

## Talented 1191

### Chapter 1191

When Helen saw that Caelan seemed to be angry with Freya, she glanced at Freya smugly and then spoke to him.

“Caelan, there’s no need to say that! It’s that dirty woman Freya who’s so cheap! She’s the one who’s trying to get on top of my brother! She even tied my brother up and tried to use force on him!”

“Caelan, today, you can’t let this bitch Freya go! Let her continue to live in the world is simply dirtying your .....

Caelan threw a fierce slap at Helen’s face, his slap was so hard that she fell straight to the ground.

She looked at Caelan incredulously, she didn’t dare to think that he was still on Freya’s side after she had already made Freya look so disgusting.

“Caelan .....

Caelan didn’t want to pay any attention to Helen, he stepped forward and looked at Freya in a condescending manner, the anger on his face, slowly converging, instead surfacing with a touch of indescribable tenderness.

“Stahler, he’s bullying you, isn’t he?!”

Freya didn’t want to pay attention to this demon, Caelan, but right now she wanted to abuse the siblings even more.

She lazily lifted her chin and still said truthfully, “He tried to bully me, but he was too stupid and was abused by me in return.”

“Now as you can see, I’m roasting a suckling pig!”

Freya said this lightly, but Caelan wasn’t stupid, listening to her words, he could guess exactly what Pete had done to her.

There was no way that Freya had come halfway up the mountain of her own accord, unless, of course, Pete had brought her here!

Then he remembered that Helen had brought him here to catch Freya, and he instantly understood the cause and effect of this matter.

Thinking that if Freya had been a little bit stupid, she would have been taken advantage of by Pete, and with Pete’s methods of torturing women, she would have been tortured to the point of being bruised and battered, Caelan’s scarlet eyes became a bloody hell in an instant.

“Pete!”

Originally, Pete was still hot from being roasted so much by the fire, and when he heard Caelan’s voice, the cold hairs on his back instantly stood up.

Seeing the miserable state of Helen's face, which had been punched high and swollen, Pete's heart cried out in dismay.

But people are always like that, even when they are so wrong, they still want to make a dying struggle.

He took a look at his uncovered upper body, "Caelan, look at me now! If this ugly bitch Freya really didn't do anything to me, I've been knocked out by her, how could the clothes on my body have disappeared?!"

After speaking to Caelan, he spoke righteously to Freya again, "Ugly bastard, what kind of ill intentions do you have towards me that you would not even spare my clothes!"

Freya's face didn't look the least bit flustered as she gave Pete a cool sweeping glance, clearly looking at a brainiac.

"Pete, a question for you, who roasts a suckling pig and gives it clothes to wear?"

"You!" Pete was so angry that he almost spurted out a mouthful of old blood, but it was Caelan, who had a grim look on his face, who could not restrain the corners of his enchanting lips from raising after hearing Freya's words.

Caelan didn't like the fact that Freya had taken off another man's clothes, but Freya's look was so full of energy that he couldn't say how much he liked it.

It was as if he was seeing the same young, ardent Stahler who had lived with him when he was a teenager.

Besides, he could tell that she didn't look up to Pete, and it didn't hurt that she had stripped her clothes off for a suckling pig.

It took Pete a few moments to ease up and suppress the urge to spit blood.

He looked at Caelan with true emotion, "Caelan, you must believe me! This ugly bitch is no good! She just can't have me, she wants to get back at me, this behavior of hers is fucking disgusting!"

"Stahler wants to get you?" Caelan's face was not rippling, and he could not tell whether he was happy or angry.

Pete nodded, "Yes, she wants me! If she hadn't wanted me, why would she have stripped me like this! She's a woman, why is she so shameless!"

"Pete, don't you usually look in the mirror?"

The demon red lips moved slightly, Caelan's voice cold and bone etching.

"I ....." Pete was stunned, he didn't really understand what exactly Caelan meant by this.

"Stahler doesn't even want me, why will she want you?!" Caelan's voice grew colder and more austere, dripping into ice.

At that moment, Pete and Helen only felt that they were no longer on earth, but had fallen into the eighteenth floor of hell.

Helen knew that Caelan would never believe her and Peter, but she was still upset.

She struggled to get up from the ground and pointed viciously at Freya, "Freya, you wicked woman, you have done this to me and my brother, you will not come to a good end!"

"I did this to you and Pete?"

Like hearing some extremely ridiculous joke, "Helen, you stuck my Alistair with a needle, and you put poisonous insects to bite him! And now, this brother of yours wants to rape me, and he wants to kill me! I want to ask, am I harming you, or are you harming me?"

Without waiting for Helen to say anything, Freya sank her face again, and her words were like knives, "Not to mention that this time, it was not my fault, even if it was really me who deliberately tried to kill him, with the evil deeds you have inflicted on me, he still deserved it!"

The more Cealan looked at Freya's arrogant look, the cuter he found it, and his heart was so soft that he could not bring all the good things in the world to her.

"I admit what I have done! I gave Pete the drug that put him in a coma, and I stripped him of his clothes! But I didn't do all this because I took a fancy to him, just because, I felt sick just looking at him, and I want him to be in pain and worse than dead!"

"Freya!" Helen shouted in anger, although she was vicious, she still considered herself quite educated, and when she saw Freya saying such evil things without any cover, she couldn't listen to it.

"Helen, I know my name is Freya, I don't need you to remind me! Of course, if you also want to be roasted as a suckling pig by me, I don't mind!"

"Freya, you shameless bitch, how dare you try to roast me?!" Helen's eyes were round, staring at Freya with a shocked expression, as if, she couldn't believe that there could be such a vicious woman in the world.

Freya's eyebrows were light, and her eyes were rippling with light, because the red marks on her face had faded a lot more, and she looked, at this moment, surprisingly, with a compelling spirit and unparalleled elegance.

"What's wrong with that!"

Helen was so angry with Freya that she could barely breathe, and she was about to ask Caelan for help when his voice had already sounded, the usual morose coldness with a few obvious ingratiating touches, "Stahler, I'll roast a suckling pig with you!"

Helen's eyes almost glared out.

Suddenly, she heard a sound from inside the house off to the side, her eyes darted around.

"Helen, listen, there's a noise inside the house! Freya has done something unseemly! She's such a slut, my brother can't satisfy her alone, maybe she's hiding some man inside the house!"

Freya's face changed slightly, the two little ones were in the house, if Caelan saw them, their lives would be in danger!

The key is that he is followed by a group of killers who are not to be messed!

## **Chapter 1192**

Originally, Helen had been talking nonsense just to give Freya some pain, but now, looking at Freya's suddenly changed face, she keenly sensed something!

Even if there was no wild man hiding in this house, there must be something that Freya did not want Caelan to see!

Of course Helen would not let go of such a good opportunity, she stepped forward and looked at Freya with a smile, "Freya, why did your face suddenly turn so pale? What are you so vain about? What shameless thing have you done?"

"You're really addicted to bullying Caelan, aren't you?"

Hearing Helen's words, Caelan also noticed the abnormal look on Freya's face. He did not think that Freya was hiding some wild man, he knew better than anyone else the deep love she had for Kieran.

But he was worried that Kieran's men might have infiltrated the Free State, and Freya had already made contact with them.

"Stahler, what kind of people are hiding inside the house?!"

Freya tried to keep herself calm and collected, but her heart still restrained from beating a little out of control.

She had seen Caelan's cruelty countless times, and the people inside the house were too important to her, she could not afford to lose them.

"Caelan, there's no one in the house! You're so suspicious all day long, is that funny?!"

