

Talented 1091

Chapter 1091

The sound was quite loud.

Kieran obviously also heard her stomach growl, his eyes harshly fell on her stomach.

Her stomach was growling so loudly, and Freya could not say she wasn't hungry anymore.

She sat down at the table, picked up her chopsticks stiffly and was about to eat a piece of sweet and sour pork.

Coincidentally, Kieran also happened to pick up that sweet and sour pork, and their chopsticks just happened to collide with each other.

Kieran's eyes were sharp, as if he was warning Freya not to grab it from him, but of course Freya would not obey.

She raised her chin slightly, picked it up and gulped it down.

Seeing how happily Freya was eating, Kieran's face darkened again.

A piece of pork was not important, what was important was that the ugly dared to snatch it from him!

Next, Freya grabbed several pieces from Kieran, and she ate them with joy.

It seemed like the first day she had been in such a good mood since being taken away by Caelan.

Freya ate quickly, and it didn't take long before she was full. Putting down the chopsticks, she glared demonstratively at Kieran, meaning, "Come on, keep grabbing if you have the guts!"

Being provoked by such an ugly, Kieran lost his appetite.

He put down his chopsticks and stared at the ugly.

Her was face was indeed ugly.

The corner of this ugly's mouth was still stained with a drop of crimson soup, and it looked, surprisingly, cute.

In the past, when Freya ate fast, the corners of her lips would also be stained with soup.

By some miracle, Kieran couldn't help but reach out his hand and try to wipe away the soup from the corner of Freya's lips.

Realising that he was out of order, he jerked his hand back.

Freya caught Kieran's movement precisely, and her eyes narrowed wryly. Why did she feel that he could not help but do something to her just now?

After this thought flashed through her mind, Freya's mood got better and she couldn't help but want to be sure.

Was it possible that even if she had become ugly and he could not recognise her anymore, some of the deep love engraved in her bones would still remain unchanged?

He couldn't resist her.

"There's something on your face." Freya picked up the book and wrote it down.

Kieran subconsciously wiped the corner of his lips, and Freya gently shook her head, indicating that the stuff on his face was still there.

She quickly wrote down on the book, "Forget it, I'll wipe the dirt off for you!"

Kieran subconsciously wanted to refuse, but then he felt that to just refuse, as if he was afraid of this ugly girl, so he continued to remain silent.

Freya took it as his tacit approval. She put down her book, got up, drew a tissue, and went towards him.

Freya did not use the tissue to wipe Kieran's face, but directly pressed her lips on it.

Kieran was directly dumbfounded by the kiss, how could he have thought that an ugly would dare to take the initiative to kiss him!

At once, he wanted to push Freya away, but the moment his hand landed on her, he suddenly couldn't push her away.

It was as if he had inadvertently drunk a glass of wine with compulsion in it, and he had wanted to get rid of it, but he could not help but sink into it.

And, once sunk, it was a deep sea from which he could not withdraw and could not help but want to do more.

Freya was smug. Even if he did not want to believe that she was Freya, but some feelings between the two people could not lie.

He craved her.

Freya was trying to make him surrender completely, but the doorbell suddenly rang.

Kieran woke up abruptly, he pushed Freya away in a near wretched manner, he took several steps back one after another, he stared incredulously at the ugly creature in front of him. Just now, he couldn't control himself with an ugly creature?

He couldn't even feel anything for Regina with a face identical to Freya's, how could he possibly want an ugly?

Could it be that the shock of Freya's capture by Caelan had been so great that it had twisted his psyche, and instead of loving a beautiful woman, he wanted to taste an ugly?

How the hell did his taste become so heavy!

When she heard the doorbell, Freya's face flushed.

She lowered her eyelids and fumbled to open the door for Seth.

“Holy shit! I forgot my keys! But luckily I have ugly girl to open the door for me!”

Seth entered with a big bag of ointment, “Ugly girl, I’ve bought you a lot of ointment! I’ll put it on you right now!”

With that, he rather domineeringly took Freya’s hand and sat down on the sofa, carefully applying the medicine to her.

Although Seth had been set up by Karida, he was still an innocent teenager at heart, and could get excited for half a day just by holding hand.

He had always been unable to control his excitement when he held Freya’s hand before, and he found that now that he was holding this ugly girl’s hand, his excitement was like before.

His heart was still bouncing hard.

Seth’s heart was in a state of indescribable turmoil. He lifted his face and quietly looked at Freya, but if he couldn’t take his eyes off her.

The red marks on her face had not changed from before, but probably because the light in the living room was so soft, he felt that the marks on her face were not half as hideous as before, but rather were indescribably pitiful.

Her eyelashes were really long, and she had her eyelids half-lidded, as if they were covered with two little fans, and he wanted to touch them.

And her lips were red, as if there were flowers blooming on it, making him want to kiss it.

He wanted to be close to Freya.

Freya lost in her thought and did not notice his approach, but Kieran caught every move of him.

Did he want to kiss this ugly bastard, could he?

His lips were almost on her lips, but she didn’t avoid it.

Just now she kissed him on her own accord, and now she wanted to kiss Seth! Was she a slut?

“Ugly girl, did you lips got bitten?”

Seth said dreamily!

He was intoxicated and rubbed on it, and was unable to help but want to do more, but he suddenly realized something was wrong.

He jerked his eyes open, and he realized that what he had been rubbing against was actually his uncle’s hand!

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Seth spat hard several times. What he wanted to kiss was the delicate and soft ugly girl, not wanted to kiss this iron palm of his uncle!

“Uncle Kieran, what are you doing?”

Even if Seth was afraid of Kieran, he couldn't stand it anymore when he repeatedly disturbed him.

What was he doing?

Kieran jerked his hand back, and he didn't know what he was doing.

He just couldn't bear to see him kissing that ugly girl, and so he couldn't help but do something.

Kieran's face was cloudy, and he thought that he would so reject Seth kissing that ugly girl, not because he cared about the ugly girl, but because he had just been kissed by the ugly girl, and he didn't want to kiss Seth indirectly.

Right! That must be the case!

Indirect kissing with a man, it was too damn disgusting! How could he allow such a thing to happen to him!

Just now, Freya was completely absent-minded, and she really didn't know what had just happened, and she looked at Seth and Kieran with a dumbfounded face. Why did she feel like there was a silent fight between these two people?

"Seth, this woman is not a good person! Don't get too close to her in the future!"

Kieran's eyes were inscrutable, and but his face had long since regained his usual calmness.

"Uncle Kieran, I do not allow you to say that!" Seth mustered up the courage to defend the girl he had taken a fancy to, "Ugly girl is my good friend, and no one can say anything bad about her!"

Freya was also angry, and who just kissed her endlessly?

When he kidded her, he did not say that. Now he said that she was not a good person?

Men were unpredictable!

Freya puffed up and glared at Kieran, and she got up, took her own book and pen and wrote down, "Sethy, I'm full, and I'll go back first, bye!"

"Ugly girl, don't be in a hurry to leave! I haven't eaten yet!"

Seeing Freya continued to walk outside, Seth couldn't be bothered to eat, "Ugly girl, I'll walk you back!"

"I'll take her back!"

Kieran stunned himself after he uttered those words.

It was the middle of the night and he was taking the initiative to send an ugly girl home. Why was his taste so odd!

"No need!"

Freya said it by writing in a book. Seeing the words on Freya's book, Kieran's heart became even more upset.

Did she think he wanted to send her?

He just said those strange words to completely cut off the possibility of him and Seth kissing indirectly tonight!

Well, that was it! Nothing wrong with that!

“Ugly girl, I’ll take you back.” Seth clutched Freya’s hand, but suddenly, his mobile phone rang.

