

Talented 1231

Chapter 1231

Freya's heart was chilled, if she was right, these four men, should be Edward's men, today when Kieran went out, he must have been deliberately transferred by Edward, so as to put her to death!

Freya didn't want to die, she wanted to give this man who was holding her a fierce shot, but just now she was in too much of a hurry to get up and didn't have any silver needles on her.

"What the hell do you want to do?!" Freya forced herself to calm down, "I am the doctor who treats your second young master, if anything happens to me, his leg will never get better!"

Hearing Freya's words, these men's faces, which were so cold that they seemed to be wearing a mask, finally had a slight change in expression.

They looked at each other, obviously asking each other what to do next.

Seeing that they hesitated, Freya spoke again, "After my recent treatment, Layton's leg has improved significantly, give me half a month's time, I guarantee, he will be able to stand up!"

"You want to kill me, don't you? If you want Layton to be a cripple for the rest of his life, you will kill me now!"

"Freya, you don't need to talk about the Second Young Master here! Chief Harper has said that you must die today!"

Those four men had already made their decision, and the man holding Freya's wrist, with a fierce force in his hand, directly carried her on his shoulder.

Without the slightest hint of stopping, he carried Freya and walked quickly towards the outside of the old mansion.

In fact, apart from Dora, Caelan had also sent bodyguards to protect Freya in secret.

On the way, Freya did not see the bodyguards who came out to fight for their lives with these four men, but on the roadside, he saw a small patch of undried blood.

The bodyguards that Caelan had sent to secretly protect her must have also died at the hands of these four men.

Edward was far more terrible and cruel than she had imagined.

She was only afraid that today, her death would not be any better than Dora's.

Freya thought that these four men were going to take her to Edward and let him deal with her personally, but unexpectedly, they drove her to the countryside.

Freya's hands and feet were tied in knots, and they threw her out of the trunk like a sandbag, their strength was so great that she instantly felt that her internal organs were so painful that they were dislocated.

In front of Freya, there was a huge earthen pit that had been dug a long time ago. Looking at this earthen pit in front of her, she instantly understood the intention of these few men.

They actually wanted to bury her alive!

Edward's methods were really ruthless!

Freya's body trembled with hatred, she hated Edward and Cealan, and she hated herself even more for her incompetence.

If she had been better than these four men, she would not have been in this situation.

It was just that such good skills could not be developed overnight, and the environment she grew up in dictated that she could not have such great skills, but if she survived today, she would definitely train well in martial arts and make herself stronger, so that at least, when she was kidnapped, she would be able to deal a fatal blow to her opponent.

Freya knew that these four men were determined to take her life, and she did not continue to talk nonsense to them.

She just nervously surveyed her surroundings, trying to find a way out for herself in this desperate situation.

It was really desolate, with thick weeds and trees everywhere, and from afar, the cries of unknown insects and beasts could be heard, making one's scalp tingle.

It was impossible for pedestrians to pass by, and even if there were, with their skills, they would not be able to save her.

Could it be that she would end up being buried alive and die a miserable death in this desolate suburb?

No!

She was not willing!

She still wanted to fight side by side with Kieran, she still wanted to see her Jayden, Jalay and her Alistair again.

She wanted to be reunited as a family, never to be separated again, and she could never die in despair in this hellhole!

Yesterday, when Kieran left her room, he told her that when he returned, he would make the two of them completely public, and that whether in H Country, or in the Free State, she would be his wife in name only, and they would never be separated.

How sad he would be if he came back and received the news of her tragic death!

She couldn't let him feel that bad!

Freya cleared her throat and spoke to the men, "I want to speak to Edward!"

"I know it was Edward who wanted me dead, but I have something very important to tell him, if you don't let me talk to him, you can't afford the consequences!"

The man standing beside Freya was planning to throw her into the pit, when he heard her words, his steps couldn't help but pause.

He turned his face and looked at his companion and spoke, "This woman wouldn't really have an important message to tell the chief, would she? If we miss the chief's big event, the chief won't be able to spare us!"

"How about we give her a chance to speak to the chief?" Another man also spoke up tentatively.

A man who looked like their leader pondered for a moment with a dark face, then shook his head gently, "The chief has given us the task of disposing of this woman, and as long as we complete the task, we can give the chief the benefit of the doubt!"

"If this woman tries to play tricks, having her speak to the chief will only upset him, and the we can't afford consequences!"

The remaining men considered for a moment and felt that their leader had a point, and they directly threw Freya into this earthen pit.

Perhaps it was because Edward had explained not to let her die so easily. When the men put Freya into the pit, they made her stay in a standing position, so that she would have to taste the despair and fear of waiting for death all over again, and eventually die helplessly when the earth overflowed her head.

Freya knew that if she could not convince these men, she would really lose her chance of survival.

She cleared her throat and continued to speak, "Don't worry, I really won't play tricks with you! Right now, my life is in your hands, I can't possibly joke with my own life!"

"I really have particularly important information to tell Edward, if you guys let me talk to him on the phone, when he learns this information, he will definitely remember your merits. It is a good opportunity, as long as you guys have brains, you shouldn't give it up so easily!"

"To prove that you are not lying to us, you tell us the information first, and then we will decide whether we want you to talk to the chief!"

"I'm not a fool." Freya spoke in as calm a tone as she could, "If I speak to Edward personally, I have a chance to live, but if I tell you the information, today, I only have a chance to die!"

"I want to live! Let me speak to Edward! Otherwise, I can only take all the important information with me and bury it in the earth, leaving Edward without the most important information!"

Chapter 1232

Hearing Freya's words, even the leader among these few people began to hesitate.

If they really let Edward miss out on the important information, once he lashed out later, the few of them would have no way to live.

"Fine, I'll give you a chance to speak to Chief Harper, but if you dare to harm us, we'll immediately send you to hell!"

In fact, the young leader of these few men did not have Edward's mobile phone number either, and he had to call his own boss first before he could contact him.

Before he could dial out, a female voice full of resentment rang out in the air.

"Freya must die!"

With a gun in her hand, Melody walked through the dense grass and came towards Freya step by step.

Seeing Melody, Freya's heart couldn't help but stutter, she was really unlucky today, she could hardly talk these men into it, but she didn't expect Melody to suddenly appear, this was even God didn't give her a chance to live.

But Freya didn't believe in fate, her fate could only be in her own hands, until the last moment, she would never give up easily!

"Melody, why have you come over?" The leader spoke respectfully to Melody.

"I came over, of course, to personally send this ugly bastard to hell!" Saying that, Melody's fingers suddenly exerted force, and a bullet then ruthlessly grazed through Freya's shoulder.

Freya was bound so tightly that she couldn't dodge at all, so she could only take this blow solidly.

She winced in pain, and she tried to press her wound to stop the bleeding, only now, she couldn't move her hand at all.

"Melody!" Those few men obviously did not expect Melody to suddenly shoot at Freya either, and they could not help but be shocked.

After all, on Freya, there might still be important information, if she died like this, they would not be able to give an account when they returned.

"What, I wounded this ugly monster, and you guys are still heartbroken?" Melody's face with delicate make-up could no longer find any semblance of sweetness and loveliness, only heavy acerbity.

