

## Chapter 7 A Love Rival

Seeing the flowers in Hans' hands, Freya blushed, feeling a mix of shyness and embarrassment.

In the meantime, Hans had also noticed Ashton. The moment his eyes landed on Ashton, who had Matilda in his arms, coming down the stairs with Freya, he was so surprised that his pupils suddenly contracted. Instantly, a hint of fury flashed across his face. "Ashton, why are you here?" Then he turned to Freya. "Freya, what's going on?"

Though Freya wanted to answer him, she suddenly couldn't speak.

Noting the situation, Ashton furrowed his brows. It seems like there's something going on between Freya and Hans. At the very least, Freya seems to have feelings for him.

On the other hand, Matilda complained, "Daddy, this man is so annoying. He keeps appearing beside Mommy. I don't like him."

"Daddy?" Hans turned ghostly as he repeated, his body burning with anger.

Back in their school days, he had lost to Ashton before. Now that they had entered society, he thought he could finally surpass Ashton, but he didn't expect that Ashton would once again surpass him and establish a relationship with Freya first.

His anger grew stronger as he looked at Freya. "Freya, you wench! After pursuing you for so long, you haven't even let me touch your hand. It hasn't been long since Ashton returned, and he's already your lover. You even let Matilda call him Daddy. You really are something."

Initially, Freya felt quite guilty. But when she heard what Hans said, her guilt was replaced with indifference. "Hans, who I decided to be with doesn't concern you." Upon saying that, she took a few steps toward Ashton and deliberately held his hand. Then she got inside the car with him and Matilda.

Hans was so angry that he gnashed his teeth and threw the flowers to the ground before storming back to his car and driving away.

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Freya, who was in the driver's seat, was trembling slightly as a trace of pain flashed across her face. For a moment, she felt frustrated.

At that moment, Ashton spoke up. "Get in the back with Matilda. I'll drive."

He felt a pang in his heart when he suspected Freya and Hans were having some sort of relationship. However, when he heard that they didn't have a substantial relationship, he breathed a sigh of relief.

If it weren't for the fact that they had Matilda, Ashton wouldn't have a say in who Freya decided to be with either. He had already hurt Freya once before and couldn't bear to do it again.

Now that they had Matilda, no one could break his family apart!

Meeting Ashton's gaze, Freya suddenly felt a sense of calmness wash over her, and her emotions seemed to have brightened a little. It was as if Ashton's gaze had the power to calm her emotions. At that instant, she even thought his gaze felt familiar.

With a hint of pink on her cheeks, she then changed seats with Ashton.

Ashton stepped on the gas and headed straight to the jewelry exhibition.

Just as they arrived at the exhibition hall, they saw luxury cars lined up outside, indicating the presence of many wealthy individuals.

Posters of various precious jewelry were plastered all around the place. Among them all, the most dazzling was a pair of red and blue pendants.

The red pendant was eye-catching bright. It was in the shape of a lotus flower and looked as though it were engulfed in flames.

The blue pendant was deep blue and mysterious. It was in the shape of a tear and resembled the deep blue sea and a starry night.

Those two pendants were the most precious gems at the exhibition. Rumors had it that they were the best of the best in all of Tromere. The red pendant, "Radiant Lotus," was priced at a staggering 30 million, while the blue pendant, "Meteor Tears," was priced at a terrifying 80 million!

The "Meteor Tears" captivated Freya at first glance.

Seeing her mother's reaction, Matilda said, "Mommy likes the blue pendant the most. I'll buy it for you when I grow up."

Upon hearing that, Freya chuckled and rubbed her daughter's head. "Alright, I'll be waiting for you."

Ashton also chuckled. "Buying that pendant is my job. How can we let you do it?"

However, he received a disdainful glare from Freya. Freya thought to herself, Matilda is just a child and doesn't understand the concept of money. Why is Ashton playing along?

She smiled and didn't take it seriously. If Ashton can produce 80 million, why would he apply for a job with me? Besides, even if he's rich, why would he give me such a precious piece of jewelry for free?

Unbeknownst to her, not to mention 80 million, even if it were 8 billion or 80 billion, Ashton wouldn't care. That was because she was the most important person in Ashton's life.

Entering the exhibition hall, they saw several crystal counters placed inside the venue, all displaying various types of jewelry. It was a dazzling scene that captured the eyes of everyone present.

A while later, Freya stopped before one of the counters. Ashton quickly followed Freya's gaze and saw her looking at a blue necklace that resembled the "Meteor Tears" but was a lower-grade version.

Since it was a low-grade replica, the price was quite low—around 20 thousand.

Noting Freya's interest in it, Ashton couldn't help but chuckle. "Let's go and check out Meteor Tears. Only that can match your beauty."

Ashton owed her too much, and now that he found out what she liked, he would do all he could to get it for her.

But as soon as Ashton finished his words, he heard a scoff coming from beside him. "Hey, isn't this my shameless sister?"

A woman in a bright red dress approached them. She swept her gaze across Ashton, and said, "Is this kid your new lover? He's quite bold to say that only the Meteor Tears can match your beauty. But here's the thing, is a shameless wench like you deserving of the Meteor Tears?"

The woman, standing in her heels, peered down at Freya.

When Freya saw her, her face instantly turned pale. On the other hand, Matilda angrily retorted, "Meanie, you can't say that about my mommy!"

Ashton narrowed his eyes, his eyes flashing with a cold light. As he had made a thorough investigation of Freya's background, he recognized the woman—Clara Lowenstein.

Clara was a member of the Lowenstein Family. Among the Lowensteins, she was the most arrogant and often clamored to have Freya kicked out of the family.

"Apologize and get lost. Don't make me repeat myself," Ashton warned.