Seeing that it was his father calling, he didn’t dare not answer, “Dad, what’s up?”

“I’ve had someone book a flight for you, and you should come over now!” Noah said this and hung up the phone with a snap.

“Hey! Hello!” Seth shouted half-heartedly, finding that his father had long since desperately ignored him.

Just now Noah’s voice was not small, and Freya was right next to Seth, and she heard his words clearly. She did not want to delay Seth in his business, and quickly wrote down, “Sethy, you go and get busy! I’ll just go home by myself.”

“Ugly girl, how can I let you go home by yourself! It’s such a long way, and what if you meet bad people!” Seth looked uneasy and glanced over at Kieran, “Right, let Uncle Kieran take you back! Uncle Kieran just said he would give you a lift, so let him pretend to be a good uncle.”

Freya didn’t refuse again, because Seth’s words were right up her alley.

As Seth rushed to the airport, Freya also got into Kieran’s Koenigsegg.

The one he used to drive had been wrecked when she was taken by Caelan, and now he was driving a new one, more luxurious and upscale.

Freya obediently made her way to the back seat of the car, where she stared at the back of his head with some fascination.

She finally, had the chance, again, to ride in his car.

In the past, it couldn’t have been easier, but now she had to go through a lot of troubles to get here.

Even the passenger seat, she didn’t dare to sit there freely now, and it had now become Regina’s exclusive seat.

Thinking of how good he had been to Regina and how bad he had been to her, Freya’s eyes, couldn’t help but redden.

“Ugly monster, stay away from Seth from now on!”

“No matter what purpose you had for approaching Seth, you didn’t want to hurt him!”

“If I find out that you are playing some kind of scheme, I will never forgive you lightly!”

Kieran was coldly speaking desperate words to Freya when he suddenly noticed from the rear-view mirror that the ugly woman was crying.

In the dark night, her tears, wordlessly rolling down from the corners of her eyes, were crystal clear, the most precious pearls in the world.

The tears, drop by drop, seemed to have fallen onto his heart.

“Ugly woman, who allows you to cry?! You cry all the time, and are you annoying!”

Kieran was really annoyed, and the always calm man was so annoyed that his heart was on fire, so annoyed that he couldn't help but rip off his tie and viciously throw it on the driver's seat to the side.

Originally, Freya was just silently dropping her tears. But when Kieran yelled so violently, she directly whimpered.

The low, pitiful, not-very-clear sobbing sound was like a little abandoned beast, making Kieran's heart feel as if it was being scratched around by countless cat claws.

“Shut up!”

Kieran slammed on the brakes and pulled the black Koenigsegg to the side of the road, and he opened the door and got out, stepping out his long legs before he realized that he appeared to have been kicked in the head by a donkey again.

His face was increasingly grim, and his eyes were so cold that they could freeze people into ice.

“Do you believe that I will throw you out right now!”

Freya's tears fell more fiercely, and he was too bullying. She felt unhappy and he was still mean to her. He wasn't like this before.

She couldn't make a clear sound, just a low choked sob. But she looked more and more aggrieved and pitiful.

Seeing that he was still staring at her fiercely, she opened the door and got out of the car. He was going to throw her out anyway, so she might as well behave herself and get out.

How dare she get out of the car?

“Get up there!”

Freya huffed and glared at him. One second ago he was going to throw her out and now he was telling her to get in. Why was he so schizophrenic!

She wouldn't get in!

Freya turned around with moral integrity and ran along the road.

Seeing that she still dared to run, Kieran became even more furious, and he quickly stepped forward and grabbed her with one hand.

She continued to struggle and ran forward. He pressed her hard and pinned her directly against a wall.

The four eyes were meeting, and even the winter temperature became hot in an instant. Kieran remembered that kiss at Seth's villa again, which almost burned his sanity to ashes.

He head bent down, in the next second, he couldn't help but seal her mouth firmly.

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Freya's eyes suddenly rounded, and after a brief moment of shock, there was indescribable joy.

This time, it wasn't her who took the initiative!

She reached out her hand and was just about to wrap it around his neck, but he violently shook her off, "Get out!"

Freya roared in anger and stomped on him, getting nimbly to the car.

This man was so schizophrenic that he could not help himself. One minute ago he was in love with her, and the next second he wanted to bury her to the ground.

When she returned to the car, Freya was so angry that she didn't even want to talk to him anymore. And she held the book and was inconvenient to communicate with him.

Kieran was terribly silent. But this was good, and the car was less of a tit-for-tat atmosphere.

The journey took more than an hour, which was neither long nor short. When they arrived at their destination, Kieran didn't even give the small and low-rise hotel a second glance, and he threw Freya out of the car and left without a second thought.

Freya sighed helplessly. Avoiding her was really as urgent as avoiding the plague.

Freya was quite tired after all the tossing and turning she had done this evening, but she was still quite relieved to have a delicious meal for the first time in a long time.

She was just about to wash up and go to bed, but she suddenly realized that there was no toilet paper in the room.

The toilet paper sold in the small hotels was of a particularly poor quality and expensive, which was not good value.

Freya, who was used to living a life on a shoestring, went to the small supermarket in the street in front of her to buy toilet paper.

In fact, it was more economical to buy a large packet of toilet paper directly. But a large packet usually cost about twenty, and for Freya, who earned eighty a day, that was not a small amount of money. So every time, she only bought one or two packets.

She was not worried to spend money in a scattered manner.

Seeing her pity, the owner of that supermarket charged her three for two packs of toilet paper at three and a half each time.

Freya nodded gratefully to the boss to say thank you, and holding the toilet paper, she rushed to the small hotel at a fast pace.

Just outside the hotel, a lean, dark figure pounced on Freya.

She was startled by the sudden situation, and after reacting, she hurriedly threw the toilet paper aside and with a backhand, tried to throw the man out.

The man's reaction speed was much faster than she thought, and after dodging Freya's attack, he playfully grabbed Freya's arm, "Dummy, you're out shopping alone at this late hour! How about I accompany you in the future?"

Freya looked at the man, who was as thin. She knew this man, Archer, an old bachelor collecting garbage.

Archer did not work and occasionally collected garbage to buy wine. So he was over forty years old and still did not have a wife.

Before that, he thought he would have to be a bachelor for the rest of his life, until he saw Freya.

An old bachelor matches an ugly woman. Although he was at a disadvantage, it was better than ending up alone.

What was more, he heard that this ugly girl was quite industrious, so she could even earn money to buy him wine in the future!

Freya only went out to buy two rolls of paper, and she didn't have a pen and paper with her. It wasn't convenient for her to communicate with Archer, and she just shook off his hand to show that she didn't need it.

"Dummy, you're still shy, aren't you? You don't need to be shy! Everyone on our side knew that you. You are sent by God to be my wife!"

"With a face like yours and a mute, no man would want to marry you! Only I had a good heart and was willing to give you a home!"

Freya frowned in disgust. She did not need that!

She wanted to take Archer down directly, but Archer had been a scoundrel for many years and his skills were not bad, so she would not be able to take advantage of him in a fight.

She might as well give him a shot and put him down for good, so that he wouldn't dare to come back to haunt her again.

"Dummy, how do you think? If you don't say anything, I'll take it as a yes!"

Archer smiled as he surveyed Freya, "Dummy, since you've agreed, you'll be my wife from now on! It's too late tonight, let's do it tomorrow! Tomorrow night, you'll move in with me! Tonight, I'll just go to your room in a pinch!"

With that, he took Freya's hand and headed inside the hotel.

Of course Freya didn't want Archer to go to her room. She was fumbling for her acupuncture kit when Archer's body was kicked out heavily.

