

Talented 261

Chapter 261

Quinn suddenly felt that his self-control was so poor, before, so many beautiful actresses had tried to get him by all means, he was indifferent, but at this moment, to the seriously injured Kiki, he was unexpectedly unable to help himself.

Quinn had lived for nearly thirty years, so it was naturally impossible for him not to have experienced anything of sex.

He also had a crazy time at the time after being deeply hurt by Kiki.

But that crazy time of his lasted only a few months, and later, he couldn't raise the slightest interest in touching women again, even if they were beautiful actresses of the entertainment industry.

He thought that something might be wrong with him physically, and now, he realised that he would be so bored with that kind of thing later on, not that he was impaired, but that, the ones he met were not the ones he wanted.

Yes, he wanted Kiki, no matter when he was young, or when he became rich and famous, but, the initial adoration was pious, now the adoration was more, revenge, anger, possession, and resentment.

But no matter what time it was, he could not resist the powerful attraction that Kiki brought him.

Quinn leaned down and kissed her on the lips.

The door to the room kicked violently open.

Christ was already covered in rage, and when he saw Quinn's movements, his eyes almost burst into flames.

Kiki really could not stay away from men for a moment!

Why was she such a bitch!

Quinn was in such a hurry to get in that he forgot to close the door to his room. The villa's maids could not stop Christ, and if he had known that Christ would rush over, he would have locked the door to his room.

He took Kiki into his arms.

Now that Kiki was divorced from Christ, what was wrong with he was intimate to Kiki!

Before Quinn could take off his jacket to cover Kiki's body, he was smashed hard in the face by a fist from Christ.

Christ took off his suit jacket and smashed it on Kiki, while he threw a fist at Quinn.

Quinn did not have a particular penchant for being abused, and after being punched by Christ with this punch, he certainly had to fight back.

Although he was strong, there was still a certain gap compared to that of Christ.

After a few rounds, Quinn's body was already covered in a lot of blood. He wiped away the blood from the corner of his lips and swung his fists, continuing to fight with Christ.

It was a bit ridiculous for former best buddies to fight over a woman, but that person was Kiki, and neither of them was willing to let go.

"Christ, don't be crazy! You and Kiki are already divorced, what happens between me and her is none of your business!"

Quinn rubbed the bridge of his nose, the part of his face he was most pleased with was his high nose, which was on the verge of breaking when Christ punched him in the nose.

It was unbearable!

"Quinn, stay away from her!" Christ stared gloomily at Quinn's extraordinarily handsome face, "I forbid you to touch Kiki!"

Quinn sneered, "Christ, you're about to get married to Penny, do you still want to hog your ex-wife and not let go? Christ, don't let me look down on you!"

"Quinn, I say it again, don't touch Kiki!"

Christ's body tensed up, and it was obvious that he was already furious to the extreme. He stared at Quinn and said word by word, each word filled with an invisible threat and pressure.

Kiki was woken up by the noise, she opened her eyes in some confusion, and when she noticed the appearance of her body at that moment, she almost exclaimed.

Feeling a suit jacket looming over her, she hastily gathered it up and wrapped it tightly around her body.

Kiki knew that Quinn must have had something to do with her becoming like this. Thinking that she might have been taken advantage of by him, she really wanted to pounce on him and fight him to the death.

Only, when she saw Christ, who was covered in a morose chill, she changed her mind.

Seeing that Christ was about to hit Quinn again, Kiki steadied herself and hurriedly rushed to Quinn's front. She raised her face and stared coldly at Christ, "Are you crazy? Get lost! I never want to see you again in my life!"

"Kiki!"

Instead of punching Quinn, Christ's fist squeezed Kiki's shoulder fiercely.

His eyes were red like a fierce beast that wanted to eat human flesh, "Kiki, who told you to seduce Quinn? Why are you so sultry!"

Kiki knew that she and Quinn definitely did not have sex, but she just hated this smug, demanding look of Christ.

She smiled indifferently and heartlessly, "Christ, you're nothing! I can hook up with whoever I want, do I need to report it to you?"

“Kiki!”

Christ gritted his teeth, he really wanted to break this woman’s neck, but he felt that it would be too mercy to just break her neck.

He could only grab Kiki’s arm roughly and dragged her out, “Kiki, I will show you who I am!”

Christ had thought before that Kiki might have had sex with another man, and just thinking about it made him so angry that he wanted to kill her, and now that he had witnessed Kiki’s intimacy with Quinn, he was so angry that he wanted to destroy the heavens and the earth.

He had to to teach this woman a lesson, to show her whose woman she really was!

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Kiki laughed coldly and shook off Christ’s hand, “Christ, what does it matter to me! Christ, don’t touch me, you’re disgusting!”

Disgusting?

Christ felt that he was about to be driven mad by this woman. He was disgusting, but Quinn wasn’t?

How could a playboy like Quinn be true to her!

It was just about a bit of novelty!

Kiki, how low and unloving!

“Kiki, you deserve to die!”

Christ had just grabbed Kiki’s arm and Quinn rushed over.

“Christ, let her go! She’s my woman!”

Hearing Quinn’s words, Kiki couldn’t help but frown, she was his woman? He must be out of his mind!

Why was she so unlucky tonight that all she encountered were psychos!

Of course, Christ was unwilling to let go of Kiki, as he was about to leave Quinn’s villa by grabbing Kiki regardless, his mobile phone rang.

Seeing that it was Kieran calling, he thought for a moment and picked up the phone.

Taking advantage of the time when Christ was answering the phone, Kiki stepped on Quinn fiercely, and rushed out at the speed of a hundred meter sprint.

Quinn originally wanted to chase Kiki back, but now, he was being beaten up by Christ and his body hurt, plus his originally handsome face, which was bruised and swollen, was really unattractive, so he suppressed the urge to chase her back.

Kiki thought that after she left Quinn’s villa, she would finally be able to get some peace and quiet, but to her surprise, as she had just taken a few steps on the road, she was dragged into his sports car by Christ.

It pulled at the wound on her back again and hurt hysterically.

It hurt so much, but Kiki didn't even frown, anyway, to her, Christ never knew what pity was.

What humiliation.

Only after he had had his fun did he slam her away, he looked at her with contempt and disdain like a king on high, "Kiki, say it! Did Quinn do the same to you? Am I good or is Quinn good!"

Kiki's heart rose and fell violently, a heavy sense of humiliation spread rapidly down to her limbs. She hated it so much that she almost bit her tongue off.

The last person in the world she would ever want to touch, yet time and time again raped her against her will!

What gave him the right!

What gave him the right to bully her like that!

Kiki's body trembled with hatred, but she still held her chin up stubbornly as she hissed through clenched teeth, "Yes, Quinn did the same to me! Christ, he's much better than you! At the very least, he'll make me happy!"

