

Talented 101

Chapter 101

Stephen Coleman became interested in Freya after seeing a video online of Freya being framed at the hospital. He liked her even more when she outwitted the scheming women at dinner. He was gonna make it tonight!

Stephen's gaze was carefully tracing Freya's face. How pretty she was!

He'd been a playboy for years. How come he hadn't found such a beautiful woman? Looking at her chaste little face, Stephen felt for the first time a desire to settle down.

Freya gave Stephen a cool look. He had a handsome face, but he looked too giddy to be a good man.

And his gaze was so impure that it made her feel uncomfortable all over.

Well, he was nowhere near Kieran anyway!

Freya didn't want to waste time with such a playboy. She said, "Thank you for the drink." Then she turned and walked out of the hall.

Stephen certainly wouldn't let her fly away when she was close to her mouth. He hurried over to her. "Dr. Stahler, come with me tonight!"

Stephen took a look at Freya's inexpensive evening dress. Although she could make the cheap clothes look like international brands, it still showed that her current economic situation was not very good.

There was no woman who did not love money. Wasn't that why she came to a place like this?

What he had the most was money. All he had to do is give her some money, and she would be glad to stick it on him.

With this in mind, Stephen frivolously took a black card and shoved it into Freya's body.

"With me, I will make you the richest woman in Arkpool City. You can buy whatever you want." With these words, Stephen bent his face and pressed his lips to Freya's.

Freya winced as Stephen's lips drew closer to her.

What was wrong with this man? For no reason, he shoved a card into her body and tried to kiss her. He was a good-looking guy, but he did weird things all the time. What was the difference between him and an animal?!

Freya would certainly not let Stephen's hands touch her body. She grabbed the black card from his hand and stopped him from making a pass at her.

Stephen smirked at Freya's eagerness to grab his black card. He was right. There was no woman who did not love money. You could buy anything if you have money!

No matter how noble she looked, she would become vulgar and obsequious in front of money!

Stephen was enjoying himself when he felt the pain in his face, and Freya punched him hard in the face with his black card.

“You sick!”

Stephen Cyrus froze in place, petrified. He looked at Freya’s face in disbelief. She hit him in the face with card?!

And she said he was sick?!

Who in all Arkpool City would dare to punch Stephen Cyrus in the face?! Who would dare to say he was sick?!

All right, Kieran dared.

Before Stephen could recover from the shock, he felt a sharp pain in his foot. He looked down to see Freya stepping unceremoniously on his foot with her high heel.

“Psychopath!”

Freya stomped on him again, then pulled her foot back, and rushed out of the hall.

“Well...”

Sick, and a psychopath!

“Well...”

Stephen stood grinning like a giant fool.

Wasn’t he sick? He was beaten and cursed by a woman and almost trampled to pieces, but he was still in a mood to laugh. What a lunatic he was!

Interesting!

Freya thought she was drinking sweet and sour juice, but it was hard liquor.

Freya seldom drank. She was a very bad at drinker. She might get drunk on just one drink.

In all those years, except this one, she had half a glass of wine when she was abroad.

Originally, Kiki wanted to get drunk and high with her. But Freya was already drunk after only half a glass of wine.

When Freya got drunk, she might sleep peacefully at first, but after a little refreshment, she would do things that couldn’t be described.

It was said that when she was drunk, she especially enjoyed fortune-telling and making people wear skirts.

Kiki was wearing pants that day, but she wanted to take off Kiki’s pants and asked her to put on a dress.

Kiki was so angry that she almost threw her into the Pacific Ocean.

After that, Kiki never asked Freya for a drink again. She also didn't let Freya drink outside for fear she might be taken advantage of by malicious people.

Freya knew she was a bad drinker, and she was afraid to drink. But she made the mistake of drinking wine tonight.

Freya was afraid that she would do something inappropriate in public. She burped and decided to take a taxi back to the small apartment to save herself embarrassment.

As soon as she walked out of the banquet hall, Freya's head was in a fog. Before she could get to the taxi, she felt her eyes go black and she fell to the ground uncontrollably.

