

Talented 1131

Chapter 1131

“What did you say, Freya? Who is not gonna survive this autumn?” Josiah stepped forward and grabbed Freya’s hand in a firm grip, as if the pair of hands were his only salvation from the bottomless abyss.

Seeing Josiah’s worried eyes, Freya was a little distressed, but she felt much sorrier for Emily.

She cleared her throat and met Josiah’s misty and uttered, “Emily.”

“The doctors at the hospital have concluded that Emily has less than six months left.”

Hearing Freya’s words, all hopes in Josiah’s eyes shattered in an instant.

He grabbed Freya’s hand so hard that she felt painful. Even so, Freya did not shake off his hand, but gently held his hand.

“Josiah, you weren’t like this before. I know that you were irritated by Emily. She has done nothing wrong. Even if she did, you should at least have given her a chance to correct herself. Why haven’t you?”

“I...” Josiah was shocked by her question. For a moment, he didn’t know what to say.

It was as if a century had passed before he spoke with a trembling voice, “Freya, Emily should be fine. You are lying to me, right? She’s such a tenacious woman that she can’t be destroyed. How could she get that damnable disease!”

“Josiah, there’s no need for me to joke about Emily’s health. In this world, no one can be immortal. We, all of us, will die. So, we have to cherish every single moment.”

“Josiah, don’t hurt Emily any more. She’s had a hard time, all these years.”

“Do you know what was the most important reason that Khalid forced Emily to marry him? He thought that it was Emily’s father who had killed the woman he loved most, and he thought that when Emily’s father died, he would make Emily atone for her father’s sins.”

“I’ve seen the injuries on Emily when I have given her acupuncture. She’s been injured almost every day of the years she’s been with Khalid.”

“When she was having Elis, she was bullied by Khalid, and she had got injured many times before she went into premature labor. After Elis was born, she was forced to kneel before Adeline’s grave when she had not recovered yet.”

“Emily’s father was innocent. He had been framed by the woman Khalid had loved. But even if Emily’s father was guilty, what did it have to do with Emily? Josiah, Khalid has wronged Emily, and so have you!”

“Neither of you has the right to hurt her!”

Josiah kept trembling, feeling extremely panicked and painful for the first time in his life.

He had long known the truth about what had happened years ago. Emily had not aborted their child back then, and she broke up with him because she had been forced to. He no longer hated her for what

had happened back then. What he hated was that she had turned to marry Khalid without hesitation after she knew that he had become a vegetable.

So he hurt her and humiliated her without mercy. He felt that she deserved all the tortures she received for failing to live up to his deep love.

But what about now?

Now his sister told him that Emily had never wanted to marry Khalid, but was forced to do so.

Miserably, she had to endure his never-ending torture day after day.

His Emily, who had this attractive smiling face, had lived in hell for so long!

And he had not come to save her, never. Worse still, when she was tortured, he added insult to injury.

Josiah grabbed his chest hard. For a moment, he felt his heart hurt so much that he was going to die. There was a sharp pain that could not be gotten rid of.

Like a million arrows piercing his heart.

No wonder why every time she received a phone call from Khalid, she would be panicked.

He had thought that she was afraid that Khalid would she was with him, and it would upset Khalid. It turned out that it was because her fear of Khalid had long been rooted in her heart!

What kind of tortures had made his Emily, a plucky lovely girl, become so fearful of a person like this?

Yes, just now Khalid called Emily, and she went to him right away.

Was she enduring the devil's torment again?!

"Emily! I'm going to find Emily!"

Josiah rushed out like crazy, "I must protect Emily! No one can hurt my Emily!"

Seeing Josiah being frantic, Freya sighed softly.

Her brother deserved the depression.

He shouldn't have treated Emily so badly!

Josiah remembered that he didn't take the car keys and the phone, and hurriedly turned back again.

He grabbed the phone and quickly dialed Emily's number; and almost immediately, Emily picked up the phone.

"Emily, where are you now? I'm coming to you right now!"

"Save... Save me..."

Emily's voice was shattered, with obvious pain, sending Josiah into great pain.

He gripped the phone in his hand, "Emily, don't be afraid! Tell me where you are, and I will come to you soon!"

Only after Josiah said this did he realize that the phone had been hung up.

Josiah suddenly had a bad feeling. He panicked and called Emily. But this time, the phone came only a mechanical female voice.

“Sorry, the number you have dialed is temporarily unavailable, please dial again later....”

The phone couldn't be connected!

How could her phone suddenly become unreachable?

And, a moment ago she asked him to save her. What exactly did Khalid do to her?!

Josiah was so anxious, but now he had no idea where Emily was, and he couldn't be her knight and protect her.

“Josiah, how is she?” Freya was also anxious. Seeing Josiah put down the phone, she asked in a hurry.

“Emily asked me to save her, but I don't know where she is; and when I called her again, I couldn't get through.”

Hearing Josiah's words, Freya paled. Thinking of the shrewd Jaden, she called him hurriedly. Then she gave Jaden Emily's cell phone number and asked him to locate her phone.

Jaden was an efficient little detective. With his mother's order, he opened the computer and found Emily's location in one go. Soon, he sent it to Freya.

After getting the location from Jaden, Freya and Josiah headed for the place without hesitation.

On the way, Freya kept praying in her heart, hoping that Emily had not been separated from her phone.

But unfortunately, when they arrived at the place, they only saw a somewhat broken cell phone on the roadside.

And Emily, had long been missing.

Chapter 1132

Josiah jumped out of the car and grabbed the phone that landed on the roadside.

The road was right off the map. Obviously, the phone was thrown out of the car window when someone was driving.

There was no CCTV on the way. It would be as difficult as climbing to the sky.

Freya looked at the phone in Josiah's hand. The bad feeling in her heart was growing strong.

Although she was still having a silent fight with Kieran, she called him to help find Emily.

She knew that Kieran got along well with Khalid's brother, Keegan. Keegan always provided efficient help.

After calling Kieran, she asked Jaden to call Jacob, asking him to help find Emily.

But even so, the uneasiness in Freya's heart didn't diminish a bit.

Emily just shouted to Josiah for help.

In what kind of situation would she be so desperate to shout for help from Josiah?

Khalid, what exactly did he do to her this time?!

Emily had been weak lately. She couldn't afford any more tortures! If she resisted fiercely, Freya was afraid that Emily would hurt them both!

Freya did not dare to tell Josiah about her thoughts. The current Josiah was like having lost his soul; and if she said those words again, it would be possible that he would kill himself!

Edith was also very anxious. She previously helped Josiah, because she felt that it was shameless and abominable of Emily to betray Josiah.

But tonight, after listening to Freya, she came to figure out everything.

She had also cooperated with Josiah to put on such a show. If something really happened to Emily, she would be very upset in her heart!

Thus, she also joined them and looked for Emily everywhere. She had wrapped herself up tightly in case that her fans or fans of her opponents would recognize her.

They all searched very hard for Emily and had almost turned Khalid's house upside down, only to find no trace of Emily.

After a long search for Emily, Josiah's eyes had got bloodshot, looking as if he would collapse at any moment if there was still no clue to where Emily had been.

When it was almost dawn, Freya finally got the news of Emily from Kieran.

Emily was in hospital!

She had bit her tongue to kill herself!

Being diagnosed with advance cancer, and choosing to bite her tongue to kill herself...