Kieran was standing in the cold wind, like a cold-faced Yama from the 18th level of hell.

“Who? Which bloody bastard dared to hit me! I’ll kill you!”

Not willing to lose dignity in front of his future wife, Archer struggled to get up from the ground, waved his fists and lunged at Kieran.

When he was only a step or two away from Kieran, he finally got a good look at his face.

With a thud, Archer once again fell limp to the ground like mud.

He stammered and spoke, “Mr. Fitzgerald?!”

Not understanding how he had provoked this famous Yama in Arkpool City, Archer continued trembling, “Mr. Fitzgerald, why did you hit me? Did I do something wrong?”

“You are too noisy!”

Kieran stepped forward, and Archer thought Kieran was going to hit him again, so he was scared and backed up several steps.

“Go away!”

Archer didn’t even dare to fart, and he clenched his tail and ran towards the alley in front of him, rolling and crawling.

After running into the alleyway, Archer couldn’t help but think, “Could it be that he was talking to Dummy and had disturbed Mr. Fitzgerald who was trying to sleep?”

But he thought it was not right. How could Mr. Fitzgerald come to this kind of place to sleep?

What the hell!

When she saw Kieran appear, Freya was also shocked. Hadn’t he already left? Why did he come back again?

Freya half-crouched down, picked up the toilet paper she had thrown aside, gave him a complicated look, turned around and walked inside the hotel.

Kieran did not want to take care of this ugly monster. But when he saw that she had left without even paying attention to him after he had solved the trouble for her, he was filled with a strange discomfort in his heart.

As if possessed, he caught up with her.

“Stop!”

Freya meekly stood still and wordlessly asked him, “What’s up?”

It couldn’t be that he was psychologically twisted enough to ask her to stand still and then tell her to go away, could it?

Indeed, in the next moment, Kieran said, “Go away!”

Faced with this kind of schizophrenic man again, Freya’s temper got the better of her. She gave him a look of disgust and hurried off.

Kieran narrowed his eyes dangerously. This ugly bitch really just went away?

He was not happy about this!

His face was dark and sullen as he followed Freya's steps and headed upstairs.

When he reached the upper floor, Kieran was even more upset.

Was this kind of damn place for people to live?

After a short daze, Freya had already entered the room, and Kieran lifted his feet uncontrollably and followed her in.

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Freya was about to close the door, and he walked in with a straight face.

She didn't expect him to really follow her in.

She took the book that was placed on the bed, "Mr. Fitzgerald, it's getting late, and I need to rest."

"You're living in here?!"

Freya nodded gently, when Seth asked her such words, she actually did not feel too much, but when Kieran asked her, her eyes, indisputably, began to be wet again.

Kieran, you did not want me and I can only live in a place like this because I had a home but cannot return

When he saw the redness in Freya's eyes, Kieran's heart burned with pain. He was just asking her a question. Why did this ugly cry!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, how are you doing these days?"

"Very well!" Kieran was lost in thought as he stared at the book in Freya's hand. Her handwriting was still somewhat similar to Freya's.

"That's good."

Freya lowered her eyelids despondently, and she hoped he was doing well, but was torn between not wanting him to do too well.

The fact that he was doing well proved that he and Regina were getting along harmoniously and that they were in love.

"How is Mrs. Fitzgerald doing these days?" Lest he misunderstood, Freya added, "Mrs. Fitzgerald has treated me before, and I'm just concerned about her."

"She's fine!" Kieran stared coldly at Freya, "As long as you don't impersonate her again, she'll be better!"

"In the future, if I know that you dare to impersonate Freya again, I will make you pay the price!"

Freya turned her face away and did not want showing her embarrassed face in the front of him. She felt that her mood tonight was like a roller coaster. When he treated her well, she was ecstatic, and when he treated her badly, she was full of wretchedness.

“Don’t worry, I won’t pretend Mrs. Fitzgerald again. As I said, I was just fooling around when I did that before.”

Freya put the pen and paper aside, and her heart tired, not wanting to continue communicating with Kieran.

It was late at night, and she thought he should go back, but he had no intention of leaving, and not only that, he sat on her cot without ceremony.

The two of them looked at each other and were speechless for a while. Freya was sad in her heart, for that the two people who had once loved each other so much were now together, but had nothing to say.

As she was lost in her own thoughts, Dolly’s stammering voice suddenly rang out at the door.

“Dummy, I heard that you ran into that bastard Archer down there, didn’t you! Did he bully you?”

Just now Kieran had come in without closing the door, and as Dolly gently pushed the door to the room, she walked in.

When she saw Kieran sitting next to Freya’s bed, Dolly was directly dumbfounded.

She pointed at Kieran incredulously, “Dummy, is he Mr. Fitzgerald? Where did you get such a big statue of Mr. Fitzgerald? It looks so realistic!”

Dolly was just about to worship the statue up close when he noticed Kieran’s eyelashes moved.

Dolly, who was already dumb, became even dumber all of a sudden, “This seems to be a live man!”

“Holy shit! Dummy, how come Mr. Fitzgerald is in your room? What is your relationship?!”

Thinking of what happened at the reception, Dolly instantly lost her mind to gossip, and she looked at Freya with incomparable worry, “Dummy, Mr. Fitzgerald wouldn’t be coming over to collect a debt, right? Is there something wrong with Mrs. Fitzgerald’s diamond ring?”

Dolly was afraid that Freya would be bullied by Kieran if she couldn’t pay back the money. She suppressed her awe of him and spoke tremblingly, “Mr. Fitzgerald, please don’t bully Dummy, okay? Dummy certainly didn’t mean to throw Mrs. Fitzgerald’s diamond ring!”

“She has no relatives, and she had already pitiful enough, please forgive her this time!”

“Did I bully you?” Kieran’s eyes were locked on Freya’s face, cloudy and unpredictable.

Dolly’s heart thumped. If Mr. Fitzgerald said that, would Dummy dare to say that she had been bullied! He was simply bullying the good people with his power!

Dolly’s face was full of smiles, “Mr. Fitzgerald, you are generous, how could you bully Dummy! Mr. Fitzgerald, don’t bother with Dummy again, okay?”

Kieran was already unhappy tonight, and now that he was being defended as a bully. He was even more stifled in his heart.

He said coldly, "She dreams!" Getting up, he walked outside the room.

Dolly's legs went weak and she almost fell to the ground.

Mr. Fitzgerald was not going to spare Dummy? Then how would he torture Dummy? Would he cut her into pieces or throw her into the sea to feed the fish?

Dolly wanted to go after him and continue to plead for Freya, but she was afraid that if she didn't say the right thing, she would harm Freya even more, so she planned to comfort Freya first.

"Dummy, don't feel bad, Mr. Fitzgerald is probably just scaring us. How could he really bother with people like us! Dummy, don't worry, everything will be fine!"

Although Dolly misunderstood Kieran's meaning, being so comforted by her, Freya was still warm inside.

She gently patted Dolly's hand, gesturing for her not to worry.

Dolly sighed heavily, "Dummy, how could you be so unlucky as to offend Mr. Fitzgerald! Although he's a good-looking man, he's notoriously ruthless, and there's no telling how he'll torture you later!"

"Also, you shouldn't have offended Mrs. Fitzgerald. Why did she deliberately make things difficult for you at the cocktail party?"

Dolly would not believe even if Freya answered. So she simply didn't answer.

She took the book and wrote down in one stroke, "Dolly, I'm fine. It's getting late, you should go back to rest early."

Dolly was still uneasy about Freya, but thinking that there were some things she could not dominate, she sighed heavily and went back to her room.