"Melody, of course we wouldn't dare." The leader was busy speaking, "It's just that this woman said that she had important information, and we were afraid that if she died, it would delay Chief Harper's big event!"

"Important information? Heh!" Melody laughed coldly, "Just such an ugly monster, what important information can she have in her hands?!"

"You all think that because she is Kieran's wife, she can know a lot of important information, right? I'm telling you all, you've all been fooled by her!"

"Just her ugly face, Kieran has long since disgusted her, how could he possibly let her know important hidden secrets?!"

Those men felt that what Melody said made sense, and they decided not to call for Freya anymore, and left her to Melody to deal with, which was a kind of doing the Scott family a favour.

Melody knew that she shouldn't have come over today.

She still had to maintain her sweet, virtuous and wonderful image in front of Kieran, and the best way to get rid of Freya was to let Edward do it.

But she wanted to abuse Freya so badly, her hands itched so much that she just couldn't resist the urge to strike.

All her life had been smooth, she had been able to get everything she wanted with ease, and now, the man she wanted most had his heart set on Freya, she couldn't bear such a great shame!

Melody slowly paced in front of Freya, she half crouched down and stared at her with a smirk, "Freya, isn't it great to hit by bullets?"

"Yes, it's very great!" Freya was not willing to show her fear in front of her love rival, she tried to hold back the pain and pulled out a smile.

Melody thought that with the gun in her hand and looking at Freya from above, she would have to be scared out of her wits, but she would still be able to smile unperturbed.

This made Melody feel very unhappy!

As soon as she was upset, Melody wanted to abuse Freya.

She pressed the black muzzle of her gun, tightly to Freya's chin.

"Freya, what do you think, if I shoot you here, will you become? You're already so ugly, if there were a few more bloody holes in your face, would you be even uglier?!"

You're ugly!

You're the ugly one!

Your whole family is ugly!

The most taboo thing for women was to be called fat or ugly, and as Melody mocked her appearance time and again, Freya was also very upset.

However, she didn't curse at Melody, she just smiled coolly and said, "Melody, are you funny?"

"For the sake of a man, you have made yourself inhuman, do you think that this way, Layton will have a crush on you?"

"Melody, I'm telling you, you're dreaming! Even if you kill me, there will still be other women to get his heart in this world, you are still a fart in his heart!"

"Who are you calling a fart?" The force in Melody's hand was even greater, causing Freya's jaw to hurt, but she did not press the gun.

To kill Freya with just one shot was really too mercy, she had so much hatred in her heart, how could she be allowed to die so easily?

"Melody, Layton is not stupid." The wound really hurt, Freya took a deep breath before she could continue speaking, "There's no way he won't find out if I die at your hands! Do you believe that if you had shot me, he would have cut you to death?"

“Freya, shut up! He wouldn’t do this to me! There’s no way he’d know that you die by my hand today!”

“Is that so?” Freya tilted her face up and looked at the kite that suddenly flew in the sky, her eyes lit up as she continued to stall for time.

“Melody, can you guarantee that everyone who was there today will keep their mouth shut about you killing me? No, there will always be someone among them who will tell Layton the truth, and the day he learns the truth about my death will be the anniversary of your death!”

Hearing Freya’s words, Melody fiercely turned her face, and her vicious eyes fell on the four men who were respectfully guarding one side.

“Dare you tell Layton?!”

Those four men were busy shaking their heads, “Melody, don’t worry, we promise not to leak half a word about today’s incident!”

The expressions on those four men’s faces were truly sincere to the extreme, but once the seeds of doubt were planted, one could never help but think wildly.

Before Freya said this, Melody really didn’t feel anything, but after hearing her words just now, she felt that these four men were an eyesore.

The living are time bombs, but only the dead can keep secrets and sleep in the ground for a long time!

These four men, all of whom had been in the field of torment for years, could not see the murderous aura that had suddenly risen from Melody’s body!

They didn’t dare to offend Melody, but when it came to their own lives, they couldn’t just sit there and wait for death!

If Melody really wanted them to die today, she would be the one who is going to die.

Chapter 1233

Melody didn’t make a move against these four men on the spot, she wasn’t stupid either, she was too emotional today and rushed over here just by herself and didn’t bring her men with her.

If she made a move on them now, she wouldn’t be able to take advantage of them!

Anyway, when the time came, she could just find a way to let Edward get rid of them.

With this in mind, Melody’s slightly apprehensive heart instantly fell back into her stomach.

She moved her fingers, and the black muzzle of the gun moved from Freya’s chin, to her forehead again.

“Freya, where do you think I should start on you?”

“This face is so ugly! Only the eyes are even slightly better looking! How about I just gouge out your eyes first!”

With that, a cold, shiny knife appeared in Melody’s left hand like a trick.

She even blew on the blade with bad intentions, "Don't worry, Freya, my knife skills are so good that I guarantee that your eyes will be gouged out before you can feel anything!"

Melody's hand holding the knife suddenly pushed harder, and tried to gouge out Freya's eyes.

But her psyche was so twisted that she felt, again, that it was somewhat meaningless to just gouge out her eyes like that.

Burying her in the earth first, exposing only her eyes, and letting her dig, that way, it seemed more interesting!

With this in mind, Melody turned her face away and wanted to instruct the four men to bury Freya alive first.

But as she turned her face, she was stunned and dumbfounded.

The four men's hearts had already been pierced by the bullets from the silenced gun, and they were covering their chests in pain, falling to the ground in the blink of an eye, motionless.

Melody was so shocked that she looked around in a daze, trying to find out who had done something to the four men, but, before she could notice anything different around her, she only felt numbness in her heart and she fell to the ground, motionless.

Seeing that Melody had passed out, Jaden pulled Jayla and ran out from inside the tall grass at a fast pace.

They were followed by Fabian and Jacob, obviously, it was Fabian and Jacob who had just shot at those four men and Melody.

"Mommy!"

As soon as she saw the stinging blood red on Freya's shoulder, Jayla's tears rolled down her face.

"Mommy, I'm sorry we're late." Jaden also had a heartbroken look on his face.

In fact, they had already known about Edward's plan for today.

It was definitely impractical to make a move at the old mansion, they thought, waiting for the four men to take Freya to the outskirts and bury her alive, they looked for the right moment to strike.

And they deliberately left behind the usual badges worn by Caelan's men that they had gotten, so that Edward would think that the four men had been killed by his men, further intensifying the conflict between their father and son, so that they would actually go to war.

Only, how could they have imagined that a madman, Melody, would come rushing out of this halfway point inexplicably?

She had even injured Freya, and they didn't even have the chance to stop her.

Seeing that Freya was injured, they all hated to cut Melody to pieces, but there was still a use for leaving her alive, so the four men were hit by real bullets, while Melody was only hit by strong anaesthetic bullets.

In order not to ruin the plan, they would not kill Melody today, but if she dared to hurt Freya, they would never let her feel comfortable either!

Jacob quickly jumped down from the dirt pit and carried Freya up, he looked at her heartily, "Freya, are you in pain?"

"Cealan, I'm not in pain." Freya did not want to worry Jacob and spoke softly.

The wound hurt, but her heart, however, was very warm.

Her Cealan, and her beloved baby, were all by her side now, and she was not afraid of anything.

"Mrs. Fitzgerald, I'm sorry, we were too careless to let this crazy bitch hurt you! If Kieran saw you get hurt, he would have broken my legs!" Thinking of Kieran's ferocity, Fabian felt a pain in his leg, and he couldn't help but cover his leg.

Freya was amused by Fabian's exaggerated look, saying that her Kieran seemed to be so vicious, but her Kieran was obviously very gentle, okay?

When Freya laughed, her wound hurt even more. Seeing this, Fabian hurriedly yelled at the grass, "What are you hiding for? You're not as handsome as I am wherever you hide! Lister, hurry up and get out of here!"

Hearing Fabian's yell, Lister hurriedly carried the medicine box and rolled out from the grass.

When she saw Lister, Freya was shocked. Kieran had been kind to him, she really didn't expect that he was from their side of the camp.

Lister knew what Freya was thinking, he hugged the medicine box with embarrassment, "Miss Stahler, sorry for not telling you the truth before, in fact, I have always been an undercover."

"Uncle Lister, we know, hurry up and treat my Mommy's injuries!" Jayla couldn't stand Lister being so insipid and spoke up in a hurry.

Originally, Lister still wanted to dislike the uneducated Jayla, but seeing the little girl's big watery eyes red and anxious, he could not bear to lecture her and quickly treated Freya's wound.

The bullet grazed the uppermost part of the shoulder, leaving a scratch, but not so much as to break the bones.

After treatment, Freya's wound would be healed in a few days.

Freya was not badly hurt, but Jayla was still sobbing with distress.

Jaden also had a stony face as he looked fixedly at Freya's wound, not saying a word.

He was very sad.

He was already a little man, but he still couldn't protect his Mommy and always let her get hurt.

When Jaden was in distress, he wanted to abuse people in particular.

Seeing Melody lying motionless on the ground, Jayla was so angry that her teeth gritted.

With her arms crossed, she walked up to her and kicked Melody unceremoniously in the face.

“Hmph, bad woman, how dare you call my mommy an ugly bitch! I’ll make you ugly now!”

With that, in Jayla’s hand, a black pen unexpectedly appeared.

This pen looked ordinary, but the ink inside this pen was a special medicinal juice that Freya had made earlier when she was idle.

This kind of medicinal juice, not only was particularly difficult to clean, but also, would make one’s skin particularly itchy. Without ten days and half a month, this medicinal juice could not be washed away, that kind of itch also could not disappear.

Jayla carefully surveyed Melody’s face, and her face carried clear dilemma.

“What should I paint? Flowers and plants don’t seem to fit your temperament too well, how about a turtle!”

With that, Jayla waved her hand and drew an ugly big turtle on Melody’s forehead.

Jayla still wanted to continue playing, but the pen in her hand was snatched away by Jaden.

Chapter 1234

Jayla was in the midst of her excitement when she was suddenly stopped by Jaden, she was in a really depressed mood.

She flattened her mouth and looked at Jaden with some exasperation, “Brother, what are you doing! How can you stop me from teaching the bad guy a lesson! She bullied Mommy, she’s so bad!”

“Jayla, your turtle drawing is too ugly!” Jaden spoke with a disgusted look on his face.

Jayla was still full of resentment and wanted to argue her case, but after looking at the turtle on Melody’s face, she said she was really ugly and she had no face to defend herself.

Jaden took a closer look at Melody’s face, and he was extremely serious in drawing an oversized turtle on her face.

This turtle, which covered Melody’s nose eyes mouth both cheeks and chin, would definitely make the picture, when she opened her eyes, it would be wonderful to see her reaction.

Seeing the big turtle drawn by Jaden, Jayla let out a giggle.

“Brother, the turtle you drew is even uglier, okay! This time, this bad guy will become a complete turtle!”

Jayla stretched out her legs and kicked Melody, “Bad guy, you bully my mommy, I will definitely make you cry!”

Jayla felt that just drawing a turtle on Melody’s face was really affecting her play too much.

She snatched the pen from Jaden’s hand and soon, she was drawing turtles all over Melody’s exposed neck, arms, and legs.

Fabian saw these two kids playing happily on Melody's side and couldn't help but go over and take a look.

When he saw the turtles all over Melody's body and face, he almost fell to the ground laughing.

He pointed at Melody, who was already covered in turtles, "Is this the fiancée of that Layton? Luckily Kieran didn't agree to marry her, if he did, he would really have to hug the turtle night after night!"

Thinking of something, Fabian then spoke, "What do we do with Miss Turtle? Can't we just leave her here?"

"Of course not!" Jacob coolly vetoed, "We are doing this to intensify the conflict between Caelan and Edward, if Melody is found here, we are afraid that it will only cause extra problems."

"Then where are we going to throw Miss Turtle? We can't just carry her back and let me keep the turtle, can we?" Fabian had a disgusted look on his face, "I don't like keeping turtles!"

"I know where to throw the bad guys!"

Jayla smiled brightly, an innocent look, but when she met her big, bright eyes, Fabian couldn't help but feel a chill down his back.

This little brat was definitely thinking of bad ideas again!

As expected, Jayla next spoke with a smile, "When I came over here just now, I noticed that at the foot of the hill on the side, there was a pigsty, and I thought that this bad guy must especially like it there!"

Fabian twitched his lips, fortunately he hadn't offended this little brat, otherwise, this black-hearted brat might still be torturing him!

But, he just loved black-hearted brats! The more he looked at them, the cuter he felt they get!

"Well, that's a good idea!" Fabian positively agreed.

"You think it's a good idea, you carry her down later!"

"Why?! Why should I carry her down?!" Fabian was very unhappy with Jacob's arrangement and he couldn't help but yell, "I'm not going to carry this turtle!"

"If you don't carry her, why should I?" Jacob's face did not ripple, still the same cool and light tone, but with an invisible sense of oppression, so that people dare not easily refuse.

The first thing he wanted to say was, "What's wrong with you carrying the turtle? You are not a man, are you?"

But after taking a look at Jacob's fist, he really didn't have the guts to say that.

The force of Jacob and Kieran were both too damn scary, and he didn't want his long legs to be broken somehow.

He swallowed back the words that were on his lips, and Fabian could only reluctantly carry Melody, who was on the ground.

Melody was really very unlucky.

After she was thrown into the pigsty, she slept for several hours before waking up.

When she woke up, she was just in time for the sow to give birth.

Many of the residents in the neighbourhood, waiting to come for his family's piglet, were gathered outside the pigpen waiting for the piglet to be born.

Melody had no idea where exactly she was, all she could feel was that her ears were filled with people making noise everywhere, yelling something about coming out soon.

And all around her, the stench was so bad that she wanted to vomit.

And, she did not know if it was because it stank so badly that she had gotten something unclean on her, but her body itched so badly that she reached out her hand, scratched it hard, and saw an exaggeratedly large turtle painted on the back of her hand.

Moreover, her hands were covered with something unclean and similar to pig dung.

After looking at the back of her hand for a few seconds, Melody let out a loud scream.

The sound of Melody's voice was a big deal to the villagers' ears.

How could a sow give birth to a piglet with a human voice?

Could it be that a miracle had come from heaven and the sow had given birth to a human being?!

The villagers couldn't wait to push aside the sow that was blocking their view and look behind it to find a woman with a turtle painted all over her body lying on the dirty ground.

The villagers of the Free State were not good people, they were mostly some fugitives who had gathered here, so, following the Harper family and the Scott family, they had done much bad work.

They had also all seen Melody, the eldest daughter of the Scott family, but now, with the tortoise painted on her face, they could not recognise her at all.

"How can there be a woman? It's dirty, ugly and smelly, where did this ugly woman come from?!"

Dirty, ugly and smelly?!

Melody's face was instantly twisted to a grimace in anger, she was as beautiful as a flower, how could she be ugly?!

And these ignorant, unruly people can't see that she is the eldest daughter of the Scott family?

Melody got up from the ground with great difficulty, and with a sullen face, she spoke viciously, "What did you say? Who are you calling an ugly woman?"

"Ugly bitch, I am talking about you!" The black man standing at the front laughed wildly, thinking of something, he nudged the tall thin man beside him, "Lucian, hasn't your stupid brother never gotten a wife! How about this ugly woman to be his wife?"

"Well, she is ugly, but as long as she can bear children." Lucian took a look at Melody and spoke softly.

“What?!” Melody was so angry that her heart was heaving violently, these people actually wanted her to be a wife for a fool?!

“Do you guys know who I am?! I am Melody Scott! The eldest daughter of the Scott family! The daughter-in-law of Chief Harper! If you dare to disrespect me, I will not spare you!”

Hearing Melody’s angry voice, the black man laughed more exaggeratedly, “I didn’t expect that not only is she ugly, but she is also a fool! How could Melody possibly look this stupid! No wonder she crawled inside the pigsty! Lucian, she’s a perfect match for that fool!”

With that, the black man reached out his hand and grabbed Melody’s body, obviously, he wanted to take her back and make her the wife for the fool!

Chapter 1235

“Let go of me! Don’t you guys touch me!”

More and more hands were grabbing at her body, Melody was so anxious that she wanted to find her mobile phone and call Arlo, so that he could bring someone to rescue her and teach these unruly people a hard lesson in the process, but sadly, she couldn’t find her mobile phone.

Soon, Melody was grabbed out of the pigsty by this group of people, tied up with ropes fiercely and dragged back to be a daughter-in-law for the fool.

Freya stayed outside for a long time, waiting for Kieran to return from dealing with the matter before she returned to the old mansion of the Harper family.

As soon as she arrived outside the old mansion, she saw Kieran who was sitting motionlessly in his wheelchair.

Freya was wearing a long sleeveless floral dress, and as soon as he raised his face, he saw the bandage on her shoulder.

His eyes, which had been calm and unruffled, instantly picked up wind and waves as he turned the wheel and quickly reached her, grabbing her hand tightly.

“Freya, you’re hurt!”

Freya’s wound, in fact, didn’t hurt that much anymore, but thinking that she would almost never see him again today, her eyes couldn’t help but burst into tears.

Kieran was already so heartbroken that he was almost suffocating, and now that he saw her eyes filled with tears, he was even more heartbroken that he could not rub her into him.

No matter what words he said, it seemed, nothing could express how much he cherished her. He pulled her into his arms with force in his hands and held her in a deadly embrace, not willing to let go.

“Mr. Harper, I’m fine, it’s just a small injury.”

Hearing Freya’s lightly spoken words, Kieran’s heart choked harder.

His voice, with a heavy hoarse tone, “Freya, I’m sorry, I didn’t protect you well.”

Kieran really felt quite bad for her, since Freya had been with him, he had hardly had a few days of comfort.

They had easily learnt that the two little ones were just their children, they had broken through the many barriers and were getting married, only for him to be set up by Regina and forget about her.

He has managed to regain his memory and she is pregnant with Alistair, only for her to be taken away with a big belly, disfigured, turned mute and separated from her bones because of his old grudge against Caelan.

She escaped from the clutches of the devil and she went to great lengths to find him, but he called her an unashamed ugly bitch who hurt her over and over again for a counterfeit product.

She wanted to fight alongside him, but her involvement in what was right and wrong resulted in her suffering more pain.

And even, ultimately, the pain of losing him.

“Mr. Harper, I’m really fine, I’m, right now, happy, really happy.”

To prove that she was really happy, Freya even gave Kieran a gentle kiss on his chin.

She knew that she was not strong enough, but the fact that he no longer treated her raw and coldly as a stranger now was enough for her to rejoice, and she was willing to help his plans.

“Mr. Harper, as long as you are willing to open your heart to me, I am willing to suffer or be hurt.”

Hearing Freya’s voice from the bottom of her heart, Kieran could no longer restrain the surging emotions in his heart.

He held the back of her head with force, ignoring the people around him, and kissed her lips with force.

He didn’t want to care what time it was, he just wanted to give his whole heart to her.

He rubbed her face with fondness, Kieran murmured in his heart again and again, Freya, in this mission, someone is destined to sacrifice, I was determined to die, but for you, I have to do my best to survive.

Freya was very fond of Kieran’s kisses, but she was after all thin-skinned, and kissing on this street was really shameful.

After being kissed by him for a while, she pushed him away with a red face, “Mr. Harper, you’re shameless!”

Kieran loved her shy look, “What, don’t you just like me being shameless?”

Freya’s face turned even redder, see, this man is like this, when he says he is shameless, he is even more shameless!

Freya was so angry that she didn’t want to talk to him.

Kieran was afraid that if he continued to tease her, a certain thin-skinned little woman would become irritated and angry. He gently clutched her hand in his palm, and his voice carried an eternal deep feeling.

“Freya, in this life, I will only be shameless to you.”

This was not the first time he had said this to her, but her heart still could not contain the soft trembling in her mouth.

It was so soft that she wanted to ignore the different eyes of the people and continue to be shameless in the midst of the people.

“Freya, father is inside.”

Freya knew that the father Kieran was talking about was Edward.

Thinking of the cruelty of Edward’s methods, she couldn’t help but cringe.

Kieran clearly felt her panic, and he wrapped her hand around his, “Freya, don’t be afraid, I’m here for everything.”

“Edward will not hurt you again in the future, tonight, I will make him agree our marriage.”

Freya was indeed quite afraid of Edward, whom she had never met, but after hearing Kieran’s words, inexplicably, she was not so afraid in her heart.

It was as if, as long as he was there, she would have a branch to cling to and would never become a drifting duckweed without a master, drifting with the waves.

But, in the morning, Edward still hated her to death, could he really agree to their marriage?

Freya knew that it would be difficult to get Edward to agree to their marriage, but she still hoped that he would.

If he agreed to their marriage, Caelan would inevitably take his hatred for him to a new level. After all, Caelan was so determined to marry her that he had even set a wedding date.

He really answered Kieran’s request. The conflict between Caelan and him could no longer be whitewashed, and a battle between them was about to break out.

Unable to join with the Scott family, the relationship between the Scott family and Edward would inevitably be fractured as well.

She wanted to stand beside him, no matter what he was pretending to be, she wanted to clutch his hand tightly.

In between her thoughts, Kieran had led her to the living room.

She thought that only Edward was in the living room, but unexpectedly, there was also Caelan in the living room.

He was nearly 60 years old, but he looked as if he was in his early forties.

He looked especially like Caelan, but his face had a little more of the vicissitudes of the years, and his eyes were even sharper and more vicious, so he was not to be messed with.

“Stahler!”

When he saw Freya, Caelan hurriedly stood up from the sofa. He was about to embrace her tightly into his arms when he noticed her hand, which was clenched tightly with Kieran.

In an instant, Caelan's sight, like a knife, fell on their clasped hands, and his voice carried a bone-chilling ruthlessness, "Layton, let go of Stahler!"

Chapter 1236

"Let go of Stahler!"

Kieran did not have the slightest intention to let go of Freya, he still clutched her hand very tightly, he lifted his face and looked at Caelan coolly and lightly, "What, do I still need to report to you for taking my woman's hand?!"

He was taller than Kieran, who was sitting in a wheelchair, but the aura on Kieran's body was not overwhelmed by him in the slightest.

He just sat motionlessly in the wheelchair, still with an aura of being high above and pointing at the mountains.

"Your woman?!" Caelan narrowed his eyes dangerously, demon red surging in his eyes as his murderous aura erupted.

"Layton, Stahler is my fiancée!"

"Fiancée? You still know that you are unmarried, and since you are unmarried, it is only natural for me to be with her!" Kieran didn't give in, and continued to speak word for word, "Freya and I will get married soon!"

Caelan's face became pale, "I won't allow it!"

"Layton, Stahler is my woman, you have a fiancée, the one you should marry is Melody, don't touch my Stahler!"

"I won't marry Melody." Kieran hooked his lips extremely faintly, "I have spent some time with Melody, I don't have any feelings for her, but Freya made me fall in love at first sight!"

"Caelan, today I put my words here, I will marry Freya, no one can stop me!"

"Layton, how dare you!" Caelan's eyes were scarlet, he stared at Kieran with gloomy eyes, his fists were clenched, as if he would pounce on him in the next second, overturning his wheelchair and cutting him to pieces.

"That's enough!" Edward slapped the table heavily, his eyes fell harshly on Freya, "Neither of you will marry her! She is Kieran's woman, she must die!"

"Must die?!" Caelan sneered and spoke, "Father, are you, like killing Alistair, going to kill Stahler as well?"

"No, today you have already done it to Stahler! Unfortunately, it has come to naught!"

Originally, when Edward's men had found the badge that Caelan's men usually carried next to the mound in the countryside, they had some suspicions that the four elites under him had died at his hands, and now, hearing him say such words, he was even more convinced of his suspicions.

His eyes were complex as he stared at this son, who had always been loathed by him, and his cold eyes were gradually tinted with a heavy ruthlessness.

Now, it was his men that Caelan had killed, but one day, it would be him, Edward, who he would kill!

They have long been centrifugal, he must find a way to completely uproot his power, so as to pave a prosperous path for his Layton!

"Father, I'll put my words here today, Stahler is my woman, if you dare to let anyone hurt her one bit more, I will never give up!"

"How dare you!" Edward's face was hard to see, he stared coldly at Caelan, the intangible pressure of a superior emanating from his body almost made people gasp for breath.

"Caelan, you are not taking me into consideration, are you? I also put my words here today, she is Kieran's woman, not your woman, she must die!"

He took a sip of tea, and only then did his body feel a little more comfortable, he continued to speak with a sullen face, "Caelan, if you continue to contradict me for this woman, I don't have you as a son!"

"Heh!" Caelan sneered, his demon red lips curled up, but with a withering pallor.

"You don't have me as a son? Father, have you ever treated me like a son?! In your heart, your son is only Layton!"

Caelan did not understand affection, because, in this world, no one had taught him what affection was.

He had worshipped his father since he was a child, and his father was the great hero in his heart, but after he understood, he realised that his father did not regard him as a son at all, and that in his father's eyes, he was just a dog of the Harper family!

His father did not love his mother and therefore loathed him as a son who should not have been there. In his heart, he only had Layton and his mother; he taught him martial arts and let him kill, but did not care for him, and even, when he and Layton were in danger, did not hesitate to give him up for Layton.

The only meaning of his existence was to be a bull for their Harper family and to guard Layton!

But on what grounds?!

"Bastard!" Edward directly smashed the teacup in front of him fiercely onto Caelan's face, "Ungrateful beast, back then, when you were born, I should have strangled you to death!"

See, he finally told the truth, he must be regretting every moment that the dog he raised eventually turned into a wolf and threatened Layton's position, so now he can't wait to destroy him!

It was thanks to him that he would go to prison back then!

Unfortunately, he hadn't expected that he would break out of prison, and he would have to backfire and make him pay the heaviest price!

"Father!" Kieran didn't bother to listen to this boring argument between Edward and Caelan, his voice was filled with wise calmness, "Freya can't die!"

"Why?" In fact, Edward was really eccentric, he had only disgust for Caelan, but when facing Layton, he had endless patience, this villainous outlaw was no more than a loving father in front of him.

"Father, Kieran is dead, and his child, Alistair, is no longer alive. Freya has no blood ties to Kieran, she merely married him, and since he is dead, after that, she has no more ties to him, so why should we bother to make things difficult for a woman!"

"Besides, I truly like Freya. Father, I'm not going to lie to you, I've never liked a woman so much, so much that I can't live without her."

"Layton!" There was anger in Edward's voice, but more than that, there was heartache.

"My son cannot be trapped in the love of his children! Layton, I will never allow a woman to ruin you!"

"Father, you told me to abandon my love, but father, can you forget mother?"

"I" Edward was unable to say anything because of Kieran's words, but when he thought of Layton's mother, his heart was even warmer and softer.

"Father, since you can't forget your mother, how can you make me abandon my love? Father, you lost your mother because of a single thought and regretted it for the rest of your life, do you want me to make the same mistake?"

"Father, if I lose Freya, I will lose my light. Please allow me and Freya to be together."

Chapter 1237

Edward did not speak, his thoughts could not help but drift far and wide.

The men of the Harper family are ruthless, cold-blooded and cruel, yet they are all lovers.

The loss of Layton's mother was indeed missed day and night, and countless times in his midnight dreams, he, a cold-blooded man, bled without shedding tears spilled his pillow.

Even though he found many women later, with more or less of her in them, they were not her.

He believed what Kieran said, that losing Freya, his precious son, would indeed hurt like hell.

"Okay, Layton, I will no longer do anything to Freya. But Layton, I also forbid you to marry Freya, I won't bother if you keep her out as a lover, but your wedding with Melody must go ahead as scheduled!"

"Father, are you forcing me to marry Melody?" Kieran smiled to himself, "Father, you can keep a woman you don't love on your pillow, but I can't! Father, if I were to get married in my life, my wife would only be Freya!"

Edward's face changed slightly as he looked steadily at his beloved son, was he blaming him for having other women around him after his mother's death?

All those women were just stand-ins for his mother!

But Edward had no nerve to say this, because no matter how much he loved Layton's mother, it would not change the fact that he had someone else by his side.

Suddenly, he didn't know how to continue to force him to marry Melody in a stern voice, and he heaved a sigh before speaking slowly, "Layton, everything I do is for your own good."

"Father, if you truly want what's best for me, let me marry Freya! I will never be truly happy if I cannot be with the woman I truly love!"

"No, no, no, I will not interfere in the affairs of your young people! If you insist on marrying Freya, I will go and make things clear on the side of the Scott family." After Edward finished saying this, he rubbed his temples tiredly and headed outside the living room.

Caelan stared deadily at the direction Edward left, his eyes, could no longer be described as blood red, they were a complete hell of blood.

See, his father, how eccentric!

What Layton wanted, whether it was power or women, he could get it without any effort, but what did he, Caelan, get in the end, after half a lifetime of hard work?

He could not want the power, but he would never give up his Stahler to others!

"Stahler, you don't like Layton at all, you're with him because you're still angry with me, right?" There was a humble plea in Caelan's voice, "Stahler, don't be angry with me, okay, I know I've made many mistakes in the past, I didn't protect Alistair well, but I'm willing to spend my life making up for you."

"Stahler, come back to my side, okay?"

"Angry with you? Caelan, do you deserve it?!" Freya looked at Caelan's eyes without any half-hearted emotion, "Caelan, for everything you've done to me, I hate that I can't eat your flesh and drink your blood, I can't be with you even if I die!"

"Caelan, give up!"

"Stahler, I'm sorry, I was really wrong. I'll change, I'm willing to change everything, I just beg you, don't stay with Layton just because you're angry with me!"

"Even if you don't like me, you can't like Layton, Stahler, don't joke with your own lifelong happiness, okay?"

"Caelan, I just want to be with Mr. Harper! As long as I'm not with you, I'll feel happy as hell!"

Caelan's heart choked, he felt that Freya was angry with him, because she hated him, so she went close to Layton, who he hated the most.

He did not want to show his humble and vulnerable side in front of Layton, but he was really too afraid that he would lose his Stahler, he still pleaded softly to Freya, "Stahler, what exactly should I do before you are willing to stay with me?!"

“Stay with you?” Freya laughed, “Caelan, can people die and come back to life?”

Without waiting for Caelan to say anything, Freya continued, “People cannot come back to life after death, so Caelan, even in my next life, it would be impossible for me to be with you!”

After saying these words, Freya did not look at Caelan again and went straight upstairs.

People can’t come back from the dead

He was stunned and he forgot to go and pull Freya back.

He knew that what Freya was talking about, was the death of Alistair.

And Alistair’s death was caused by Edward’s hand!

He felt that Freya had already had some good feelings for him before, and if it wasn’t for Alistair’s tragic death, she wouldn’t have rejected him and thrown herself into Layton’s arms!

It was all because of Edward!

It was Edward who had ruined his happiness and his love!

He and he were at loggerheads!

In Caelan’s view, Freya only had Kieran in her heart, she couldn’t really like Layton, moreover, the current Layton was just an invalid, and he couldn’t really do anything to her.

His real enemy now was Edward.

As long as he destroyed Edward’s power, Freya would be able to return to his side again.

So, instead of staying at the old mansion so that he could stop Freya from making contact with Layton, he rushed back to the lab and continued his research on the new weapon.

He couldn’t hold back for too long, Layton still wanted to marry Freya, and he had to rush to make the new weapon achieve mass production before they got married, so that Edward would disappear completely!

Dora’s corpse had already been cleared away by Edward’s people long ago.

Although Freya and Dora were not considered close, she was still a little sad at the thought of her tragic death.

Life, really, was too fragile, especially in a place like the Free State.

Here, Edward was the king’s law, he treated human life as if it was nothing, and there was no telling how many people, who had died tragically and innocently at his hands.

Not only the Harper family, but also the Scott family, all had blood on their hands.

The sweet and lovely-looking Melody was a total devil. She led the Scott family to do countless dirty deeds, and she loved torturing pregnant women, and several innocent pregnant women who were close to giving birth had died at her hands.

She even gave one pregnant woman to a ferocious fool to torture, and in the end, one body was killed twice.

After today's incident, Freya continued to stay in this room by herself and felt particularly insecure. It just so happened that Kieran had asked her to stay in his room from now on, so she found her mobile phone hidden under the futon and planned to go to his room.

It had only been a short time since she had separated from the two little ones, and she was already thinking about them again.

She turned on her phone to see if they had sent her any messages.

She had just switched her phone on when she received a picture.

Upon seeing this photo, Freya was so shocked that her eyes almost rolled out of their sockets.

Chapter 1238

Melody got married!

With a fool!

Melody, whose face was painted with turtles, was wearing a wedding dress, her body, tied in knots with thick and heavy ropes, while a fat black man in a poor quality suit, dripping with harrumphs, giggled and stood beside her.

There was a slight sigh in Freya's heart; in life, one should still commit fewer sins.

Melody had once let a fool get a pregnant woman killed, and to her surprise, she was forced to marry a fool.

This fool has a particularly fierce face, and he is not a good person to get along with. I am afraid that Melody will have to suffer a lot if she marries him.

By the time the ink on Melody's face could fade and everyone recognised her as the eldest daughter of Melody's family, she would surely have been tortured to the point of fading away.

She also didn't expect such an unexpected outcome when the two kids threw Melody into a pigsty after painting turtles all over her face.

But she didn't feel sorry for Melody... she was to blame for all the tragedies that had befallen her!

She deserved it!

Previously, Freya was confined to this Free State by Caelan, she could not have a communication device, now, Edward had agreed to her being with Kieran, as the fiancée of the second young master of the Harper family, she could have her own mobile phone.

Casually stuffing the phone into her bag, Freya clutched her small bag and headed for Kieran's room next door.

The door to Kieran's room was left open, and Freya gently pushed it open. As soon as she stepped in, her body fell into a warm, strong embrace.

“Mr. Harper

Freya really felt weird calling him Mr. Harper, but in this part of the Free State, she couldn't call him Kieran either.

Kieran didn't say anything, he just suddenly tightened his arms and his burning lips, then pressed down.

With a heavy dose of pain, and a few hints of acetic acid.

Freya really didn't expect him to suddenly kiss her like this, and, outside the old mansion just now, hadn't he just kissed her?

The older he gets, the more shameless he becomes!

Although she thought so, Freya's heart was filled with joy, immersed in it, unable to extricate herself.

When she heard footsteps, Freya hurriedly pushed Kieran away, and as soon as she raised her face, she saw slightly embarrassed Jonathan.

Jonathan had really disapproved of Kieran and Freya being together before, he was more interested in pulling in the power of the Scott family, but now, seeing him and Freya together, it seemed to have a better and unexpected effect, he also heartily supported Kieran's decision.

“What is it?”

He was having a good kiss when he was suddenly interrupted, and Kieran was also very upset in his heart. His voice was husky and carried a bit of lustful depression, which made Jonathan shiver.

“Second Young Master, we've just received information that the shipment that Edward shipped to R S Country been maliciously destroyed! If I'm not wrong, it should be Caelan who lays hands on it!”

“Caelan” Kieran's lips hooked slightly, “I didn't expect him to be impatient already! Continue to keep an eye on their movements on both sides!”

“Yes, Second Young Master!” Jonathan answered, his eyes glanced at Freya who was being held in Kieran's arms in a complicated manner, but he still respectfully retreated and went to sleep in the guest room.

As soon as Jonathan left, Kieran directly turned his wheelchair and carried Freya towards the bedside.

