

## **Read Twins and ex wife (my talented babies) novel Chapter 17 online free**

“Little Darling, you are so beautiful. Come on, let me love you!”

And with that, Mr. Thompson walked over to Freya.

Freya put all her strength into it, and she rolled over and Mr. Thompson didn't get anything.

Mr. Thompson wasn't angry, either; he just put his hand on her shoulder and immobilized her.

Freya, of course, didn't want him to succeed, she's struggling, when she was abroad, she learned a few self-defense tricks, it was more than enough to deal with ordinary men, but now, she's been injected with something, she can't even move her body, her strength now, it's no match to Mr. Thompson's.

“Get Away! Get Away from me!”

Freya kicked and punched Mr. Thompson, but her punches were like cotton since she didn't really have any strength.

Looking at the disgusting smile on Mr. Thompson's face, Freya's heart was in a panic. Was she really going to let this disgusting man win tonight?!

No! She would never be destroyed like this!!

She clenched her teeth and concentrated all her strength on her leg.

She bent her knees and struck him unceremoniously.

“Aaaaah!!!”

Mr. Thompson let out a murderous scream as he winced in pain, and it took him a while to regain his voice after calming down.

He stepped forward and slapped Freya hard in the face, “Bitch, how you dare kick me! I'm going to kill you, you just wait and see.”

Mr. Thompson's slap was so hard that Freya's lips were bursting and oozing blood, she couldn't care less about the pain on her face, she saw a glass on the bedside table, she grabbed it and smashed it on Mr. Thompson's head.

Bright red blood seeped down Mr. Thompson's forehead, staining his eyes blood-red.

He grabbed Freya's hair and stared at her viciously, "Bitch, your father, and your sister, have sold you to me, and you dare not listen to me? Well, since you want it the hard way, don't blame me for going hard on you!"

With that, Mr. Thompson slammed Freya's head against the wall with all his strength.

Freya was already feeling dizzy, and when Mr. Thompson hit her, her head was even more confused as if she was in the clouds.

She knew that tonight, Mr. Thompson will not spare her, most likely, she will not be able to leave this room alive, but even if she dies, she will not let this man who bullied her to feel any better!

About Maximus and Alisha...

They were determined to kill her, and she should thank them, thanking them for cutting off the last bit of blood bond between her and them!

Maximus, Alisha, you'd better pray that I die here, or else, if I live long enough, as long as I can breathe, I'll avenge myself and make it a thousand times worse!

Freya was thrown on the ground by Mr. Thompson, she hit the ground so hard that she could feel glass shards crashing down on her back, and there was blood everywhere.

She gasped in pain. She tried to get up from the floor, but she couldn't even grasp the edge of the bed.

"Bitch, I'm going to kill you, I'm going to kill you!"

Mr. Thompson spat, he started to slap her again and again.

Freya's body ached so badly. But her face was facing up stubbornly.

She would not give in to those who tried to bring her down!

She secretly grabbed a shard of glass. When Mr. Thompson slapped her in the face again, Freya, almost as hard as she could, stabbed the glass to his face.

“Ah Ah!!! My Face!”

Mr. Thompson’s face contorted with pain. He grabbed Freya off the floor and pressed her against the bed. Freya thought he was going to hit her again. To her surprise, he suddenly turned and walked to a corner of the room.

Freya clutched the edge of the bed and made her way slowly, step by step. She thought, get out of this hellhole. Once out, she might be saved. She hadn’t even reached the door when Mr. Thompson brought her in.

She knew that at times like this, she could not show her fear, so she raised her head, and said in a cold voice, word for word, “you’d better let me out of Here! If anything happens to me tonight, you’ll spend the rest of your life in prison!”

It was as if Freya had told some ridiculous joke, Mr. Thompson burst out laughing. “In Jail? With all the lives I’ve taken, yet I’m still here to screw you.”

Mr. Thompson wiped the blood from his face, grinned, and pressed Freya against the wall!