After Kieran's fuss last night, Freya lost some sleep.

Early the next morning, she went to the construction site with two heavy dark circles under her eyes.

If it was in the past, she would have been scary with two heavy black circles under her eyes, but now her face was so ugly that no one noticed whether she had black circles or not.

Freya's left hand was getting more and more flexible and she was moving bricks more and more quickly, so she planned to talk to her boss today about giving her a higher pay.

After all, she was working hard, and it was really too little to pay her 80 a day only.

In fact, she didn't ask for too much, and she didn't need to be paid the same amount as the other workers. She would be satisfied if she was paid 100 or 120 a day.

She put on her gloves and before she could go to the boss, she heard about a big event from the mouths of her fellow workers.

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Something had happened to Dolly's family!

Dolly's husband, who was working outside last night, had a car accident on his way home on his motorbike.

The driver who hit him was a hit-and-run driver, and there was no surveillance on the section of road where the accident happened. So they couldn't find the driver who hit him.

Dolly's husband was particularly badly injured and his leg was broken.

The doctor said that if he did not have an operation soon, he would be paralyzed in bed for the rest of his life.

Freya knew the situation of Dolly's family.

Although Dolly was always cheerful, her family was really quite unfortunate.

Her parents were both in poor health and had to take all kinds of medicine every day, and her husband was even worse, and she had a brother-in-law who was not married.

What was even worse was that her son was diagnosed with leukaemia last year.

They didn't even have the money to pay for her son's treatment, so how can they afford to give her husband more than 100,000 to treat his leg!

Dolly and her husband had several jobs a day, desperately trying to earn money in order to raise money for their son's treatment, but they didn't expect the family's mainstay to fall.

After hearing about Dolly's case, Freya couldn't be bothered to ask her boss for a wage increase. She took off her gloves and hurried to the inn.

Dolly and her husband were childhood sweethearts, and when they got married, she knew his family was poor, so she didn't covet his family's money, even if they didn't have a house.

They always thought that if they worked hard, they would always be able to live a good life. But they did not expect that all their efforts would not be as good as this accident.

Dolly, her husband and five-year-old son were crammed into a small room in a small hotel, slightly larger than Freya's room. Their family was actually living a more difficult life than Freya.

Dolly could not afford to pay for her husband's treatment in the hospital, and after the hospital had given him simple first aid last night, they had been discharged and returned to the hotel.

When Freya went to the guest room where Dolly was staying, she was sitting on the edge of the bed crying with her son in her arms.

Dolly's husband, Koby, had already woken up. The anaesthetic had worn off and his legs were painful like explosion. But he managed to squeeze out a smile and comfort his wife and son beside him.

"Dolly, don't worry about my legs, I'll be fine. We'll have to cure Bailey! I'm just worried that if I'm paralyzed in bed in the future, I'll drag you and Bailey down."

“Dolly, let’s get a divorce. You are still young and good-looking, and many men out there want to marry you, and they will give you a good life.”

“Koby, you bastard! What are you talking about! What kind of person do you take me to be! I won’t remarry! Not to mention you’ve only broken your legs, and even if your whole body is broken, you don’t want me to marry someone else!”

Koby’s eyes were filled with tears, “Dolly, I know your heart, but I don’t want to make you and Bailey suffer.”

Dolly jumped into the arms of Koby, “You bastard, don’t you dare try to drive me away!”

Seeing the three families inside the room hugging and crying, Freya’s eyes couldn’t help but fill with tears.

In this world, happy families are equally happy, but unfortunate families have their own misfortunes. She hoped that optimistic and cheerful Dolly, kind and loyal Koby, and well-behaved Bailey would be able to get rid of all their misfortunes and have a happy and prosperous life.

Wiping away the tears at the corners of her eyes, Freya pushed the door open and entered, shaking the book, “Dolly, I came over to see Koby.”

“Dummy

Seeing Freya, Dolly’s tears, again, couldn’t control rolling down.

“How do you think we can live!”

Fearing that her pessimistic mood might affect Koby and make his heart feel even harder, Dolly hurriedly wiped her tears hard and tried to pull out a smile, “Look at my foul mouth, what am I talking about? There’s a long good life ahead of us, and how can we not live?”

“Dummy, I know you’re worried about me, but don’t feel sorry for me, I am great! I’m sure I can become a strong woman and make a good living!”

Seeing that Dolly was not beaten down by the hardships in front of her, Freya breathed a sigh of relief as she carried her small medicine box in, “Dolly, I believe your future will be better and better! Your good days are all behind you!”

Looking at the words on Freya’s book, Dolly’s eyes reddened again. She seemed to want to sigh, but being mindful of Koby, she didn’t sigh after all, but smiled gently.

“Yes, we have to have faith in life! By the way, Dummy, why didn’t you go to the construction site today? You don’t have to worry about me! You can just go to work at the construction site, and it’s eighty a day! I know you need money too!”

“Dolly, I came over to treat Koby’s legs.” Freya put the book on the tiny bedside table to make it easier for her to write, “Dolly, I can cure Koby’s legs.”

“What?!”

Dolly looked at Freya incredulously. Obviously, she felt that Freya was teasing her.

The hospital said that Koby's legs were not curable. Even if he spent more than a hundred thousand, he would probably walk with a limp in the future. She did not dare to believe that a Dummy who had been disfigured could cure his legs.

"Dummy, don't tease me! Koby is so badly injured, how can you possibly cure his legs!"

"Dolly, my teacher is Sebastian Lawrence." Freya quickly wrote another sentence, "Please believe me, I can really cure Koby's legs."

Sebastian Lawrence?

Dolly had heard of great name of the National Doctor Saint Sebastian Lawrence. But she had heard that his disciple was Mrs. Fitzgerald, how could Dummy be his disciple?

It seemed to be a bit miserable that the disciple of the National Doctor had become a dummy.

Dolly thought that Freya's words were just a fantasy. But when she met her big, sincere eyes, she couldn't say anything to refuse.

Anyway, there was no method to cure her husband's legs. So let's make every possible effort. This Dummy had been fiddling with all kinds of medicine all day, what if it really helped?

With the intention of giving it a try, Dolly agreed to let Freya treat Koby.

Freya carefully examined Koby's injuries, and after doing so, she let out a long sigh of relief.

The injuries on his body were much lighter than that she had imagined.

Kieran had been seriously injured at the time, and the doctor had said that he would have to have his leg amputated. But with such a serious injury, he had been able to recover with the same treatment that Sebastian Lawrence had taught him. Koby's injury was not half as bad as his injuries, and it was easier to cure him.

Herbalist doctors have their own specialties. Some are good at internal medicine, some at ear, nose and throat, some at gynecology.

Freya was a rare generalist. Sebastian Lawrence said, with her talent, after some time, she would make achievement above him. At that time, she must be recorded in history as a miracle doctor.

At first, Dolly really only thought of Freya's treatment of Koby as a try. But seeing that Koby's condition was getting better and better, and that he could even walk a few steps when she helped him one day, she realized that Dummy was really a hidden good doctor!

Chapter 1096

Freya usually treated Koby at night after she returned from the construction site, and as she watched him getting better and better, she decided to start treating Bailey as well.

Previously, Freya had been so intent on recognising Kieran that she hadn't even paid attention to Bailey's condition. Now, she wanted to concentrate on helping Bailey recover.

Bailey was lucky that his condition was relatively mild and Freya was sure that he would be cured by purely medicine.

There are many types of leukaemia, many of which can now be cured by surgery, and there are precedents of curing leukaemia by pure medicine, but the cases were particularly rare.

It can be quite traumatic for children to go to hospital for chemotherapy and so on. But with TCM treatment, children can suffer less.