When she received this news, Freya's hand kept shaking and she almost couldn't even grasp the phone in her hand.

She was not completely sure of curing Emily. And now with such a suicide, the hope of curing Emily's illness was getting slimmer.

Emily might not have a chance to survive this time.

Freya couldn't bear to tell Josiah about what had happened to Emily. She just let him know that Emily was in the hospital.

Josiah, looking like an old man who had been through much, had a premonition. He drove the car, as if fighting for his life, madly rushed in the direction of the hospital. Such a rapid speed horrified Freya and Edith, who were sitting in his car. Fortunately, they arrived at the hospital very quickly, unharmed.

When they went over, Emily was still in the emergency room. Khalid was sitting outside the emergency room, holding his head hard, obviously in extreme pain.

When he saw Khalid, Josiah could no longer restrain his emotions. He swung out his fist to punch Khalid fiercely.

Khalid was so immersed in his thoughts that he hadn't looked up until he received such a blow from Josiah.

His cold eyes were also bloodshot, and he glared at Josiah with hate, jealousy, and anger. Even so, he dropped his eyes again in dismay.

"Khalid, what happened to Emily?! What the hell did you do to her?!"

Looking at the red light lit outside the emergency room, Josiah continued to wave his fists at Khalid fiercely.

Khalid didn't have a special taste for being punched. But when he thought about what he had done to Emily tonight, he didn't have the face to dodge.

When Kieran and Keegan rushed over, Josiah was still punching Khalid. Although what Khalid had done to Emily was way out of line, Keegan could not stand by and watch his brother being beaten up endlessly.

He hurried forward, pulled Josiah aside, and then asked coldly towards Khalid, "Khalid, what the hell was going on?!"

"Didn't you say that you wouldn't hurt Emily anymore?! Why is she here?!"

Khalid tried to say something but he choked.

He couldn't tell his brother, who had admired him since they were little, that he had used force on Emily.

No matter how she struggled and begged, he had been not willing to let her go.

He even gave her a Menotropins injection to make her pregnant so that she would stay by his side forever.

When he almost got there, the desperate Emily chose to commit suicide as a way of resistance.

Recalling it made Khalid painful again. Khalid felt grieved and yet more aggrieved, and the complicated emotions were intertwined into desperate helplessness.

He regretted that he had been so impatient that Emily chose such drastic resistance.

He felt for her. His heart was going through great pain for her.

But he also hated her.

He hated that she would rather die than accept him!

They were legally recognized as husband and wife. How could she love another man and refused to being touch by him?

“Khalid, say something!” Keegan was so angry that he pushed Khalid, “Khalid, I don’t understand how you’ve become like this!”

Khalid stood stunned with his thoughts drifting away. In fact, he didn’t know why.

When he had been with Adeline, he was also gentle and considerate. But facing Emily, he would only be predatory.

What he hadn’t noticed was that he could be a good boyfriend when he simply had a crush on a woman, but would be a brute when he genuinely loved a woman!

Receiving no answer from Khalid, Keegan was so angry that he slammed his fist on the wall.

Josiah also wanted to beat Khalid again. But now, he was more worried about Emily inside the emergency room.

His eyes were as sharp as a sword as he stared coldly at Khalid, “If anything bad happens to Emily, I’ll definitely let you die a miserable death.”

“Oh yeah? Josiah, who do you think you are? I did hurt her, but what about you? You haven’t hurt her?” Khalid got up and glared at Josiah. For a moment, the two of them were on the verge of breaking out a fight.

But they both held their anger back.

The door of the emergency room was suddenly pushed open, and the doctor came out wheeling Emily, who was lying on the hospital bed.

Chapter 1133

As soon as he saw Emily, Josiah rushed over eagerly.

He clutched her small hand tightly, “Emily, how do you feel now? Are you painful? I was wrong. I will never bully you again.”

Emily lay motionless on the bed. Because of excessive blood loss, her face was as pale as paper, as if she had died.

Josiah trembled and put his finger before her nostrils to make sure she was still breathing before he let out a long sigh of relief.

Khalid stood with a sullen face. The woman lying on the bed was his wife in name only. It should’ve been him clutching her hand and ask her if she was okay now.

But he felt shameful before her.

Though he had a grudge against Emily, it was he that had hurt Emily most.

“Doctor, how is Emily?” Freya went up and asked the doctor who had just taken off his mask.

“She was kind of my patient before,” That doctor handed the mask to his assistant, “it was a dangerous move. But her tongue has been successfully stitched up. Now her tongue is swollen and she may not be able to speak normally for some days. But she will recover later.”

“The worse thing is, her disease.”

Hearing the doctor’s words, Freya became more upset. She knew that this injury had sapped her vitality greatly. It must have caused an aggravation of her condition.

“Thank you, doctor.” Freya would take Emily’s pulse later to determine her specific situation. Thus, she didn’t ask for further details.

After being pushed into a ward, Emily still didn’t wake up. Josiah clutched her hand tightly all along, as if she would leave him if he let go.

“Josiah, stand aside.”

“I won’t let go!” Josiah stubbornly clutched Emily’s hand, “No one is going to make me parted from Emily!”

Freya couldn’t help but roll her eyes, thinking to herself, “If you had cherished her, she wouldn’t have suffered these things!”

“Josiah, I am going to take Emily’s pulse.”

Hearing Freya’s words, Josiah could only let go of Emily’s hand even though he didn’t want to.

Freya put her fingers rested on Emily’s wrist. Feeling her faint breath, Freya frowned.

Seeing Freya’s face, Josiah was nervous, “Freya, how is Emily? Will she get better?”

“Her condition has indeed deteriorated again.” Freya sighed softly.

“What?!” Josiah stumbled violently. He almost collapsed after hearing Freya’s words.

He didn’t speak, as Freya’s words were lingering in his mind.

‘Her condition has indeed deteriorated again...’

The doctor had concluded that Emily had at most six months to live; and now, her condition had worsened again. So how much time could she have left?!

“Freya, help Emily! You must find a way to save her!”

Josiah never showed his weak side even if he suffered emotionally. This time, tears misted his eyes.

He grabbed Freya’s hand tightly, and those bloodshot eyes carried an obvious plea, “Freya, you’re a skilled doctor. You can cure Kieran. You will find a way to cure Emily, won’t you?!”

“Josiah, I’m not a god.”

Freya also wanted to cure Emily. She wanted Emily to live a happy life with Josiah, and Emily’s child to have a warm and happy home. But it was really difficult to cure advanced cancer.

Even if she came up with a way to prolong Emily's life, Emily would still be vulnerable and die soon, given that she had got injured so frequently.

Josiah couldn't help but stagger. His eyes still carried a touch of cautious expectation, "Freya, is there really no way to cure her?"

"Josiah, I can only say that I will do my best. But I really can't guarantee that she will recover, much less that she will live to a ripe old age."

"What disease does she have?!" Khalid, who had been standing in the doorway, suddenly spoke.

Josiah was already angry with him. He would not let Khalid know Emily's condition. At that moment, he swung his fist fiercely over.

"None of your business! Get the hell out of here!"

"Josiah, what's wrong with you? The one who should get out is you! Emily is my wife!" Khalid was also irritated by his continuous punches. He also gave Josiah a thump in retaliation.

They were both powerful. When they started fighting, no one could stop them. Soon, they were both beaten black and blue.

