

Talented 971

Chapter 971

Kiki died three days ago.

While on her honeymoon, Kiki had become obsessed with a local sushi specialty.

That sushi restaurant was particularly hot, the owner only made a hundred copies a day and it was not easy to get them.

Every day, before dawn, there were many tourists from overseas queuing up there.

Quinn also went to the queue a few times, but because he was a bit late when he went there, he ended up not being able to buy it.

That morning three days ago, before the sun had risen from sea level, Quinn had already run to queue outside that sushi restaurant.

He waited in line for an hour and a half and finally got the sushi Kiki had been longing for.

Quinn joyfully carried the box of sushi with him, intending to go back to the hotel and give Kiki a surprise.

However, when he arrived outside the hotel, all his joy turned into heart-breaking pain.

The hotel, which had been so luxurious two hours ago, had now turned into an inferno on earth. A blazing fire had swept that hotel, firefighters had rushed over to save it and the people nearby had also helped put out the fire, but even so, the hotel had been burned to the ground.

Most of the hotel staff and tenants had been evacuated, and Quinn expected Kiki to be among the evacuated tenants, but she was not.

He searched like crazy, but could not find Kiki.

The fire had been burning for over an hour, and even if she hadn't been burnt, she would have been choked to death by the smoke in such a blaze.

Quinn did not want to believe that Kiki had died in the fire. He frantically rushed inside the fire to save Kiki, but several police officers stopped him from entering.

He frantically broke away from the police's grip and rushed into the fire regardless.

Many people broke into a cold sweat over Quinn's action. Fortunately, the firefighters soon extinguished the blaze and Quinn was not swept away by the blaze.

After the fire was extinguished, several bodies were found at the scene.

One of the bodies was that of Kiki.

Half of her face had been burnt, but the remaining half of her face was clearly identifiable, and that was Kiki!

The diamond ring on the ring finger of her left hand had been dusted in the fire. It was the ring that Quinn had given her, as her finger had also been scorched by the fire and was somewhat charred, making it appear that the ring, which was originally worn just right, was somewhat empty.

As soon as Quinn hugged her, the ring slipped off her ring finger, and her charred finger, set against the broken finger on her left hand, became more and more pitiful.

When he saw Kiki's corpse, Quinn went completely mad. He kept shouting Kiki's name, and he stubbornly put the diamond ring on her finger again and again, but every time, the ring would slip off her ring finger as if it was cursed.

After Kiki's death, Quinn kept hugging her corpse, not eating or drinking, and no matter who persuaded him, it was useless.

Or rather, he had been so completely immersed in his own world that he couldn't hear the outside world at all.

He just said over and over again to Kiki's corpse, Kiki, I'm back, I'm back.

He was back, back with Kiki's favoured sushi, but Kiki, however, had left him forever.

During this time, the police tried to separate Quinn and Kiki's bodies, the temperature was not cold now and the bodies could easily decay if they were not sparked in time.

But Quinn was too stubborn, and the police were at their wits' end.

Quinn could no longer feel the outside world, these three days, he did not contact anyone. Paige repeatedly called him and Kiki, no one answered, Paige felt uneasy, personally rushed to their honeymoon place to find them, only to find her son has become a walking corpse.

Seeing the corpse in Quinn's arms, Paige broke down completely, her tears flowing like beads with broken strings.

She truly loved Kiki, and she knew that Kiki had suffered a lot. She thought that, after marrying her precious son, Kiki would finally be able to end her suffering, but she never thought that her life would be left here.

It had been three days and the body was already rotten and smelly. Paige held back her grief and persuaded Quinn to let go of Kiki so that she could be cremated and put to rest.

When he heard that Kiki was to be cremated, Quinn, who had already turned into a walking corpse, suddenly opened his eyes wide and hugged the corpse in his arms with all his strength.

That was his most precious treasure, no one could steal it.

He did not want to cremate Kiki, now, even if it was a corpse that was starting to rot, at least he could still feel that she was still with him, if he cremated her, she would really leave him forever.

Paige was worried about what to do with Kiki's body when Quinn, who hadn't touched any water for several days, finally couldn't support himself and passed out.

Taking advantage of Quinn's fainting, Paige ordered her men to dispose of Kiki's body.

On the bones at the back of Kiki's neck, there were obvious stab wounds.

In other words, Kiki's death was not due to this fire for which no cause could be found, but a deliberate murder!

Most likely, Kiki had already been killed before the fire started, and now the fire was set just to cover up the truth of Kiki's tragic death!

All the cameras in the vicinity of the hotel have been destroyed, and that person is very good at counter-surveillance, leaving no clues at all. Paige used her power to find some clues, but what she got was disappointment.

But no matter how good the man was at covering up, as long as he had done something harmful, they would definitely find him out.

Kiki's corpse was so corrupt that it was impractical to bring it back to Arkpool City for disposal, so Paige cremated her body directly in the area.

When they arrived, they came in pairs, Quinn and she came over for their honeymoon happily, but now when they returned, Quinn, who was alone, brought back Kiki's ashes.

When the private plane came back with Quinn and Kiki's ashes, it was already morning. Freya had been up all night, telling herself countless times that maybe someone had made a mistake and that tomorrow, at dawn, Kiki would still be standing in front of her with a smile on her face, urging her, "Freya, the sun is already shining, why aren't you up yet! Even a lazy pig is not as lazy as you!"

Freya did not wait for Kiki's words, she only waited for Quinn, whose eyes were hollow, holding her ashes in his hands.

Perhaps God saddened by Kiki's death, and on the day Quinn returned with her ashes in his hands, a light rain fell from the sky.

The raindrops, which carried a strong scent of sadness, fell on the pure white urn. Quinn's hands, still covered with black ashes, were dripping with rainwater, which mixed with the ashes and slid down the back of his hands.

He didn't shed any tears, but the drops of dark grey rain rolling down, added to the feeling of sadness and despair.

Chapter 972

Kiki died, and Quinn's heart, too, died.

The moment he saw the urn, Freya's last glimmer of hope was completely shattered.

After crying all night, looking at the ashes that were not even half alive, Freya's tears could not be controlled and rolled down.

She wanted to ask Quinn, how could Kiki have died!

When she left, she was still so fresh and alive, how could she was dead!

But she couldn't say anything.

Her lips were trembling, and even her teeth were shaking, and even with all her strength, she could not say a complete sentence.

Seeing Freya's uncomfortable look, Kieran's heart ached. He hugged her into his arms with all his might and coaxed her warmly over and over again, "Freya, don't cry, don't cry ..."

At first she whimpered. And when she was in Kieran's arms, she finally couldn't restrain herself and cried out loudly.

It was probably because of this loud crying and a certain amount of emotional catharsis that Freya had finally found her voice.

She lifted her face and looked at Kieran with teary eyes, "Mr. Fitzgerald, this is not true, is it? Kiki was so good, she deserved the best of everything, how could she have died!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you're telling me that Kiki won't die, right?"

Freya looked at the urn in Quinn's hand, she stepped back with red eyes, "No, this isn't Kiki's ashes! Kiki is fine, how can there be any ashes! Quinn, will you stop it? This joke is not funny at all!"

Quinn was still as speechless as if he had lost his soul. It was as if, in this life, the only thing he could do was to lovingly and carefully hold Kiki's ashes.

Paige had cremated Kiki while he was unconscious, and when he woke up and could not find her body, he had gone mad, but after going mad, he had accepted the reality.

His Kiki's body was no longer there, and he could only feel her scent from the ashes, which were not half alive.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I even videoed Kiki the other day, and she said that when she came back, she was going to go shopping and drink tea with me. Yes, Kiki must be angry with me, she's mad at me for not videoing with her the past few days, she's angry and deliberately ignored me and used these ashes to scare me."

"From now on, no matter how busy I am, I will call Kiki, Mr. Fitzgerald, will you let Kiki come back?"

Looking at Freya's helpless and frightened look, Kieran ached from the bottom of his heart.

He had always been cold and hard-hearted, and the death of a person could not touch his hard-heartedness, but at this moment, he wanted Kiki to live like crazy.

If Kiki was alive, his beloved girl would not have to feel so bad.

He was not a god and could not bring Kiki back from the dead. He could only hold Freya tighter, murmuring in her ear over and over again, "Freya, it is okay, it is okay ..."

Freya was so heartbreaking.

The ashes box contains the ashes of her Kiki, they promised to go around the world together when they were old, and watch the sunset together.

The best sunsets, without you, are not beautiful anymore.

Freya wiped her tears, but no matter how hard she did so, tears came out again.

She stepped forward, trembling, and reached out her hand, wanting to touch Kiki's urn, but she was too timid to touch it.

Her Kiki, a living person, was bright and vivid, she did not want to believe that she had just turned into a cold, dead thing.

"Kiki ..."

In the end, Freya's hand still landed on the cold urn, her hand clinging to it, her tears, moreover, overflowed.

"Kiki, you come back! Will you come back!"

The more she shouted Kiki's name, the more the pain tore at her heart, and eventually, Freya had no more strength to stand. If it wasn't for Kieran holding her tightly with force, her body would have already slid helplessly to the ground.

"Kiki, Kiki ... Kiki, will you come back?!"

Tears blurred Freya's vision, her hands trembled more and more, and in the end, she was unable to even touch Kiki's urn.

Quinn did not shed tears, but his eyes were, staring at the urn in his hands, as if everything in heaven and earth had been reduced to nothing, and there was only this urn in his hands.

Jaden and Jayla also got the news of Kiki's tragic death, and Jayla had been in tears, while Jaden, who had always been calm and introverted, also had horribly red eyes, and there were still traces of tears in the corners of his eyes.

Jayla sobbed hard, "Auntie Kiki ..."

"Auntie Kiki, I will be good from now on, I will never make you angry again, will you come back?"

"Auntie Kiki, you said that when I grow up, you will make me a nice and beautiful wedding dress, you said you will see me get married, Auntie Kiki, you must keep your word!"

"Auntie Kiki, will you come back? I would rather not get married, but I can't live without you ..."

Seeing that Kieran stood aside, Jayla seemed to have found something to lean on, and she grabbed his hand with force, "Daddy, what kind of bad guy killed Auntie Kiki, you go and arrest him. Will you save Auntie Kiki, brother and I can live without Auntie Kiki..."

In a child's heart, daddy is an all-powerful hero, but no matter how powerful a hero is, he can't bring people back from the dead.

Kieran gently patted Jayla's shoulder, "Jayla, I will not let go of the bad guys who hurt your Auntie Kiki!"

Jayla also knew that her request for daddy to save Kiki was too much, and she did not continue to pester Kieran, she just kept whimpering lowly.

Jaden was man, he would not cry and scream like Jayla, he just stared at Kiki's urn and silently reddened his eyes.

Kiki said she wanted to see Jayla get married, and she also said to Jaden that she wanted to see him get a wife.

"My Jaden is so handsome, what kind of girl will be worthy of him when he grows up! My Jaden, when he grows up, will definitely marry the best girl under the sky!"

"After my Jaden gets married, you will have a lot of children. Your mummy and I will help you bring up the little babies together!"

Jaden hastily turned her face away from the unoccupied side, tears rolling down his face.

Auntie Kiki, you said you would help me with bringing the babies, you broke your word.

You have told me before that those who do not keep their word are not good children, I can forgive you for breaking your word, can you come back?

I only want you to come back.

Chapter 973

An incident happened the day before Kiki's funeral.

Quinn held Kiki's ashes and set fire to his body.

Fortunately, Paige was worried about his state and quietly arranged for someone to follow him, which prevented the tragedy from happening.

Quinn survived, but his eyes, which once always carried an air of evil and arrogance, no longer had their former brilliance, and only a dead silence.

Seeing her precious son in such a state, Paige was heartbroken. She was also determined to find Kiki's murderer.

The moment before Kiki's urn was buried in the ground, Quinn still clung to the urn and wouldn't let go.

As Paige approached him, she heard him murmur something to the urn.

"Kiki, are you in a lot of pain? Kiki, don't be afraid, I will accompany you ..."

The tears that Paige had managed to stop rolled down abruptly once again, her son, perhaps, would not continue to seek death, but his heart, along with Kiki, had already rested in the ground for a long time.

On the day of Kiki's funeral, the rain stopped, the sky was clear and everything seemed to be at its most beautiful.

But in this world, the girl with the most beautiful smile could only live in everyone's memory.

The Turner family was a powerful family, and Kiki, as the daughter-in-law of the Turner family, naturally had countless people come over to pay their condolences at her funeral.

Freya did not expect that Regina would also come over to offer her condolences.

Regina was dressed in a black dress, solemn and graceful, and also wore a black hat, the more she had the atmosphere of attending a funeral.

Standing in front of Kiki's grave, she was all mournful, and those who didn't know would think that she and Kiki had a friendship with each other.

When she was passing in front of Freya, Regina suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Her face, instead of the heavy mourning of a moment ago, was tinged with gloating smugness.

"Freya, Kiki is dead!"

Seeing Freya's face turn paler, Regina's chin was raised higher, like a proud peacock.

"Freya, I'm actually quite happy that Kiki is dead. Really, as long as you're not happy, I'm happy."

"Freya, admit it, you are a star of death, and no one around you will end up well. Your best friend Kiki is dead, and the man you loved most, Kieran, was struck by withering silence and he won't live much longer."

"Freya, you bring down back luck, one day sooner or later, you'll get everyone around you killed, Jaden, Jayla, even the rest of your friends and family, they all have to be killed by you!"

"I heard that Kiki died a particularly tragic death, she was stabbed in the neck, her bones were cut off, and her body was burnt to a crisp by the fire, she was so unlucky!"

"But I think Kiki deserved to be so unlucky! Because she is a friend of with a star of death like you. It's a good thing Kiki died! I just hate that she couldn't have died a worse death!"

Freya slapped Regina's face hard, she knew that Regina was just deliberately provoking her, but she couldn't bear it when she said that about Kiki.

"Freya, what are you doing?!" Regina covered her face with a face of shock and pain, "I genuinely came to attend Kiki's funeral, who are you to hit me?!"

"Freya, we are all very sad, my heart is grief-stricken, I came here to see Kiki off for the last time. Why did you hit me?"

"Freya, everyone thought you and Kiki were close, and now, even when she passed away, you won't let her rest in peace, is that how you treat her like a good friend? Freya, I really feel sad for Kiki, to have made a fake friend like you!"

The words that Regina whispered in Freya's ear just now were not noticed by everyone, but it was the slap that Freya threw that was so loud that everyone's eyes were focused on her and Regina.

Coupled with Regina's incomparably aggrieved words after being slapped, everyone naturally felt that Freya had deliberately made a scene at Kiki's funeral.

This was disrespectful to the deceased and even more contemptuous of the Turner family.

Regina saw that everyone's eyes were full of disapproval when they looked at Freya, so she couldn't help but have even more strength, "Freya, today is Kiki's funeral, I don't want to make a fuss, but you must apologize to me!"

"Apologize?" Freya sneered, "Regina, the one who should apologise is you! You have such a foul mouth, you don't deserve to come to Kiki's funeral!"

"This is outrageous! How can she say such things? She hit Regina and is still unreasonable... How can the woman Mr. Fitzgerald married be like that!"

"Yes, I heard that Freya and Regina had a problem with each other, but after all, today is Kiki's funeral, and for Freya to blatantly hit someone at a funeral is indeed a bit too much!"

"What kind of feud has to be settled at Kiki's funeral? This is disrespectful to Mrs. Tuner!"

"Many people used to brag about Freya and Mrs. Tuner's sisterly love, but now it seems that Freya doesn't have Mrs. Tuner in her eyes!"

"The Fitzgerald family values prestige above all else, how could they have found such an unreasonable daughter-in-law like Freya! What a bad luck!"

...

Regina was pleased and she knew that what had happened at Kiki's funeral today would definitely reach Joanna's ears, and she would hate her even more if she knew that Freya had disgraced the Fitzgerald family.

Sabrina's share transfer agreement had already been signed by Freya. No matter how hard she tried, she would not be able to win her favor. Regina could only make Freya unable to turn a new leave relying on Joanna.

Regina covered her face and looked like she was forcing down her grievances, "Forget it, Freya, since today is Kiki's funeral, you don't have to apologize to me, it's no big deal for me to suffer this."

"But Freya, you have to say sorry to Kiki, you made such a mess at her funeral, you made her feel ashamed! Freya, apologise to Kiki!"

"Yes, Freya must apologise to Mrs. Tuner!" As soon as Regina spoke out, many people instantly echoed.

Even a few relatives of the Turner family showed their obvious disapproval of Freya.

They could not directly reprimand Freya because of Kieran, but they could not hide the displeasure on their faces.

"Regina, apologise to Kiki and Freya!" Kieran suddenly walked over from the side, not giving Regina the slightest chance to refuse, "Apologize!"

Chapter 974

"Kieran, I ..."

The aggravation on Regina's face got heavier, "Kieran, I'm not wrong, why should I apologize! The one who should apologize is Freya! She hit me and deliberately ruined Kiki's funeral, she's sorry for Kiki!"

Seeing Quinn standing in front of Kiki's grave with a solemn, expressionless face, Regina hurriedly turned her face to him and said, "Quinn, I really didn't mean to offend Kiki today! I came here today to attend her funeral because I sincerely am sad! Freya, however, deliberately caused trouble at her funeral and disturbed Kiki's resting place, she should apologise to Kiki!"

"Regina, I'll give you one last chance to apologise to Freya and Kiki!" Kieran's eyes were as cold as if they had been dipped in a thousand-year cold pool.

Regina already hated Freya, and when Kieran was so biased, her heart was filled with anger to the extreme.

She tried to suppress the extreme hatred in her heart and looked at Quinn with teary eyes, "Quinn, when Kiki was alive, she liked quietness, and Freya messed up her funeral, how can she rest in peace! Quinn, you have to do justice for Kiki!"

"Regina, you really don't know how to stop!"

Regina was so insensitive, Kieran was not going to waste time with her, he gave a wink to Jaden, who pressed something, and Regina's mobile phone suddenly sounded.

"Freya, Kiki is dead!"

Hearing this voice, Regina's face suddenly changed, she had not expected that her mobile phone would suddenly make this kind of sound.

She tried to press her phone to stop it from making such an inexplicable sound, but at this moment, her phone was like an evil spirit, no matter how hard she tried, she could not turn it off.

She could only stare at the phone screen with a frightened look on her face, letting the voice from the phone continue to pour out.

"Freya, I'm actually quite happy that Kiki is dead. Really, as long as you're not happy, I'm happy."

...

"But I think, Kiki deserved it for being so unlucky! Because she is a friend of you, a star of death! It's a good thing Kiki died! I just hate that she couldn't have died a worse death!"

When the voice on the phone came to an abrupt halt, there was an uproar.

"What's going on? Why did that sound like Regina's voice just now?"

"It was her voice! I can't believe that Miss Wells, who looks so elegant and noble, would say such a vicious thing!"

"This is outrageous! Mrs. Tuner has already passed away and she's still saying such things! She's not here for the funeral, she's here to ruin it!"

“Freya was right about that slap! Regina wasn’t wronged at all! If I were Freya, I wouldn’t have just slapped her, I would have torn her mouth open!”

“That’s right, how sad everyone was when Mrs. Tuner died, and she’s still here gloating and saying such vicious things, how can such a person have the nerve to pretend to be pathetic here!”

... “No! It’s not like that!” Listening to the chatter around her, Regina’s heart was wretched to the core, and she scrambled to defend herself, “It’s not like that! I didn’t say anything like that! Someone deliberately set me up! If I really wanted to say something vicious to Kiki, how could I have recorded it on my phone!”

“Don’t be fooled by Freya, someone is deliberately setting me up, someone is really setting me up on purpose! It’s Freya, Freya she deliberately set me up!”

“Ah ...”

Regina still wanted to continue to defend herself, but Quinn’s large hand strangled her neck with a deadly grip, the force of his hand was so strong that she didn’t ease up.

“Regina, who do you think deserves to die! Who you want to die more miserably!”

Quinn’s eyes were red, his hollow eyes had no half-heartedness in them, just like a demon that had fallen out of hell, only wanting to make the whole earth turn into hell.

“Misunderstanding! Quinn, this is all a misunderstanding! You all have really misunderstood me!” Cold sweat broke out on Regina’s forehead as she defended herself with difficulty.

She didn’t know why her a new phone would be controlled after she found her previous one was controlled by Jaden.

She had even less idea how what she had just said could have somehow been recorded.

All she knew was that if she didn’t make a good turnaround today, it would be even harder for her to bring down Freya in the future.

There was no media at the funeral, and the scandal she had made at the funeral today was not so bad that it would become public knowledge, but there were many people who had attended Kiki’s funeral, and the fact that so many people had witnessed it had done a lot of damage to her reputation.

“Misunderstanding?”

Quinn laughed coldly, like an evil ghost that eats human flesh and blood, “Regina, all I know is that you said Kiki deserved it, you said you wanted her to die a worse death! Regina, you deserve to die!”

The force in Quinn’s hands was increasing, he looked as if he didn’t care at all about doing something to hurt people’s lives in full view of the public, he just wanted to send Regina on her way to hell.

Kieran was also disgusted with Regina to the extreme, but he did not want Quinn to do something wrong because of someone like Regina.

He quickly reached out his hand and grabbed Quinn’s wrist, “Quinn, don’t be ridiculous!”

Regina's eyes suddenly lit up, she knew that Kieran had her in his heart, he still cared somewhat about her life.

Quinn was normally no match for Kieran, but at this moment, the obsession in his heart was so heavy that Kieran was actually unable to stop him for a moment.

Harry was afraid of making a scene, so he hurriedly jumped over and hugged Quinn's arm, "Quinn, stop it! It is not worthy to go to jail because of this woman."

Quinn had no response at all. Regina had rolled her eyes at his grip and could not hold on anymore.

When Kieran looked at Regina, there was no pity, but chill.

His eyes slowly moved to Quinn's face, "Quinn, this is Kiki's funeral. Do you want her to see this?"

After hearing Kieran's words, Quinn lost all his strength in an instant. He stiffly withdrew his hand that had landed on Regina's neck, and even the little anger in his eyes was gone, turning back into the walking corpse he was just now.

He walked step by step to Kiki's tombstone and suddenly knelt down on one knee, embracing the tombstone in front of him with all his might, as if it was not a cold dead object but a living, breathing Kiki.

Those who saw it shed tears.

Who would have thought that Quinn, the once playboy, had fallen in love, he would be so unfailingly devoted!

Quinn had let go of Regina's neck, she still couldn't breathe, a sudden sharp pain hit her stomach, her eyes rolled over and she directly fainted.

Chapter 975

When they looked at Regina, who had fallen straight to the ground like a corpse, the crowd was shocked.

Although what Regina just said was really outrageous, no one wanted to make a scene. If anything really happened to her, and Quinn strangled her in full view of the public, even if the Turner family was rich and powerful, Quinn would not be able to escape a prison sentence.

Freya wanted Regina to die early, but today is Kiki's funeral, she does not want her to die here and dirty Kiki's grave.

Besides, Regina is still carrying Simon's child in her belly, and she hoped that the child could be fine.

Simon had used his life to protect her Mr. Fitzgerald, and she wanted to keep his only bloodline.

After briefly taking Regina's pulse, Freya quickly took out the acupuncture kit she carried with her and began to give her acupuncture.

Regina's fetal image was unstable and the baby was not doing well. If she continued to toss and turn like this, she would not be able to keep the baby.

After making sure that Regina and her baby would not be seriously affected, Freya quickly dialed the emergency number.

She could give Regina first aid, but she would not care the delicate conditioning, she was afraid that too much contact with Regina would make her sick to her stomach.

The ambulance soon arrived and the farce that Regina's arrival had tossed up was finally brought to a close.

The funeral began, and the large cemetery was left with nothing but a breathtaking mourning.

Quinn kept the posture of hugging the tombstone, as if, he wanted to glue himself to this tombstone, never to be separated again.

In the past few days, Freya's tears had not stopped. She was pregnant and it was inappropriate for her to be too emotional and too sad, but she simply could not control it.

As soon as she thought that Kiki would no longer be in her life for the rest of her life, her heart felt so sad that it was as if she was being attacked inch by inch, and the pain was unbearable.

Jayla also cried so hard that she couldn't catch her breath. Jaden clutched his sister's hand tightly, comforting her not to feel sad, but in fact his eyes had been red.

On the mountain road some distance away from Kiki's grave, a withered and silent Christ stood motionless, no less mournful than Quinn's.

The pain on his cold, angular, handsome face surged up in layers, and he gripped his heart hard, but the pain continued unabated.

He knew that Kiki was dead, and so was his heart, but he didn't understand why a heart that was already dead would still hurt so much.

It hurt so much that his straight back became hunched, and even, he couldn't even maintain a standing position, and in the end, he could only kneel down on one knee, covering his heart in pain.

The pain spread like a tidal wave, wrapping his entire body, and he opened his mouth in some distress, still unable to breathe.

Kiki was gone, as if, taking away his ability to live, too.

Just when Christ thought he was dying of pain, the ringing of his mobile phone inside his pocket suddenly rang out with glee.

The ringtone he had set was a song sung by Kiki, and listening to that familiar voice, his heart had a silver lining.

As if he had grabbed the last straw, he hastily grabbed the phone, wanting to listen properly to the voice that was imprinted deep in his soul.

It was a call from Evie, asking him to come home for dinner tonight.

Christ hung up the phone as stiffly as a walking corpse, he smiled palely and was just about to throw the phone aside when he received a picture.

A picture of Kiki tied to the edge of a wooden bed.

Right along with this photo came a text message.

“Christ, don’t go home tonight, see you tomorrow night in A Country. If I find out that the news that Kiki is still alive comes out of your mouth, then you are welcome to come over and collect her corpse!”

Because of the excitement, Christ’s hand holding the mobile phone could not control the trembling.

Kiki was still alive!

She was alive!

As long as she was still alive!

Christ took a sharp look around, he knew that there must be people watching him.

With his ability, it would not be difficult to uncover a few people who were watching him, but the enemy was in the shadows and he was in the light, so even though he had a great deal of skill, he could not uncover all the people watching him.

He could guess that the person who had taken Kiki was Flynn.

Flynn had taken Kiki was in order not to alert the forces of the Tuner family and the Fitzgerald family so that he could torment Kiki with abandon and lure Christ into taking revenge for Penny and Dylan in the process.

He wanted to tell Quinn that Kiki was still alive, but he could not afford to gamble on Kiki’s life.

He had already seen how twisted Flynn was last time, and moreover, the power behind Flynn was much bigger than he had imagined. If he leaked the news that Kiki was still alive and he found out, he would definitely not let Kiki live.

There was no need to seek help from others, he alone would be able to save Kiki.

Christ looked at the fading black screen of his mobile phone and revealed a rare heartfelt smile.

His mother, Evie, had suddenly checked out a few days ago that she was pregnant with her second child.

That was good.

After he died, when his parents were old, there would be someone to take care of them instead of him.

He could, with all his might, play this game of cat and mouse with Flynn, using his own life to get back the girl he loved, as if to atone for the mistake he had made.

The little episode that happened at Kiki’s funeral soon reached Joanna’s ears.

No matter how much she liked Regina, she would not be comfortable with the fact that the stupid things she had done had now become a laughing stock in high society.

Especially after hearing that Regina had even cursed the two kids viciously, Joanna's feelings towards Regina were even more complicated.

Because of the displeasure in her heart, she was so lukewarm towards Regina after she had someone bring her to the Fitzgerald's.

Regina was quick-witted and naturally felt Joanna's detachment and coldness towards her.

Joanna was now her biggest backer, and she certainly did not want to lose her affection. She went to please Joanna despite her physical pain, but to her surprise, all she got was a cold, "Regina, you really let me down!"

After that, Joanna refused to see her at all.

Regina hated so much so that her whole heart was twisted. Sabrina said she was disappointed in her, Joanna also said she was disappointed in her, so Freya wouldn't let them down?

Her heart was so depressed that Regina wanted to drink to drown her sorrows. She didn't dare to drink at the Fitzgerald's, so she had to go to the bar she used to go to.

As soon as she entered the bar, Regina ordered several glasses of strong wine. After drinking, she felt better inside.

As she was about to pour the remaining glass of spirits into her belly, a large, slender hand gently held the glass in her hand.

Chapter 976

Diego.

When Regina was a child, she often played with the group of Diego and Kieran, although she could only see Kieran in her eyes at that time, and there was some friendship between her and Diego.

However, later on, in the battle between her and Freya for Kieran, Diego unhesitatingly sided with Freya, and their friendship slowly faded.

"Diego, what brings you here?!"

Regina tried to snatch the cup of wine that was being held by Diego, but the difference in strength between men and women was too great for her to do so.

"Regina, how can a girl drink so much wine!" Diego dashingly set the glass aside, said with genuine concern, "You're still pregnant."

"Diego, it is none of your business!" Regina stretched out her hand and went to grab the glass of wine that was placed aside by Diego, who directly emptied the glass, not allowing her to continue to use the wine to pour out her sorrow.

"Diego, what are you doing! I want a drink! You give me my wine back!"

In the past, what Regina cared most about was her noble and elegant image, but recently she had suffered so many blows that it was difficult for her to maintain her gentle and elegant appearance.

“Let you continue to spoil yourself?!” Diego put on a look of hatred, “Regina, if you continue to spoil yourself like this, I’ll cut off your friendship!”

“Cut off?” Regina laughed coldly, “Diego, we’ve already broken off our friendship long ago! From the moment you helped Freya and Jaden and Jayla, we’ve already cut off our friendship!”

“Diego, now between us, there is no longer any relationship, from now on, you don’t appear in front of me again, let alone meddle in my affairs!”

“Regina, you think I want to care about all your shit?” Diego’s voice gradually softened a bit, “But I just can’t see you spoiling yourself like this!”

“Yes, I’m on Freya’s side when it comes to you and Kieran, I want Kieran and Freya to be together. But Regina, do you know why I want Freya and Kieran to be together?!”

Without waiting for her to speak, Diego said out loud, “I’ve loved you since I was a child, and I love you enough to die for you! So Regina, I don’t want you to be with Kieran!”

Diego liked her?

Regina looked slightly stunned, and her eyes, faintly intoxicated, were also tinged with a touch of crime-inducing haze.

She did not say anything immediately, but looked at the man in front of her with bewildered eyes.

She had known Diego for nearly twenty years, and this was the first time he had expressed his feelings to her.

It really made her feel quite surprised that Diego would like her, but when she thought about it, it was quite normal.

She was so good, so perfect, so dazzling that only a man would go blind and choose Freya instead of her.

She was happy that Diego liked her. With Steven dead and Phillip completely distant from her after Lucy’s death, she now needs a silly man to continue to fight for her, and Diego is the best choice.

The joy in her heart was strong, but Regina still put on an arrogant face, “Diego, don’t be ridiculous, I don’t know what you’re talking about!”

“You don’t know what I’m talking about?! Regina, I don’t believe you can’t read my heart!”

He stretched out his hand and grabbed Regina’s wrist, trying to imitate the male lead in a drama and put her hand on his heart.

But as soon as he took hold of her wrist, he couldn’t help but recoil, and he didn’t act out that exaggeratedly after all.

He just continued to question Regina excitedly, “Regina, tell me with your own conscience, how have I treated you since you were a child? I have treated you better than Kieran did. Why do you only see Kieran in your eyes and not me at all!”

“Diego, I ...”

“Regina, I don’t care if you have someone else in your heart, as long as you are willing to accept me, I will treat you well for the rest of your life, better than anyone else. Regina, I want you to be the happiest woman in the world, can you give me a chance?”

“Diego, I’m sorry, I ...”

It seemed that he was afraid of being rejected by Regina, Diego hastily cut her words off, “Regina, I understand your hardship, now everyone treats you as the daughter-in-law of the Fitzgerald family, it would be detrimental to your reputation if I openly pursue you.”

“Don’t worry, until you are willing to accept me, I will not disclose our relationship, I will always be your most solid backing.”

Regina’s greatest fear was that Diego would let the Fitzgerald family know about their relationship, and since he had said so, she could naturally accept his kindness to her with peace of mind.

She was the best at guessing men’s hearts, and the thorns in her body gradually collected as she softly said to him, “Diego, you’re so kind to me.”

This was a very difficult task, but he decided to fake a smile in order not to turn his cute children into fatherless children.

Diego raised a dotting smile, “Regina, I like you since I was a child, so of course I am kind to you. I know you have a lot of worries lately, you can tell me I am willing to share the worries.”

“Diego, do you really not care that I’m pregnant with someone else’s child?”

“Regina, no matter what you do, I will support you! This child is Simon, but when you give birth to it, I will treat him as if he were my child!”

“Diego, you are so kind to me.” Regina softly snuggled into Diego’s arms, but Diego’s body, however, instantly became stiffer than a stone.

He was already not very interested in women, and Regina was such a vicious woman, he felt that he was like holding a snake and scorpion in his arms at this moment.

He was afraid of snakes!

He wanted to throw her away!

But thinking of Jaden and Jayla’s pitiful looks, he forcefully suppressed the urge to throw Regina out in a parabolic arc.

“Diego, I’ve been really sad lately.” Regina said, and her eyes welled up with a mist of resignation.

A chill ran through Diego’s heart, but the act had to continue, and he numbly wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes, with a fake smile.

“Regina, don’t cry, it hurts my heart when you cry.”

When Diego said this, Regina's tears fell harder, "Diego, you should have heard about what happened at Kiki's funeral a few days ago, right? I really didn't say those vicious words, it was all Freya who was deliberately setting me up."

"Diego, Freya has harmed me time and time again, she even wanted to put me to death, so you really want to be good to me, can you let Freya not have the chance to harm me again in the future?"

Regina's eyes were full of emotion and her voice became softer and softer, "Diego, let Freya disappear from this world, okay? I know you can do that."

Chapter 977

"Diego, I know you must think I'm vicious that I want Freya to disappear. But Diego, what should I do! It doesn't matter if I live or die, but I don't want anything to happen to the baby in my belly."

"I don't want to hurt Freya either, but I really have no choice! Freya is pushing me harder every step of the way, plus Kieran is under her spell, I have no way to escape!"

Regina grabbed Diego's hand, "Diego, either Freya or I can live! If you don't do anything to her, only I will die! Can you see that I got killed by Freya?"

"I want to find a man I can rely on and live my life properly, Diego, can you help me get rid of Freya?"

"Damn it!"

Diego pushed Regina away. She was really more cunning than Penny, before he hadn't even pried out the matter of the withered silence antidote from her yet, she was already making such an excessive request to him.

He really couldn't go on with this trick.

Regina obviously did not expect Diego to suddenly push her away, she was unprepared and almost fell to the ground.

"Diego, what's wrong with you?"

"Regina, what's wrong with you!"

"What?" Regina was dumbfounded, she still hadn't adapted to this sudden change in Diego.

"Regina, you're delusional, aren't you! You're the one who's been hurting Freya all day, what do you mean Freya wants to kill you! Regina, if you're sick in the head, go see a doctor, don't come here to annoy me!"

"I don't blame you for being sick in the head, but you're too unethical to go around and annoy others!"

"Diego, you ..."

Regina looked at Diego incredulously, even if she was smart, she couldn't understand what was going on with this sudden change in Diego.

After all, he was so affectionate to her one second ago and willing to go through fire and water for her, and now he was full of dislike for her the next moment.

“Take your dirty hands off me!”

Seeing Regina try to grab his hand, Diego took a big step backwards, the disgust in his eyes could not be concealed.

Regina’s pride was seriously bruised, it was the first time she had been disliked like this by another man besides Kieran.

When Diego did not give her respect, Regina could not continue to play the role of a submissive woman in front of him, “Diego, what do you mean? You’re a double personality, aren’t you? I think I’m not the one who should see a doctor, you are!”

“Regina, you don’t really think you have charmed me, do you? I’ll tell you the truth, the so-called infatuation I had with you just now was all just a joke!”

Not many people in this world could stand up to Diego’s harsh words, let alone Regina who was so desperate to save her image.

Regina’s face turned white, she was so angry that she couldn’t say anything for a while.

“Regina, I just didn’t expect you to be this narcissistic, I was just joking!”

Diego looked at her up and down, “You are good looking, not there are many pretty women. If I really wanted to find a woman, what kind of woman could I find? Why would I have to find a evil woman like you?”

“Regina, do you know how I felt when you jumped into my arms just now? It was like eating moldy, overnight rice, I wanted to vomit!”

Regina stared at Diego with hatred, “Diego, we grew up together since we were young, what did I do wrong for you to humiliate me like this! Diego, ask yourself if I have ever offended you!”

“Humiliate?” Diego sneered disdainfully, “Regina, you really think too much! When I said you made me want to throw up, I was just telling the truth, there’s no such thing as deliberate humiliation!”

“You’re the one who’s all rancid and you’re still not willing to face the truth, you’re pathetic! Oh, you ask me if you’ve ever offended me? Well, you have! If you upset my god-son and god-daughter, you’ve made an enemy of me! Regina, in this life, we are enemies of each other!”

“Diego, you ... you ...”

Regina was so angry that she was trembling, but Diego didn’t succeed in asking for the whereabouts of the antidote for the dead silence, so he gave her a fierce glance before he left.

Well, his trick failed.

Those two kids will definitely laugh at him when they get back!

Regina was so angry at the disgusted look that Diego gave her as he left.

He looked at her as if she was a disgusting fly in his eyes, no, she was worse than a piece of shit in his eyes!

How dare you, Diego!

Regina was initially so angry that her heart only hurt, but then her stomach also started to hurt, she pressed her belly hard. She couldn't help but remember the horrible dream she had last night.

She dreamed that Simon had transformed into the child inside her belly and had come back to claim her life.

He was holding a knife dripping blood in his hand, his face was twisted in pain before he died, he was bleeding all over, and he said, "Regina, go to hell with me!"

"No, I'm not going to hell! I don't want to go to hell!"

Regina covered her ears with all her might, but no matter how hard she tried, all that echoed in her ears over and over again was Simon's voice in her dream.

As if she was possessed, she saw over and over again that her child, after being born, had turned into Simon's hateful, twisted face.

"Simon, don't come any closer! Don't you come any closer!"

Regina went crazy and waved the things on the table in front of her to the floor, she shook her head like a demon, "I don't want this child! I don't want this child!"

"This child is the devil! I don't want this child! He's not my child, he's the devil! I don't want him! I don't want this child!"

It seemed that her emotions were so overwhelming that even the child inside her belly sensed her disgust for it, and her belly, which had stopped hurting, hurt hysterically again, and she could clearly feel that a warm liquid was flowing out from between her legs.

"Blood ..."

Regina was wearing a plain white dress today, and the few drops of bright red that dripped down her skirt looked extraordinarily frightening.

Her eyes rounded abruptly, and in them was an uncontrollable panic.

She was not looking forward to this child, she even hated the thought of killing it with her own hands.

But she did not dare to think of the consequences of losing this child.

If she lost this child, she would never be able to enter the Fitzgerald family again, and without this child as a talisman, Kieran would definitely not let her live!

No, she must not let anything happen to this child!

But why did her stomach hurt so much, and the bright red on her skirt is getting more and more?

Chapter 978

Regina called the doctor, fortunately, she only had a slight pre-eclampsia miscarriage, as long as she recuperated well, the baby would not be seriously affected.

Although the doctor said it would not be serious, the frequent abdominal pains that she had been experiencing lately still made Regina feel unsettled.

She asked the doctor to give her a thorough check-up. The first few tests she did were all fine, but later on, during one of the tests, the doctor's face slowly became grave.

When Regina saw the doctor's face, she immediately guessed that the baby in her belly was in a bad condition.

She spoke anxiously, "Doctor, is there something wrong with the baby inside my belly?"

"Miss Wells, the fetus in your belly has severe cranial underdevelopment, it is likely to be an anencephalic child!"

The doctor's eyes were filled with compassion as he looked at Regina, "Miss Wells, I suggest you get rid of this baby!"

"What do you mean? The child in my belly is severely cranially underdeveloped? No! How is this possible?"

Regina initially repulsed this child, because the thought of it made her think of its father, Simon.

But now that she really heard the doctor say that she had to remove the baby from her belly, it was still hard for her to accept.

"Doctor, please examine me again! There is no way my baby is cranially underdeveloped! It's not possible for it to be an anencephalic child! Doctor, this child is my life, I can't live without this child!"

Regina got up and she clutched the doctor's hand with trembling hands, "Doctor, please, please save my baby! Doctor, you know that this is my child and Simon's. Simon is no longer alive and this is his only bloodline! I can't let it die!"

"Doctor, help me! Please help me!"

"Miss Wells, take it easy, it's not that I'm not willing to help you, but, I really can't help you." The doctor sighed heavily, her eyes were full of pity as she looked at Regina, "Miss Wells, you can't keep this child, if you insist on keeping it, even if it is born, it won't survive!"

"No! I don't believe it!" Regina's eyes were filled with tears as she shook her head vigorously, "I can't believe that my child would die like this for no reason! I can't believe I would lose my baby!"

"Doctor, can you please save my baby? I really can't lose it!"

"Miss Wells, don't do this! You're only hurting your own body!" The doctor couldn't bear to see Regina, a pregnant woman, in such desperate pain, she held Regina up, "Miss Wells, I hope you can make an early decision, otherwise, the bigger the baby is, the more damage it will do to your body."

"No! I can't lose my baby! I can't lose it!" Regina screamed hysterically, she still could not accept this reality.

“Doctor, at my last maternity checkup, you guys said my baby was healthy, it is almost four months old, how could it suddenly turn out to be undeveloped! Doctor, help me, please help me, no matter what, I can’t lose my baby!”

“Doctor, this baby is my life, I’ve already lost Simon, I really don’t know how I’m going to live without it!”

Regina would be so sad, only a very small part of the reason was because of she was the mother, more importantly, it was still because she was afraid that after losing this child, the Fitzgerald family would sweep her out of the house and Kieran would never let her go off the hook.

The doctor’s compassionate eyes were puzzled, “Miss Wells, if you care so much about this child, why do you still drink so much strong alcohol? This child’s deformity may not be a direct result of your drinking, but drinking alcohol is not good for the child after all.”

“I ...” Regina was blocked from speaking by the doctor, her eyelashes fluttered like butterfly wings before she sobbed.

“Doctor, I don’t want to drink, but after Simon left, it was really hard for me, I couldn’t control myself.”

The doctor didn’t know how to continue to persuade Regina, “Miss Wells, you’d better make a decision as early as possible and come for surgery!”

Tears flowed down from the corners of Regina’s eyes, suddenly, she closed her eyes and let out a long breath of relief, her eyes were full with determination.

“Doctor, my child is not deformed, my child is extraordinarily healthy.”

Regina wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes, no longer in a state of panic as she had just been, she was back to her high and mighty.

Ignoring the doctor’s shock, she continued, “Doctor, tomorrow you will receive a transfer of one million in return for my child, safe and sound.”

The doctor looked hesitant, “Miss Wells, you’re asking me to lie!”

“Doctor, it’s just a well-intentioned lie. Grandma is too old to withstand such a big blow, and I don’t want her to wait with great expectation for this child to come into the world, only to end up with an empty joy.”

“But Miss Wells, sooner or later Joanna will know about the child’s deformity, we can’t keep it under wraps!”

“We can try our best!” Regina spoke up excitedly, realising that her tone was too impulsive, she said to the doctor in a softer tone, “Doctor, I’m begging you. My grandmother has not been feeling well lately, and I really can’t bear to let her suffer such a big blow. I will look for the right time to tell grandma in person.”

Seeing how determined Regina was, coupled with the appeal of the one million, the doctor finally nodded, “Alright then, I’ll assume that this child is as healthy as ever.”

Receiving the doctor’s promise, Regina nodded in satisfaction.

Her pale face slowly regained its redness.

This child, after all, was going to die, but even if it did, she had to make the most of its use, in that way, he would die for good!

Freya, go to hell with my child!

After Kiki's funeral, Freya was immersed in grief. She would have preferred that she had been the one to die, and she wanted Kiki to live.

But no matter how much she wanted to die for Kiki, there was no way to bring her back.

Kieran didn't have much time left, she couldn't keep drowning in her own grief, so she had to develop an antidote for the withering silence so that he could live.

In the afternoon, Freya received a delivery.

She hadn't bought anything online recently, but sometimes she received things from her friends, and she didn't think much of it.

The maid carried the courier directly to Freya's room, and after she came out of the lab in the afternoon, she went back to her room and opened the courier on the table.

When she saw what was inside the large cardboard box, she almost screamed out loud.

Chapter 979

Inside the cardboard box were two realistic silicone dolls, one male and one female, the male doll looked quite similar to Jaden, while the female doll looked exactly like Jayla.

At first glance, Freya really thought that the two dolls were lying in the box covered in blood.

The two silicone dolls were covered in blood, even their faces had been smeared with a large amount of blood, a sharp dagger was stuck in their hearts, their stomachs had been cut open and were dripping with blood, while their hands and feet had been brutally cut off.

Freya's heart rose and fell violently, knowing full well that these were just a pair of silicone dolls, that they could not be Jaden and Jayla, her body, still, could not control the trembling.

This delivery was not just a simple prank, it was more like a threat, a warning.

Next to the heads of the two silicone dolls, a black rose was placed. The black rose was enchantingly in full bloom, emitting a heavy aura of death that made her legs go weak uncontrollably.

Freya forced down the uneasiness in her heart, she did not retreat, seeing a card pressed underneath the black rose, she hesitated slightly, but still picked up the card warily and cautiously.

"Light is the original sin, come on, my girl, take your child into the arms of the devil."

Freya suddenly remembered that it was about last year that she had received a bouquet of black roses, and among that bouquet of black roses was a card like this.

When she received that bunch of black roses last year, she had a brief moment of unease in her heart, but since she hadn't received another similar gift since then, she didn't put much thought into it, dismissing it as a prank by some bored person.

How could she have imagined that after so much time had passed, she would receive such a gift again?

Her intuition told Freya that it was not Regina who sent her this courier.

The person who sent her this courier was more like a man, but who could that person be?

The enemy was in the dark, she was in the light, Freya had a strong feeling of being spied on by a poisonous snake, that kind of feeling was so unpleasant that she could hardly breathe.

As the safety of Jaden and Jayla was at stake, she could not take it lightly. She quickly took the box lid and checked the courier slip on it.

As she had expected, the delivery note was not the correct address at all.

The address was actually the address of Kieran's villa in Kelsington Bay.

She was now in Kelsington Bay, how could this courier be sent from Kelsington Bay!

"Freya, what's wrong with you?"

As soon as Kieran entered the door, he could see Freya's strange appearance, he gently encircled her shoulders, and when he saw what was inside the box, his expression couldn't help but change.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm very worried that someone might hurt Jaden and Jayla."

"Freya, don't worry, I won't let anyone have the chance to hurt you and Jaden and Jayla again. I've already replaced all the suspicious people at the old mansion, I've also sent extra bodyguards over there, and Bradley has been living over at the old mansion lately, so they'll be fine."

Freya believed in Bradley's ability to do the job, and the security facilities of the Fitzgerald family's old mansion were always good enough, even if she took the two little ones back to Kelsington Bay, it would not be safer than staying there, but the uneasiness in her heart just wouldn't go away.

Kieran coldly swept a glance at the courier on the table and ordered his men to investigate the person who sent it.

The person was very cautious, and Kieran's men went to the relevant courier company to investigate carefully, but no trace of the sender was found.

Kieran was already aware of this result.

His eyelids lowered, as if he had thought of something, but he did not say much to Freya.

The people who should come will always come.

Kieran let the maids deal with this delivery and took Freya's hand and went to the living room to eat together.

Freya especially cherished the time she spent with him, and she didn't want to continue thinking about all those nonsense things, so she happily went downstairs to eat with him.

She just didn't expect to see Fabian and Rebecca in the living room.

Rebecca's outfit tonight was obviously much more innocent than when Freya had bumped into her at the hotel last time.

Her face, painted with fresh make-up and soft long black hair with a lace dress, set her off as innocent as a fairy.

Rebecca was indeed good looking and has the capital to make men swoon, but Freya can't like her at all.

She and Kieran liked to give blow on Fabian occasionally, but they both genuinely considered him as a friend. Rebecca was likely to cheat on Fabian's feeling, and Freya did not want Fabian to be hurt in his first relationship.

Of course, Freya couldn't say this to Fabian, who loved Rebecca so much that he would not believe her!

When he saw Freya and Kieran coming down, Fabian smiled and put his arm around Rebecca's shoulders, "Kieran, Freya, let me introduce to you, this is my Rebecca."

"Rebecca, this is Kieran and Freya, who I've often told you about, they're both good people, you don't need to be afraid of them."

Rebecca timidly nodded to Kieran and Freya, "Hello, Mr. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Fitzgerald."

Seeing Rebecca's timid look, Fabian felt pity from the bottom of his heart, "Rebecca, as I said, there is no need for you to be afraid of Kieran and Freya, they are our own people."

"Got it, Fabian." Rebecca replied in a small voice.

Fabian was afraid that his beloved girl would be aggrieved, so after coaxing Rebecca, he said to Kieran, "Kieran, can you stop putting on an iceberg face all day long? My Rebecca is so timid, what if you scare her! Also, Kieran, don't bully my Rebecca, if you dare to bully her, I'll be angry with you!"

"Not interested in that." Kieran coolly swept a glance at Rebecca and said indifferently.

With these words, Kieran was clearly saying that he was not interested in bullying Rebecca, and Fabian was furious when he saw Kieran's cold face.

But in terms of force, he was no match for Kieran, so even though he was grinding his teeth, he could only put up with it.

Rebecca sat down on the sofa, and she asked Fabian in an uneasy whisper, "Fabian, have I disgraced you? I'm sorry, it's all my fault, otherwise Mr. Fitzgerald and Mrs. Fitzgerald wouldn't have disliked me."

"Rebecca, what are you talking about? You're the best girl in the world, how could you possibly disgrace me!" Fabian clutched Rebecca's hand, "Rebecca, you don't need to care about Kieran, he's just like that, he acts like people owe him hundreds of millions, you don't need to pay attention to him! In fact, Kieran is cold on the outside but warm on the inside, he's not as scary as he looks."

“Fabian, I’m just worried that I won’t do a good job and bring shame to you.” Rebecca said to Fabian delicately and weakly.

Listening to Rebecca’s timid yet sweet voice, Freya had only one thought in her mind.

What a fucking act!

After dinner, she went straight to the lab.

Surprisingly, as soon as she entered the lab, Rebecca followed her in.

Chapter 980

“Rebecca, why did you come in?” When Freya was researching and configuring drugs, she didn’t like to have people disturbing her on the sidelines, except of course, Sebastian, he was her teacher and having his help in researching together would get twice the result with half the effort.

“Mrs. Fitzgerald, I ...” Rebecca looked sincere but timid, and before she could finish her sentence, Fabian walked over with a smile.

“Mrs. Fitzgerald, I told Rebecca to come!” Fabian had a smug look on his face, “Don’t underestimate Rebecca, my Rebecca is a highly talented graduate from medical school, she is good!”

“Mrs. Fitzgerald, don’t you have to prepare medicine for Kieran? With Rebecca’s help, you’ll be able to make the antidote in no time! Rebecca is very talented in medicine, she will definitely become the best doctor!”

Rebecca looked embarrassed and shy, “Fabian, don’t say that! I’m just a fresh graduate, Mrs. Fitzgerald is much better than me!”

“Rebecca, you don’t have to be unambitious, in my heart, you’re the best.”

Being praised so enthusiastically by Fabian, Rebecca blushed, she turned her face away and timidly said to Freya, “Mrs. Fitzgerald, I really just want to help, I hope Mr. Fitzgerald can get better soon.”

“Mrs. Fitzgerald, do me a favour and let Rebecca help you dispense the medicine! It’s the first time I’ve brought Rebecca to see you, let her help, for my sake!”

With that, without waiting for Freya to agree, he had already pushed Rebecca into the lab, and in passing, he thoughtfully closed the door of the lab for them.

Rebecca had already been pushed in by Fabian, so Freya could not throw her out.

After letting Rebecca change her clothes, she decided to simply treat her like air tonight.

Rebecca was indeed quite unattractive, but as a matter of fact, she was indeed quite talented in medicine, and many of her insights had impressed Freya.

If Rebecca did not have an affair with another man, and if she could treat Fabian with sincerity, even if she was not loyal to her relationship, she and Fabian would still be a good match.

Rebecca looked delicate and weak, but she saved Freya energy by offering help.

As Kieran's time got shorter and shorter, Freya scrambled to make the antidote. Tonight, she was not going to go back to her room to rest, she suddenly had some inspiration and wanted to try to make the antidote overnight.

Kieran was lonely and unbearable, he called Freya several times to urge her to go back to her room and rest. She put down her medical book and planned to go back to her room first to comfort her husband, lest his phone calls would not end and seriously affect her medicine preparation.

The two of them were planning to stay at Kelsington Bay tonight.

There was a room for Fabian in the Kelsington Bay, so it would not affect her and Kieran if they stayed here, but at this hour, Fabian must be waiting for Rebecca to go back to her room, so it would not be appropriate for her to stay in the lab.

"Rebecca, Kieran wants to see me, I'll go back to my room first, you should also go back to your room early to rest. I don't think you need to help with the next thing."

"Okay, Mrs. Fitzgerald, you go to your room first, I'll finish grinding these herbs and I'll go back too." Rebecca said in a good and gentle manner.

Inside the laboratory, there were several separate rooms. Sebastian preferred quiet, he was always alone in the innermost room.

After Freya left, Rebecca was now the only one left inside the room.

Rebecca looked around warily and saw that there were no cameras or anything like that in the lab. She quickly took out a white paper bag from her inside pocket and quickly poured the powder inside into the medicine mortar in front of her.

The medicine inside this mortar was for Kieran to drink tomorrow morning. As long as he drank the contents of this, he would go to hell without waiting for the withering silence to completely erode his body.

After quickly doing all this, Rebecca tidied up the clutter on the counter in front of her. She clutched the piece of paper that wrapped the medicine tightly in her palm and planned to leave the lab quickly.

Before she could leave, Freya pushed open the door and walked in. Rebecca was afraid that she would forget to give Kieran his medicine in the morning, so she thoughtfully reminded Freya, "Mrs. Fitzgerald, do you want me to wrap up the medicine in the medicine mortar for you? You can give it to Mr. Fitzgerald in the morning."

Freya did not say anything immediately, but walked up to the medicine mortar and smelled the medicine inside.

When the tip of her nose came close to the medicine mortar, Freya's eyebrows couldn't help but furrow.

"There seems to be some problems with the ratio of this medicine's configuration, you don't need to care about it, I'll just reconfigure it later." Saying that, Freya directly poured the powdered medicine inside the medicine mortar into the bin.

Rebecca stared deadly at the bin beside Freya, she was not willing to let her good plan fail like that, but she could not force Freya to give Kieran a drink of the powdered medicine, she could only gently bite her lips and put on a considerate face and said, "Okay, Mrs. Fitzgerald."

"I'll go back to rest first, Mrs. Fitzgerald, you should take care of yourself, for you are pregnant now."

"Don't worry, I'm a doctor, I definitely won't treat my body harshly." Freya smiled lightly at Rebecca, as if she didn't even notice the little moves Rebecca was making behind her back.

Rebecca could not stay in the laboratory any longer, so she secretly gritted her teeth and pushed open the laboratory door, walking out gently.

When one plan failed, Rebecca could only adopt a roundabout strategy, Plan B.

After she left the lab, she did not go back to her and Fabian's room, but went downstairs to Freya and Kieran's room.

Most of the servants in Kelsington Bay lived on the first floor, and the rooms of Fabian and the two kids were also on the first floor. The second floor had so many rooms, but only Freya and Kieran lived in them, and the rest were guest rooms that were not used all year round, so it seemed extraordinarily empty.

The third floor was Kieran's study, and Freya had opened up a few rooms opposite to make a laboratory, making it convenient for the two of them to work separately while still being able to communicate up close occasionally.

Rebecca stretched out her hand, she originally wanted to knock on the door of the room in front of her, but thinking of Kieran's cold eyes, she was inexplicably timid and withdrew her hand after all.

She walked straight to the staircase and stood there for nearly an hour before she suddenly pulled the pure white dress she was wearing to pieces, pulling out a very small blood packet from her handbag and tearing it open, spilling the liquid inside onto the hem of her dress.

She threw the bag in her hand with all her might, and then fell to her knees, grabbing the railing in front of her and shouting at the top of her lungs, "Help me! Fabian, help me!"