"And you, Christ, you only make me sick!"

Kiki's words would not bring her to life, they would only make him more cruel.

The wound on her back, rubbed by the back of the chair, hurt even more as she was tossed around by Christ.

But even if it hurt, it was not as bad as the pain in her heart!

It was more humiliating!

Kiki was in a state of disrepair, but her back, however, was still proudly straight.

She looked at Christ and laughed mockingly, "Christ, what else can you do besides raping women? I'm begging you, don't appear in front of me in the future and disgust me again, okay?"

With that, Kiki picked up the clothes that had fallen to the side and stiffly slipped them on to herself.

When Kiki said this, he was so angry that Christ wanted to go crazy again. As he was just about to choke her fiercely, he suddenly noticed that his palm was stained with blood, obviously, it was Kiki's blood.

Yes, Kiki's back was injured in Penny's bedroom.

Christ knew that he shouldn't care about Kiki, but he still couldn't help but want to take a look at the wound on Kiki's back.

Kiki, however, did not give him a chance to look at her at all, she looked coolly at him who was still pressing on top of her, "Christ, you're all done, can you get lost now?!"

This woman was telling him to get lost again!

Just now, the phone call that Kieran made to him was to tell him that he had found out that Penny had drugged Jayla, and Kieran also said that he should be out of the business and that he would not show mercy to Penny.

But he would not let Kieran hurt Penny.

But, he did not expect that when Kiki was at Penny's flat, she was not deliberately falsely accusing Penny and going crazy with nonsense, but Penny really almost killed Jayla.

Looking at the blood on his palm, Christ's cold heart suddenly softened.

He wanted to say to Kiki he had misunderstood her, and he also wanted to say that it wasn't him who had someone commit violence against her during the five years she spent in prison.

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Before he could say anything, Kiki covered her mouth and could not control her dry heaving.

The eyes of Christ were cold, this woman was disgusted by him and vomited again?

The words that were on the edge of his mouth turned, "Kiki, you insensitive woman, why didn't you die in prison!"

"Yeah, why didn't I die in prison"

Kiki smiled in a trance, her charming face, which was clearly in front of Christ, at this moment, was so blurred that it seemed to have dissipated into the distant sky.

"Christ, I'm sorry to disappoint you, I didn't die that easily."

Looking at the misanthropic smile at the corner of Kiki's lips, Christ's heart was powerless to the extreme, along with a touch of indescribable irritation and panic.

He subconsciously stretched out his hand to touch Kiki's smile, not knowing why, he felt as if he was losing his grip on her.

It was a feeling that unsettled him like never before.

But how could he submit to Kiki? He forced himself to withdraw his hand from touching Kiki's face.

Kiki was so weak that it took almost all of her strength before she could barely pull the broken clothes messily over her body.

Ignoring the pain in her back, she gritted her teeth and pushed the physically stiff Christ out of the way as she pushed open the car door and stumbled outside.

Christ had just drifted off, and it was only when Kiki got out of the car that he came back to his senses.

He quickly chased after her, "Kiki, get your ass back here!"

How dare she leave like that when he hasn't even taught her a proper lesson and punished her!

In the midst of the traffic, Kiki stood in the middle of the road, as she slowly turned around, the corners of her lips still wearing an impeccable smile, she looked at Christ with mockery.

Her blood-stained lips opened, "Christ, don't come any closer! If you take one more step forward, I will die in front of you right now!"

Kiki was really not trying to scare Christ, after her release from prison till now, she looked no different from a normal person on the outside, but her depression had not gotten better, and when she was stimulated so much, she still could not help but want to hurt herself.

The night breeze, brushing Kiki's beautiful face, blew her hair into disarray, her long, slightly curly hair, like a ghost dancing in the wind, tinting her surroundings with a layer of indescribable determination.

Thinking of the bruises on Kiki's wrists, Christ knew that Kiki was not joking, that he had stimulated her so much that she would really die.

And he was, surprisingly, afraid that Kiki was really dead.

"Kiki, don't you get mad!"

Although he roared and gnashed his teeth, Christ did not dare to push Kiki any further, and amidst the neon lights, Kiki had already darted out on her high heels and gradually disappeared into the depths of the night.

Kiki kept running all the way forward, and the more she ran, the more her body shook, but she didn't dare stop.

She felt that as soon as she stopped, her heartbeat, too, stopped.

This was quite a long way from Swedayle Garden, it took more than half an hour to drive, but she actually ran back from here, late at night, to Swedayle Garden.

It was getting colder and colder, when Kiki ran back to Swedayle Garden, her body had almost frozen into ice, her legs were so soft that she collapsed on the ground, could not get up

Freya found Kiki when she returned to the flat two days later. If she hadn't gone to the flat to get a change of clothes, Kiki would have been dead inside the flat.

When Freya saw Kiki, the wound on Kiki's back was inflamed and she had a high fever; she hadn't eaten for two days and was in a very bad condition, dying.

What was more, Kiki had no desire to live, and there was not a single glint in her brimming, peerless eyes.

Freya knew that Kiki was suffering from depression again, and she was incredibly lucky that this time, Kiki was only suffering from a lack of desire to live, before she would have been unable to control slitting her wrists and committing suicide. And if she was delayed for two days and then sent to the hospital, the gods would not have been able to save her.

What Kiki hated most was going to the hospital, but she was still forced to go there by Freya.

Jayla's body recovered quickly and today Freya had already discharged her from the hospital. Freya asked Eleanor to help her get Jayla out of the hospital and instead of sending Kiki to the city hospital, she went to Central Hospital.

She worked at Central Hospital, which made it easier for her to take care of Kiki.

Jaden and Jayla had also heard about Kiki's hospitalization. Jayla had just been released from the hospital and Eleanor originally did not want to let Jayla run around, but Jayla had to come over to see Kiki, so she could only let her and Jaden go over.

Seeing Kiki lying motionless on the bed, Jayla kept crying, and Jaden's little face tightened, his eyes sunken.

In the hearts of the two little ones, Auntie Kiki and Mommy were their closest families, and Kiki's lifeless look made both of them feel like their hearts twisting.

Jayla grabbed Kiki's hand hard, "Auntie Kiki, promise me that you'll get better soon, okay?"

"I am getting better now, Auntie Kiki, promise me you will be fine, okay?"

"Auntie Kiki, it's Mr. Birkin who's bullying you again, isn't it?" Jaden saw the blood that had dried at the corner of Kiki's lips and was also filled with righteous indignation, "Auntie Kiki, I want to grow up quickly, when I grow up, I will never let the bad guys bully you again!"

Originally, the image of Christ in the hearts of the two little ones was already bad enough, but this time when Kiki was hospitalized, Christ became a complete and utter bad guy in their hearts.