Freya grabbed something hurriedly and tried to get up from the ground.

Society was so messed up these days, if she passed out drunk, who knew what would happen!

She might be robbed if she met bad people. If she met someone that twisted, she would have been raped and dismembered. It was all possible.

"I can't sleep, I can't..."

Freya mumbled as she tried to get up.

"I can't be cut up, I can't..."

Stephen twitched the corners of his lips.

Seeing Freya still clinging to the hem of his suit jacket, Stephen crouched down to frighten her, "Well, I like to dissect, and if you don't behave..."

Before Stephen finished his sentence, he heard the sound of regular breathing. He patted Freya's face and found the woman was asleep.

She really couldn't hold her liquor!

He wouldn't have given her a drink. She slept like a dead pig. How boring it was to touch a drunk!

But tonight, for the sake of her good looks, he would make an exception and see what a drunkard would be like!

This woman didn't seem very interested in his money, so he had to charm her with his manhood!

Stephen smiled. He slung Freya over his shoulder like she was a sack!

Some things were never good until you tried them. When she was his woman, he promised she would give him her heart!

Stephen hummed proudly as he carried Freya into his limited-edition Ferrari. Kieran and his colleagues disliked the women he met and said they were cheap and of poor quality. Tonight he would sleep with a fresh woman and show them off. Let's see if they would dare laugh at him again!

Chapter 102

"Mr. Coleman, where are we going now?"

Stephen had so many villas. The driver really didn't know which one he was going back to tonight.

"Go to The Blues!"

Stephen took a look at Freya's simple little face and hummed a few words proudly.

Fabian had arranged for him and Kieran and Christ to get together tonight after the charity dinner. He could tell his buddies how hot the little woman he met tonight was.

When Stephen got to The Blues, he carried Freya straight to the private room where they used to go. He arrived first. Kieran and the others weren't there yet. He laid Freya down on a small sofa in the corner, threw down his suit jacket and paced excitedly around the room.

How was he going to show off to his buddies?

Well, he'd better keep a low profile, and when they started laughing at his taste in women again, he would play his trump card and make sure Kierans and others would be dumbstruck!

Stephen originally wanted to kiss Freya first, but he was afraid that once they kissed, he would be laughed at by his friends. So he swallowed his excitement.

Stephen gently touched Freya's tiny hand, secretly wishing she hadn't been drunk. She looked even better with her eyes open!

But when she was with him he would have plenty of opportunities to introduce her to his friends. It would not be too late to impress them then!

Stephen didn't have to wait long for Christ, Fabian, and Kieran to arrive.

Kieran kept checking his phone. He texted Freya, but she hadn't responded, and she was not answering his calls.

Freya didn't get bullied by Emmanuel tonight, she must have gotten away with it. The reason why she ignored him must be because she was angry with him for taking advantage of her last night. What could he do to stop her being mad at him?

Stephen was so excited tonight. Thinking that Kieran had always been a bachelor and still had sexual difficulties, he cleared his throat to prod him first.

"Kieran, is that part of your illness still uncured?"

Normally Stephen would have been beaten up by saying so, but Kieran was so preoccupied with Freya that he couldn't hear what Stephen said.

"Stephen, what are you talking about?! Who said our Kieran was sick? Our Kieran was better at that than everyone else!"

Fabian used to think Kieran was not good, but since Freya came along, he had changed his mind. He thought Kieran must be really good in front of Freya!

“Better than everyone else?” Stephen pretended to be shocked, and suddenly, with a sly smile, he looked at Fabian. “Coleman, something’s going on! How do you know Kieran is better than everyone else? Huh?”

“Fuck off!”

Fabian, who was straight to hell, hated it when people questioned his sexuality. “Kieran is good, amazing, excellent!”

Seeing Kieran and Freya together last night, Christ knew Kieran was in love, but he was careful and did not tell Stephen about Kieran and Freya.

“Pryce, you gotta tell me, how the hell did you know Kieran didn’t have the problem?”