"Freya, to my death I don't believe you didn't hide someone inside the house!" Helen didn't believe Freya's words at all, she stepped forward and hugged Caelan's arm, "Caelan, even if you don't love me, I still can't see you being cuckolded by this dirty woman again and again!"

Caelan shrugged off Helen's hand without a trace, his eyes, like an X-ray, swept over Freya's face, seemingly, wanting to penetrate her soul.

"Stahler, I dote on you and love you, but if I find out that you've done something wrong behind my back, I won't be able to spare you!"

"Heh!" Freya was amused by Caelan's words.

How did he say it as if he was her husband? She was only betraying her marriage and Kieran by being nice to him!

Therefore, in this life, she could never give him half of her heart.

"Caelan, what do you think I can hide inside this house? It didn't take long for me to be brought here by Pete. It has taken me quite some time to tie him up, I really don't know what else I could hide inside the house!"

Caelan didn't say anything, he just lifted his feet and took one step towards the front door of the house.

Seeing that Caelan was about to push open the door of the house in front of her, Freya was so nervous that she couldn't breathe straight away.

She didn't want to let Caelan step in, she really wanted to pull him back.

But she knew in her heart that the more nervous she acted, the more suspicious Caelan would become.

The door of the house was violently pushed open and Caelan was just about to continue inside, but a woman, covered in blood, crawled out of the door in a trembling manner.

Freya did not expect such a sudden turn of events, and she was genuinely shocked.

Obviously, Caelan also did not expect that such a woman would suddenly crawl out from behind the door.

Freya surveyed the surroundings, not far behind the door, there was a low hut, that woman should have been locked up inside that hut before.

The pathway in front of the hut was stained with blood, left by the woman crawling through.

"Caelan, Freya is hiding a man inside the house, isn't she?!" Helen rushed to the front door, "Caelan, Freya cheated you out of your feelings, you should never take it lightly ....."

Helen's voice came to a screeching halt, she also really didn't expect to see this scene after Caelan pushed open the door.

"Caelan, Freya is so disgusting! She doesn't even spare women!" Helen was determined to ruin Freya's image in Caelan's mind, she gritted her teeth and spoke again, "What has Freya done to her!"

"Freya, she's so psychologically twisted! She's simply heartless!"

Freya turned her face in shock, she hadn't really thought that Helen could even bring up something like framing her for liking women in order to harm her.

Should she call her imaginative, or should she call her stupid!

True to form, Caelan didn't believe a word Helen said, and when he saw her gibbering on and on, he turned his face away and spoke to her in disgust, "Shut up!"

"Caelan ....."

Helen was upset, she wanted to say something else, but the shadowy glint in Caelan's eyes was so terrifying that for a moment she was too frightened to find her voice.

"Help ..... help ....."

Seeing someone coming, the woman was like seeing light in the darkness of night, she reached out her hand, her voice hoarse as she spoke to Caelan, "Help me ..... Pete, he is the devil ..... devil ....."

After saying this, the woman spurted out a mouthful of blood violently, and fell to the ground, motionless.

Caelan was not stupid, and after hearing the woman's words, he easily understood the matter always. This woman, covered in blood and unclothed, was naturally the result of being brutally tortured by Pete.

"Let's see if she's still breathing!" Caelan turned his face to his men and commanded indifferently.

An assassin dressed all in black took a step forward and half crouched on the ground, his fingertips trembling invisibly, "Back to the boss, she ..... she's out of breath!"

Caelan's blood-stained eyes froze for an instant.

She's out of breath. ....

He was cold-blooded and heartless, naturally he would not be heartbroken by the tragic death of a strange woman.

But the thought that if Freya hadn't been clever and gotten out of Pete's grip, she too would have been tossed around in a bloodied, miserable and desperate death, and he couldn't suppress the hostility in his body.

She would suddenly look so strange just now, he suppose she was frightened by the thought of the terrible experience inside the house!

"Pete!"

Caelan's voice, gloomy and ruthless, had no hint of a living person in it.

Helen saw the situation and was about to plead for Pete in a panic, "Caelan, you can't misunderstand brother like that! You've fallen for Freya! That woman must be one of Freya's accomplices, they set him up together!"

Caelan looked at Helen as if she were an idiot, "She would sacrifice her own life to set up Pete?!"

Helen stammered.

Not waiting for Helen to think of the words to continue pleading for Pete, Caelan violently grabbed a Swiss Army knife in the hands of his men, he quickly threw it out and cut the rope that was hanging Pete directly.

Thinking that Caelan was trying to kill him, Pete looked at the knife that flew straight towards him and he was about to piss himself in fear.

Luckily, the knife was aimed, not at him, but at the rope.

Before Pete could breathe a sigh of relief, the rope suddenly snapped and his body, uncontrollably, fell inside the fire.

"Ahhh!!!"

Pete let out a murderous scream, he was still in good shape, he quickly tumbled out of the fire and rolled on the ground. Even though the small fire had gone out on him, the pain from the blaze that burned him still continued unabated.

He had just attempted to rise from the ground, but Caelan's oily black leather shoes had landed in his hands.

"Pete, you are coveting my woman, what do you think I should do to you?!"

### **Chapter 1193**

"I am not!" Pete denied in a panic, "Caelan, how dare I covet your woman!"

"It's this shameless woman deliberately seduced me! Caelan, I really didn't lie to you! If there is even a half-hearted lie in my words today, I will be struck by lightning and sent to the eighteenth circle of hell after I die!"

"Pete, you really deserve to be struck by lightning!" Caelan did not believe Pete's sophistry at all.

His murderous aura was revealed, "Pete, you deserve to die!"

Pete's heart rose and fell violently, and he knew that Caelan was truly moved to kill him, and he was so frightened that he wanted to scream out loud, but he knew in his heart that now, no matter what he said, he would not be easily forgiven.

"Caelan, you really can't misunderstand my brother! My brother has been your best friend for many years, don't you know what kind of person he really is? Caelan, you absolutely cannot misunderstand my brother because of a woman who was born lowly!!"

"Born to be lowly?" Caelan's eyes slowly fell on Helen's face, "Who was born lowly?"

"Of course it's that filthy woman Freya!"

Helen was about to slander Freya a few more times when Caelan's cold voice rang out again, "Slap your mouth!"

Helen's status in the Free State was not low, plus she was also Caelan's life-saver, so the killers around her did not dare to make a move on her easily.

Helen did not expect Caelan to let his men do that to her, and her eyes turned red, "Caelan, you can't do this to me! Have you forgotten who saved your life in the first place? Caelan, you can't be confused by this vicious woman Freya!"

"Helen, you did save me! But I don't owe you anything anymore! Last time you laid hands on Alistair, if you hadn't taken into account that you had saved my life, you would have been dead already!"

Seeing that his men still had no intention of going forward to slap Helen, Caelan's demonic face was as cold as the ice that would not melt in the ages.

"What, I assigned not to move you guys, do I still need me to do it myself?!"

Hearing Caelan's words, his man's face changed drastically, he hurriedly stepped forward, raised his hand, and threw a slap at Helen's face fiercely.

Soon, one of Helen's faces had swelled up high.

“Stop it! You stop it!” Helen howled hysterically, “Caelan, you can’t do this to me! My father is your master! He brought you up, and if you do this to me, do you deserve the kindness my father gave you?”

“Father?!” There was no trace of warmth in Caelan’s eyes, “I am just a found orphan, does he deserve to be call father!”

“Put them in the dungeon! For the rest of their lives, they will never have to come out!” After saying these words, Caelan did not have the slightest intention to stay. He grabbed Freya’s small hand forcefully, and turned around condensed, walking down the hall.

Looking at Caelan’s cold and desperate back, Helen flung herself onto the ground with a flutter.

In this life, there is no need to come out.

Caelan hadn’t taken her and Pete’s lives, but to be held in that horrible cage without seeing the light of day for the rest of their lives was even more horrible than killing them outright!

“Caelan, you can’t do this to me! You can’t be so cruel to me!”

“I am your woman, do you really have no pity for me?”

The expression on Caelan’s face did not rise and fall in the slightest, even, his feet did not even pause, only when he looked at Freya, his eyes from hell, only then did he have warmth.

“Stahler, did you hurt yourself anywhere?”

Freya withdrew her hand from Caelan’s hand, “Caelan, I’m fine.”

“Freya, you harmed me so much, you shall not be allowed to die! I curse you, in this life, in the next life, in all lifetimes, you will never have a smooth life! You wicked woman, you will not have a good end! I curse you! I curse you to die in the most miserable way possible!”

Helen’s hysterical voice, once again, rang out abruptly, and listening to her curses, Freya’s heart without much of a rise and fall.

It didn’t matter, Helen’s life was almost impossible to turn over, and now, Jayden and Jalay were safe, she could curse all she wanted, as she wished! As long as she wasn’t afraid to waste her breath.

Caelan’s heart ached at what had happened to Freya today, but she was always so insensitive to his touch, and his face, too, did not look good.

He choked Freya’s wrist, “Stahler, come back with me tonight! The date of our wedding has already been set, from now on, you and I will live together!”

Freya’s body trembled uncontrollably, living with him?

She wasn’t a stupid girl who didn’t know anything, she knew exactly what to do when a man and a woman lived together.

It was so hard for her to reunite with Kieran, how could she possibly give her body to Caelan!

“Caelan, I won’t live with you! Your father has also said that I have to live in the old mansion these days to treat Layton’s leg!”

“Stahler, do you still think that I’m really willing to have you treat Layton’s leg?!” A cold cruelty surfaced in Caelan’s eyes, “A year ago, it was my design for his accident! How could I possibly wish him to get better when I wanted him to die early and be reincarnated!”

“Stahler, come back with me! If father blames you, I’ll take care of it!”

“Caelan, I won’t go back!” Freya wanted to see Alistair, but she was also unwilling to give herself to Caelan.

“Stahler!”

Caelan’s voice was heavy with warning, “What, do you want to disobey me? Or, do you want that child of yours to die?!”

Freya’s eyelids jumped furiously, she was so angry that she wanted to rip up Caelan’s evil face, but she knew that now was not the time to be impulsive, she finally suppressed all the resentment and unwillingness in her heart, and tried to keep a calm and quiet appearance.

Seeing that Freya was no longer so resistant, Caelan’s face finally eased up.

“Freya, as I said, as long as you behave yourself, I promise, that child of yours will be free of worry! But if you continue to think of running away from me, and work against me, I will cut the flesh from that child’s body and feed it to the wolves!”

Caelan’s hand suddenly exerted force, tightly hoisting Freya in his arms.

“Stahler, you know, I don’t have that much patience! To be patient, until now is already my limit! Tonight, I won’t let you go again!”

“I will make you truly become my woman, no matter body, or soul!”

With that, Caelan turned around and pressed Freya against a thick tree trunk at the side.

Freya gritted her teeth with hatred, she was about to push him away with all her strength, but his mobile phone rang urgently.

Caelan’s face changed, but he picked up the phone after all.

As soon as the phone was connected, an anxious and panicked male voice came from the phone, “Boss, something’s wrong!”

## **Chapter 1194**

“Boss, the shipment we shipped to F country was planted with a time bomb, and now, the shipment is all destroyed! Moreover, our brothers, suffered heavy casualties!”

“What?!” Caelan tightened his brows violently.

“Boss, I’m sorry, it’s all my fault, I didn’t expect that someone would dare to play such a dirty trick on us! I suspect that there is a traitor within our people!”

Caelan’s demon red lips pursed slightly, a dangerous light that instantly enveloped his surroundings, “I’m going over there!”

After saying these words, Caelan hung up the phone directly.

The shipment to F Country was really important, and now that such a big thing had happened, he was not in the mood to put his conjugal relationship with Freya into practice before the wedding.

He looked at Freya steadily for a long time, as if he wanted to chisel a hole in her face.

“Stahler, who do you think the person who is against me at every turn could be?!”

Freya really didn't understand why Caelan would suddenly ask her such a question, and for a moment, she didn't know how to respond properly.

Without waiting for her to say anything, Caelan said sorrowfully, “Stahler, who do you think the traitor who ruined my shipment is?”

“No matter who he is, this time, he won't be able to get away with it! I will make him pay the most grievous price!”

Freya knew that whatever traitor Caelan was talking about couldn't possibly be referring to her, but she still couldn't restrain her scalp from tingling as she listened to his gloomy and sombre voice.

She couldn't help but wonder who the traitor that Caelan was talking about could be!

The traitor he was talking about was definitely someone from Kieran's side.

Just now she had met Fabian and Jacob, both of whom could not have infiltrated Caelan's organization. It was hard to believe that that person could be Bradley!

Her right eyelid fluttered a little more when she thought of all the gruesome ways Caelan would torture Bradley after he captured him.

Hopefully, all of Kieran's people were resourceful enough to be able to escape from the devil's hands.

Although, Freya knew that the possibility of that was really very, very slim.

One second, Caelan was full of hostility, and in a flash, the aura around him was so gentle that it was almost bizarre.

“Stahler, I'll have someone send you back to the old mansion. Take good care of your health, and when I return, I will make you my true woman!”

Caelan gently patted Freya's shoulder, he gave her a fond glance, turned around, and rushed off down the hill at a fast pace.

Freya was so angry that her body trembled, he was dreaming!

Freya really hoped that Caelan would leave this time and never come back, but she knew that many times, God does not want people to do what they want.

Freya gently pressed her heart, which was beating wildly, hoping that things were not as bad as she thought.

When she reached the medicinal field at the bottom of the hill, Freya found that her bamboo basket, surprisingly, was still there.

She quickly plucked a few of the poisonous herbs she needed and placed them in the basket, and carried it with her as she walked quickly inside the old mansion.

After dinner, she needed to give Kieran a massage and acupuncture, and now, it had been a long time since dinner time, and she didn't know if he was waiting impatiently.

After putting the bamboo basket in her room and changing into clean clothes, Freya took the medicine box and went straight to Kieran's room.

The door to Kieran's room was left open, and just as she reached the door, she heard Melody's sweet, melodious voice.

"Layton, this is a snack I made for you with my own hands, will you just eat some?"

Gently pulling the room door open a little, Freya could clearly see what was going on inside.

Kieran sat motionlessly in his wheelchair, his flowery face dragging a delicate porcelain dish, and in his slender jade hand, he was also pinching a piece of red date cake.

"Layton, it's my first time making dim sum!"

Melody is really a delightful girl, cheerful and enthusiastic, with a rare kind of innocence.

But no matter how good she was, just the fact that she wanted to steal Kieran from her made Freya unable to feel the slightest bit good about her.

"I've already eaten!" Kieran spoke indifferently, without the slightest intention of eating the snack in Melody's hand.

Melody's delicate face was filled with disappointment, "Can't you just try one more bite? Just one bite ....."

"Sorry, I'm not in the habit of using dessert after dinner." Kieran didn't even lift his eyelids for a moment, and his voice didn't even have the slightest rise or fall.

"So that's how it is!" Melody looked like she had come to a realization, she put the plate in her hand on the coffee table aside, and then gently hugged his arm.

"Layton, what do you like to eat then? I'll make it for you every day from now on!"

"Layton, in fact, since I grew up pampered, I don't like to cook, but I like you, I am willing to wash my hands and make soup for you."

"Layton, I really like you so much, how come I like you so much, my Layton?"

The more Melody said, the more joyful her heart became, and with shyness unique to little women, she daintily lifted her face, "Layton, how do you feel about me?"

“Layton, I know, you must think that I am too active and not at all reserved, but that is how I am. If I like someone, I will let the whole world know that I want him and I want to be with him for the rest of my life.”

“Layton, do you want to be with me for the rest of your life?”

No!

Freya gripped the door handle hard, gritting her teeth and growling in her heart.

She stared for an instant at Kieran’s god-awful handsome face and continued to grit her teeth.

If he dared to say that he wanted to, even if he was acting, she was not finished with him!

“Melody, you are my fiancée.” Kieran spoke with an expressionless face.

A fiancée, in the future, would be a wife, and was meant to be together for a long time.

As Melody thought this, her face became more and more sunny and delicate like a flower.

She knew that although he was not good at expressing himself, he also wanted to be with her.

Melody hugged Kieran tighter, “Layton, there’s still a month to go before our wedding. I’m not going back this time. Until our wedding, I will stay here.”

“Layton, tonight, let me be your woman, okay?”

“Layton, I’m really not a casual woman, I just like you too much and want to take you over early so that other girls don’t come back for you.”

“Layton, your father talked to me on the phone yesterday, he said that he hopes we can let him have his grandchildren sooner.”

“Layton, I know you are most filial, you must not want to let your father down. Layton, let’s work hard to have a child, okay? Nowadays, many people are getting married after giving birth to a child, I think it’s not bad if we catch up with the fashion!” With that, Melody tilted her face up and her lips, just a little bit, went towards Kieran’s lips.

## **Chapter 1195**

Jonathan was also inside the living room.

Obviously, he was happy to see Melody and Kieran having a man-woman affair.

He noticed that the door was still open, he got up and wanted to go and help them close the door, and in the meantime he made a magnificent exit, not to interfere with the two of them having a good night’s sleep.

Freya’s eyes, locked dead on Melody’s lips that were leaning closer and closer to Kieran’s, was so focused that she didn’t even notice when Jonathan closed the door.

Her head hit the door panel so hard that Freya fell straight to the floor.

Melody and Kieran also heard the sound at the door, and they both looked in the direction of the door in unison.

“Dr. Stahler, why are you here?” Jonathan wrinkled his eyebrows, with a clear look of displeasure on his face, clearly disliking Freya.

“Medical Fairy?!” On the contrary, it was Melody, her face overflowing with enthusiasm, she got up and rushed to the door with quick steps, “Medical Fairy, where did you go just now? I went to your room to look for you, why weren’t you there?”

“I had some business and went out.” Freya spoke lightly.

Seeing Jonathan’s eyes, still locked coldly on his face, she knew that if she didn’t explain properly today, he definitely wouldn’t be willing to give up.

Freya weakly rolled her eyes, she could not say that she was listening to the wall, right?

After clearing her throat, she decided to tell a random lie.

“I came back, and as soon as I saw it was time for acupuncture, I came over, but I didn’t expect it to be just as Jonathan was about to open the door and go out, so no, I bumped my head!”

Freya rubbed her head that hurt from the bump, in fact, she wanted to grab Kieran over and slam his head hard against the door panel.

As she did so, she asked him if he was particularly happy to have a girl throwing herself at him!

If Jonathan hadn’t happened to push the door open and bumped into her, Melody’s lips, would have been on the verge of pressing his lips!

Was it that even if Melody had kissed him, or even done more, he wouldn’t have been able to push her away?

The more Freya thought about it, the angrier she became.

So angry, she couldn’t help but speak in a somewhat sinister manner, “Mr. Harper, do you still need me to help you with acupuncture and massage? If it’s not convenient for you now, I’ll go back first! I won’t disturb you and Melody’s good deeds!”

At the end of her sentence, Freya couldn’t even help but start grinding her teeth.

How could Kieran not hear the exasperation in Freya’s words? He raised his face, his profound eyes, like a deep sea, instantly sucked her in.

Freya’s anger, at last, abated slightly, if he said he didn’t need it, just wanted to do things with Melody behind closed doors, she would have directly acupuncture needles to make him unable to be a man!

Melody also especially hoped that his leg would get better sooner, she hugged Freya’s arm in a hurry, “Medical Fairy, what are you doing standing at the door!”

“Come in quickly! Layton and I are looking forward to you coming over to treat him soon!”

“I know you’re thin-skinned, you must have been embarrassed when you saw me and Layton making out just now! It’s okay, this is something that you really don’t have to take to heart or feel like you’re disturbing me and Layton.”

“Anyway, there will be plenty of time for me and Layton to make out later, the most crucial thing now is to heal Layton’s leg first!”

Melody moved closer to Freya’s ear, she lowered her voice, as if she was whispering to her best friend, “Medical Fairy, I’ll tell you quietly, tonight, I’ve confirmed one thing, Layton also likes me a lot, he wants to be with me.”

Seemingly afraid that Kieran would overhear the whispering between their women, Melody quickly retreated to the back of his wheelchair after she finished saying this to Freya.

She obediently and deftly held onto Kieran’s wheelchair and smilingly spoke to Freya, “Medical Fairy, you can give my Layton a massage now!”

Freya’s eyebrows raised, her Layton?

Freya lifted her eyelids and coolly swept a glance at Kieran.

Heh! How dare you!

You’ve only met her a few times, and you’ve already charmed her into a frenzy!

Inside the living room, there were still Melody and Jonathan, Freya didn’t want to show any difference and make them suspicious, but she just couldn’t suppress the urge to gnash her teeth.

In order to facilitate the massage, she had recently made Kieran lie on the bed.

After all, almost all parts of his two legs, his muscles had atrophied so much that the massage was more involved, and it was not comfortable for him to sit in a wheelchair.

“Mr. Harper, don’t worry, from now on, I will never disturb your good deeds again!” Freya spoke and fiercely pinched on his leg. The sensation on his leg was still there, and it hurt so much that he couldn’t help but wrinkle his eyebrows.

Seeing Kieran wrinkling his brow, Melody’s heart hurt like hell.

“Medical Fairy, can you not use so much force? Layton looks really sore.”

“His leg is so badly injured that it can’t heal without force!” Freya lied with a straight face.

“Oh.” As it was about Kieran’s leg, Melody naturally didn’t dare to disagree anymore.

To show that she really supported Freya’s work, she thought about it and spoke softly, “Medical Fairy, as long as it’s for Layton’s good, you can push as hard as you want!”

“Right, Medical Fairy, can you teach me the techniques you used to give Layton’s massage?”

Melody looked at Freya pitifully, “Medical Fairy, I know that you definitely don’t want to pass on your skills to just anyone, but I’m not afraid of laughing at you when I say this, I can be a bit small-minded sometimes, and when you massage Layton like this, sometimes I get jealous.”

Jealous?

Freya raised the corners of her eyes, the person who should be jealous most is her, okay?

“Melody, it’s not that I’m not willing to pass on my skills to you, but my massage technique is based on the recovery level of Mr. Harper’s leg, and every massage technique may be different, so I really don’t know how to pass it on to you.”

“Oh, so that’s how it is!” Melody looked like she had a sudden realization.

“Medical Fairy, I’m sorry, I’m really too small-minded! You’re a doctor, and you already have Cealan, how could you possibly be interested in Layton?”

“The main thing is that my Layton is really too good for me, and I’m always afraid that other women will love him so much that they can’t help themselves. Medical Fairy, just go ahead and give Layton a massage.”

Freya ignored Melody and concentrated on treating Kieran.

Funny, the one in bed was her own husband, she gave him a massage and still needed to ask another woman’s permission?

However, thinking about what Melody had just said, Freya’s heart could not help but feel a little uncomfortable.

They still had a month to go before the wedding.

She knew that the rapport between Kieran and Melody was all pretence on his part, and she could put up with him impersonating Layton and calling Melody as his wife.

But she couldn’t do it, watching him and Melody get married, even if he didn’t really mean it.

“You’re getting married?” Taking out a silver needle and fiercely stabbing it on Kieran’s leg, Freya spoke with a wry smile.

## **Chapter 1196**

“Yeah, me and Layton will be getting married soon!”

Melody looked like a happy little woman, thinking of something, she then spoke, “Medical Fairy, I heard that you and Cealan will also be getting married soon, do you think that when the time comes, Edward will let us have a wedding together?”

Melody enthusiastically grabbed Freya’s hand, thinking that she still had to give Kieran acupuncture, she was afraid that she might disturb her, and quickly let go of her hand again.

“Medical Fairy, I want to get married together with you so badly! Well, I must go and have a good talk with Edward, and then we’ll have a wedding together!”

Freya was jealous to the extreme before she asked this in a sinister manner.

But after Melody joyfully said these words, she realized that it seemed like someone was even more jealous than she was.

Kieran was lying on the bed, unable to move, but Freya could clearly see a dangerous fire leaping from his bottomless black eyes.

The smell of jealousy was so pervasive that it was about to drown the person.

Originally, seeing Melody stick to him, Freya was still oddly angry, but seeing him like this, she suddenly wasn't angry at all.

No matter how much he played Layton, he would always, always be her Kieran.

When she saw how many long needles were stuck in Kieran's leg, her old problem of needle sickness returned.

She rubbed her head, "Medical Fairy, I can't, I'm getting dizzy again! I'll go out first, I won't disturb you from giving Layton acupuncture."

Seeing Jonathan standing by, staring at Freya like a thief, Melody pulled him out with a firm hand.

"Jonathan, you're staring at the Medical Fairy, how can you let her give Layton acupuncture? In the future, if Medical Fairy gives Layton acupuncture again, I'll make you simply disappear in place!"

Jonathan didn't want to leave Freya and Kieran alone, but Melody had said so, so he couldn't stay in the room, so he could only go downstairs with her with a sullen face.

Making sure that the door to the room had been closed, Freya turned his face and gave a sorrowful smile to Kieran.

"Heh!"

"What, throat discomfort?"

"Kieran, now that there's no one else inside the room except me and you, how long do you have to pretend!"

Freya knew that Kieran had bitterness in not identifying with her, and she could understand that.

But that was in front of people, when it was just the two of them, she still wished that he could dote on her in his arms like he used to, where she could be as pampered and playful as she wanted.

"I told you, you've mistaken me for someone else! I am Layton!" Kieran's eyes, still dark, did not loosen in the slightest, as if, really, there had never been any romance between him and Freya.

"Kieran, I've already met Jayden and Jalay, my brother and Fabian, you don't have to keep pretending with me!"

When Freya thought of the pressure he had been carrying all these years, her eyes couldn't help but redden, "I know the reason why you deliberately didn't meet me, and I'm willing to support you, but it still makes me sad to see you acting as if you don't know me."

Seeing Freya's eyes red and pitiful, like an abandoned puppy, Kieran's heart ached, and he couldn't help but reach out his hand to wipe away the wetness from the corners of her eyes, but thinking of his plan, he finally withdrew his hand.

“You miss your dead husband, I can understand that, but I’m not him!” Kieran withdrew his hand as he closed his eyes, not having the slightest intention of continuing to communicate with Freya.

Another fist hit the cotton, and Freya couldn’t help but feel a little frustrated.

But more than that, it was heartache.

Her heart ached for this man who was always just as strong as he was trying to carry all the burdens.

He wouldn’t acknowledge her, and she didn’t continue to push him.

She just clutched his hand stubbornly, “Kieran, I know you have many, many pressures, but whatever bad things have happened in the past, it wasn’t your fault.”

“What you did was really good enough. Kieran, in my heart, you’ll always be the best person!”

“Let go!” Kieran’s hands were hard, trying to shake off Freya’s hands, but her hug was really too tight, plus he craved the smell of her body, he couldn’t shake her off.

“Kieran, I know you’re a big jealous man.”

“I don’t want to let you get jealous.”

“That’s why I won’t marry Caelan, let alone let him touch me. Kieran, you want to take some responsibility for this society, then I’ll take responsibility for our family. You look after everyone, I’ll look after our little family, we’ll work together and we, too, will win in the end.”

Dropping the last silver needle, thinking of Melody’s unsolicited look, Freya’s words turned, “But Kieran, I don’t care what you’re trying to achieve, I won’t allow you to touch another girl!”

“If you dare to make out with Melody and have children with her, I ..... I will definitely cuckold you!”

Kieran’s forehead was bruised, although he didn’t open his mouth, Freya could guess what he wanted to say said.

He wanted to say, Freya, you dare!

To be honest, she really didn’t dare!

But, she dared to scare him!

“You can go out now!” Seeing that Freya had finished dropping the needles, Kieran spoke indifferently.

It was true that after the needles were dropped, she only needed to wait for a while to come and start the needles, so Freya could not stay here.

But when she had the chance to be alone with him, how could Freya go out?

Freya got up and walked slowly to him, she didn’t say anything, she just bent her face down and kissed him heavily on the lips.

“Freya!”

Kieran’s voice was heavy with warning, but Freya’s heart was not half afraid.

He was truly terrifying in front of others, but in front of her, he had never been anything more than a paper tiger.

He would never really hurt her.

Even if Kieran couldn't move his legs, he could move his hands, and it was easy for him to throw her out.

But, the familiar feeling was too intoxicating for him, and he could not restrain his greed.

Seeing that Kieran didn't even resist, Freya couldn't help but curl her lips in triumph.

She knew this man was too horny to resist her at all!

Satisfied, she left her lips, and Freya's face was tinged with a light red, "Kieran, from now on, I won't allow you to kiss other girls! They can't kiss you either! Otherwise, I'm not finished with you!"

With this sentence, Freya got up and went to open the door.

Melody was an impatient person and said she was waiting outside, but before the time was up, she couldn't resist knocking on the door again.

After chatting with Melody for a few more minutes and giving Kieran a needle, Freya carried the medicine box and headed for her room.

She couldn't let Melody share a room with her man.

While Freya was preparing the antidote, she was thinking of a method to beat the lovebirds with a stick, and before she could think of one, a sharp knock sounded on the door.

When she opened the door, she saw disheveled Melody.

## **Chapter 1197**

"Medical Fairy ....."

As soon as she saw Freya, Melody's tears snapped and fell down.

"Melody, what's wrong with you?" Freya only spoke with a puzzled face.

Her eyes couldn't help but sweep around Melody's body.

The Free State had four seasons and the nights were warmer, and Melody was only wearing a pure white seven-part sleeve princess dress, but at this moment, her princess dress was covered in wrinkles and not as properly dressed, as if she had been bullied by a man.

"Medical Fairy ....."

With this look, Melody obviously had a thousand words she wanted to say to Freya, but she was so aggravated that she was unable to utter a complete sentence.

Looking at Melody crying so miserably, and then looking at her messy body, a thought flashed through Freya's mind.

She asked tentatively, "Melody, you wouldn't have been bullied, would you?"

“Yes, I’ve been bullied!” Melody nodded vigorously, “He’s bullying me! Layton bullied me!”

Kieran bullied her.

Freya’s face changed greatly, a man bullying a woman could only mean one thing.

Freya’s face could not help but look pale, she had just told Kieran that he was not allowed to recruit other girls, and he had actually bullied Melody!

How could he be so capable!

“Melody, how did he bully you?” Hearing that she could still ask this calmly at this point, Freya couldn’t help but admire herself a little.

Perhaps, she trusted Kieran too much, even when Melody cried pearly tears and said that he had bullied him, she was still willing to believe him.

“Layton, he bullied me!”

Melody cried a little harder, “He ..... he .....”

Melody wiped a few tears hard, she flattened her mouth in aggravation and plopped down directly on the big bed inside Freya’s room, continuing to wail and cry.

Perhaps with her face buried in the bed, the feeling of shame was not as strong, Melody actually opened her mouth to Freya.

“Layton he ..... he won’t touch me! I’m all ..... I’m all off, and he even pushed me away! He even told me to live downstairs from now on and not to just go into his room!”

Melody jumped off the bed, she straightened her back and looked at Freya with teary eyes, “Medicine Fairy, what do you think is wrong with me?! Why won’t he even touch me?!”

“I’m his fiancée, I’m the one he wants to spend his life with, I’m also the mother of his future child, he won’t touch me, how can we have children!”

Freya’s heart, which had been lifting, slowly fell back to its original place.

She had thought how Kieran had bullied Melody, but it turned out that he was unwilling to touch her!

Freya wanted to laugh.

It was just that, Melody was crying so miserably, it seemed a bit unethical for her to laugh in front of her, and she stiffly suppressed this impulse.

Melody’s voice continued, “Medical Fairy, look at me, is it because I don’t have a good body? Or am I not beautiful enough?!”

“But so many people have said that I’m the most beautiful beauty in our Free State, and so many men have a crush on me!”

“Melody, you have a pretty good figure and are pretty enough.” Freya said truthfully.

It’s just that Kieran has someone in his heart and you can’t get into his heart.

“Right! I’m pretty and have a good body, why won’t Layton touch me!” Melody huffed and puffed out her cheeks, cute and angry.

“That’s unbelievable!” Melody kept chanting, “When something goes wrong, there must be a demon! There must be something wrong with Layton!”

Hearing Melody say that there was something wrong with Kieran, Freya’s heart, which had easily fallen, lifted again.

She thought that Melody had seen that Kieran was impersonating Layton, but who knew that the next moment, she would directly hug Freya’s arm.

“Medicine Fairy, do you think is Layton hurt in his private part too?! I’ve heard that after many men fall and hurt their legs, it will have an effect on other places too!”

“Medical Fairy, please, please you must save Layton!”

“I don’t mean to dislike Layton! Really! I definitely don’t dislike him! Even if he’s not a real man anymore, I still like him, but Medical Fairy, I also want to have children with Layton, please cure his illness, okay?”

Freya silently held his forehead. Kieran really has no problem with that aspect, okay?

If he really had a problem, would they be able to give birth to three cute little kids?

This is a matter of manly dignity, and Freya does not want Kieran to lose his manly dignity, but if this beautiful misunderstanding can make her have one less love rival, she is also quite happy.

“Melody, in fact, there are many good men in this world, and Mr. Harper is not the only one. If there is really something wrong with his health, for the sake of your lifelong happiness, I think you’d better find someone else.”

“No! I’m not looking for someone else! In this life, I only want Layton!” Melody spoke stubbornly, “Even if he can’t be a real couple with me for the rest of his life, in this life, I only want him!”

“No! I won’t be unable to be married to him for the rest of my life! There must be a way!” Melody walked around inside the room anxiously and thought of something, and her eyes suddenly lit up.

“Medical Fairy, I have a solution!”

Melody was a particularly happy-go-lucky girl, and she couldn’t help but rejoice once things turned around.

Seeing this look on Melody’s face, a very bad premonition suddenly arose in Freya’s heart.

The next moment, she heard Melody speak cheerfully, “Medical Fairy, my Layton is so good, he won’t fail to become a man! He must be too shy, not because he’s not that interested in me!”

“But what to do, I’m too afraid that Layton will be taken away from me, I must hurry up and conceive his child and be a real couple with him! Yes, he’s going to drink his medicine later, I’ll add something to his medicine bowl, tonight, I must try to conceive his child!”

Freya looked at Melody dumbfounded, she knew that Melody had always been bold and spontaneous, but she really didn't think that she would be bold enough to give Kieran something!

Hearing another woman say that she was going to give her own man something, in her heart, Freya was really upset!

"Medical Fairy, you have to help me keep this evening a secret!" Melody flashed a wink at Freya, and ran happily towards the door.

She left so fast that Freya couldn't even pull her away if she wanted to.

Freya was so angry that she was about to vomit blood, she couldn't even watch another young girl to make out with Kieran.

But Melody's attitude was solid, and if she really succeeded in giving Kieran something, what if he was really controlled by the drug?

What exactly should she do to cut off these women around her beloved man?

## **Chapter 1198**

Freya was sad.

She couldn't think of a good way to cut off the woman around Kieran.

She leaned sadly against the door, nervously watching the movements outside.

The knock on the door sounded again.

Freya thought that Melody had returned, so she didn't even look out of the peephole and pulled the door open.

Surprisingly, the person standing outside the door was Jonathan.

"Dr. Stahler, I think it's time for us to talk!"

Jonathan walked straight into the room, he sat gracefully on the sofa outside, his whole aura, indifferent, yet high, not at all like someone who had been living under people for a long time.

Freya also had doubts that she wanted to ask Jonathan, and she did not immediately give the order to expel him.

"Dr. Stahler, a word of advice for you, in future, don't pester the Second Young Master again!"

"Jonathan, I am Mr. Harper's doctor, Chief Harper personally named me to treat his leg, who are you to keep me away from him?!"

"Freya, I never like to beat around the bush when I speak, I know that you think of the Second Young Master as your dead man! But he's not Kieran!"

Jonathan's eyes were terrifyingly calm as he stared sharply at Freya, speaking word for word, "Even if he is, he can only be Layton in the future!"

Freya's eyelids jumped wildly, she guessed correctly, Jonathan knew Kieran's true identity!

In order to destroy the Harper family's base, Kieran had pretended to be Layton, only that, the real Layton was long gone.

Jonathan had followed Layton for many years, he was the most loyal person to him, why didn't he help Layton to take revenge, instead, he tried every possible way to hide Kieran's identity?

Could it be that he was afraid that when Edward found out the truth, he would blame him for protecting his master against him?

Jonathan had sacrificed her life many times to save Layton.

Thinking about the message she had received earlier, Freya shook her head gently, denying the speculation in her heart.

If he was not greedy for life, why did he have to hide Kieran's identity?

Could it be that he was one of Kieran's people and wanted to help him destroy the base?

But if he was one of Kieran's men, he would have to be obedient to him, where could he have such an obvious air of superiority and even dare to threaten Kieran's wife?

The more she thought about it, the more confused her mind became. She felt that she seemed to have caught something, but she still could not penetrate the fog and see the truth of the whole matter clearly.

Freya was lost in her own thoughts when Jonathan's condensing voice rang out in the air again.

"Freya, marry Caelan and stop obstructing Melody from getting close to the Second Young Master, or else I will reveal your true identity in front of Chief Harper!"

"Many people in Free State know that your name is Freya, but apart from Caelan's inner circle, no one knows that you are Kieran's wife! The person that Caelan hates most in his life is Kieran, do you think that if he knew that you were Kieran's wife, would he let you live?"

"I know, you will definitely say that you are not afraid of death, but, I don't believe that you don't care about the life of your child!"

"Jonathan!" Freya was so angry that she really wanted to slap the man in front of her to death.

But no matter how much she wanted to slap him to death, she had to admit that he was right.

It was true that she had never come into contact with Edward, but she had heard of his ferocity like a thunderbolt.

Caelan was ruthless and cold-blooded, and Mabel was psychologically twisted and murderous, but none of them were as ruthless as Edward.

If the news that Alistair was Kieran's own flesh and blood reached Edward's ears, Alistair would not be able to live!

And sooner or later, Edward would know about this matter.

He didn't know now, he just didn't investigate.

So, she wouldn't accept Jonathan's threat!

Alistair was inside the Free State, no matter what she did, he would hardly be truly protected, and only if she found a way to send him back to Arkpool City would he be truly safe.

"Freya, I've said all I can say! If you want that child to die, I'll make it happen for you!" With that, Jonathan turned around, and headed outside the room.

"Jonathan, you can't threaten me!"

Freya held her chin high as she looked at his straight back and spoke in a cold voice.

"I can't figure out who you really are and what exactly you want, but there's one thing I can tell you too! If anything were to happen to Alistair, Kieran would not let you live!"

The expression on Jonathan's face did not change in the slightest, and after a long time, he hooked his lips, as if he was mocking Freya, but more than that, he was still laughing at himself.

"Freya, since I've come here, do you think I would want to live! Freya, so many people have already shed blood and sacrificed, I will never allow any accidents to occur in this operation!"

"Kieran can't have any weaknesses! If necessary, I will personally pull out all his soft spots!"

After saying these words, Jonathan did not stop for a moment longer as he pulled open the door of the room and walked out with quick steps.

Looking at the closed door in front of her, thinking about what Jonathan had just said, the doubts that had been troubling Freya became a little bit clearer.

Jonathan, it turned out, had always been on the same side as Kieran.

He had been painstakingly operating in Free State for so many years, just waiting for the right moment to completely destroy the base.

Therefore, he did not hesitate to risk his life to win the trust of Layton, not to mention not allowing Kieran to have the slightest weakness.

He finally waited for the best time to destroy the base, and he was determined to die.

Has Kieran also decided to leave his life here?

When she thought of Kieran's originally strong legs, which had been deliberately destroyed by him, Freya's tears instantly wet her face.

He was determined to die.

There was no turning back.

Freya didn't want Kieran to die here, but she couldn't ruin his plan either.

If she ruined his plan, he would never be able to get rid of that bloody nightmare and the guilt that would overwhelm him for the rest of his life.

But she, too, did not want to go along with Jonathan's plan completely.

She had to find a way to survive from the dead!

The room was so stuffy that it made Freya's body uncomfortable, and she pulled open the door, intending to go out for some air.

She had just walked to the edge of the corridor on the first floor when she heard Jonathan's voice.

"Melody, what you gave me, I have added it to the Second Young Master's medicine. He has just drunk it, now, you can go in and find the Second Young Master!"

"Jonathan, thank you! When Layton and I have a baby, I'll let them recognize you as its godfather!" In Melody's voice was an unconcealed joy.

With a brisk gait, she went upstairs, pushed open the hidden door of Kieran's room, and headed straight for his bedroom.

Freya was so angry that her body trembled. Jonathan had actually helped Melody to drug Kieran!

In order to achieve the goal of making the Melody's family work for him, he could even make Kieran sell his body, couldn't he?

## **Chapter 1199**

Kieran was her Freya's husband!

Freya could no longer hold back, she turned around, and was about to rush into Kieran's room.

Freya's movement was a little too big, and Jonathan inside the living room had already noticed her, he lifted his face, his eyes were waveless, only thick with cold.

"Freya, I hope you can take care of the big picture!"

Take care of the big picture?

Hearing Jonathan's words, Freya was outright exasperated.

By looking after the greater good, did she mean that she should push her husband into the arms of another woman?

She was sure that Kieran would not be willing to accept Jonathan's arrangement either. She would not let the man she loved do something he did not want!

"Jonathan, I don't know what the big picture is, I only know that Kieran is my husband! I will definitely not give him up to another woman!"

After saying these words, Freya rushed to the door of Kieran's room, and with force in her hand, she tried to push open the door in front of her.

The door was locked from the inside and she could not push it open.

Jonathan also realised this, he did not come up to stop Freya, he threw down a sentence indifferently, "You are overestimating yourself!"

He turned around and headed outside the living room.

Freya rapped hard on the door in front of her, even if it was out of her control, she still wanted to snatch her husband back!

She believes that Kieran, he is not willing to touch Melody, he must have a better way to eliminate all the forces of the base. Jonathan is so bent on going his own way, it is not beneficial to the overall situation, it is just breaking up their family!

“Kieran .....

Freya originally wanted to shout out Kieran’s name, but fearing that Edward had arranged for eyes on this side, she hastily changed her address, “Mr. Harper, can you please open the door?!”

No one responded to her.

Freya’s heart rose and fell violently, not knowing whether she was angry or anxious.

Although Kieran was very powerful, he was not a god after all, moreover, he did not understand medical science, The medicine he normally drank on a regular basis was added to things by people he trusted, there was no way he could have known.

Melody and Jonathan were bound and determined to win tonight, and the stuff they put in his mouth must be tough enough!

Freya knew that in this world, there were several kinds of that stuff that, after taking it, would make people completely lose their minds and just want to go crazy for one night.

Even if Kieran was strong enough, if he had been given the most ruthless of those things, he would have had to let Melody have his way today!

“Mr. Harper, I’m looking for you for something urgent, please open the door!”

“Melody, open the door! Melody, open the door!”

Freya was so anxious that she wanted to smash the door open, but she didn’t have the tools, nor did she have that much strength, she could only stand stiffly outside the door, looking at the blackened door, shivering.

The heat inside the room kept rising.

Kieran had gone straight to bed after drinking his medicine the other night.

But this evening, after drinking the medicine, before he even lay down on the bed, he felt his whole body heating up, and soon, his whole body was as if it was immersed in a steamer.

Kieran’s eyes sank, his mind was keen, and with a shallow thought, he figured out what was going on.

The next moment, Melody pushed open the door and walked in.

Melody was beautiful, with bright eyes and white teeth, and when she smiled lightly, she was like a peach blossom in full bloom on a spring day, and her beauty was unbeatable.

But looking at the pretty girl smiling like a flower in front of him, Kieran's heart could not make the slightest ripple.

In this world, there is never a lack of beauty, but with someone in his heart, other women, no matter how beautiful they are, are just tasteless cabbages.

Jonathan had also mentioned to him that Edward was too powerful, and if they wanted to win against him, they had to consolidate their own power.

Melody's family, on the other hand, would be the best help for them.

Kieran was willing to pretend to be Layton and say a few words of concern to Melody once in a while, but betraying Freya and really being with Melody, he couldn't do it.

So, he chose another path.

That path would be a little more difficult, but the effect might not be worse than uniting with Melody's family.

It was just that Jonathan wanted the power of Melody's family too much, and he didn't expect that after all his objections, he would still be bent on trying to set him and Melody up.

"Melody, it's so late, why aren't you resting?" Kieran forced down the heat in his body and spoke lightly.

Before Layton died, in front of the servants, when he mentioned Melody, his name for her had always been Melody.

This name was really intimate, but when Kieran called her Melody, one could not feel any intimacy or love, only coldness from the bottom of one's heart.

She was oblivious to all this, and tonight, she only wanted to become his woman.

"Layton, I can't sleep." Melody was bold, she didn't squirm like other women, she looked at him with a straight face, "Layton, I want to stay in your room."

"Melody, I've already had the guest room prepared for you, do as you're told, you go over and sleep tonight!"

"Layton, Jonathan will sleep in the guest room tonight." Melody stared at Kieran with affection, the light in her eyes, growing a little more eager.

"Layton, tonight, I want to sleep with you! I want to truly become your woman and have children for you!"

"Melody, we're not married yet!" Kieran's voice was cold, but no matter how cold his voice was, the heat from his body continued unabated.

"Layton, what era is it now? Why are you still talking about getting married or not!"

Melody rushed at Kieran and flattened her mouth playfully, with a disapproving look, "So many people are not considered boyfriend and girlfriend, they can do man and woman things. We are a real unmarried couple, what's wrong with us being together?"

“Layton, you’re still so young, how can you be so old-fashioned in your thinking!”

Melody stepped forward, she stretched out her hand and then gently hooked Kieran’s finger.

“Layton, I like you, from the first moment I saw you, I’ve liked you.”

“It’s funny to say, you still have a mask on your face, I didn’t even see your face, and I fell in love with you at first sight.”

“I like you... I guess what attracts me most about you is your temperament! You were always so calm and collected, as if, when the sky was falling, you could hold up a clear sky for me! And, Layton, you give me a particularly familiar feeling. Do you think we were in love in a previous life?”

“Layton, I really want to be with you for the rest of my life.”

“Melody, I’m tired, I’m going to rest, you go out!” Kieran’s body was so hot, but his eyes grew colder and colder, he didn’t stay half-heartedly to withdraw his hand, so he turned around by himself holding the wheel and moved towards the bed.

The first thing that happened to her was that she had already given him something so powerful, moreover, she had even told him her heart, how could he remain indifferent?

When Melody turned her face, she just saw Kieran’s big hand trembling slightly, and her eyes instantly lit up.

He couldn’t stand it anymore!

Melody quickly stepped forward and she hugged him tightly right from behind.

## **Chapter 1200**

“Layton, are you particularly uncomfortable? Layton, let me help you, okay?”

“Get out!” Kieran’s voice was low and hoarse, and he couldn’t bear to imitate Layton’s hoarse and unpleasant voice for a moment.

Melody was stunned, and then, her flower petal-like lips could not restrain themselves from gently rising again.

His voice was so beautiful.

So good that it made her heart flutter even more.

Melody was incomparably confident in that kind of thing, and it was said that there was no man in this world who could not be controlled by that kind of thing, so she didn’t believe that tonight, he could continue to push her away!

“Layton, you are so hard, how can I go out!”

Melody turned around, she wanted to burrow into Kieran’s arms, but she didn’t even see how he struck out, her body then fell uncontrollably and heavily to the ground.

Melody did not want to believe that he had thrown her out, she preferred to believe that she had been careless and had fallen.

She got up from the ground, frowning.

“Layton, don’t be angry, I didn’t mean for Jonathan to lay something on you. I just really want to be your woman so badly!”

“Layton, in my heart, you are really good. I don’t feel safe, you don’t even want to touch me, I always worry that there will be someone else in your heart, you will be abducted by another girl. That’s why I gave you that kind of stuff.”

“Layton, we’re going to get married soon, and Edward also wants us to have a child sooner, tonight, let me stay and serve you, okay?!”

“Layton, if you continue to hold it in like this, your body will break down!”

“Get out!”

The bruises on the back of Kieran’s hands were rippling, before, he had been given this kind of thing a few times, but the effects of those times were not as strong as this time.

Previously, although his body was so hot that it almost exploded, his consciousness, however, was clear, but this time, his consciousness, however, could not be restrained from becoming confused.

His brain, increasingly chaotic and unresponsive, knew in his heart that if he continued like this, he might lose control of himself completely.

“Layton, I’m not going out!” Melody spoke stubbornly, thinking of something, she flattened her mouth in aggravation, “Layton, why do you always have to reject me? You really have someone else in your heart, don’t you?”

“Layton, please don’t like someone else, okay? I really like you so much!”

“Layton, I don’t know what it’s like for other women to love a man, I only know that I love you and want to give you everything I have! Layton, my Layton, why do I love you so much!”

In front of him, who was speaking?

Kieran’s eyes, grew redder and redder, this blinding red slowly filled his brain as well, making his brain more and more unable to think.

Eventually, all the red mist, little by little, dispersed, and everything in front of him, slowly became clear again.

Melody’s face gradually turned into the face he had longed for, and she looked at him tenderly and with indescribable aggression.

Such a pitiful face made her heart melt.

Freya.

That was the wife he had longed for, Freya.

Her small hand gently clutched his hand as she half-crouched in front of him, tilting her face up to meet his eyes.

Her lips opened softly, her voice was so soft that it was like the brush of a willow branch in March.

She said, "I love you, will you love me well too?"

How could he not love her!

He loved her, loved her so much that his heart ached.

How could he let her be so humble and so aggrieved!

No longer willing to hold back, Kieran's hand suddenly pulled her into his embrace with a sudden force, and his lips pressed down heavily.

Melody did not expect him, who was always as cold as the ice flower at the top of the cold mountain, to suddenly become so passionate.

Immediately afterwards, endless sweetness filled her heart.

She loved his kiss so much.

It made her feel that all her efforts, all her commiserations, all her humble efforts, were worth it.

And she loved him even more.

Hated that she couldn't, right now, have a child for him.

"Layton, I love you, I really love you so much ....."

Kieran's chaotic brain finally found some sanity.

She called him Layton, she is not his Freya!

Yes, holding her in his arms, that feeling was completely different!

There was no such thing as uncontrollable love, let alone like madness.

Flinging Melody away violently, Kieran spun the wheels of his wheelchair and stepped back a great distance.

Melody was so engrossed in the kiss that she could not extricate herself from it. She had no defences, and when he threw her off so hard, she fell directly onto the ground with a heavy thud, her face on the ground.

She couldn't figure out how he could be so mean to her when he had already taken the initiative to kiss her.

The pain, coupled with the heavy aggression, caused tears to roll down Melody's face.

She sniffled pitifully, "Layton, why do you always treat me so badly! I'm your fiancée, your future wife! You've already kissed me, why do you still push me away? Layton, am I really that annoying that you dislike me so much?!"

Under normal circumstances, she had spoken so aggressively.

Kieran's reaction, once again, was beyond her expectation, he did not have any intention to coax her, he still had the same indifferent appearance, "Get out!"

Melody stood still, biting her lip to death, not speaking.

She could tell that he was holding back really hard, and she also sensed that it was absolutely impossible for him to be unable to do that.

But he was holding back so much that the veins on the back of his hands were throbbing, so why was he still unwilling to touch her?

Was she old-fashioned in her thinking?

Melody was not stupid, and she subconsciously dismissed that possibility.

After being poisoned with such a powerful thing, and with a beautiful woman in front of her, he was still unmoved, there was only one possibility: he had someone else in mind!

For the first time in her life, she loved a man so much, and her pride would never allow her to be defeated like this!

"Layton, the person you love is not me, is it?!" Melody's voice trembled as she spoke, "Layton, who is the girl exactly?!"

Melody didn't wait for Kieran to answer, she quickly pulled her clothes, "Layton, please, don't love anyone else, okay? I am your fiancée! Give me a child, please give me a child!"

Kieran felt that at this moment, he had completely fallen into the flames.

He knew that if he continued to hold back any longer, his body would definitely not be able to bear it.

But even though he had already held the determination of certain death by pretending to be Layton this time, he still couldn't do it and accept another woman.

Melody was just about to hug him regardless, when she raised her face, she saw him spurt out a large mouthful of stinging blood.