Freya had already helped Kiki to treat the wound on her back. She was worried about Kiki's health and arranged for her to have a full body check-up. Kiki's body was not too damaged this time, but Freya found out during the check-up that Kiki was pregnant.

Freya knew that Christ was the father. She didn't know if Kiki would want the child, but as a mother, Kiki had the right to know about her pregnancy.

After Kiki woke up, Freya struggled and still told her about it.

As expected, Kiki became very emotional when she learned about her pregnancy, "I won't have this baby! Freya, help me! Arrange an operation for me, I want to get rid of this baby!"

When Kiki said this, Kieran and Freya were together. At that time, he happened to receive a call from Christ. Recently Kieran had taken a shot at Wallace Corp, and Wallace Corp stock fell all the way down.

Christ was calling to ask Kieran to stop, but before he could speak, he heard Kiki's voice.

She said she was going to get rid of the baby!

Kiki was pregnant?

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Kiki was really pregnant, wasn't she!

She was pregnant and she wanted to get rid of the baby!

This was his child! He wanted this child, who was she to decide on the life and death of his child alone!

Thinking that his child's life was now hanging by a thread, Christ was in no mood to care about the Wallace family, he growled into his phone, "Fitz, where are you?! Put Kiki on the phone!"

Christ's voice was so loud that Freya and Kiki also heard the voice coming out of Kieran's phone.

Kiki's face was already unpleasant, and when she heard Christ's voice, her face turned terribly pale.

After a moment of contemplation, she still let Kieran give her the phone.

Before she could put the phone to her ear, Kiki heard Christ's angry roar, "Kiki, if you dare to kill my child, I won't spare you!"

"Christ, you're so self-absorbed!"

Kiki's voice was hoarse with a faint mocking laugh, "What does my child have to do with you!"

"Kiki, this is my child, you must give birth to this child!"

Hearing this voice of Christ with obvious orders, Kiki laughed. How ridiculous, six years ago, she wanted to give birth to that child so much, but he ordered someone to cruelly kill that child.

Now that she was dead set against having another child of his, it was surprising that he wanted this one.

Did he have a problem with his brain?

"Christ, I won't have this child!" Kiki paused, said word for word, "I'll remove this child now!"

"Kiki, don't you dare!"

Christ wanted to smash the phone out of anger. But if he shattered the phone now, he would not be able to hear Kiki's voice, so he forced himself to resist the urge to smash the phone.

"Kiki, where are you now? I'm coming over to you now!"

In the end, Christ decided to compromise, telling himself that he was so anxious now, not because he cared for Kiki, but simply because he forbade Kiki from arbitrarily deciding the fate of his child.

"Coming over to see me?" Kiki laughed, "Christ, are you coming over to see the corpse of my child? Fine, Central Hospital, you're welcome to come and see my child's corpse!"

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

Christ was so angry that he jumped to his feet. After all this talk, Kiki still decided to get rid of the baby!

Christ he had been able to decide on everyone, and now, surprisingly, because of a woman, he was so angry that he did not even look like himself.

He was so angry that he wanted to kill Kiki, but when he thought that Kiki was now carrying his child inside her belly, he suddenly felt a warm and soft tremor in his heart.

They had lost a child, and now she was pregnant with his child, was this compensation for them?

He was afraid that if he delayed any longer, Kiki would really take their baby. He didn't dare to delay in the slightest, grabbed the car keys and rushed outside at a fast pace.

Kiki gently stroked her belly, feeling amazing that here, unbeknownst to her, was a little life again.

When she had her baby forcibly removed in prison, the doctor had said that her uterus was severely damaged and that there was a high probability that she would never be able to conceive again, but to her surprise, she had been pregnant in one go that time when she was raped by Christ.

This was her child, but he also had the blood of that demon Christ in him!

She couldn't bear to snuff out this little life, but if she gave birth to him, she was destined to be entangled with Christ for the rest of her life.

Christ had Penny, they were getting married soon, and if she was having his baby, what was she considered?!

A mistress? Or a whore?

"Freya, please, call the doctor, I want to get rid of this baby."

"Kiki, think carefully, this child is a life." Freya knew how much Kiki wanted to escape from Christ, but she still didn't want Kiki to regret the decision she had rashly made.

"Yes Auntie Kiki, you don't want the little baby, the little baby will be very sad." Jayla stepped forward, she clutched Kiki's hand and said softly.

Jayla was a child, but she had heard from adults that abortion was very harmful to the body.

She didn't want the little baby in Kiki's belly to suffer, and she was even more afraid that Kiki's abortion would damage her body.

Auntie Kiki's health was bad enough as it was, and she didn't want her to get sick again.

When Jayla saw that Kiki was silent, she shook Kiki's arm, "Auntie Kiki, I like babies so much, will you give me a younger brother and sister to play with me?"

"Auntie Kiki, you really can't give up the little baby, if Mommy doesn't want me, I will definitely cry. Auntie Kiki, don't let the doctor take the little baby away from you, okay?"

Jayla felt that she was not strong enough on her own. As she spoke, she gave Jaden a wink, hoping that Jaden could help her convince Kiki.

Jaden understood, plus he didn't want Kiki to hurt her body, he stepped forward and said to Kiki incomparably serious, "Auntie Kiki, if you let the doctor remove the little baby, the little baby will be in pain."

Kiki's chest jerked as she couldn't help but think again of her tragically dead child.

Yes, how much it should have hurt him when her baby, in the first place, was crushed with an iron vice!

Her eyes were drifting away, she seemed to see, again, the blur of broken flesh and blood on the ground, the blood of her child

Did she want this child in her belly to suffer that pain again?

Kiki couldn't bear it.

But she had to be ruthless.

Kiki turned her face away, she didn't want to look at Jaden and Jayla's faces full of expectation and concern. She was silent for a long time before she said softly, "Jaden, Jayla, I'm sorry, I really can't have this baby."

"Freya, help me"

She had known Kiki for many years, and the bitterness and helplessness in Kiki's heart was something Freya could relate to.

Although she really didn't want Kiki to get hurt again, she chose to respect Kiki's decision.

Because she knew that once Kiki had made her decision, even if she opposed it, Kiki would still think of other ways to get rid of the baby, and by then, Kiki would only be in more pain.

Kiki was in her early stage of pregnancy and could use a painless abortion. Kiki was desperate to get rid of this baby and soon she was wheeled into the operating theatre.

"Spread your legs."

Kiki stiffly cooperated with the doctor's instructions, a crystal clear tear silently rolled down from the corner of Kiki's eyes. Baby, I'm sorry, I am coward.

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When Kiki was pushed out of the operating room by the doctor, Christ happened to come over.

Seeing that Kiki was pushed out of the abortion room by the doctor, Christ instantly understood something.

His handsome face, which was already cold, was so gloomy that it almost froze into ice as he took a step forward, each step as if his feet carried the hatred.

He looked at Kiki and said, word for word, "Kiki, you killed my child!"

Christ did not shout or go mad, his voice was surprisingly calm, so calm that he himself found it unbelievable.

Only, the more calm it was, the more devastating and terrifying the waves were hidden beneath.

His thin lips slightly pursed, his cold, handsome face instantly rose up with boundless anger.

His voice abruptly plucked up, he reached out his hand and strangled Kiki's neck with a deadly grip, "Kiki, you killed my child, you give me back my child!"

When he learned that Kiki was pregnant again, there was a hint of joy in Christ's heart.

He even thought that as long as Kiki gave birth to this child and she stayed by his side peacefully, he could consider breaking off his engagement with Penny.

But now, Kiki had taken it upon herself to kill his child!

How dare she be so cruel!

Did she have a heart or not!

The more he thought about it, the more he hated it, the angrier he became. Christ could not control the force in his hands, he now, in his heart, there was only one thought. Go die, everyone go to hell together!

Go to hell with his innocent and tragic child!

Kiki didn't really kill the child.

She had thought that she would be able to be ruthless enough not to have the baby, but at the last minute, she could not get the doctors to remove the baby from her body.

She didn't know whether she was reeling or emotional, her body, inside the operating theatre, was shaking uncontrollably.

She calmed down before the doctor helped push her out of the operation room.

Kiki would not let Christ know that she had not aborted this child, she hooked her lips and sneered, "Yes, Christ, I killed your child!"

"Do you want to go and see that child? I've already thrown it in the trash, you can go look inside the trash!"

Christ was outright infuriated by Kiki's words.

She actually threw their child in the trash!

What was this woman's heart made of! How could she even kill her own child in cruelty!

Christ really wanted to break Kiki's neck, but after gritting his teeth, he found that he was still unable to do so.

Hating Kiki for her cruelty, he began to hate himself again for his indiscretion, and he found it particularly ridiculous that he would still feel pain for this snake-hearted woman when he saw Kiki's face getting whiter and whiter!

Seeing that Christ was going to strangle Kiki, Freya and the two little ones were all anxious.

Jaden and Jayla yelled angrily at the same time, "Bad guy, let go of Auntie Kiki!"

Christ thought it was even ridiculous.

Who was the bad guy? Kiki killed his child, she was the bad guy!

"Christ, let go of Kiki!" Freya rushed forward and tried to pull Christ away.

Christ had now completely lost his mind, and she was really afraid that he would strangle Kiki to death.

"Christ, Kiki will die! Let go of Kiki!"

Before Freya could pull away from Christ's hand, Christ threw Freya out with the force of his hand.

The force of Christ was so strong that if Kieran had not held Freya in time, Freya would have fallen on the ground.

“Christ, you psycho! You let go of Kiki!” Freya was still not as strong as Christ.

She was afraid that Kiki would really run out of air if this went on, so she hurriedly asked Kieran for help, “Mr. Fitzgerald, please help me save Kiki! I can’t let anything happen to Kiki!”

Originally, Kieran did not want to interfere in the matter between Kiki and Christ.

But now, Christ had almost pushed Freya down, and moreover, Freya had personally asked him to take action, so of course he could no longer stay out of it.

Friends were like brothers, but between his wife and his brothers, of course, he had to stand firmly on her side.

“Christ, let go of Kiki!”

When Kieran saw that Christ still had no intention of letting Kiki go, he quickly stepped forward and forced Christ to let go of Kiki with dexterity.

Christ had held back his anger, and now Kieran got meddle, he raised his fist and greeted Kieran’s handsome face with a fierce punch.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, be careful!”

Freya was frightened by this aggressive appearance of Christ, she was afraid that Kieran would suffer a loss, however, she was obviously concerned and had underestimated Kieran’s fighting strength.

Kieran’s reaction speed was even faster than hers, and he dodged Christ’s attack.

Christ now didn’t care who the other party was, as long as it was a live one anyway, he had to grab it and fight it out to vent his anger.

Therefore, Christ’s moves were more ruthless than the last, quite like he wanted to fight to death with Kieran.

Christ was furious, and Kieran was furious too

How could his beloved woman be pushed by others?!

If he hadn’t been here just now to hold her up in time, she would have fallen!

Kieran and Christ were on par with each other, but because today, Christ was too irritable and his moves were a bit confused, he slowly fell into a disadvantage in the end.

After the fight, Christ was bloody. Kieran also received a punch at the corner of his lip, which was swollen.

When she saw that Kieran’s lip was hurt, Freya was heartbroken, she glared at Christ viciously. Mr. Fitzgerald was so handsome, how dare he hit Mr. Fitzgerald’s face? No wonder he was so disgusting!

Well, Freya was indeed too partial to her man, Kieran only had one spot on his face, but Christ had several.

The two little ones were also protective, especially Jayla, who glared angrily at Christ, "Bad guy! You bully Uncle Kieran, you're the bad guy!"

He had been bullied even more by Fitz, okay?

If he and Kiki had a daughter, his daughter would have sided with him instead of saying he was the bad guy.

When he thought of the child that Kiki had just aborted, Christ was heartbroken and angry.

He swept Kiki a gloomy and angry glance, "Kiki, you killed my child, I will make you pay for it!"

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Having said this, he departed in a fit of rage.

Freya was in no mood to pay attention to Christ, she looked at Kiki worriedly, "Kiki, how are you?"

"Don't worry, I'm fine." Kiki gently stroked her belly, and Freya understood, knowing that Kiki had not given up that child after all.

But it was good that Christ thought that the child had been aborted by Kiki, and Kiki could just quietly give birth to this child.

Christ was ruthless, but this child was Kiki's closest family, and with the company of this child, Kiki's depression, perhaps, would be better.

At that time, Freya thought of everything as beautiful, and she never imagined that what they all faced next would be that miserable.

Freya didn't want Kiki to be affected by Christ, she clutched Kiki's hand, "Kiki, it's not worth it to feel upset. Kiki, you're going to be a mother soon, you have to work hard to make yourself happy!"

"Yes, Auntie Kiki, you have to be happy every day!" Jayla beamed and said fervently, "Auntie Kiki, what woman hasn't met a few scumbags! It's not worth wasting your feelings for scum!"

Kiki never thought that Jayla, a small child, would say such profound words, she rubbed Jayla's little head.

Jaden's little face, which was almost carved out of the same mould as Kieran's, was still a iceberg, but in his dark eyes was a clear concern and worry.

Looking at the two little ones beside her, Kiki's heart was warm as spring, she finally revealed a smile from her heart, "Don't worry, I am already an adult, I will be strong and every day from now on, we will be happy!"

Seeing that Kiki seemed to be in a much better mood, Freya's heart was also shining with sunshine.

However, while Freya was happy, the man who had been neglected for a long time was depressed.

Kieran coughed as if seeking a sense of presence, finally drawing Freya's attention to him.

When Freya only turned her face, she saw the stinging red swelling at the corner of Kieran's lips again.

She hurriedly walked to Kieran's side with a distressed look on her face, "Mr. Fitzgerald, does it hurt?"

"It hurts." Kieran said matter-of-factly.

Freya only froze, she obviously did not expect Kieran to reply like that.

In fact, what she thought was that Mr. Fitzgerald would definitely say that it didn't hurt, and then, even if Mr. Fitzgerald said that it didn't hurt, she would have to be attentive and take the initiative to help him apply medicine or something, after all, Mr. Fitzgerald today was considered to help her and Kiki out.

But Mr. Fitzgerald was obviously out of the ordinary, he even said "it hurts" in such a mournful way.

Freya really didn't know how to comfort people. Mr. Fitzgerald said it hurt, she really didn't know what to say to comfort him.

Without waiting for Freya to speak, Kieran opened his mouth again arrogantly, "It won't hurt if you kiss me."

"What?!"

Once again, Freya was stunned, and then, she was blushing inexpressibly. The two little ones and Kiki were still here, and this blatant demand for a kiss by Mr. Fitzgerald was too shameful!

In front of the two little ones, Freya felt that she still had to retain some of her majesty as a mother. She subconsciously swept a glance in the direction of the two little ones, only to see Jayla directly reaching out her little hand to cover her eyes.

"Mommy, please hurry up and give Uncle Kieran a kiss, he's hurt, what a poor guy!"

After a pause, Jayla continued, "I've covered my eyes, I can't see anything!"

Hearing Jayla's words, Freya blushed more.

Jayla had indeed covered her eyes, but her fingers were so open that Freya could see her big eyes through them.

When Jayla saw that Jaden did not say anything, she quietly twisted him, Jaden understood and he also slowly stretched out his hand to cover his eyes.

"Mommy, I've covered my eyes too, so you can do anything to Uncle Kieran."

Freya couldn't help but glance at Jaden. Why did they sound so impure? It was as if she would do something heaven forbid to Kieran in broad daylight.

Seeing that Freya was motionless, Kiki urged her, "Freya, I am an adult, I don't need to cover my eyes, right? I can accept anything that is inappropriate for children."

The corner of Freya's lips twitched hard. Kiki's words made her want to cover her eyes.

They all imagined her like a female bully, so how could she really bully Mr. Fitzgerald in front of them!

When the two little ones and Kiki were teasing them, Freya thought that Kieran would have to blush, but he still looked righteous, and the look in his eyes that landed on Freya's face was obviously saying, "Everyone doesn't mind you kissing me, so hurry up and kiss me."

Freya was completely annoyed, she grabbed Kieran's wrist, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I'll go help you with the medicine!"

Freya looked at Kieran's handsome and flawless face, she really wanted to say, "Mr. Fitzgerald, don't be shameless."

But she was afraid that Mr. Fitzgerald would try to break her legs, so she swallowed back the words that were on her lips.

Freya took Kieran to her office to apply medicine. As she had just finished applying ointment to Kieran, Kieran's mobile phone rang.

After the phone call, Kieran's face had a clear gloomy look on it, "Freya, something happened in Europe, I need to go over there and I won't be back until a week later. Freya, take good care of yourself."

"Don't worry, I'll definitely take care of myself." Freya knew that her current ability was not enough to fight side by side with Kieran, the only thing she could do was not to cause him any trouble.

Kieran deeply gave a kiss on Freya's lips before he left with fondness.

A week was not a long time, but for people in love, it was a hard time for separation.

As soon as Kieran left from the office, Freya's mood was inexplicably low, she was really poisoned, and as Mr. Fitzgerald had just left, she had already started to miss him.

Until the end of the day, Freya was a bit drained. Kiki still needed to be hospitalised, so after work Freya planned to go and buy some dinner and stay at the hospital with Kiki in the evening.

As she reached the entrance of the hospital, a woman with a slight resemblance to Eleanor greeted her, "Miss Freya Stahler, right? I'm Patricia, Kieran's mother, shall we talk?"

Chapter 267

Mr. Fitzgerald's mother?

Looking at the magnificent woman standing in front of her, Freya was indescribably nervous.

After being nervous, she quickly calmed down.

She already vaguely sensed Patricia did not come with good intention.

Freya knew that she and Mr. Fitzgerald were too different and that they would definitely encounter many obstacles when they got together, but, because she loved Mr. Fitzgerald so much, she was fearless of all the obstacles.

Patricia and Freya only went to the cafe outside the hospital.

Rather than throwing cheques directly as some of the mothers on TV do, Patricia was elegant.

Patricia was really elegant, her elegance was not like Alisha's pretentiousness and deliberate pretense, but it was the elegance of a rich girl's bones.

Freya had heard from Kieran that Patricia had married early, and that she was, this year, in her early sixties, but she had maintained herself well and looked only in her forties.

Patricia took a sip of coffee and slowly placed her coffee cup in front of her, she lifted her face to look at Freya and spoke without any haste, "Miss Stahler, I think you should have guessed the purpose of my visit today."

"Yes, I can guess your intention, but I'm sorry, I won't agree." Freya met Patricia's gaze and said without being condescending.

Being rejected so bluntly by Freya, Patricia did not get angry, let alone anxious.

Her eyes slowly swept over Freya's face, then settled at her eyes, "Miss Stahler, you must leave Kieran."

Patricia did not look like Kieran, but the aura they carry was quite similar, both had an aura of being irresistible and overridingly superior.

With these words, Patricia was clearly not discussing with Freya, but came to inform Freya, "Kieran will soon be engaged to Regina, Miss Stahler, I hope you will not interfere in their relationship again."

Freya did respect Patricia, but she felt that Patricia's words were really unjustified, and she couldn't help but say, "Kieran has never been with Regina, but Kieran and I are together openly, I'm not interfering in their relationship."

"I really like Kieran, I want to be with him for the rest of my life."

Freya's words were really sincere, but Patricia was not moved in the slightest, she frowned slightly and looked at Freya with a clear disapproval in her eyes.

"Freya, you've had children."

After a pause, Patricia continued, "The father of your children is Seth. I've heard about you and Seth, five years ago, you took advantage of his drunkenness and climbed into his bed, and it was that time that you conceived his children."

"Miss Stahler, I am trying to show you respect, but unfortunately, I can only say straight away."

"I will not approve of you and Kieran being together, I have no problem with you being with Seth, but what you are doing is not worthy of Kieran."

"Miss Stahler, the fact that you would climb into Seth's bed means that you initially targeted Seth, and now you are with Kieran, it is because you just think that he is better than Seth. I don't know how you've bewitched Kieran, but as long as I live, you won't be able marry into my family!"

Patricia was actually not unreasonable, but she had heard from Regina that Freya was pregnant with Seth's children. She liked Regina a lot and believed in her words, so she had a preconceived notion that Freya's image of misbehaviour in her mind was already deep-rooted.

She had almost lost a son, and the one she had left was all her hope and pride, and only a woman of a good family and exceptional talent would be good enough for him.

Their family was already illustrious enough, to marry a girl with a rich family was the best, but she was okay with a girl with an ordinary family, but she would definitely not let this kind of unclear woman ruin her precious son!

Freya wondered why Patricia would say that she had taken the initiative to climb into Seth's bed while she was drunk.

That night five years ago, she remembered it clearly, she was the one who was raped.

But no matter who took the initiative that night, Patricia was right about one thing: she did have a child with someone else.

Freya had also thought that Patricia would not accept her as her future daughter-in-law. She thought she could face it with ease, but when Patricia really despised her so much, she found that it was actually quite hard for her to feel.

Deep down, she actually still hoped that Mr. Fitzgerald's family would accept her.

Freya took a deep breath and decided to explain herself. She was determined to be with Mr. Fitzgerald, she also couldn't let Patricia hate her for the rest of her life.

"I admit that I have children, and the father is Seth. But what happened five years ago was a mistake, I don't love Seth, the only person I love is Kieran."

"I also admit that Kieran is really so good that he is unattainable, but I will try to become better and better, I hope you can give me a chance"

"Freya, don't talk to me about mistake!"

Before Freya could finish her sentence, she was already interrupted by Patricia coldly, she looked at Freya and sneered, "By mistake? You would climb into Seth's bed while he was drunk?"

"Freya, don't tell me you love Kieran either! If Kieran wasn't the president of the company and he had nothing, would you still love him? Freya, what you love is just Kieran's wealth!"

"I've seen too many women like you, my daughter-in-law can only be Regina in this life! Freya, you want to be my daughter-in-law? Dream on!"

"I know you don't want to accept me, but no matter what, I won't leave Kieran! Whether he's rich and famous or has nothing, I love him just because he's Kieran!"

"I'm sorry, I won't give up Kieran. I still have things to do, I'll go back first, bye!"

After saying this, Freya turned around and headed outside the cafe.

She had just turned around, but Patricia's voice came into her ears, "Freya, do you know why I didn't look for Kieran but came to you first?"

Without waiting for Freya to speak, Patricia continued, "Freya, I don't want to make everyone awkward."

"Kieran is my son, I know him better than anyone, if I had to break you up, he would only be on my side! I'm a woman too, even though I don't like you, I respect you, and I hope that in this relationship, you can exit with dignity!"

"Freya, leave Kieran, whatever compensation you want, just let me know. Our family will not treat you badly! Freya, I'll give you two minutes to think about it!"

Chapter 268

Freya paused, she had to say that Patricia really disappointed her. Initially Patricia gave her the impression that she was noble and elegant, she thought that she would be as reasonable as Eleanor, but she did not expect that she was more used to ordering people around from on high.

Patricia's words made Freya uncomfortable, however, she was able to understand Patricia.

People like Patricia were used to being high and mighty and self-righteous, so how could they be considerate of other people's feelings?

Moreover, no matter in whose eyes, she and Mr. Fitzgerald, were not match for each other.

It was just that even if everyone in the world felt that she was not good enough for Mr. Fitzgerald, as long as Mr. Fitzgerald was willing to have her, she would never leave him.

Her love was meant to make him happy, not to please the world.

Freya turned her face, and in her eyes was an indestructible stubbornness and persistence.

"I'm sorry to disappoint you, no matter how long you let me think about it, I won't leave Kieran!"

After a moment of silence, Freya added, "For me to give up on Kieran, unless, he takes the initiative to break up with me!"

After saying this, Freya no longer made the slightest stop, took a step and left the cafe.

Just as Freya left, Regina, who was waiting outside, hurriedly walked in, she hugged Patricia's arm, "What did Freya say? Is she willing to leave Kieran?"

"She said for her to give up on Kieran unless Kieran takes the initiative to break up with her!" Patricia's voice had a clear anger in it, if Kieran was willing to break up with Freya, why would she need to come running to Freya?

Patricia already had a bad impression of Freya, she was used to people being submissive, and this time Freya rejected her, her impression of Freya was even worse, and she was even more sure of her determination to separate Freya from Kieran.

If she hadn't been taught since she was a child to be graceful and keep her manners, she would have just slapped Freya!

Regina sensed Patricia's anger and she was happy to make the situation worse.

“Freya is really too much, how can she talk to you like that!” Regina thoughtfully comforted Patricia, “Don’t be angry, it’s not worth it to be angry with such a person.”

“Freya has taken the initiative to seduce Seth, she has already given birth to two children for Seth, Kieran was just confused for a moment before he got together with her, I think, sooner or later, he will figure it out.”

“Regina, you are sensible. Don’t worry, I won’t let Kieran fail you.” Patricia patted the back of Regina’s hand and said softly.

She couldn’t understand how her son, who was so shrewd, could be so confused when it came to his feelings!

Even if Freya came from a poor family, she wouldn’t care, as long as her son liked her, but Freya was not that good!

What was more, Seth was Kieran’s nephew. If Freya and Kieran were together, Patricia wouldn’t even know whether Jaden and Jayla should call Kieran uncle or father, and whether they should call her grandmother or not.

It was a mess!

This was incest!

The more she thought about it, the more annoyed she became. She didn’t want to be the evil who broke up her son and his beloved, but Freya had gone too far, and she absolutely could not allow Freya to stir up the whole family into a mess!

Freya had just returned to Kiki’s ward when she received a call from Kieran.

“Freya, my mother has gone to look for you, hasn’t she?”

Freya didn’t know how Kieran knew what had happened today, and she didn’t intend to hide it from him, so she gently answered, “Yes.”

“Freya, whatever my mother says, don’t take it seriously.”

Kieran on the other end of the phone could clearly feel Freya’s low mood, and he could guess what Patricia had said to Freya today.

He knew that Freya had her own pride and stubbornness, and Patricia’s words must have hurt her pride. Thinking of the grievances in her heart, his heart tore with pain.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, don’t worry, I won’t take it to heart, maybe one day, she will like me!”

“Freya, no matter what others say, it doesn’t matter, as long as I love you, that’s enough.” Kieran really wanted to rush to Freya, hold her tightly in his arms and comfort her gently, but he was about to board a plane now, and matters abroad could not be delayed, so he could only, through the phone, say a few words of comfort to her.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I love you too, very much, so no matter what happens, I won’t leave you. Unless, you don’t want me anymore.”

“Freya, don’t say anything stupid.” Kieran said with unparalleled certainty, “Even if I don’t want myself, I won’t give up on you.”

Until one day, when Kieran really didn’t want her anymore, Freya realized how much it hurt to be alone for days and days.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I know, you won’t leave me.” The words Patricia said made Freya’s heart wretched, but after hearing Kieran’s voice, all the aggression in her heart was swept away.

The fact that she could have such a good Mr. Fitzgerald was a blessing from God. Compared to Mr. Fitzgerald’s favor, the hindrances of others were not worth mentioning.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I’m not good enough now, I’ll try to become better and better, and I hope that one day, I can become someone who truly deserves you.”

“Freya, don’t look down on yourself.”

Kieran said heartily and seriously, “Freya, as I said, the woman I fall in love with is naturally the best, Freya, we are a good match for each other.”

“Freya, take care of yourself and wait for me to come back.”

After hanging up the phone for a long time, Kieran’s words were still echoing in Freya’s ears.

Freya gave a smile, Mr. Fitzgerald’s words made her feel happy. Mr. Fitzgerald was also the best.

“Freya, why are you smiling?”

Seeing Freya smiling, Kiki couldn’t help but snicker.

Freya touched the corner of her mouth that couldn’t be controlled to rise, “Is it that obvious?”

Kiki rolled her eyes in disgust.

“What are you giggling about! Are you horny because Mr. Fitzgerald is away?”

“You’re the one who’s horny!” Freya said in an annoyed voice.

“I’m a pregnant woman, what’s the point of being horny?” Kiki rubbed her belly, with the tender loving face of a soon-to-be mother.

Kiki was just about to tease Freya about something else, but she noticed a news item and she hastily pulled Freya next to her, “Come and see, someone has come out to make a scene again!”

Chapter 269

Hearing Kiki’s words, Freya subconsciously glanced towards Kiki’s mobile phone screen.

That day Kiki had dropped her phone in Penny’s flat and the screen was cracked, however, this did not affect watching Alisha’s live stream in any way.

Alisha had recently been slandered a lot.

Kyle bit the bullet and had sex with her, which had already tarnished her image, and the statement issued by Fitzgerald 's official blog had made her position more embarrassing than ever.

She had thought that she could turned the table at the awards ceremony by pretending to be miserable, but then Remy suddenly appeared, and although she tried her best to clear her relationship with him, the effect was minimal.

Luckily, she has gained a wave of loyal fans over the years in the entertainment industry, and her loyal fans had fallen for her claims, posting everywhere to whitewash her, saying how pure and innocent she was.

In the entertainment industry, there was no shortage of female celebrities who had been pregnant and had miscarriages, but those female celebrities' boyfriends were not as disgusting as Remy!

What was more, Remy was, before that, her sister Freya's boyfriend.

Alisha also regretted it, the thought of her once pleasing Remy, a crazy and disgusting man, in bed, made her stomach flush with acid, and what was even more disgusting was that she also once, really wanted to give birth to Remy's child.

Fortunately, she had a miscarriage in a car accident that night five years ago, otherwise, with a child in tow, she would not have been able to get rid of him.

Alisha started a live broadcast today to completely clear the air with Remy.

The internet was full of stories about her having had a miscarriage and a baby. Today, she was live at the hospital, having her body examined by some of the country's most famous experts, proving that she had never had a pregnancy or a miscarriage.

Two days ago, she had already live-streamed her test to see if she had AIDS. Today, the confirmed results came out, and she was just able to live-stream it in passing, so that the netizens could see how innocent she was.

It was true that Alisha didn't have AIDS, and she was not really worried about the confirmed results today.

Of course, the pregnancy and miscarriage tests were not a concern to her because, in advance, she had bribed the doctor.

Inside the entertainment industry, many celebrities who had had plastic surgery or whatever had been criticized so much, and they liked to go to the hospital to get a certificate of not having plastic surgery and dump it on the netizens.

In fact, there were few actresses who were certified as not having plastic surgery, but just had the money to spend.

The certificate that was issued was paid for, however, because of the live broadcast of the whole examination process and the cooperation of the doctor, there would still be a lot of netizens buying it.

The live broadcast that Alisha had today went incredibly well, and several doctors, who were quite famous at home and abroad, unanimously announced the test results that Alisha had never been pregnant.

The report of Alisha's AIDS test was released on site at the hospital, confirming that she was not infected with AIDS, and the internet instantly became full of voices supporting Alisha.

"Movie Queen Alisha is so pitiful, she obviously didn't do it and so much slander has been thrown on her, I want to hug her!"

"Yes, Movie Queen Alisha is so pathetic! Someone must be jealous that Movie Queen Alisha and deliberately ruined her reputation!"

"Movie Queen Alisha has accidentally offended a villain!"

"I really don't know who was so shameless as to pay off villains like Kyle and Remy to frame Movie Queen Alisha! We should just uncover that person and kill him with a thousand cuts!"

.....

Of course, there were still many netizens who did not believe this live broadcast of Alisha, even if Alisha had not been pregnant with Remy's child, nor had she had sex with Kyle, the photos of Alisha and Remy entangled together naked could not be taken by someone forcing them.

No sooner had such comments like this appeared on the internet than the netizen, who looks like Alisha, held a press conference.

She tearfully told the journalist that the woman in the photo was, in fact, her.

It was Remy who raped her in the first place and forced her to take such photos.

It was not known whether Remy raped her or this netizen approached him. What mattered was that this netizen held such a press conference, which not only proved Alisha's innocence, but she herself also gained a wave of publicity, and on the same day a director approached her for a rather spirited film as the female lead.

Freya knew that this series of events was all arranged by Alisha in order to clear her name. She thought that Alisha had already exerted her flood of power in doing so.

Sge didn't expect that netizen to have just held a press conference, but many reporters dug up Alisha's donation of a hope school in a poor mountainous area.

According to the reporter, Alisha had donated more than a dozen hope primary schools over the past few years. In front of the camera, several primary school students wearing red scarves, with their red, flushed faces raised, expressed their gratitude to Alisha.

They said that if it wasn't for Alisha reaching out to them, as the children of the mountains, they might never have had the chance to touch a book.

Children in the city could buy as many books as they wanted, but for children in the mountains, one book was enough to make them happy for days.

Several children said to the camera with tears in their eyes that they wanted to study, they wanted to get out of the mountains and change their destiny.

The little faces, with their dreams and thirst for knowledge, touched the warmest and softest parts of people's hearts with every word they spoke.

Netizens always have a bit more goodwill and respect for celebrities who like to do charity work. Alisha had been doing it silently for so many years without showing off, which made netizens look at her even more impressively.

There was no doubt that the tears shining in the mountain children's eyes had a magical effect and Alisha was completely cleared!

Many of Alisha's former fans were frantically brushing the video pop-ups and apologizing to Alisha.

The internet was overwhelmed with voices wanting to hug Alisha.

Alisha's national popularity was already very high, and this time, she became a goddess directly sought after by the whole nation.

Yes, in the hearts of netizens, a beautiful, noble, kind and excellent woman was worthy of their wholehearted pursuit!

Alisha was hit again.

Now, many people have stopped thinking about the relationship between Alisha and Kieran. In the opinion of Alisha's fans, having a powerful man behind Alisha was best, but without a man, Alisha was her own king!

"Alisha is really strong!" Kiki didn't expect Alisha to fire so many big moves in a row and couldn't help but exclaim.

Freya was just about to say something when, in the video, Alisha's face appeared again.

Alisha had tears in her eyes, and her expression looking so pure and sincere, she bowed deeply to the camera.

"Today, I want to apologise to my sister, Freya."

Chapter 270

"Alisha will apologize to you?" Kiki sneered, "What kind of tricks is Alisha trying to play again?!"

"I'm also curious as to how Alisha will apologise to me."

As soon as Freya's words fell, Alisha's voice came again, "Five years ago, my sister Freya and Remy were a pair of lovers, I said that day at the award ceremony, Remy is scum, he wanted to have two women at the same time, and kept courting me."

"Freya is my sister, how could I steal a man from her! I refused Remy, but my sister still misunderstood me. I was angry, I was mad at her for not believing me and I didn't explain to her, so much so, that the misunderstanding between us grew."

“Freya, I’m here to apologise to you today, I really didn’t steal your man, I’m sorry, I shouldn’t be angry with you, even had no explanation.”

Freya coolly looked at Kiki’s phone screen, she was really amused at Alisha.

Five years ago, it was clearly Alisha who had been harming her, and now that Alisha was apologizing so falsely, so it appeared that she had been bullying Alisha.

As expected, after Alisha spoke, Alisha’s fans went crazy and hurled abuse at Freya.

“Freya is so unreasonable! Alisha treats her so well and she still isn’t ungrateful!”

“Yes, she can’t recognize the scum and blame Alisha, Freya is simply delusional!”

“How can Alisha be so unlucky to have a sister like Freya!”

.....

Alisha’s voice still continued, “Freya, I’m really wrong, can you forgive me? We are after all close sisters, I don’t want you to keep hating me.”

“Freya, Dad is getting old, come home often. Dad often tells me that he misses you very much. Freya, stop messing around with me, or dad will be sad! Freya, we’ll always be a family, I hope you can stop hating me.”

“The amount of information revealed in this last paragraph of Movie Queen Alisha’s words is a bit much! What does she mean by Freya messing around with her? Could it be that the person who has been framing Movie Queen Alisha is actually Freya?!”

“It’s so sad for Alisha have her own sister hurt her so cruelly!”

“Wait, wait, wait, is Freya not only harming her, but also not even caring about her own father? What kind of person is she!”

“Framing her sister and abandoning her father, is that something human to do?”

.....

Kiki looked at the online comments and was so angry that she wanted to smash her phone.

Alisha was really shameless, she was obviously a social tumor, but she had to act like a little white flower. It was disgusting!

And Maximus could even give up his own daughter’s life, what did she need a father like that for?

“Freya, don’t feel bad, the netizens will say that about you just because they don’t know the situation. Freya, it’s not worth it to grieve for those shameless people in the Stahler family.”

Freya didn’t want Kiki to worry about her, she said with a smile, “Kiki, don’t worry, I’m not that sentimental yet.”

“If you walk too much at night, you will always bump into a ghost, Alisha has done so many bad things, sooner or later, she will pay the price!”

When Freya said this, it was not just an emotional outburst, she was certain that Alisha really could not be complacent for much longer.

The entertainment industry had been in turmoil recently, with several heavyweight stars being found guilty of tax evasion and being permanently banned.

Freya now had a sum of money in her hand, she could just take out some of the money and hire a private detective to find out if Alisha has been cheating on her taxes, as long as she has enough evidence, she can naturally deal Alisha a fatal blow!

Now, it was true that there were quite a few people on the internet scolding Freya, however, there were still some netizens who were sensible.

Many people had turned up the video from that day in the mall, and the audio recorded when Talia was bitten by a poisonous snake. In that video and audio, Alisha was posing as a good sister, pushing Freya into the pit, so who knows if this time, she was deliberately setting up Freya!

Seeing those voices on the internet speaking up for her, Freya's heart warmed up.

Fortunately, not everyone in this world was blind to right and wrong.

There was some justice that came from the heart.

When she saw Alisha's fans cursing Freya, Kiki was so angry that she registered a number online and started a crazy cursing war with Alisha's fans.

Jayla and Kiki were on the same page, Jayla later thought that the phone was too slow to type, she directly moved out the computer, her little flying on the keyboard.

Jaden's fingers, too, kept leaping over the keyboard as he hacked one system after another.

He didn't believe that Alisha would be so kind as to really donate to build a hope school. Every fraudulent donation in the entertainment industry was a stain that could not be washed off of an artist, and if he found out that Alisha had fraudulently donated, Alisha would definitely be in ruins!

Freya looked at the two little ones and Kiki who were fighting for her, the corners of her lips rose gently.

It didn't matter how much criticism and smearing there was against her, as long as these people she loved the most believed in her and supported her, she would never be beaten!

In order to facilitate the care of Kiki, Freya stayed at the hospital directly at night. The two little ones also had to stay with Kiki at the hospital, but Eleanor was worried that they might get tired and picked them up.

The bed in Kiki's ward was not very big, but Kiki had to squeeze in with Freya, so Freya could only go under Kiki's quilt and talk to her at night, as if they were back in the good old days when they were in the dormitory in one bed, catching up on dramas and chattering.

When she woke up in the morning, Freya habitually brushed up on the news and unintentionally, she saw an incredible comment.

The commenter's name was "Fitz".

Fitz, "Freya is my wife! Whoever dares to bully my wife is my enemy, and I will not spare him!"

Below Mr. Fitzgerald's comment, a number of comments followed.

"Who are you?"

"I heard that Freya is single now, how did she get a husband out of nowhere? You're dreaming."

"Does your mum know that you're being so tetchy?"

"Douchebag, who are you?"

.....

At first, Kieran did not reply to these people's words. As Freya wanted to exit this page, when she saw Kieran's reply.

Fitz, "I am Kieran Fitzgerald, Freya's real husband!"