Freya really did not want to see the two fighting. Seeing Emily slowly opened her eyes, she hurriedly spoke, "Stop it! Emily is awake! Don't you disturb her!"

Freya's words really worked. The two of them had the sense to withdraw their fists.

Josiah rushed back to the bedside of Emily, gently clutching her hand, "Emily, are you still in particular pain?"

How could it not be painful? It was a life-threatening pain!

Emily was in a state of trance. She froze and looked at the clean white ceiling for a long time before realizing that she was still alive now.

Seeing Josiah, who was clutching her hand tightly, she had a feeling of being in a different world.

As if, he was still the one who had been gentle, careful to hold her fondly.

But Emily knew he had long since changed.

The Josiah she had loved would never call her a bitch, make out with another woman in front of her, much less ordering her to wash underwear of another woman.

Emily's tongue was so swollen and painful that she couldn't speak now. She just exerted all her strength and tried to shake off Josiah's hand.

"Emily!" Josiah saw her intention. He eagerly clutched her hand, "Emily, I'm sorry for what happened before. I will never let you down again."

Emily suddenly widened her eyes. She looked at Josiah incredulously. Was he apologizing to her?

But in a flash, Emily's eyes darkened.

If it was before, she would have felt happy if he would just let her explain. She would not require an apology from him.

But after so many things had happened, even an apology didn't work anymore.

She could never forget the sound that Edith had made in his room that broke her heart; nor could she forget the way Edith had smashed the dirty clothes on her face, saying insulting things with an indifferent tone.

Josiah already had a new sweetheart, while she had loved him as always. She even tried to kill herself in front of Khalid for the sake of her pure love for Josiah. How ridiculous!

Emily stretched out the other hand with great effort, prising Josiah's hand. Then she slowly closed her eyes.

Chapter 1134

Josiah knew that Emily didn't want to be bothered by him.

But he loved her so much. Even if he thought she had betrayed their love, he still could not hold back his feelings for her.

Now that he knew the truth, he would spread his wings to shelter her under from now on.

"Emily, don't be angry with me, okay? I'm terribly sorry. As long as you are willing to forgive me, I'll do whatever you ask me to."

"Emily, I'm sorry. I'm despicable. I've done so many things to hurt you. I'm filthy brute. Please give me a chance to correct myself, okay?"

Emily's eyes brimmed with tears.

When she made Josiah angry, Josiah would never forgive her no matter how she explained. However, after being hurt by Josiah many times, she could still easily forgive him with a simple apology and desire to throw herself into his arms. To think of it, she could tear herself into little bits.

But now, his apology didn't work anymore.

He already had another sweetheart. It was not worth to sharing a man with another woman.

She opened her mouth, but still could not make a clear sound.

She wanted to find her cell phone and use it to type to tell Josiah to get away. But after fumbling around, she remembered that her cell phone, had been thrown away by Khalid.

Josiah could see her intention. He hurriedly handed her his phone, "Emily, you want to type, don't you? Use my phone! I'm all ears!"

"Mr. Stahler, please go back. I want to be alone."

Seeing Emily type "Mr. Stahler", Josiah felt more painful. It was his fault. He had told her not to call him Josiah as she didn't deserve it.

He was a bastard!

Staring at the phone screen for a few words, Josiah did not know what to reply.

Freya was also afraid that if he stayed here, it would affect Emily's mood and her recovery. Thus, she hurriedly pushed the depressed Josiah to the side.

"Josiah, go outside. Emily needs a good rest."

Seeing Khalid still frozen inside the room, Freya coolly signaled to Kieran who was standing aside. Then he showed Khalid the door directly as a way of showing his loyalty to his wife.

"Emily, we'll go out. Take a good rest. I won't let them come in and disturb you again."

Freya gently closed the door of the ward for Emily. As soon as she left the room, Kieran gently encircled her in his arms.

"Freya, don't be sad. Everything will be okay."

Freya was indeed a bit sad. She had wanted to find an arm to lean on. Even so, she still stubbornly struggled out of his arms as she was still angry with Kieran.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, it's none of your business! And you don't need to call me Freya. Just call me shameless ugly bitch!"

Kieran was speechless. How could he curse his wife shameless ugly bitch. It would be like risking his neck!

Kieran wanted to hug Freya again. But he was afraid that he might accidentally make her angry again. He also dared not act rashly. He could only silently follow her and be a dutiful follower.

Freya did not stay in the hospital. She wanted to create a chance for Josiah and Emily to spend some time alone.

After leaving a few words to Josiah, she returned to her small clinic.

She had to hurry up and try to prepare some medicine to help Emily survive.

This time Kieran didn't follow her. He just received an important phone call, about something in the city nearby needing his help. He called Bradley and departed together.

It was a relief that Kieran stopped following her, and yet a disturbance to her as if something had left her heart empty.

Sometimes, people are strange. Being followed all the time gives you an irritation. But if the one stops following you, you will feel a sense of loss.

Freya thought that Kieran would stay in the city for a few days. However, when she just finished her dinner, his voice reached her ear.

"Freya, I'm sorry!"

"Freya, could you please forgive me?!"

The door of the small clinic had been closed by Freya from inside, and she did not want to open the door for him. She opened the window, only to see him standing in front of the door holding a large bouquet of roses.

“Freya, I’m serious. If you’re still mad at me, just break my legs! Freya, please forgive me. I’ll do anything as you please!”

Freya’s heart gently trembled. Even so, she still closed the window ruthlessly.

Kieran had searched online for how to make an apology to girlfriend and did as netizens suggested.

The best way to get a woman’s forgiveness was to stand in front of her house with a big handful of roses, preferably in a downpour. It would be a perfect plus.

Kieran took out his phone and saw that the weather forecast for tonight was no rain.

Okay, no worries. He could make one.

He dialed Bradley’s number and in a few moments, Bradley answered the phone call. Bradley asked cheerfully, “Mr. Fitzgerald, how is it going?”

“I’ll send you the location. Arrange an artificial rainfall for me.”

After saying this, Kieran directly hung up the phone.

Bradley was dumbfounded. An artificial rainfall?

What new tricks was he trying to play this time?

Although he did not understand what exactly Kieran was trying to do. But since Kieran asked, he could only obey. He received the location sent by Kieran and arranged a perfect artificial rainfall.

Initially, the rain was just drizzling down. Soon, it was pouring down.

The rain fell so heavily that it easily caught Freya’s attention.

Listening to the increasingly loud sounds outside, Freya couldn’t help feeling worried.

Would the fool still be holding the flowers in the rain?

At the thought of this, she hurried to open the window and see that Kieran was still standing in the rain with the bouquet of roses in his arms.

It was cold in early spring. Even if Kieran had a stronger constitution than ordinary people did. He might fall ill in such a cold raining night.

Soon, he was freezing with goose bumps.

However, because of the high motivation in his heart, he did not feel any physical discomfort. When he saw that Freya had opened the window, he became more energetic, “Freya, I’m sorry! Freya, I love you!”

“Freya, forgive me, okay?”

If other people did this kind of thing, Freya would have thought them foolish.

But Kieran had this powerful and noble aura. Even though he was soaked through, holding a handful of roses beaten by the rain, he looked like a deity who came in the wind and rain, fascinating yet unattainable.

The cold raindrops made his short hair wet, blurred his eyes. Freya couldn't help feeling touched.

She could no longer control the surging emotions suppressed in her heart. She fiercely closed the window and wanted to open the door and rush out, jumping into her arms.