Freya quickly jumped off of him and spoke with a red face, “Mr. Harper, I haven't given you an acupuncture massage yet!”

“Freya, I want to kiss you!”

Kieran spoke irresistibly, Freya parted her red face, in fact, she wanted him to kiss her too.

But she wanted his leg to get better soon.

Freya sat upright, intending to treat Kieran's leg, but some people were really shameless, no matter how serious she was, she could not stop him from wanting to take advantage.

Freya had wanted to resist, but the light in his eyes was so deep and profound that she could not resist, so she had to let him go.

Looking at how shamelessly Kieran was treating her, Freya suddenly thought of what a certain women's magazine had said about him.

That magazine used Kieran's photo on the cover of that issue, and the issue was sold out, and at that time, Freya even bought a copy for her collection.

Kieran did not give interviews, so the magazine could not publish an interview with him in that issue, but it did put an article about him, giving a brief introduction to his achievements.

At the end of the article, the editor had this to say.

Mr. Fitzgerald has a cold and ascetic face, he is sexually cold at first glance, such a man can only be seen from afar, if you are really with him, it is like sharing a bed with an ice cube.

Freya looked at him and could not help but puff out a laugh.

A man with a cold sense of sexuality would not be like him now.

When he saw that Freya was still distracted at this time, the light in Kieran's eyes became more and more profound, especially when he thought that Caelan was still eyeing her, he could not wait to eat her to the point of no crumbs left.

Outside the window the night is sinking, but inside the window is a bright scenery

Because of Freya's identity, Edward was still a bit suspicious of her, but after the famous doctor he found from outside examined Kieran, he also said that his leg was recovering.

If the recovery continued at this rate, he would be able to stand up in less than half a month.

After listening to the famous doctor's words, Edward was sure that Freya was genuinely looking out for his son's well-being.

Any misgivings he had about Freya slowly disappeared.

Throughout history, many successful men had married the wives of their enemies, but as long as Freya was sincere in following his precious Layton, it did not matter even if she had been with Kieran.

After truly accepting Freya as his daughter-in-law, Edward broke off his engagement with the Scott family.

Although Arlo was dissatisfied with Edward's decision, he was too loyal to the Harper family and did not show too much obvious displeasure.

After settling the matter of the marriage contract with the Scott family, Edward began preparations for Freya and Kieran's wedding.

Kieran wanted to hold the wedding with Freya as soon as possible, but Edward attached too much importance to the wedding to hold it for them hastily, so it would take a lot of time.

In order not to let his precious son down, Edward decided to give them an engagement ceremony first.

He was afraid that Caelan would come over and mess up, take away their love or something, so he deliberately took advantage of his trip to Q Country to hold the engagement ceremony for them.

Freya sat in front of the dressing mirror, she quietly pinched the silver needle hidden inside her pocket, she knew that tonight's engagement party would not be calm and quiet, but no matter what she encountered tonight, she would fight side by side with Kieran.

Fearless!

Chapter 1239

The stylist had come over in the afternoon and had carefully styled Freya's face.

The stylist also wanted to do Freya's makeup, although her face was weirdly ugly, but tonight was her engagement party after all, even if her face was ugly, she still had to primp it!

Freya was afraid that if the stylists did her make-up, they would see that the marks on her face were fake, so she asked them to do her own make-up and just let them do the overall look for her.

The stylists took one look at Freya's ugly face and didn't argue with her.

This face was so ugly that no amount of powder could completely cover up the ugly marks, so let her do her own thing!

Tonight, Freya wore a gorgeous wedding gown with delicate floral patterns embroidered in silver thread, which was worth a lot of money at first glance.

After Freya changed into this cheongsam, the stylists couldn't help but marvel at her figure.

Her figure was really good, with a slim waist that was not too small, and her legs and arms were obviously so thin.

After sighing at Freya's great figure, the stylists lamented even more about her ugly face.

If such a unique body was matched with a delicate face, what a stunning style it would be!

Pity, pity, an ugly face that ruins all beauty!

The engagement ceremony in the Free State is very different from that in H Country.

In the engagement ceremony, the man and the woman are not allowed to enter together.

The engagement ceremony was held at WIN, the largest hotel in Free State. When Freya was escorted there, Kieran and a group of guests were already waiting in the lobby.

Freya got out of the car and was just about to enter when she saw an unexpected person at the door.

Melody.

It had only been a week since Melody had been sent to the pigsty, and it was unexpected that the tortoise that had been painted on her face was already invisible.

Freya knew that Melody must have escaped from that fool's house and found a way to get rid of the marks on herself after she returned to the Scott family.

Melody was really well-born, delicate and sweet.

She wore a pink slim-fitting dress tonight, which made her look even more white and sweet with a tantalising touch.

Her body, too, was powdered, making her skin look even whiter, but even with the powder, Freya could see that there were scars on her exposed arms.

Freya's eyes slowly fell from her arms to her legs, which were covered by a long skirt, so she couldn't see what they looked like underneath, but Freya could guess that her legs must be covered in scars.

"Freya!"

As soon as Melody saw Freya, she instantly gritted her teeth.

Thinking of all the torture she had suffered at the hands of that fool for the past seven days, her eyes instantly misted with tears.

However, because her face was so completely distorted with hatred, she did not look pitiful with tears in her eyes, but rather looked more and more hideous and vicious.

It was only this morning that she had fled back to the Scott family.

For the past seven days, she had lived a life worse than death.

She had been married to that murderous fool the night after she had been discovered by those villagers from the pigsty.

She was still able to handle herself, but the medicine that Jaden and Jayla had applied to her body not only made her body itch, but also made her body weak and unable to use any strength.

So, even though she did not want to, she could only let that foolish man kill her.

She had always been proud of herself, but she was not willing to submit herself to a fool!

She struggled, she fought back, but what she got was not salvation, but a fierce beating from the fool.

The fool hit her so hard that in the end, she was too sore to resist.

She could only let the fool, in despair and resentment, possess her.

If the fool had only wanted to have conjugal sex with her, she would have gritted her teeth and endured it, but the fool was so vicious and had never touched a woman in his life that he had tortured her to death several times during each of the past seven days.

When she thought of that fool's evil behaviour towards her, Melody's body trembled with hatred.

She stared at Freya with a deadly look, as if she could not bear to cut her to death by a thousand cuts.

"Freya, you deserve to die!"

"Melody, tonight, if you come over to bless me and Mr. Harper, I welcome, but if you come over to go crazy, I'm sorry!"

Freya didn't bother to pay any attention to Melody, but Melody wasn't going to let her go just like that.

She quickly stepped forward and blocked in front of Freya, "Freya, you did this to me, didn't you?! You drew turtles all over my body and threw me to a hellhole like a pigsty right?! Freya, how can you be so vicious? I will never let Layton be with a vicious woman like you!"

"Melody, I don't know who painted a turtle on you, and I don't know why you couldn't think straight and ran to the pigsty, but one thing I am sure of is that you wanted to harm me, so no matter how miserable you are, in my opinion, you deserved it!"

Melody was already furious, and when she heard Freya's light and furious voice, she was even more furious that she wanted to kill her.

But if she killed Freya in full view of everyone, the Harper family would not be able to spare her.

She could only suppress her anger and use unseemly means to make Freya's reputation and life worse than death!

Melody took a step forward and spoke in a voice that only she and Freya could hear, "Freya, do you think you've won over me just because Edward promised you to be with Layton? I'm telling you, you're thinking big!"

"Layton won't want you, tonight, I'll wait for you to be completely disgusted by all the men in the Harper family!"

Hearing Melody's spiteful voice, Freya's heart did not show the slightest fear, the curve of her lips became more and more wanton, "Melody, are you trying to play tricks again? Don't worry, I will accompany you to the end!"

"It's just that Mr. Harper will only want me, and only me, in his lifetime!"

Seeing Kieran pushing his wheelchair towards her, Freya was no longer willing to waste time on Melody, she smiled with arched eyebrows and walked quickly towards the side of her beloved man.

She knew that tonight, Kieran and the two little ones had a big plan, and she would do her best to cooperate with them to complete it successfully.

She was going to kill with her beloved man, and she absolutely could not hold him back!

Melody stared hatefully at Freya's back, almost clenching her teeth.

She didn't believe that if she splashed her with make-up remover and washed away her make-up to reveal her ugliest side, Layton would still be smitten with her!

Melody raised her hand and gave a wink to the waiter standing at the dark door, who carried a large white porcelain bowl and rushed in Freya's direction.

She pretended to accidentally bump into Freya and took the opportunity to throw a large bowl of make-up remover water, as much as she could, onto her face!

Chapter 1240

Freya was running to her man with a happy heart, she really didn't expect that Melody would suddenly let someone make such a mess.

Moreover, she had thought that Melody might let someone throw acid, dung or shit on her face, she made a flood of efforts, but she couldn't think that she would let someone throw make-up on her face!

Freya had a good nose and smelled that it wasn't a harmful liquid such as sulphuric acid, so she didn't bother to hide.

The make-up that Melody had someone prepare was really quite good. As soon as it was splashed on her face, Freya could clearly feel that all the powder on her face, clattered and washed off.

Even the unsightly marks that she had carefully traced on her face with red and black threads together were washed away.

Melody was of noble status, and many celebrities liked to flatter her, and she had quite a few good girlfriends.

Those few of her girlfriends knew how much she hated Freya, and at this time, Freya had made a big fool of herself, so of course they had to make her even more embarrassed.

So, as soon as the make-up water was splashed on Freya's face, several of Melody's best girlfriends, already exerted their best efforts to start dissing her.

"Wow, I can't believe she's so ugly! I have to throw up for three days just to look at this face. It's so pitiful that second young master has to live with such an ugly monster for the rest of his life!"

"Yeah! It's bad luck for Layton! How could he be stuck with such an ugly bitch? Look at her ugly face, she looks like she's been gnawed by a pig, she can't even compare to our Melody's toes!"

"I shame! How can she compare with our Melody? She's not even worthy of our Melody's shoes with that ugly look!"

"That's right, she's so ugly! No, I have to cover my eyes so that I don't have nightmares at night if I see this ugly face too much!"

"It's so ugly! It's so ugly"

The voice of the celebrity wearing a black slant-shoulder evening gown came to an abrupt halt as she suddenly noticed that after the makeup remover washed the heavy foundation off Freya's face, there were no horrible marks crisscrossing her face, revealing a white face instead.

"Look guys!" The celebrity rubbed her eyes hard, "I think I'm blind, why do I think that ugly bastard looks a bit better?"

"No way! That ugly bastard is so ugly and disgusting"

Another celebrity's voice also stopped abruptly, she stared round in disbelief, she thought her eyes might have a problem. Why did she also think, Freya, that ugly bastard, was somewhat beautiful?

No, it was more than a little beautiful, it was stunning!

Melody was too confident, she had once heard Helen say how ugly Freya's face was, so after the make-up remover was poured on her face, she didn't even look at her face, she walked up to Kieran and gently hugged his arm.

"Layton, did you see Freya's face?" Melody lifted her face with a sincere and affectionate look, "Layton, Freya is really ugly!"

"Usually she wears heavy foundation on her face to hide the scars on her face, she's really too ugly to look at without makeup! Layton, I know you must have been fooled by her, you're so nice, how could you possibly like an ugly scum with a face full of ugly scars!"

"Layton, Freya is not worthy of you at all, don't be fooled by her again, okay?"

"Layton, I truly love you, I won't count that you've had your heart set on Freya, can we start over?"

Kieran really couldn't stand the heavy perfume smell on Melody's body, he still liked the smell of Freya's body, light and faint, but always made him fall in love.

He shook off Melody's hand in disgust and picked up a tissue, so he gently wiped it on Freya's face.

"Freya, how are you?"

"I'm fine." Freya really didn't want everyone to know about her restored appearance, but it was really too uncomfortable with this makeup remover on her face, and she still let Kieran wipe the makeup remover off her face.

"Layton, don't touch Freya! Her face is really ugly! She"

When she got a clear look at Freya's face, the expression on Melody's face was instantly stunned.

She stared hard and round, almost staring her eyes out, "This"

After stammering for a while, Melody could barely utter a complete sentence, she stared at Freya like she had seen a ghost, "How is this possible!"

"Melody, interesting?" Freya casually threw the tissue paper to the bin, "You can't get a man's heart, so you made odds with me again and again, Melody, I really don't like your tactics!"

The guests at the scene were all the best of the best. After hearing Freya's words, and considering Melody's previous status as Layton's fiancée, they thought what that big bowl of make-up was all about.

The only thing is that some people tossed and turned for half a day, but it was she herself who made a fool of herself.

"I've heard that Freya is disfigured and ugly, but I didn't think she was faking this disfigurement on purpose!"

"Freya's face is amazing! I used to think that Melody was the prettiest woman we had here, but now that I've seen Freya, and Melody is really no match for her!"

"That's right! Freya's face is pretty! No wonder it made both the first and second youngest young men swoon over her!"

"It's not too much to say that she is the most beautiful woman in the Free State, why does she have to pretend to be ugly on purpose?"

"Because of love! Layton is disfigured, so Freya must be pretending to be ugly so that he won't feel inferior! Freya and Layton have true love!"

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Listening to the chatter around her, Melody was so angry that her face instantly changed.

She was no match for Freya!

How dare these men, who usually curry favor with her like dogs, say that she was no match for Freya!

They were all blind, weren't they?

Don't be so hasty!

She has another trick up her sleeve!

Soon, all these people will see how disgusting and nasty Freya really is!

Looking at Freya's flawless face, Kieran also froze for a moment.

He also didn't expect that Freya's face, surprisingly, had healed.

How dare she cheat even him together, tonight when he goes back, he will definitely break her legs!

When she met Kieran's eyes, Freya instantly felt chill in her legs, she knew that someone was going to settle accounts with her.

She gave a dry laugh and told him to go to the lounge on the second floor to change her clothes, she hugged the dress that the waiter brought to her and ran nimbly to the second floor.

Looking at Freya's slender back, the corners of Melody's lips could not be restrained from rising.

She, Melody, had always used her schemes one after the other.

She knew that after having her face splashed with make-up, Freya would definitely have to go clean and change, and she promised that she would make her time in the lounge unforgettable!