Of course, the prerequisite was to find a particularly powerful and reliable herbalist doctor. After all, there was no other herbalist doctor as good as Freya and Sebastian Lawrence.

The treatment of leukaemia by medicine was a rather long process, and Dolly was overjoyed to hear that Freya was sure of curing Bailey's disease.

As Koby's condition got better and better, Dolly's attitude towards Freya had changed from the initial indulgent attitude to admiration.

Now, in her eyes, Freya was a miracle doctor who could save her son from suffering, and if she said she could cure him, she could definitely do so.

The fact of Freya's treatment of Koby's injuries spread through the small circle in the area, and anyone in the neighbourhood who had a difficult illness would like to come and see Freya for a consultation.

So, for a while, when Freya returned from the construction site every night, her small room was already crowded with people waiting to see the doctor.

Freya knew that the people who came to see her in the neighbourhood were all poor people, and she didn't put up a front to excuse herself, and she would treat them no matter how late the queue was at night.

She usually took their pulse and then gave them acupuncture and prescriptions, and it was easier for people to go to the big pharmacy to get their medicine.

As the number of patients Freya cured grew, her fame grew, and even people in the city came to see her.

Later, Freya simply quit her job at the construction site and, with the money she saved, she rented a very small storefront room, specialising in medical treatment.

Having been poor, she realized how hard it was to earn money.

She understood the difficulties of those who are as poor as she was. Compared to those hospitals in the city that charge like a robbery, her medical treatment was really at a low price.

A prescription costs ten and acupuncture only costs five a time. But because there were so many patients, Freya could still earn a lot of money every day.

The patients were also happy in their hearts. It cost a lot for a single prescription at the big pharmacy! And it didn't work much, but Freya's prescriptions can solve their problems!

At first, Freya only wrote prescriptions, but later, many of the patients around her became familiar with Freya and told her that it was a bit of a hassle to go to the pharmacy to buy medicines, and that the prices of the medicines from the pharmacy were, to be honest, a bit high. So they suggested that Freya should buy the medicines directly, so that they could get them from her.

Freya seriously considered everyone's opinions, and she now had some money on hand, and she can borrow some more to buy medicines.

It was quite troublesome to get the medicine, and the amount had to be controlled well. She alone had to take the pulse and acupuncture, and then get the medicine. It was really a bit too busy.

When Dolly heard about this, she volunteered to do the job.

Dolly had a careless character and was careful. After considering the proposal, Freya thought it was a good one, as her clinic was getting busier and busier, and she really needed a helper.

After all, Dolly was a woman and could not spend her life moving bricks at construction sites. When she just came here, Dolly had helped her a lot, and now she also wanted to help Dolly, to make her life better and better.

She intended to teach Dolly medical skills. Dolly was actually only twenty-eight, the best age in a woman's life. Even if she had little education, but her life would be so long, she also needed have a different life in the future from she had now.

Who says that a poor background has to doom a person to a life of inactivity?

Freya really didn't use Dolly wrong. Dolly actually knew a lot about medicinal herbs, and she was able to keep a strict control like a housekeeper when it came to buying goods, which saved Freya a lot of worries.

The people in this area were poor, and they were grateful to Freya for curing some of their ailments, but they could not give her much money in return. Freya did not care. She was just happy to see everyone getting better.

Sometimes when she received some souvenirs and snacks from people, which were not worth much money, she would feel very warm.

Some wealthy people in the downtown were particularly generous, and when Freya's treatment was successful, they were so grateful from the bottom of their hearts that they would often give Freya a red packet in addition to the consultation money.

On one occasion, the son of a company owner was cured of his severe rhinitis and he gave Freya a red packet of 88,000.

Freya did not want to accept such a large sum of money, but the family thanked her profusely and said that she had to accept it because his son was in high school and had been to many places, but his rhinitis could not be cured.

The severe rhinitis caused severe headaches, making his son sneezing all year round, and his nose did not breathe, which seriously affected his studies. Freya cured his son's severe rhinitis and it was not an exaggeration to say that it helped him regain his life.

They didn't care about the money, and the child's health was more important than anything else.

Freya can't refuse it and can only accept it. She felt that, with her hard work, she would soon become a rich woman.

During the day she gave medical advises to the patient, and at night she gave herself acupuncture and developed an antidote. Her left arm was fully mobile, except for the unsightly lines on her arm that still had not faded.

She also formulated the antidote for her face and throat for many times, and but in the end they all failed.

However, she was not discouraged. Life had gotten better and better, and she had been a highly respected miracle doctor. Why should she feel sorry for herself and give up on herself!

Seth was sent abroad by Noah, and he had been severely chastened for over a month before he was released back home.

As soon as he returned home, he couldn't wait to rush to that small hotel to find Freya.

If before he went abroad, he thought he had only a momentary pitying heart for this ugly girl, through so many days and nights of pining for her after he went abroad, he was so sure that he really liked this ugly girl.

He wanted to see her, to see her ugly but lovely face, and he wanted to look at that face for the rest of his life.

Freya had long since moved out of the small hotel, and Seth did not find her. Inquiring from the owner of the small hotel, he realized that Freya had opened a clinic outside, and she stayed directly inside the clinic at night.

When he went there, Freya had just finished treating the last patient.

The clinic had posted the consultation hours outside, ending by six o'clock in the evening. But there were too many patients who had come over especially, and so she was sorry to make everyone go back. So she postponed it until after nine.

Freya hadn't eaten dinner yet, and she was just about to take Dolly out to eat something with her when Seth's handsome face, smiling brightly, appeared in front of her.

"Ugly girl, I'm back!"

Seth enthusiastically gave Freya a big hug, "Let's go! I'll take you to eat something delicious! By the way, my mother, Uncle Kieran, Jaden and Jayla are going together too!"

Chapter 1097

It was already late, and she had to treat patients early tomorrow morning. Freya actually didn't really want to go to dinner with Seth. But when she heard him say that Jaden and Jayla were also going, she couldn't say half a word of refusal anymore.

It had been over a month since she had last seen those two little kids from afar, and she missed them especially.

She also missed her Alistair.

Mandy said that someone was looking after Alistair specifically, and wondered if her Alistair had been abused by Caelan, let alone if her Alistair missed his mother.

The thought of that little wrinkled baby being taken away at birth and not even being able to get breast milk made Freya's heart cut like a knife.

Even if she and Caelan had once had an old friendship, she still hated him with a passion.

As people grow up, a lot of things change. Now, to her, Caelan was not the person who can live and die with her, but just a devil who had ruined her good life.

Seth took Freya to a newly opened grand hotel, Splendor Restaurant. Once inside, there was a small bridge and water, and the scenery was indescribably elegant and beautiful.

Eleanor, Kieran, Jaden, Jayla and Regina had already been waiting there.

Freya didn't expect Regina to come over too, and so she couldn't help but be a little surprised. But in a flash, she was calm.

Now that Regina and Kieran were inseparable. He had come over, and so how could he leave Regina alone at Kelsington Bay Villa?

Freya thought that tonight was just a simple reception banquet to welcome Seth back to home. But tonight's dinner meant something completely different to Eleanor and the others.

Eleanor come over to meet his future daughter-in-law.

Eleanor knew that Seth had always been deeply in love with Freya, and even after she and Kieran got married, he could not let go of her. She was especially worried that her son would not be able to think straight and play the bachelor for the rest of his life. So she was worried about her son's marriage almost every day.

Some time ago, she heard from Seth that he had found a girl he liked, and she couldn't tell how happy she was. And she also wanted to celebrate by burning joss sticks.

Once Seth returned to home, she wanted to meet her son, and she couldn't wait to meet her future daughter-in-law.

She wanted to know what kind of good girl could make his son come out of his years of infatuation with Freya.

Eleanor was sad that Seth didn't have a woman by his side, and now, seeing the ugly girl who had been dragged in by Seth, she was even sadder.

She had never imagined that the one who had defeated Freya and won her son's heart would be such an indescribably ugly girl.

Truth be told, her son had heavy and strange tastes, and she was really desperate.

Eleanor gasped hard, her heart still holding on to the last shred of expectation as she glanced around in mock disbelief, "Seth, didn't you say you wanted us to meet the girl you like tonight! Where is she? Where have you hidden her!"

Seth smiled with a bright spring smile as he wrapped Freya directly into his arms, "Mom, this is the girl I like."

"What?!" several screams of surprise were given out at the same time. Eleanor's last hope was completely shattered, and she was so shocked that she couldn't stand still and sat down on the chair behind her.

Freya was also shocked by Seth's words, and she could feel that Seth was quite nice to her. But she couldn't dare to think that he liked her.

Liked this face, this ghostly face that scared people to death, was Seth blind?

Freya did not want to get too close to Seth in front of Kieran, lest she caused unnecessary misunderstanding. She tried to break out of Seth's arms with force in her hands. But Seth's strength was too great for her to break free.

She wanted to explain to Eleanor and the others that there was really nothing between her and Seth, not to listen to his nonsense. But she couldn't talk, and it was too much trouble to try to explain anything. Seth was holding her like this, and she couldn't even get her own book in her hand.

As if not seeing Eleanor's shock and despair, Seth then said with a smile, "Mom, look at the ugly girl, isn't she especially cute? Does she particularly suit me?"

Eleanor weakly glanced at Freya. Why didn't she see anything but ugly?

But what could she say when her baby son thought it was cute!

"Not bad." After panting for a while, Eleanor only said with some difficulty.

Eleanor was open-minded and vigorous and resolute, and she was a character in Arkpool City. But at this moment, she had really lost her ability to socialize like a fish in water, and it was incredibly difficult to even cope with it.

When he got Eleanor's response, Seth couldn't say how happy he was, and he pulled Freya to sit down at the dining table, and ran to his own mother again, hugging her arm and pouting, "Mom, I knew that you and I have the same vision, and you'll especially like this ugly girl."

Eleanor held her forehead in pain, and thought that she and he really did not have the same vision, okay?

To be honest, Eleanor really disliked such an ugly daughter-in-law, and but she had never been one to bully others. And with her years of cultivation, she couldn't say mean things to Freya.

After all, she was not as ugly as she wanted to be, and it was already hard enough for her to feel inferior to someone because she was so ugly, and so it would be too degrading for her to speak sarcastically or ironically to her.

She could only continue to try to speak, "Seth, you say, you like ugly ugly girl, and do you mean it?"

His heart for the ugly girl was doubted, and Seth was so anxious that he almost ripped his heart out, "Mom, I swear, I will never change until death although the seas run dry and the rocks crumble!"

The seas run dry and the rocks crumble.

Eleanor wanted to cry.

Seth released her confinement and Freya's hands, finally were free, and she quickly fished her own book out of her bag and wrote on it, "Sethy was joking!"

"Joking?!" Seth was even more anxious as he sat down next to Freya, "Ugly girl, what do you mean by that? You're doubting my sincerity towards you, aren't you? Look at my face, does it look like I'm joking?"

"Sethy, we don't fit."

Freya was just about to write another sentence when Seth snatched the pen out of her hand.

He said with unbridled excitement, "What's unfit? Ugly girl, you're afraid that the others will think we're not fit together, right? I don't care! Listen to me! If I say we're right, and we're right!"

"Ugly girl, I know you have me in your heart, otherwise, you wouldn't be that happy every time you see me. Ugly girl, don't care about what others think. The two of us together are not living for others to see, and we are only doing it for ourselves."

Freya, "..."

She was happy to see him, just because, he was her good buddy Sethy ok!

Freya gently shook her head in protest to Seth.

Seth wrinkled his eyebrows, "Ugly girl, I've said so, and why do you still think we're not fit?! You're really making me"

Seth was desperately seeking sense of identity, and seeing Kieran, who was sitting aside like an iceberg, he hastily asked, "Uncle Kieran, do you think that ugly girl and I are fit?!"

Chapter 1098

Kieran's eyes, which had been locked firmly on Seth's hand, saw him moving his hand against that ugly girl, and he especially wanted to chop off Seth's hand.

Well, he wanted to chop off Seth's hand, certainly not because he cared about that ugly girl, and he was just afraid that his nephew's cute little hand would be tarnished.

There was no room for sand in his eyes, and so he would rather chop off his nephew's hand than have his hand tarnished.

Yes, that's it! Not a single thing wrong with that!

Because he was completely engrossed in his own thoughts, Kieran didn't notice Seth's question.

When Seth saw that Kieran kept staring at him and Freya, he thought he was pondering whether they were fit or not. So he hurriedly asked again, "Uncle Kieran, what do you think? Are the ugly girl and I a heaven-made match?"

Only after hearing Seth's words, did Kieran snap back to his senses. He stayed calm and collected his eyes from Seth's hands, which he had already lambasted a thousand times, and spoke carelessly, "She's too ugly!"

Too ugly?

Freya's ugly face instantly turned black into a large inkwell, and she also knew she was ugly now. But she was still upset when he said that about her.

After the sadness, there was indescribable anger.

He thought she was ugly, and so why had he kissed her before?!

Man, a shameless creature!

Originally, when Kieran had been staring at Freya, and Regina was still particularly upset in her heart. She was so angry that she had pinched the tender flesh on her palm. But now she couldn't say how happy she was to hear him say that Freya was ugly.

She felt that she also had to say a few words and seek a sense of presence.

"Sethy, the ugly girl may be a good girl. But just now Kieran was right, and her appearance is really you are not fit."

In the past, Seth really liked Freya in particular. But with her words, she was explicitly and implicitly saying that the ugly girl was ugly and that she was not good enough for him. A wave of disgust in his heart inexplicably arose towards her and his words were not so polite.

"Boss, what's wrong with the ugly girl's appearance? Where do the two of us together not match?!"

Seth's eyes, from Regina, slowly fell on Kieran, "And you, Uncle Kieran, do you know how upset it makes a girl to say she's ugly?! In my heart, no matter what the ugly girl becomes, she will always be the best girl in the world!"

Freya's heart was soft and trembling. She did not love Seth, and but she also had to admit that Seth's words made her heart really warm.

Even the man she loved the most was disliking her for being ugly. But Seth said that she was the best girl in the world.

Seth, rightly so, was her best buddy, !

"Mum, don't you think that the ugly girl is not good looking and not match me either, do you?" Seth's spearhead pointed at Eleanor again, "Mom, I've put my words here today that I didn't call you here

tonight for you to pick on the ugly girl! No matter how much you guys don't think highly of me and ugly girl, I will never, in this life, let go of her hand!"

"Seth"

Eleanor's heart tightened and she could not help worrying as she watched her baby son act as if he wanted to break off his relationship with her as mother and son.

Regina thoughtfully clutched Eleanor's hand, "Eleanor, I believe Sethy didn't mean to say that about you, don't be anxious, and don't be angry. If you get angry and break your health, how sad for all of us! Eleanor, I believe Sethy was only confused for a moment. When he thinks away it, he will understand your good intentions!"

"Confused?!" Seth's eyes narrowed in displeasure, "Boss, tonight, you've really gone a bit too far! If you want me to say who confuses me, just say out! Don't hide and stir up trouble here!"

"Sethy, I ... "

Regina wanted to weep. She couldn't believe that Seth, who had always been infatuated with Freya, would completely disrespect her in front of so many people.

Seth looked fixedly at Regina in front of him, and he thought it was really quite strange. In the past, when the boss frowned, he had to be heartbroken for a good half day. Now, when the boss's tears were falling down, his heart didn't rise and fall halfway.

He was only angry at what she had just said.

He was really, not a devoted man, falling in love with the ugly girl and forgetting how good the boss was in the blink of an eye.

"Sethy, I really didn't mean to stir up trouble, and I was just worried that Eleanor would be angry."

Regina pitifully turned her face to look at Kieran, "Kieran, don't misunderstand me, okay? I'm really not the kind of person who likes to stir up trouble."

"I know." Kieran spoke expressionlessly, falling his eyes on Freya's face out of control, and with all his self-control, he could not retract it.

The red marks on this ugly bastard's face got a little redder. Was this a blush? was she shying away from Seth's confession of love for her?

Thinking that this could be the possibility, Kieran's whole body was not well.

She dared to be shy about Seth! Why didn't he break her legs!

After receiving Kieran's approval, Regina's heart was finally slightly relieved. She looked at Eleanor flatteringly again and spoke, "Eleanor, don't misunderstand me either, and I really don't want to ruin anyone's relationship with each other. I'm really just worried that you'll get angry and break your health."

"Freya I'm not angry."

Eleanor spoke with complicated eyes, and she didn't know why she used to like Freya quite a lot, and but tonight, how could she look at her with displeasure in her heart.

She sighed softly, "Children and grandchildren have their own blessings. No matter who Seth wants to be with, I will not interfere, and I believe in Seth's vision and support his choice. The fact that my Seth can look at the ugly girl proves that she must have something heartwarming overwhelming the others."

Eleanor looked at Freya carefully, "Seth is right. In fact, if you look at her closely, the ugly girl is quite cute! It doesn't matter if she has a flawless face, it's the purity of heart that is most precious."

Regina had never expected Eleanor to say such words, and the words that were on her lips were forcibly swallowed down by her.

She was resentful, and she hated it. Why was it that Freya had become such an unseemly ugly monster, but there was still such a wonderful man like Seth who loved and protected her? Even Eleanor could appreciate her?

The heavy hatred made Regina's reasoning twist for a moment, and she secretly gritted her teeth before speaking to Eleanor sincerely, "It is indeed important to be pure-minded. But Eleanor, whether it's the Fitzgerald family or the Levin family, they are not ordinary families. If Sethy marries such a girl, I'm afraid everyone would laugh."

Freya couldn't get close to Kieran. But Regina was worried that she would make use of Seth to get close to Kieran, and then she wouldn't be able to hide her identity!

"Eleanor, I know it's not nice of me to say this. But I'm really thinking of the dignity of our two families!"

Seth laughed coldly, he was just about to snap when Jaden's cool, clear voice rang out in the air, "Mummy, when did you become so mean?"

Chapter 1099

Mean?

Regina's expression froze. Could it be that her expression was so twisted that she had revealed herself in front of this little brat?

She coughed lightly uncomfortably and wanted to say a few words to remedy the situation. But before she could say anything, Jaden said guiltily, "Mommy, I'm sorry. It's my fault. I shouldn't have said that about you. Mummy will always be the best mummy I've ever had!"

When Jaden finished, Jayla hastily added, "Even if Mommy has become mean, she is still the best Mommy in the world!"

Regina, "..."

Why did she feel that these two little kids were scolding her in a roundabout way?

However, no matter how upset she was in her mind right now, she didn't dare to talk nonsense. After all, she and Freya were two completely different people, and even if she had done a lot of homework before, talking too much might reveal herself.

“Mummy, brother doesn’t know how to behave, don’t be angry with him!” Jayla obediently brought a glass of chilled dragon fruit juice to Regina, “Mommy, drink a few glasses of your favorite chilled dragon fruit juice to fall your fire.”

Regina subconsciously pressed her stomach. How could there be chilled dragon fruit juice everywhere? This was killing her!

Although she thought so, she still smiled lightly and took the cup of dragon fruit juice, “My baby is still sweet, and mommy loves this chilled dragon fruit juice.”

With that, Regina forced herself to drink the glass of dragon fruit juice.

As soon as the dragon fruit juice was poured into her mouth, a big, bony hand took the cup from her hand.

“Freya, who told you to drink the dragon fruit juice?!” Kieran had a disapproving look on his face, “You’re simply joking with your body! Have you forgotten how hard you felt the last time you drank dragon fruit juice?!”

With these words, Kieran seemed to be caring for Regina. But she couldn’t feel the warmth of being cared for by her lover, and she just felt embarrassed.

She couldn’t help but remember how humiliated she had been last time after drinking those glasses of chilled dragon fruit juice and chilled watermelon juice.

Regina’s face flushed, and with the large glass of chilled dragon fruit juice she had just drunk, her stomach instantly hurt hysterically.

Both her body and heart were uncomfortable. But in front of Freya, she had to show love with Kieran.

Regina clutched Kieran’s hand softly, “Kieran, I know I’m wrong, and I won’t dare to drink anything again carelessly. Kieran, don’t be angry, okay? I know you’re doing it for my own good, and I’ll listen to you on everything from now on.”

Jayla handed Regina the chilled dragon fruit juice, as well as the words Kieran said just now were purely to abuse the counterfeit girl. But their interaction in Freya’s eyes was that both little kids were extraordinarily considerate towards Regina.

Kieran was even domineering and gentle towards her, holding her in his palm and loving her.

Freya’s eyes were a little sore and her heart was even sorer. She hurriedly turned her face away, not wanting to show her vulnerability in front of others.

Freya snatched the pen from Seth’s hand and quickly wrote down, “Sethy, I’m going to the bathroom.”

After writing, she rushed towards the washroom as if she was running away.

Freya had just entered the bathroom cubicle when she heard a loud crackling sound from the next cubicle.

After she came out and washed her face a few times, the door of the next cubicle also opened and she didn’t expect that the person who came out was Regina.

Freya took a look at Regina who was covering her stomach in pain from the mirror.

Regina also saw Freya. Thinking of the sound she had just created, all of which had been heard by her, her face was instantly turned wonderful.

“Freya!”

Regina gritted her teeth and stared at Freya, “I can’t believe you’re really capable, and you’re so ugly and you still managed to seduce Seth!”

Freya didn’t bring a pen and paper to the washroom. So she couldn’t fight with Regina as much as she wanted to. So she simply chose to remain silent and listen to her voice, barking like a mad dog.

“But Seth has really heavy tastes, and he do not afraid to throw up by looking at such an ugly face every day. Freya, you’re so ugly, so ugly that you make people doubt their lives. Seeing you makes me want to vomit!”

“Do you know why no one is picking up their chopsticks even though they have already sat at the table? Because you’re so ugly, so ugly that people can’t eat! Oh, Kieran even said to me the other day that you were the most disgusting, shamelessly ugly monster he’d ever seen in his life!”

“I just don’t know what shameless means you used to seduce Seth!”

“Freya, are you especially eager to tell Kieran who you really are now, and you still want to drive me away from Kieran? I’m telling you, don’t dream! Now Kieran loves me, and he says that my body is more attractive to him now than it was before. Kieran is more satisfied with me than with you!”

“And those two little kids are trying to please me every day! Your husband and your children have me in their hearts only! You, for the rest of your life, are destined to be nothing more than an ugly, unattractive woman!”

“I’m waiting to see you are found by Caelan and cut to pieces. I’m waiting to see you thrown away by Seth, and I’m waiting to see you disgusted by everyone you care about! I’m waiting to see you struggle but you can’t live or die you hope!”

“Bang!”

Freya couldn’t make a sound. So she could only interrupt Regina’s chaotic sound with this vicious slap.

“How dare you hit me?!” Regina narrowed her eyes resentfully, “Do you believe it or not, if I tell Kieran, he will make Arkpool City no longer have a place for you!”

Freya threw another slap at Regina’s face.

She had wanted to hit Regina for a long time, and today she finally got what she wanted, and she was so happy!

The force she used on her hand was too strong, and her palm hurt badly.

Regina wiped away the blood seeping from the corner of her lips, and her eyes were more vicious than a viper’s.

She laughed in a creepy way, "You're really looking for death today!"

As she said that, she tried to grab Freya's hair and slam her against the wall with a fierce force.

Before she could grab Freya's hair, silver needles appeared in Freya's hand like a magic trick.

She only felt a pain in her body, and her stomach, which had not been hurting so much, began to hurt hysterically again, making her unable to punch her anymore.

Regina's forehead was in a cold sweat from the pain, and she gritted her teeth in hatred as she braced her shaky body and rushed inside the box.

"Kieran, help me! That ugly girl is trying to kill me! Help me!"

Regina stumbled, and after she entered the box, she felt weak and feeble directly at Kieran's feet.

She reached out her hand in pain and pity, "Kieran, so hurt! My stomach hurts! That ugly girl was sticking needles in my body, and she's really going to kill me! What have I done wrong that she would do this to me?!"

Chapter 1100

When Freya followed Regina in, she saw her hugging Kieran's leg, crying with pearly tears, her high decibel screams almost toppling the roof.

Freya was just about to sit back in her seat when Regina's breathless cries rang out again, "Kieran, she's coming over! She must have tried to hit me again! She even tried to stick me with a needle! Kieran, look at my face, she did it! Kieran, so hurt, I'm in so much pain!"

Kieran wrinkled his eyebrows in disgust. What a pompous performance by this counterfeit girl!

But he couldn't lose his persona of doting wife. So he resisted the urge to kick the fake girl away, "Freya, I won't let you suffer!"

He raised his face and fell his cold eyes, like knives, on Freya's face, "Apologize!"

"Uncle Kieran, you you've gone too far!" Seth forced down his fear of Uncle Kieran and spoke stiffly, "The matter has not been clarified. Why do you let our ugly girl apologize?!"

"In case the boss is slandering the ugly girl, she still has to apologise to the ugly girl!"

Freya thought that after seeing Regina's performance, everyone would indiscriminately make her apologise to her, just like last time by the pool. But she didn't expect that Sethy believed her unconditionally, and she was really touched.

Freya forced down the grievance in her heart, and she met Kieran's gaze, and she moved her lips wordlessly, "I do not apologize!"

Seth and the others couldn't read what Freya's lips meant, and he hurriedly handed Freya the book and pen, "Ugly girl, tell us what's going on! If the boss has wronged you, we want her to apologize too!"

“Yeah, ugly girl, tell us quickly! We won’t just believe one side of the story.” It was only then that Eleanor realized that the ugly girl was still a mute and couldn’t help but feel a little sadder. But for the sake of making her own son happy, she still chose to side with the ugly girl.

“Just now Miss Freya met a drunkard, who accidentally bumped into her. She cursed so badly that the drunkard was enraged and slapped her twice.”

Freya lied without blushing, “I don’t know why Miss Freya would say that I hit her.”

Seth’s eyes changed quickly. If it was in the past, he wouldn’t have believed that the boss would have cursed just because someone bumped into her. But tonight, the boss’s performance refreshed his perception in the memory. And he really thought that this boss in front of him could do such a thing.

It’s just that she deserved to be beaten up for cursing so badly after being accidentally bumped into by someone!

“Boss, the ugly girl has already said that she wasn’t the one who hit you. What else do you have to say?!”

“Sethy, why don’t you believe me, but only believe this vicious ugly girl?! It was really her who hit me in the washroom just now! She even stuck needles in me! Look, I can still see the needle holes on the back of my hand!”

Saying that, Regina raised her hand, wanting to show people the needle holes on the back of her hand.

But Freya’s silver needles were too thin. So when she raised her hand like that, no one could really see any needle holes.

Jayla spoke up weakly, “Mummy, I don’t seem to see needle holes. Am I blind?”

Jaden was not willing to be outdone, “Mommy, I’m blind too.”

Regina, “...” Where are needle holes – the evidence proving that she was hit?

Kieran, “...” It’s so hard to maintain a persona of spoiling wife in the face of a brain-damaged counterfeit girl!

“The needle holes are so small, and surely you can’t see them now!” Regina quickly withdrew her hand and continued to sob in anguish, “Kieran, is it that even you don’t want to believe me anymore? Kieran, there’s no drunkard, or no cursing. It’s really her who bullied me!”

Kieran, “...” online sought for how to continue to perform spoiling his wife in front of the counterfeit girl, and his acting skills were severely challenged.

Kieran cleared his throat and was struggling with how to speak when Freya half-crouched down and gently grabbed Regina’s hand.

As if she had been grabbed by some terrible beast, Regina screamed out of breath, “Let go of me! What are you trying to do to me again? Do you want to hit me, or give me a needle?! Kieran, help me!”

Freya placed her wrist on Regina’s pulse and after a few seconds she carefully released it.

She took a pen and paper and scribbled, "I didn't give her an injection just now. But now, I think I should have to give her acupuncture. She's had a bad meal and if I don't give her acupuncture, she'll have to have diarrhoea all night."

"Also, I find out that there's something wrong with her body. She may have had an abortion by improper means and her uterus has been so badly damaged that she will not be able to get pregnant for the rest of her life. I suggest that she go to me for long-term acupuncture and conditioning. But of course, even if she goes to me for conditioning, she will not be able to get pregnant again. But if she doesn't get conditioning in time, she will probably get uterine cancer."

"What?!" When she saw the words "uterine cancer", Regina's face turned green, "You ugly girl, what are you talking about? How can I not be pregnant? I don't have uterine cancer in the future!"

"You just can't see me well, and you just want to hurt me! You ugly girl, how can you be so vicious!"

"Boss, tonight, you've really gone too far! The ugly girl has no grudge against you, and why would she want to harm you?! Boss, please don't just frame the ugly girl up!" Seth put away his hangdog look and his voice was colder.

Seth was so disrespectful to her, and Regina's face became a little ghastlier. When she first came to impersonate Freya, he had done everything he could to make her happy. But since this ugly girl had appeared, he completely disliked her.

Regina pinched her palm so hard that the blood seeped out without her even realising it.

"I do not frame her up!"

Regina glanced at Kieran and then said aggrievedly, "Do you know why she is targeting me so much? Because of Kieran!"

"This ugly girl is simply playing with your feelings, Sethy! The person she really wants to get close to is Kieran! She knows that Kieran is good to me, and so she has a grudge against me and wants to hurt me at every turn! Ugly girl, do you dare to say that the person you love is not Kieran?"

Freya's heart skipped a beat. she loved Kieran beyond death.

But now, it was not the time for her to pour out her heart.

She forced herself to calm down and wrote down quickly, "I have never harmed you, and it was always you harming me! I am a doctor, and I will only save people, not harm them. Miss Freya, please don't worry, I have a lover, and the person I love is ... "

Before Freya could finish writing in her book, Eleanor excitedly slapped the table and stood up straight away.

Her lips kept trembling as she looked at Freya as if she had seen an immortal miracle descend.

"I know who you are!"