But, before she opened the door, her cell phone suddenly rang.

Chapter 1135

It was a call from Mrs. Wise in the neighborhood.

Mr. Wise had a very serious epilepsy. Just now Mr. Wise had a sudden epilepsy seizure, non-stop convulsions, foaming at the mouth, making Mrs. Wise scared.

Mrs. Wise wanted to bring Mr. Wise to the small clinic, she could not get Mr. Wise over alone, as their children were not at home.

She could only call Freya and ask her to come to see Mr. Wise.

Mr. Wise was old and had not been well. Freya knew he was in a serious situation. Time was precious for patients. Freya immediately took the medicine box, grabbed an umbrella, and rushed outside the small clinic.

"Freya, you..."

Seeing Freya come out, Kieran was ecstatic. Before he could finish his words, Freya interrupted, "Mr. Fitzgerald, don't waste your time here. Please go back. I still have things to do! See you!"

After saying these words, Freya continued to dart towards the community ahead.

Kieran really wanted to pull Freya over, held her into his arms while smooching with her.

But according to Bradley's words, if he took coercive measures when the one whom he loved hadn't forgiven him, it would only provoke disgust.

Although the roses drooped for being beaten by the rain, the passion in his heart never slacked off.

Okay. Plan A didn't work. He still had plan B.

The netizen also said there was an extremely effective trick—ruse of self-injury.

Freya had always been soft-hearted. If he was caught in the rain cold, she would not leave him alone.

Kieran still stood in the rain. Having been soaked through, he didn't give a sneeze.

In the past, Kieran had been always proud of his strong constitution; and for the first time in his life, he disliked himself immensely for having such a physique.

If he was a bit weaker, he could've got care from Freya.

With dislike for himself, Kieran returned to the Kelsington Bay.

The first time he entered the living room, he saw Bradley and Fabian sitting on the sofa, leisurely cracking sunflower seeds.

Seeing Kieran come back alone, Bradley could tell Kieran's mission failed again.

The corner of Bradley's lips twitched. It was his first time that he had seen Kieran in such a mess. Kieran looked funny, but he had to hold back his laughter.

Fabian had to laugh despite himself. He split his sides with laughter.

"Fitz, do you know what you look like now? Ha ha! You're a drowned rat!"

"Well, join me and be a drowned rat." Kieran moved his wrist and looked like he was going to throw Fabian to the water.

Fabian was afraid. He hurriedly hid behind Bradley and muttered in a low voice, "Men who can't win their wives back are too scary! Serious endocrine disorder! I don't want to have my legs broken by a man with endocrine disorder. You have to protect me!"

Receiving a cold and threatening look from his own boss, Bradley decided to speak up for his own boss.

"Mr. Pryce, ahem! Mr. Fitzgerald just did not bring his wife back. But some others don't even have wives! Hey, Pryce, did you go to the hospital to see if you also have an endocrine disorder?!"

"Bradley, what do you mean by that? You're the one with an endocrine disorder! Humph!"

Fabian liked to amplify attacks when he got hurt, "Bradley, I don't have a wife, just like you! We are all single. Neither of us is nobler!"

Bradley was hurt by Fabian's words. He could not bother to talk with Fabian. He just ran to Kieran, "Mr. Fitzgerald, do you want sunflower seeds?"

Kieran looked down at the sunflower seeds disdainfully, and then turned away to the bathroom downstairs without saying anything.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, this is the pair of your pajamas. Later..."

At the sight of the situation inside the bathroom, Bradley's voice came to an abrupt halt.

Kieran was using cold water to bathe. Having been drenched in rain, and then taking a cold shower, Kieran was abusing himself!

Kieran must be out of his mind.

"Get out!"

Hearing Kieran's voice, the dumbfounded Bradley snapped back to his senses. He hurriedly closed the door of the bathroom and sat back on the sofa in the living room worriedly.

"Little Bradley, why do you look like you are constipated? Was he being difficult again?"

“There might be something wrong with Mr. Fitzgerald’s brain.” Bradley gently nodded, “He’s taking a cold shower!”

“What?!”

Fabian was so shocked that he almost jumped up from the sofa, “Could it be that Freya ignored him, he has got a mental disorder and the only way to relieve his worries is to abuse himself?!”

Bradley gave a little shrug with his hands outstretched, “I don’t know, and I don’t dare to ask.”

“Then what should we do? Should we just stand by and watch Fitz abuse himself like this?!”

Bradley cracked a sunflower seed and said, “Let’s wait for the cat to jump.”

Kieran took a cold shower in the bathroom for half an hour before walking out of the bathroom.

He felt that he had finally succeeded this time, because while drying his body, he managed to sneeze.

Putting on his robe, Kieran had been on cloud nine. But it was kind of his thing that he could always keep the cold look on his face no matter how happy or depressed he felt.

When he came to the living room, Kieran managed to sneeze again.

The sound of his sneeze attracted the attention of Bradley and Fabian.

“Fitz, why are you so thoughtless and try to abuse yourself?!” Fabian had a mournful look, “If you really want to be abused, don’t do it yourself. Let me do it!”

With that, Fabian came forward and started messing about him.

Kieran slapped his paws away, “Pryce, you don’t want your hand anymore, do you?”

Hearing Kieran’s threats, Fabian quickly and sensibly retracted his hand.

“Ah-choo!”

Kieran drew a tissue and wiped his nose in a pretentious manner, and then casually threw the tissue into the trash can as he coolly swept Bradley a glance, “I have a cold, and I might have a fever later.”

Bradly was surprised. How could he even know that he would have a fever later?

And why would Kieran tell him that he had caught a cold?

Did Kieran want his care?

The thought of it gave Bradley the willies. He sat stiffly, not knowing how to answer this.

“I have a cold!” Kieran saw that Bradley didn’t understand what he meant and repeated it again, “I might have a fever now!”

Bradley thought hard and finally figured out what Kieran had really meant.

He quickly took out his cell phone, “Mr. Fitzgerald, I’m calling Mrs. Fitzgerald! I’ll say ‘Mr. Fitzgerald is desperately ill!’”

Chapter 1136

“Hmm.” Kieran nobly and coldly answered, and then lazily leaned onto the sofa behind him.

“Crap! Fitz, you’re really playing a bitter game with Mrs. Fitzgerald! What a shame!”

Kieran coolly lifted his eyelids, “You don’t need your face anymore!”

Fabian’s legs went weak, he hurriedly covered his face. Suddenly he felt as if his face was going to be cut off?!

Fabian originally wanted to chat with Kieran for a few more time, but Bradley’s phone call had already come through and he was more interested in seeing Freya’s reaction, he hurriedly put his ear to Bradley’s hand, not even bothering to pay attention to the arrogant and twisted old man on the sofa.

When the call was answered, Freya had just returned from the small clinic of Master Li. The phone card and also the phone was new to her , so there is no Bradley’s cell phone number stored on it.

She thought another person had an emergency and needed her to come over, so she hurriedly spoke, “Hello, may I ask why you are looking for me?!”

Bradley did not speak immediately, he brewed his emotions for a while before he choked up and spoke, “Madam!”

Freya was startled by Bradley’s voice, “Bradley?”

“Madam, it’s me!” Wang Duo twisted his arm so hard that his throat started to choke again, “Madam, it’s not good! Something has happened to Boss! Come and see Boss quickly!”