Stephen clapped his leg and let out an uncontrollable exclamation, “Kieran doesn’t have a woman with him, does he? Or did Kieran...It’s not Alisha, is it? Come on, how could Kieran stand her? What kind of taste is that?”

“Coleman, who are you to say Kieran? You seem to have worse taste than Kieran!”

Fabian looked disgusted, “I just heard that you said at dinner tonight that you have a thing for sows!”

“Pryce, shut the fuck up! You are the one who have a thing for sows!” Stephen was furious, and his handsome face was full of anger. “No, even the sow would look down on you!”

“Well, that’s even better. They’re all yours! I don’t like any of the women you’ve touched!” Fabian rolled his eyes proudly, “I’m not as desperate as some people are!”

“You’re the one who’s desperate! Your whole family is desperate!” Stephen plopped down on the leather sofa behind him, looking stern.

He had a strange look on his face, apparently annoyed by Fabian. Suddenly he thought of something and smiled.

Fabian and Stephen had been fighting like mad ever since they met, and when Stephen smirked, Fabian wouldn’t miss a chance to kick his ass.

“Coleman, why are you smirking? Have you been making a fool of yourself lately with your bad taste?”

Fabian said, then burst out laughing uncontrollably, “Your taste is so strange, they are either too thin, too fierce, or too fat for anyone but you.”

Stephen would have been mad at Fabian’s joke, as usual, but to his surprise, Stephen was still slumped back on the leather sofa, giggling.

Fabian squinted and gave Stephen a double look. He couldn’t be more certain that Stephen had really made a fool of himself!

Christ, who had always been silent, saw what was wrong with Stephen and asked him, “Coleman, are you all right? Do you need a doctor?”

Stephen didn't dare to call Christ names. He could only think to himself, "You're the one out of your mind! I smiled because I'm in a good mood. What the hell do you know?"

Stephen didn't speak right away. He crossed his legs and looked relaxed.

Suddenly, he dropped his legs and leaned back, "I admit that I used to have bad taste, but now my taste is getting better and better!"

Stephen had a mysterious and unfathomable air, "I'm telling you, I'm not spending the night with some fat woman, but with a fresh fairy!"

Thinking of Freya passing out after one drink, Stephen said, "She's so cute, too. I gave her a drink and she passed out. Well, I guess it was meant to be that I carried her back!"

Stephen gave Kieran a showy look, "Kieran, don't brag, my Freya fairy is so much prettier than your Alisha! They're out of the same league!"

With that, he showed off to Christ again, "Yeah, and a lot better looking than your Penny thing. Penny is just mud compared to my Freya fairy!"

Stephen gave Fabian a look of disgust, "And you, Pryce, I'm not going to say that, but I don't think you've ever had a girl in your life!"

"Freya fairy?" Fabian was aware of something. "What's the name of that Freya fairy you're talking about?"

Chapter 103

Fabian knew that Freya Stahler went to a charity dinner tonight. There weren't many people called "Freya", and he thought most of the women at charity dinners were ugly, and Freya was the best looking among them. He was almost certain that the Freya fairy Stephen was talking about was the Freya he knew.

"Dr. Stahler, Freya Stahler!"

Stephen still looked like the idiot son of the landlord, "Pryce, did you see that video of Freya beating up the bad guy in the hospital? She is so fucking cool! Tonight, Freya is even cooler. I think I may have found love."

Unfortunately, Freya didn't seem too interested in him. He had to have sex with her before she fell head over heels in love with him.

Plus, he got beat up by Freya tonight. Of course, he wouldn't tell Fabian something so humiliating.

Fabian gave Stephen a complicated look. He always thought Coleman liked to look for trouble and is happy to die. Now it seemed that he was more than happy to die, he had dug his own grave.

Fabian enjoyed abusing Stephen, but knowing that Stephen was going to be punched by someone who was insanely powerful, he didn't have the heart to hurt Stephen's little heart anymore, so he gave him a sympathetic look.

Fabian glanced sideways at Kieran. Sure enough, when Stephen said Freya's name, Kieran's handsome face turned black like the bottom of a pot, and his eyes were darkening like he was going to eat people alive.

Fabian could only wish that Coleman may rest in peace.

Although Christ didn't say anything, when Stephen said Freya's name, he secretly curled his lips and looked like he was waiting for the show.

Stephen remained absorbed in his own fantasy, completely unaware of the danger around him. He just felt the temperature in the room suddenly drop a little.

He rubbed his nose quietly, hoping he hadn't caught a cold. He had to kiss his Freya fairy tonight. He mustn't catch a cold!

Stephen took a leisurely sip of his red wine, "You guys are so clueless. I didn't even have a chance to kiss my Freya fairy before you called me to the party. Tonight, I must..."

Fabian didn't want Stephen to die too badly, so he interrupted Stephen at the right time, "Coleman, do you like Redwood, Silkwood, Rosewood or Pearwood?"

"Pryce, what the hell is wrong with you? Why are you suddenly asking me such ridiculous questions? What would I buy wood for?"

"Wood for a coffin!" Fabian said solemnly. "Coleman, you're going to die anyway, so I'm going to buy you a coffin. Come on, what material do you like?"

"Fuck off!" Stephen gave Fabian a fierce look. "You're the one who's gonna die! And I'm gonna spend the night with my Freya fairy..."

Stephen had barely finished his sentence when he felt his face hurt and his body hit the leather sofa behind him.

Kieran stood before him with a cold face and dark clouds in his eyes, as if he wanted to cut him to pieces.

Stephen shuddered uncontrollably at Kieran's cannibalistic gaze. For a moment, he had the feeling that Kieran was going to beat the hell out of him.

"Kieran, you are so fucking violent! Did I do something to offend you?"

Stephen's strength was so different from Kieran's that he couldn't help but shudder. He felt really wronged. He just laughed at Kieran, didn't he? Why did he hit him like that?

He used to laugh at him and was never hit by him! Was Kieran really a psychopath because he had never touched a woman?!

Stephen felt bright red blood oozing from the corner of his lips and whispered a curse. Kieran was such a pain in the neck. He wondered if his face had swollen from the beating. If he got beaten up and disfigured, how could he spend the night with his Freya fairy?!

Kieran did not speak, but stared at him with cold eyes. Stephen gasped, but before he could recover, Kieran punched him hard in the face again.

“Oh, my gosh! Kieran, what the fuck is wrong with you?!”

Stephen couldn't stand it. He covered his face and said, “Don't hit me in the face! How am I supposed to get close to my Freya fairy if you punch me in the face?!”

“Ouch!”

Stephen let out a shrill scream before he could utter the next words. He sat on the ground and screamed, “Kieran, you got a beef with me, don't you? I know, you're jealous of me! No one wants you, but I have my Freya fairy! Kieran, I'm telling you, you'll never find a woman as good as Freya in your next life!”

Stephen said miserably, “Freya fairy, I'm so sad. I need you...”

“Bang!”

Stephen was slammed to the ground by Kieran, and Fabian and Christ silently covered their faces. Coleman was asking for it. Why was he still talking about Freya fairy when he was beaten like this? It seemed that he was determined to be killed by Kieran, wasn't he?

“Fuck! Kieran, stop it!”

Stephen kept backing away. “Where the hell are you trying to hit? Fuck! How am I supposed to make out with my Freya fairy if you hit my dick?”

Fabian continued to cover his face. Coleman wanted Kieran to beat him to death, didn't he?

Sure enough, the thought crossed Fabian's mind when he heard a slap.

Fabian closed his eyes. They were friends, after all, and he couldn't bear to see Stephen get his face punched like a pig.

Kieran was in the throes of his beating, and Freya, who had been in a deep sleep, suddenly got up from the sofa in the corner.

She stumbled to Kieran, opened her misty eyes and grabbed his wrist.

Stephen gasped when Freya grabbed Kieran's wrist. It was a fairy he had picked up. How could Kieran, a violent maniac, rob it?

“Freya fairy, he's a bad guy. Yes, come to me. I'll protect you!”

Freya didn't seem to hear Stephen's words. She just stared stupidly into Kieran's face and smiled.

“Handsome, do we know each other?”

Fabian's jaw dropped at Freya's words. Was she too drunk to recognize Kieran?

Kieran's face was grim, and he growled, “Yes!”

“Handsome, I knew it! We’ve met before! Do you have a girlfriend?” Freya asked as she moved closer to Kieran, her face bemused.

Chapter 104

Kieran didn’t say anything, just kept staring at Freya. His eyes were so deep, like layers of thick ink, that they would suck people’s soul away in a minute.

Freya didn’t mind when Kieran didn’t answer her, and she squeezed Kieran’s wrist and continued to giggle.

“Handsome boy, let me calculate a fortune for you!”

“Okay!”

With Kieran’s response, Freya was more positive. She pretended to squeeze Kieran’s arm for a moment, then said excitedly, “I’ve worked it out!”

“What did you see?” Kieran’s voice had no rise or fall to tell whether he was happy or angry.

“I... I figured something was missing in your life.”

Freya said with a serious air, really a bit of a witch.

“What was missing?” Kieran continued to ask.

It was the first time Stephen had seen Kieran so patient with a woman that he almost broke his jaw. Then he felt an indescribable sense of crisis. Did Kieran have a real crush on Freya and was trying to fighting him over it?

No, he had to guard his fairy!

Stephen was about to snatch Freya into his arms to claim his ownership when he heard her smile and say, “I’m the one you’re missing. With me you are complete.”

Fabian burst out laughing uncontrollably at Freya’s words. Was Mrs. Fitzgerald flirting with Mr. Fitzgerald?

Mrs. Fitzgerald had always been prim and shy. He had no idea she’d be so bold as to flirt with Kieran when she was drunk!

Kieran’s eyes were a little deeper. He also sensed that Freya was flirting with him. Although he thought Freya was cute when she was drunk, he made up his mind that he would never let Freya drink.

If she flirted with anyone else, he would be jealous.

“Freya, you’re drunk. Kieran said when Freya was still pinching his arm.

“I’m not drunk! I know how to tell your fortune. I’ll keep doing it!” With that, Freya closed her eyes and continued to tell Kieran’s fortune.

After thinking for a while, she asked Kieran, “Handsome, what else do you want to know?”

“Freya, he doesn’t need your fortune telling! I do! Please do it for me!”

With that, Stephen came to hold Freya's hand.

Before his hand touched Freya's body, Freya threw it away in disgust, "You get out of the way, I won't do it for you!"

Stephen looked hurt and asked weakly, "Why?"

"Because..." Freya turned around, gave Stephen a couple of serious looks, and then said seriously, "Because you're ugly!"

"Puff..."

Fabian couldn't help laughing at Freya's words.

Mrs. Fitzgerald was so cute when she was drunk! She hated Stephen for being ugly!

Stephen was not ugly, by the way.

The four young masters of Arkpool City were all elites. Any one of the four could eclipse the top male stars in the entertainment industry.

All of them were raised on a pedestal. Now that he was called ugly, how could Stephen take it?

Stephen feels so wronged! There was not a woman out there who didn't say he was cute and wanted to give him a baby. He finally had a crush on a woman, but she thought he was ugly?!

Stephen's young heart was shattered. Stephen thought Freya must have missed it, so he took a step forward and raised his pretty face, which was punched by Kieran and was swollen, and said, "Freya, take a good look. I'm not ugly at all! Will you please tell my fortune? Freya fairy, just tell..."

Freya twitched her lips a few times. She couldn't hide the disgust in her drunken eyes.

She grabbed Kieran by the arm, took a look at Stephen secretly, and then said to herself, "I said I don't tell fortune for ugly people, but he's still pestering me. Is that what ugly people do?"

Ugly people?

Stephen was so hurt that he was petrified.

This time, even Christ, who had always been calm, burst out laughing.

Stephen's face was very mixed, and he shivered where he was, "Freya fairy, you... Are you drunk and blind? How can you keep calling me ugly when I'm so handsome?"

"Freya fairy, can you tell my fortune for me? What do you think I need? Do I need you in my life? If I need you, then we'll be together! Then I would have nothing to lose!"

This time, Freya didn't say Stephen was ugly. She looked at Stephen and said, "You're missing..."

Stephen looked at Freya expectantly. He would feel better if she told him he needed her, even if she had just insulted him.

Kieran frowned at Freya's words. He squeezed Freya's little hand so hard and if she tried to hit on another man, he would break her leg!

“Tell me, Freya fairy, what’s missing in my life?”

Freya giggled and finally said, “You lack... you lack calcium in your life!”

Stephen felt hurt. She said Kieran lacked her in his life, but he lacked calcium in his life! How come he could be treated like that?

Stephen had not yet healed the trauma of his young heart, when He heard Freya whisperer, “And you’re lack of brain! You...”

Stephen covered his ears and didn’t want to hear any more.

“Aha!”

Fabian and Christ burst out laughing at the same time. Kieran’s pretty face turned bright and his eyes turned spoiled.

Well, Coleman did have a brain deficit. Her woman always said to the point!

“Freya fairy, what’s wrong with me? Freya fairy, I’m telling you, I’m smart. I...”

Before Stephen could finish his sentence, Kieran had picked Freya up sideways and walked quickly out of the room.

Stephen stared after Kieran in disbelief. Did Kieran just take the fairy he had pick up so hard?

Kieran, who hadn’t touched a woman in years, must be about to explode. His fairy would surely lose her virginity in his hands!

No, he had to protect his fairy. He had to get his fairy back!

With this thought, Stephen covered his face and stepped forward bravely, “Kieran, let her go! She’s my girl, and I won’t have you scheming against her!”

When Kieran ignored him and continued to walk outside, Stephen took his shaking right hand and roared through gritted teeth, “Kieran, if you don’t want to bleed here, let go of my fairy!”

Chapter 105

After all these years of friendship, Fabian couldn’t bear to see Stephen get maimed by Kieran.

He grabbed Stephen, who was there trying to be a hero, “Coleman, are you trying to fight Kieran? Remember, if there’s gonna be blood here, it’s gonna be your blood!”

Stephen admitted Fabian was right, but he couldn’t just let go of it.

How humiliating it would be for him to have the woman of his choice taken from him right in front of him!

Although he’d been embarrassed in front of Kieran since he was a kid.

Stephen reluctantly sat back down on the couch. Fabian, seeing that he stopped being crazy, rushed to the door to open it for Kieran, “Kieran, Mrs. Fitzgerald is drunk and it’s not safe for her to sit in the back alone. Why don’t I chauffeur you and Mrs. Fitzgerald tonight?”

With that, Fabian followed Kieran out the door.

Stephen wailed feebly, "Pryce is so shameless! Freya is my lady, and now he calls her Mrs. Fitzgerald! How could I put up with that?"

Stephen moved closer to Christ, "Christ, you have to help me. You can't just stand by and let me be bullied by that inhuman Kieran!"

"Christ, just help me get justice!"

Christ couldn't stand being talked to by a grown man like that. He shook off goose bumps and lifted his eyes.

"Coleman, Kieran has gone easy on you."

"Christ, you're biased!" Stephen was furious, "Kieran beat the crap out of me, and you said he took it easy. Was he going to beat me to death so it wouldn't be a mercy?"

"Coleman, if that was my woman you brought home drunk, you'd be dead by now." said Christ coldly.

"But my Freya fairy is not Kieran's girl!" Stephen paused, then said, "And Pryce, who's he to call Freya Fairy Mrs. Fitzgerald?"

"Freya is really Mrs. Fitzgerald."

"What?" Stephen was stunned, "What do you mean?"

"I mean that literally." Christ looked at Stephen as if he were retarded, "Coleman, you're lucky you didn't get beaten to death by Kieran tonight."

With that, Christ went directly to the outside of the room.

Watching the brilliant lights in the hall of The Blues, Christ's eyes drifted away.

If Kiki had slept with another man, he would have crushed that man.

Stephen sat stiffly on the leather sofa, still reeling from the word Mrs. