, Regina was about to explode with anger.

From an early age, she was taught the best manners and she was calm enough to always maintain her usual elegance.

But after meeting these two kids, she found that all the years of education she had received did not work at all.

Regina's face was hideous, her voice was terribly resentful, "Jayla, I won't spare you!"

"Come on!"

Jayla was not afraid, "Regina, I'm looking forward to it. How will you not spare me this time? Let the dog bite me, or stink me to death by shitting all over her trousers?"

Jayla mentioned her most humiliating incident again, and Regina's face twisted in anger.

She spat out Jayla's name through clenched teeth, "Jayla!"

"Regina, I know my name is Jayla! You don't have to remind me over and over again with such excitement!"

Jayla rolled her eyes and her voice was tinged with obvious ill-will, "Regina, you don't want to trade us for the antidote to withering silence, do you? Well then, let old lady Gracie enjoy the power of my tickling medicine!"

With that, Jayla hung up the phone.

Jayla was an enthusiastic and sweet child, and before hanging up the phone, she sent Regina kiss through the phone.

Regina was already angry, and when she heard Jayla's cheerful kiss, she got furious.

Jayla put the phone into Jaden's hand, a faint sadness written on her sweet and cute face.

"Brother, Regina won't hand over the antidote to the Withering Silence, what should we do? I heard that after the withering silence strikes, the body starts to rot from the inside out after a month. The withering silence on daddy's body struck twenty days ago, so we'll only have ten days left."

Although Jaden's face was calm, the anxiety in his heart was actually no less than that of Jayla.

He and Jayla glanced at each other, neither of them said anything. After about a few dozen seconds, the two of their eyes coincidentally fell on the body of Diego inside the room.

Chapter 939

Diego felt cold on back. He turned around and saw two little kids staring at him.

Looking at the glint in Jaden and Jayla's eyes, a very bad feeling came over Diego's heart.

His face twitched, "Why are you staring at me with such eyes?"

"Nothing, I just think you're even more handsome, Godfather!" Jayla flattered him, "Well, you're almost as handsome as my daddy!"

Diego had a disgusted look on his face, he knew that he was not as good looking as Kieran!

“Godfather, I really mean it! I really think you’re handsome! Just defeat my daddy, you’re definitely the most handsome in the world!”

The words in Jayla’s mouth greatly pleased Diego’s heart, he arrogantly raised his eyebrows, “Kieran is nothing, I have already defeated with my beauty!”

Jayla thought at this moment, she could not praise Diego, or he would be proud of himself.

But because she needed Diego’s help, Jayla even smiled in agreement, “Yes, Godfather, you are so handsome, it would be a waste if you don’t make good use of this gorgeous face of yours!”

Diego is fond of being praised, but being praised by Jayla like this, the chill on his back got a bit more intense.

He looked at the two kids with a wary expression, “What do you want from me again?”

“Do us favour.” Jayla smiled like fox, “Godfather, the time has come for you to show your masculinity!”

Now, their biggest dilemma was that they didn’t know where Regina had kept the antidote to the withering silence.

As long as they can pry Regina’s mouth open and find out the whereabouts of the antidote to the withering silence, they can quietly get the antidote and save Daddy!

There will be an unexpected outcome if Diego stepped in.

Now that Regina doesn’t have many people close to her, and Daddy doesn’t care about her, she must be particularly unloved.

Diego was confident in Diego and it was sure to be a winner!

The last time they dealt with Penny, it was Jaden did the trick!

When he heard what Jayla was talking about, Diego was full of vigor, but when he thought of the last time he carried out a beauty ploy on Penny, he instantly wilted.

These two kids aren’t going to try the same trick again on Regina, are they?

No!

Penny was already disgusting enough, if he had to deal with Regina, he would be tired!

“No way!” Without waiting for Jayla to say the plan out loud, Diego had righteously rejected it.

“I’m telling you, I have principles, I will never play the beauty game on Regina!”

“Godfather, you’re the best! Just help me and my brother, okay?” Jaden blinked pitifully at Diego, “Godfather, can you bear to see me and my brother become children without a daddy?”

No.

But it doesn’t mean he has to pull a beauty trick on Regina!

He really is a very normal man, and he really couldn’t lay his hands on a Regina!

“Jayla, it’s not that I’m not willing to help you and Jaden, it’s just that ...”

Not waiting for Diego to finish his words, Jayla’s tears rolled down her face, “I don’t want to be a child without a daddy! I don’t want to be a child without a daddy!”

Jaden didn’t like to pretend to be pitiful, but when he thought that if he couldn’t get the antidote, his daddy would really have to leave them forever, his face was also covered with a pervasive sadness.

“Godfather, I don’t want to be a child without a daddy either ...”

Looking at Jayla, who was dropping tears, and Jaden, who was weeping, Diego couldn’t say the words of refusal that were on his lips.

Well, so be it, it’s not the first time he had been disgusted anyway.

As long as these two little kids are happy and Kieran is well, he could do it.

Diego said, “Okay! I’m not afraid of Regina!”

Getting Diego’s promise, Jaden and Jayla’s faces instantly showed a winning smile.

However, there was still concern in their hearts that Regina was far more cunning than Penny, and it would be difficult for Diego to win a victory.

However, no matter how hard it is, as long as there is hope, then it is good.

Regina is so psychologically twisted that if they push her too hard, she will only destroy the antidote, and they can only choose another way.

Time is getting scarce, and Freya has not had much time to be flirtatious with Kieran lately. Apart from eating and sleeping, she spends almost all her time researching the antidote to silence.

Patricia still hadn’t found the Poison King. The chance of finding him is slim to none, and she can’t count on others, so she can only do her best with Sebastian.

The two of them have had quite a few breakthroughs in recent days, but still haven’t developed an antidote.

Thinking that she hadn’t been with Kieran for many days, she decided to take a night off to spend time with him.

When Freya returned to her room, Kieran happened to be in the shower.

She was flipping through her medical books while lying in bed waiting for him, suddenly, she heard his mobile phone ringing and subconsciously looked at it.

Freya does not have a special hobby of prying into other people’s privacy, just now she really thought it was her own mobile phone ringing before she grabbed it, but when she grabbed Kieran’s mobile phone. Moreover, this text message, there was something unusual about it.

“I love you too.”

I love you too?

Freya's eyebrows jumped, it wasn't that she didn't trust Kieran, on the contrary, she was convinced of his sincerity, but how could there be a strange number sending him such a strange text message at this late hour?

A woman's sixth sense tells Freya that this matter is not that simple. She knows his lock screen password, unlocks it and finds that this evening, he has actually sent several text messages to this strange number.

"Baby, I miss you so much."

"Baby, I love you so much."

"Baby, I want to be with you every minute of every day."

.....

Looking at this text message that gave people goose bumps, Freya couldn't believe it was from Kieran.

But these texts were on his phone, so could it be that someone else had forced him to send them?

Chapter 940

Of course, as he sent enthusiastic message, and the strange number replied to him.

Freya took a deep breath, even after seeing these text messages, she still didn't believe he would get entangled with another woman.

But a pregnant woman is always thinking about things, plus she's always in the lab these days, barely spending time with him, and even if she does, she can't do anything with him, so it's inevitable that a man will be lonely and want to have a fling or something.

Although Kieran is now struck with withering silence, he is young, and he hasn't touched her since she woke up in hospital, how hard it must be for him to hold it in!

When the woman is pregnant, the man can't stand the loneliness, there is a family outside the home. She believes in Mr. Fitzgerald's deep love for her, but in case he can't hold back and invites some women, what should she do?

She didn't want Mr. Fitzgerald to be seduced by another woman outside!

The woman sent a message, saying, "Tonight, I'm coming to see you, okay?"

That woman is coming over tonight, so what's she going to do?

She had to make room for them?!

Probably because of the delay in getting a response, the woman got anxious, and in less than a minute, she sent over another message, "I really miss you so much."

Think my ass!

Freya was so angry that she wanted to burst into foul language, she threw Kieran's phone aside and simply ignored it.

She took a few deep breaths, but her eyes were still physically red because she was so upset in her mind.

When Kieran came out of the bathroom, he saw Freya sitting on the edge of the bed with red eyes. Her eyes were watery, as if she was about to cry, and Kieran wanted to give her his whole heart.

“Freya, what’s wrong with you?”

Gently taking Freya into his arms, he carefully wiped away the little bit of wetness from the corner of her eyes, “Who has upset you?”

Who dares to mess with you, I’ll go and break his legs!

Before Kieran could say the latter half of his sentence, Freya said in an exasperated voice, “You!”

It was him! She was still mentally strong, no one else could make her feel so bad!

Kieran was dumbfounded, he had been Freya’s sweetheart lately, how could he have made her angry?

Even if he felt that Freya’s anger was inexplicable, but he could only spoil his woman!

“Freya, don’t be angry, what have I done wrong? Tell me, I will change it all.”

If anyone else had dared to give him an angry look for some reason, Kieran would have already abused him.

But because the person is Freya, he will indulge her, no matter how unreasonable she is.

If in the past, Kieran had said such words, Freya would have had to be touched to no end, but now, she was pregnant and already sensitive, plus those text messages just now, she was upset in her heart.

“You don’t need to change, you are so good, so handsome, do you still need to change?!” Freya said as she looked at Kieran with a wry smile.

Kieran felt that something was wrong and that this woman seemed to be jealous.

Kieran was at a loss when he heard Freya, “I miss you so much, I’ll go see you tonight, okay?”

Now that she said that, the room was filled with the smell of jealousy.

Kieran couldn’t bear to see Freya get angry. Looking at the angry face in front of him, he spoke patiently, “Freya, what’s wrong with you this evening? Are you uncomfortable somewhere?”

“Baby, I miss you so much.”

“Baby, I love you so much.”

Freya continued to gloomily repeat the text messages she remembered, all of them were sent by Kieran, she couldn’t believe he didn’t remember them at all!

Seeing Kieran still looking dumbfounded and innocent, Freya’s heart grew even angrier.

A man’s acting skills are really better than a woman’s! Every message he sent is hard evidence, and now he’s pretending to be innocent! As if she had wronged him, she can’t stand it!

“Mr. Fitzgerald, you continue to pretend!”

“Freya, I’m not pretending.” Kieran was truly innocent, he didn’t understand at all why Freya would suddenly say such meaty words to him.

Of course, if Freya had called him baby, he would have been happy and delighted, but the problem was that she sounded wrong at first!

This is clearly questioning!

When Freya saw that she had already made it so clear, Kieran was still pretending to be confused, she sneered and handed his phone directly to him.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, read the text message yourself!”

Seeing Kieran flipping through his mobile phone text messages, Freya’s chin lifted higher, “Mr. Fitzgerald, what else do you have to say now? You haven’t even called me baby yet!”

“You are disgusting!”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, if you don’t like me anymore, just let me know, why do you have to hide your affair with me?”

“Oh yes, your woman will be coming to you later, I’ll go out now and leave you all space!”

With that, Freya was about to get out of bed to make room for Kieran and his woman.

Freya had just gotten out of bed and Kieran’s phone rang again, it was a new text message.

Freya really didn’t mean to read it, but Kieran had hugged her and now that they were particularly close together, it was happening that her eyes were on his phone screen.

“I’ve arrived outside your door, come and open the door for me!”

Looking at this message, Freya was outright angry.

She smiled so stiffly that the corners of her mouth twitched, “Mr. Fitzgerald, do you need me to go out now and open the door for your woman?”