Hearing Bradley’s words, Freya’s heart instantly lifted, “What’s wrong with him? I’ve seen him tonight, wasn’t he fine just now?”

“Not good! Boss is not good at all!”

Bradley continued to abuse himself, making his voice sound like he was crying, “Boss is sick, after he came back tonight, Boss started to have a fever, and it’s reached over forty degrees! Mrs. Fitzgerald, please come and see Boss! If it continues like this, Boss will die!”

Freya was worried that Kieran had been in the rain for so long tonight, he might get a cold and fever or something.

She was worried about his condition, but it would take an hour for her to get to Kelsington Bay from here, so she was afraid of delaying his condition and quickly spoke up, “Bradley, take him to the hospital quickly! Also, he must take the antipyretics quickly!”

“Madam, you surely know Boss’s temper. If he doesn’t want to take the medicine, how dare we fill it up? And he is not willing to go to the hospital! He said, “You don’t care about him anyway, so he should just die!”

“Madam, what do you think we should do? If Boss really gets a bad fever, Jaden and Jayla will be fatherless children

Bradley tried to stifle laughter, but in Freya's ears, it was like he was too sad to say anything.

Freya was angry with Kieran for not taking his own body seriously, but she was more anxious. She gritted her teeth, "Okay, I'll go over there now."

"Madam, we have someone over there, I'll send him over to pick you up!"

Having achieved his goal, Bradley hung up the phone ecstatically. This time he didn't have to be ferociously deducted from his bonus by Boss.

After Freya put down the phone, she felt that something was wrong, but she was too worried about Kieran's health to think much about it.

In a few minutes, a car whistle sounded outside the door, and she knew it was Bradley's people coming over. So she hurriedly got into the car and went over to give treatment to Kieran.

Fabian has long been laughing and jerking in the living room of the Kelsington Bay.

He looked at Bradley, who was sitting on the sofa in a gentle manner, and laughed so hard that he almost lost his breath, "Little Bradley, you are really awesome! You're such a good actor, it's a pity you don't become an actor! Why don't you stop following Fitz and enter the entertainment industry? With Fitz supporting you, you'll definitely be the brightest movie star!"

Bradley is not in the mood to talk poorly with Fabian, after telling one lie, you have to use countless lies to round up. He is now worried that if Freya knows that Boss did not have a fever, what should he do!

In that case, his credibility in her heart will be completely negative!

Bradley was sadly knocking melon seeds, he hadn't thought of a good way to deal with the situation before Freya had already come over.

Freya's face with obvious concern, she rushed directly to Kieran. She still had some squirm in her heart, and did not want to talk to him directly. So she turned her face to look at Bradley on the other side and asked, "Did you just take the temperature again? How many degrees does he have a fever now?"

"Now" Bradley said with an uncomfortable dry smile, "now the fever is not so strong and may even have receded. Just now Boss heard that you are coming over, and he agreed to take antipyretics."

When he met Kieran's eyes, Bradley accurately read his meaning and hurriedly continued, "Madam, Boss is really very sick this time, he has never been so weak before! Look at his face, how haggard it is!"

Haggard?

Freya took a look at Kieran's handsome face, why did she not see haggardness, but rather, she felt that he was glowing.

"Madam, please hurry up and treat Boss properly, if he continues to be sick like this, Boss will definitely not be able to bear it!"

Kieran also has some acting talent, when hearing the words from Bradley, he coughed incomparably.

He frowned hard and really had a weak look of pain.

When he saw Freya looking at him, Kieran put even more effort into his performance. He gave a low, painful grunt, as if he was terminally ill.

Freya had never seen him like this before, even when he was tortured by the silence, he had never grunted in such pain. At that moment, her heart immediately tightened up and she looked at him nervously, "Mr. Lu, where are you not feeling well now?"

"Fitz's brain is not comfortable!" Fabian smiled and joked, receiving Kieran's ice-blade-like sight, he hurriedly shut his mouth.

Bradley was afraid that Fabian's presence here would ruin Boss's plan, so he hastily pulled him a hand.

Fabian grumpily waved it over, "Little Bradley, what's wrong with you? I'm sitting here, why are you groping your hands and feet on me?"

"Mr. Pryce, I'm just worried that you've been infected by Boss, so I want to ask Madam to also take a look at it for you."

Even if Fabian likes to be a fool occasionally, after hearing Bradley's words, he understood what he meant.

He didn't dare to let Fabian treat with him, so he quickly got up and said to her with a smile, "Mrs. Fitzgerald, take your time to treat Fitz. I still have things to do, and I'll go back first!"

Words came out as soon as he grabbed Bradley. He quickly walked towards the outside of the living room.

After Fabian and Bradley left, the living room became a little too quiet suddenly. Freya sat on the edge of the sofa, "Mr. Lu, you haven't said where you don't feel well!"

Kieran made a weak willow, "Not comfortable! Head is not comfortable, heart is not comfortable, stomach is not comfortable, all over the body is not comfortable!"

Freya, "....." What kind of cold is this, will make people feel bad like this?

Chapter 1137

Freya felt that Kieran's tenderness was a bit exaggerated, and she no longer asked him, but put her finger on his wrist and concentrated on taking his pulse.

When Freya took his pulse, the two were a little close, and Kieran felt that he could touch her lips if he raised his head a little.

He wanted to do so, but he was more afraid of pissing off Freya, thus he resisted the urge.

He just stared at her deeply, carefully measuring her brow and eyes.

She has red marks all over her face, which is indeed very unattractive.

But no matter what she becomes, she is still the best girl in his heart.

In fact, if two people are truly in love, some feelings, is not changeable.

It's as if he didn't know she was Freya, and he couldn't look at her ugly face, but he couldn't help being attracted to her.

Later, he has ignored her beauty and ugliness. Just to take a glance at her, will not be able to control himself, heart beating irregularly.

When he saw her, he wanted to kiss her and hug her. And when he saw her close to other men, he would be jealous even. Back when he was the ugly girl, he had fallen deeply in love with her and was unable to extricate himself.

"Strong pulse with full energy. Mr. Lu, what kind of illness are you suffering from?!"

Freya moved her hand away from Kieran's wrist in exasperation. And as soon as she lowered her eyes, she saw that he was gazing at her without a hesitation.

When she thought that he was looking at her ugly face with unparalleled seriousness, Freya's heart was suddenly in a mess.

She scrambled to look away from him, not letting him see her unpleasant face again.

"Mr. Lu, you're not sick at all! You don't have to play the bitter trick in front of me, it doesn't work on me! Mr. Lu, since you're fine, I don't need to treat you anymore, and I'll go back now!"

Saying that, Freya got up in a hurry, wanting to get as far away from him as possible.

Before she could stand up, her wrist was tightly grabbed by him, and then, her body, uncontrollably, fell on top of him.

In this case, the two of their faces were closer together and she was able to clearly count how many eyelashes he had.

At such a close distance, she also knew that her ugly face, in his eyes, had even more nothing to hide.

"Freya, I'm sick, I'm really sick."

"Lovesickness."

"With your ignorance, my heart will be in especially special pain. Freya, I really know I'm wrong, please forgive me, don't be angry with me anymore, okay?!"

"Mr. Lu, you don't need to be like this. You already have a Freya by your side. As for me, I'm just an ugly monster, let's will well each!"

"Freya, I just want you! In this life, you will never leave me!"

Without giving Freya Stahle any chance to refuse, Kieran pressed the back of her head and sealed her small mouth.

Freya didn't want to be so intimate with Kieran, really didn't want to be in such intimacy. The ugly raised red marks on her face, all going to his face, how creepy, how disgusting!

She doesn't want the man she loves most to find her disgusting!

This face, she herself would feel disgusted when she looked in the mirror, how could he not feel disgusted!

“Mr. Lu, let go of me!”

Freya violently pushed Kieran away. She took several quick steps back, unknowingly, her eyes, already filled with tear marks.

“Mr. Lu, what do you take me for? When you treated me as an unashamed ugly monster, you could bully me with impunity. Now, I don’t want to be near you at all. And you kiss me whenever you want. Mr. Lu, when will you learn to respect others?!”

“In addition, Mr. Lu, please don’t let Bradley and the others help you lie to me again! Next time, even if you really have a fever, I won’t care about you!”

Freya huffed and rushed towards the door, and she was so angry that she forgot to carry the medicine box. She had not even stepped out of the door, a pair of strong arms, from behind her tightly hooped her.

His voice, low and pleasant, with a clear panic of worry and loss.

“Freya, I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have called you ugly before, and I shouldn’t have bullied you again and again. Freya, I know I’m wrong. I regret my past mistakes. Could you give me another chance, OK?”

“As for Regina

“Freya, even if she disguises herself as you, she is still nothing in my heart! In my life, life and death, what I really want is only you!”

Freya had already forgiven him in her heart, and now that she heard his words, she couldn’t lose her temper anyhow.

She wanted to turn around and jump hard into his arms to tell him how much she missed him during this time.

But thinking about her face, she finally did not have the courage to turn around.

She stretched out her hand and covered her face with force, “Kie, I am not the same Freya anymore!”

“I my face is ruined! I’m so ugly! I look at this face myself and I feel like I can’t eat. So how can you possibly think I’m not ugly!”

“I told myself that appearance is not important. I can’t be that superficial, but, I just get sad every time. I just can’t stand this ugly face of mine! Kie, you also hate this face of mine, otherwise you wouldn’t have been so disgusted with me when I first came back!”

“You may think now that I am Freya. You love me and you are willing to accept me, but I may have to wear this face for the rest of my life! The deepest love, facing this face every day, will be worn out little by little!”

Freya cried more and more, and finally choked up so much that she couldn’t say anything.

These days, she has gotten used to being strong, because she suffered bad luck and could only rely on herself to get back on her feet.

Now, nestled in the arms of the man she loved most, she couldn't help but become weak again.

As if, these days, the aggression pressed in her heart, can no longer be shut, fighting to rush out.

Kieran gently pulled over Freya's body. He did not speak, but leaned down, lovingly and reverently printed one kiss after another on Freya's ugly face.

Freya stared in disbelief, he actually, kissed this ugly face of hers?

Wouldn't he feel disgusted?

Freya subconsciously put her face aside, her clear and soulful eyes with obvious uneasiness, "Kie, don't you do this, I'm too ugly, I"

Kieran had not the slightest intention to move his lips away. He did not speak, but only proved to her by his actions that he would not dislike her.

At this time, he is like the most devout believers, and Freya, is the only faith in his heart.

Freya felt the silent and unspoken emotion from him , and tears once again wet her small face.

She hugged Kieran hard and poured out all her misses.

"Kie, you used to call me ugly. I really feel bad! Kie, don't mention the word 'ugly' anymore. If one day you can't stand me any longer. I accept it, but you must tell me in advance. I don't want to be given up by you somehow!"

Chapter 1138

"Freya, I won't dislike you, not in life and in death!"

"Freya, if I say that I don't care at all about your appearance, that is indeed a bit self-deceiving. But Freya Stahle, when we reunited, even without knowing that you were Freya Stahle, I couldn't help but fall in love with you. That is to prove, in fact, your appearance, to our feelings, is not that important."

"Freya, I said you are shameless ugly monster. I humiliated you again and again, but because, I was afraid that I would not be able to help falling in love with you, sorry for Freya who is still in the hands of Caelan Harper!"

"But even then, I still can't help but be attracted to you. I can't control my own heart."

Freya lifted her face, her eyes, full of shock. She did not dare to think, as early as that time, Kieran had fallen in love with her.

She looked at him foolishly and couldn't help but ask, "Really?"

"Is it possible that I'm still lying to you?"

Kieran lost his smile and lovingly scratched her reddish nose, "Freya, if it wasn't because I couldn't help falling in love with you, why did I ask Seth to sleep in my room when she wanted to stay in your room that day at the Kelsington Bay?"

"Freya, if it wasn't because I love you, why would I be jealous every time Seth comes near you and do something inexplicable that I can't even tell myself?"

"Freya, meeting again, I did not fall in love with you at first sight, but still, can not control myself!"

Hearing him finish these heartfelt words, Freya could no longer control her emotions. She took the initiative to hug his neck, and just sent her lips to him.

She does not know which day they will be separated again, perhaps from that day onwards, this life can never see each other again. But if he does not dislike her, in the time they can still be together, she wants to cherish. Tonight there is wine to get drunk tonight.

The fact that Kieran could not resist Freya's body. Plus the fact that he had been vegetarian for so long, and that she was now throwing herself at him so actively. He simply could not be Liu Xiahui!

He and Freya's room, because Regina had lived in it, he has replaced all the beds, tables and chairs, furnishings inside.

He picked up Freya horizontally, and just carried her quickly towards the room.

The night is getting deeper. The room inside the spring light, but also more and more thick

Getting up earlier than Kieran, not because Freya has better stamina than him, but last night he tossed her waist almost broke. She was awakened by pain.

Gently tracing Kieran's eyebrows, Freya's heart was joyful and bitter.

Rejoicing that his love for her was as deep as ever, bitter that it might not have been properly warmed and that in a moment it was parting.

The news from Caelan Harper came faster than she thought. She was just about to get out of bed and wash up so she could go to the small clinic to continue treating people when she received a text message.

"Freya, you have three days to leave Kieran and come to me. Otherwise, I will kill that child of yours!"

Freya's heart thumped. She tiptoed out of bed, hoping to call Caelan Harper, to check how Alistair's current situation is.

In this instant, many, many thoughts flashed through her mind.

She thought she would have to go deep into the tiger's den to get her Alistair back. But that's how people are, when they are not at the end of their rope, they still want to make a dying struggle.

After all, Mandy is still inside Caelan Harper's house. So perhaps, if she cooperates with her, she can find a way to get Alistair out without leaving Kieran.

When she first escaped from Caelan Harper's villa, she bear this in mind. And although she saw his cruelty deeply afterwards, this idea, too, may not be completely unfeasible.

The phone call from Caelan Harper came even faster. Freya was afraid of waking up Kieran, she hastily held the phone and went to the downstairs bathroom.

Only after reaching the downstairs bathroom did she realize that what Caelan Harper had called her was not an ordinary phone call, but a video call initiated.

"Caelan Harper, where's Alistair? I want to see Alistair!"

Freya was just about to say something else, when she saw the picture on the phone, the rest of her words were all stuck in her throat.

Mandy!

To be exact, it was Mandy who was covered in blood in the dungeon!

"Freya, what are you staring at her for? Can't it be that you know this woman?!"

"Caelan Harper, you quickly let Mandy go!"

"A traitor who betrayed me and tried to cooperate with you from the inside, why should I let her go?!"

"Oh, Freya, I forgot to tell you. You just escaped from my side, and I arrested this woman who ate the inside out!"

"Oh, forgot to tell you one more thing, this traitor, she's pregnant! However, the child in her belly, life is really powerful, in my dungeon for so long, but still alive! Freya, you say, with this appearance of inhuman and ghostly, can she still be with you inside out, to save the child you gave birth to Kieran?!"

Caelan Harper's face, a little enlarged in the video, the dungeon gloomy, but how can not be more creepy than the expression on his face.

Looking at Mandy's dying look, Freya hated the demon even more.

She was so uncomfortable that she wanted to hiss loudly, but she was afraid of alerting the people inside the villa. So she could only grit her teeth and lower her voice, "Caelan Harper, you are a lunatic!"

"Yes, I'm a lunatic!" Being called a lunatic by Freya, Caelan Harper was not angry at all, instead the smile on his face became a little more obvious and more creepy.

"Freya, I'm even crazier, there's more to come!"

With The picture in the video changing rapidly, Freya knew that what she is seeing at this time, was another piece of the picture on top of the phone.

And she, in that picture, saw a white and soft little child.

With just one glance, she recognized that it was her little Alistair.

Alistair is now just over two months, but his face is not like other small child generally fleshy. Without any contours, little Alistair's face is clearly defined, just like a shrunken version of Kieran. Looking at him, she also can not help but remember the appearance of Jaden when he was a child.

"Alistair" Freya softly murmured, tears rolled down without a sound.

Seeing a cold, shiny knife appear in the picture at first, Freya abruptly rounded her eyes.

"Caelan Harper, what are you going to do to Alistair?"

After yelling these words tearing her heart out, Freya suddenly realized that what Caelan Harper had shown her was a video recorded in advance, and what happened in the video had already happened long ago. No matter how hysterical she was at this moment, or how humble she was in pleading with Caelan Harpe, she could not change the fact that it had already happened.

The sharp knife, ruthlessly slid through Alistair's fleshy little arm, and in an instant, bright red blood stained the phone screen red.

"Alistair!"

Caelan Harper put the piece of phone aside with satisfaction, the corners of his lips rose wantonly, the light in his eyes was even colder and more vicious than a viper, "Freya, the picture in the video, are you satisfied? If you are not satisfied, I can now have someone try again on that child of yours!"

Chapter 1139

"Don't!" Freya was so afraid that Caelan Harper would really lose his heart and have someone give Alistair another stab, so she hurriedly stopped it.

"Caelan Harper, don't hurt Alistair! Please don't hurt him! I promise you everything, as long as you don't hurt Alistair, I promise you everything!"

Freya really didn't want to shed tears in front of the devil and show her cowardice, but when she thought that Alistair would be in pain, her tears, she couldn't restrain them.

Her little Alistair, only so small. Fragile as if a squeeze will break his little tender body, how can it withstand the torture of such a sharp knife!

Caelan Harper was extraordinarily satisfied with Freya's reaction,.

His wickedly handsome face was hooked up with an obvious smile, "Freya, you know exactly that I have never had much patience."

"I'll give you three days, but in these three days, I will definitely have many tantrums."

"Every time I become cranky, I'll have someone slash on that child's body. What do you say, isn't that interesting?!"

"Caelan Harper, I'm not allow you to hurt Alistair again!" Freya was so angry that she really wanted to bite Caelan Harper to death, but not to mention that she could not reach him now. Even if she really had to bite him to death, she could not save her little Alistair.

Trying to suppress the anger surging in her heart, Freya spoke in a tone as calm as possible, "Caelan Harper, what do you really want?"

"At ten o'clock this evening, I will wait for you at the Goldwater Harbor. If you don't come, you will be responsible for the consequences!" After saying these words, Caelan Harper directly interrupted the video.

Goldwater Harbor

If she really go, she was afraid that she would never see Kieran again in this life!

But if she didn't go, her little Alistair would be tortured and bruised by the devil, and then tragically lose his life.

It's been so hard to finally meet with Kieran again, and she really can't leave him. But little Alistair is a piece of flesh that fell off her body. Mother and son are linked, she can't sit idly by and watch his life and death.

Freya also thought about it, this evening, ask Kieran to let someone catch Caelan Harper at the Goldwater Harbor.

But Caelan Harper is more cunning than she thought, and it's not that easy to catch him.

What's more, even if she catches him, he won't easily let go of Little Alistair.

He was already a desperate man, and she was even more afraid that he would kill Little Alistair without considering the consequences.

Freya was afraid that if she stayed in this room for too long, she would be seen by Kieran to be different. She dried the tears at the corner of her eyes and headed outside the room.

As expected, she had just walked out of the room when she saw Kieran who was walking down the stairs.

"Freya, you're crying." Although Freya had already washed her face with cold water, Kieran was still keenly aware of the fact that she had cried.

"Yes, I'm crying." Freya knew that he had known it. If she denied it again, it would only make him more suspicious. She shrugged her shoulders pretending to be light-hearted, "It feels like a dream, I especially want to cry."

"Kie, why are you awoken?"

"I can't sleep without holding you." Kieran said it with a straight face, as if he was really guilty of getting up early with Freya and affecting his sleep.

But, if you listen carefully, you can hear that he is justified, but also with a touch of petulance.

This evening will be a parted night. Freya was happy to spoil him a little more. So she went forward, smiling and hugged his arm, put her head on his shoulder.

"Kie, in fact, I can't sleep without being in your arms."

Usually, Freya was really not willing to say such meaty words. But now, the time for them to be together is getting less than ever before. Needless to say, they might lose the opportunity now or never.

Hearing Freya's words, Kieran turned around and embraced her into his arms with force.

"Freya, don't ever leave me again!"

"Mmm!" Freya nodded heavily, thinking that if she could bring back little Alistair from Caelan Harper's hands alive. From then on, they would never leave each other in life and death.

"What do you want to eat? I'll go make it for you." Kieran dotingly rubbed Freya's head and spoke in a soft voice.

"Want to eat" Freya rubbed her flat little stomach, "want to eat a lot of yummy food! Dry-fried shrimp, sweet and sour carp, stewed lotus root, Steamed dumplings, also want to eat"

"Anyway, want to eat extra good food!"

Freya was as pampered as a little girl, "Kie, as long as you make it, I like to eat it all."

"Well, wait and I will go to cook for you."

The super boss, Kieran, pulled down his sleeves and upgraded to a caring family cook.

Freya was standing at the edge of the kitchen, smiling as she looked at Kieran who was unhurriedly preparing the meal inside, and her eyes could not help but get wet again.

She hastily turned her face away to keep her tears from falling, but after turning her face away, she couldn't bear to look at him any less. She wiped the wetness from the corners of her eyes and continued to stare at the man who was busy in the kitchen with fascination.

When a man cooks, he really is particularly attractive.

Especially the handsome looking man, wearing a dark gray plaid apron, ascetic and reserved, but with a touch of earthliness. Looking at him, there comes a super happy feeling.

I really want to see this man for the rest of my life when I open my eyes, she thought. But unfortunately, tonight, she will have to dive into the devil's cave alone.

Even if she were to take the risk alone, she would not be foolish enough to fight hard against Caelan Harper. She would find a way to save herself and her little Alistair. Because there was still him outside, waiting for her reunion.

Even if Kieran was calm, he was still uncomfortable when Freya kept staring at him.

After pouring the sauce over the simmering carp, he turned his face and looked at her with deep eyes, "Why do you keep staring at me?"

"I was just wondering why you are so particularly good looking." Freya smiled and walked up to him, continued to hug his arm and pampered him, "I always feel that marrying a husband in such handsome face, I seem to have picked up a big bargain, and I am very lucky."

“Freya, the lucky person is me.” After taking a look at the face of Freya, Kieran’s eyes can’t help but be profound. Suddenly, his hands forcefully, a hand pulled her into his arms, kissed and pressed up heavily.

Freya was kissed until her brain was seriously deprived of oxygen, but also more sure of the fact that Kieran, really does not care about her ugly face.

Life is short, let’s make the most of it. In such warm moments, of course, Freya will not refuse. She was trying to respond to him well, and then smelled a strong smell of burning.

Well, dry-fried shrimp, turned into blackened and charred shrimp.

With face flushed, Freya panicked and pushed away Kieran, who had no sense of shame. “Kie, please focus on cooking!”

Kieran also did not want to reunite for the first time after the big show, to Freya cooking a table of charred black rice. He reluctantly left her lips, continue to do play the role of a cooking god.

He was just about to make a new pot of dry-fried shrimp when his cell phone, suddenly, rang sharply.

It was a call from Regina.

Chapter 1140

Kieran did not turn on the sound amplification. But because Regina’s voice was so loud, she could still hear her high decibel voice.

“Kie, help me! My brother is crazy, he’s going to feed me to the wolves!”

Kieran was just about to say that feeding you to the wolves, how good it is! Then he saw Freya winking straight at him, he still spoke lightly, “I’m going over there.”

“Kie, I don’t know what’s wrong with my brother. He didn’t bring me here to treat my face at all! He was trying to ruin my face!”

“Last night he went even further, he had someone throw me straight to the back of the villa. As you might know, he has several snow wolves captive on the back of the hill. I accidentally fell into the wolf trap and was almost bitten to death by the snow wolves!”

“Oooh

Regina’s voice, sounding so sad, was so far away, as if Freya could feel her pain. “Kie, it hurts! I’m in so much pain! I’ve been bitten by a snow wolf on my leg, and I don’t know if I’ll get any diseases in the future!”

“Freya, I won’t let anything happen to you.” Kieran forced down the impatience in his heart, “I’m going to pick you up.”

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

“Kie, let’s hurry up and eat! I can’t wait to see Regina’s miserable face now!”

Freya felt that sometimes she was actually quite bad-hearted, seeing Regina in a bad state made her happy.

Kieran looked at her helplessly and dotingly, "Okay, we'll go there after dinner."

During the meal, Freya thought of something and couldn't help but feel a little sour in her heart, "Kie, even if it's unreal, you've been in love with Regina for so long after all. Seeing her in pain, you wouldn't really be heartbroken, would you?"

The more he thought about the intimacy of him and Regina, the more heartbroken Freya became, "Kie, before you found out that Regina was a fake, were you particularly good to her?"

Freya put down her chopsticks. She didn't expect her to be a jealous person, so sour that she had lost her appetite.

Smelling the smell of vinegar in the air, Kieran couldn't help but laugh lightly, "Freya, there's nothing between Regina and me ."

"The first day I took her back to the villa, I could tell she was a fake. Freya, I didn't even touch Regina."

Freya knew that Regina had disguised herself as her and it was hard to tell the real from the fake. Even if Kieran had really touched her, she shouldn't blame him.

But hearing that Kieran hadn't touched Regina, she was so relieved.

Hey, there's that appetite again!

Watching the change of expression on Freya's face, the dotting in Kieran's eyes flooded even more.

This little woman was so cute when she was jealous! He loved it!

At the strong request of Jaden and Jayla, Kieran and Freya also took them along to the Gong family's villa.

Ye Wei really felt that she and Kieran were quite ungrateful, as they had eaten and drunk so much that they had forgotten about these two little kids.

Luckily, the cook at the villa had prepared the meal, so the two kids didn't go hungry.

As soon as they arrived at the Gong family villa, the maid brought them to Regina's room.

Regina's leg was wrapped in thick bandages and she was unable to get out of bed as she had difficulty moving around. So she could only pout at Kieran, "Kie, you've finally come over to see me! If you don't come over, I'm going to be killed by my brother!"

Regina knew that both Walter Wells and Sabrina loved Freya very much, and she had thought of asking them for help. But they had long since gone abroad, and only Jacob Wells was in charge of the huge Gong family villa, so there was no way she could ask for help.

"Kie, I'm in so much pain! Look at my leg, it hurts me"

At the first sight of Freya, who came in right after Kieran, Regina's voice, abruptly stopped.

Only after a long, long time did she regain her voice, "Kie Kie, how could you be with this shameless ugly bitch?!"

Perhaps love really does give you confidence. After Kieran said that he didn't care about the beauty or not of her face, Freya didn't care so much about people saying things like she was ugly.

She stared coolly and lightly at Regina's face that was clearly even uglier than hers, "Regina, I suggest that you look in the mirror before you speak! With a face like yours, how dare you call me an ugly bitch?!"

"You can talk now?!"

Regina's face changed drastically, realising something, and she hastily denied it, "What Regina?! I'm Freya, how can I be Regina! I don't know what you're talking about!"

She couldn't care less about the injury on her leg. She rolled to the ground in a mess and grabbed Kieran's coat, "Kie, don't listen to this shameless ugly bitch! I'm Freya, I'm your Freya!"

"Harbouring ill intentions, she's evil-minded. She wants to ruin our relationship! Kie, you can't fall into her trap!"

Regina thought that Kieran would have to comfort her a little. But instead, he shook her hand off coldly.

His expression was so indifferent that it sent chills down his spine, and his thin lips moved gently, and the words he uttered were even colder.

"How dirty!"

Regina was so uncomfortable that her body trembled, and her voice, too, was tinged with a distinct tremor, "Kie, what did you just say?"

Regina covered her face with a painful look, "Kie, now you dislike my appearance? I know, I must be very ugly now. But Kie, you said that no matter what I become, your love for me will never change! Kie, the oath of allegiance remains, but how can your heart change?"

"I did say that no matter what Freya had become, my love for her would not change in the slightest. But Regina, are you Freya?!"

"I" Regina's heart choked, she didn't expect that Kieran had already established her identity as well.

But even so, she still wanted to make a dying struggle. Because, no matter from the appearance, or the voice, she was the one who resembled Freya the most.

"Kie, I really don't know what you're talking about! I'm Freya, your wife Freya. How could I be Regina at the same time?! Kie, you can't be fooled by this ugly bitch who can't tell right from wrong!"

"Regina, I was really defeated by you. We've already recognized you as a counterfeit product, and you can still sing a one-man show with such dedication!"

Finding that Regina was so stupid, Jayla couldn't stand to watch. She rolled her eyes and continued, "Also, Regina, I hope you take my mommy's advice and take a good look in the mirror!"

"Regina....."

Regina was struck by lightning, she stared at Jayla in a daze, "Little Jayla, what are you talking about? I'm your mummy, how can you say I'm some kind of Regina!"

"Yes, the other day you and Jaden even said that you guys hate that ugly bitch the most. You even helped me fix her hard. You guys were obviously so nice to me, how could you suddenly become like this now?!"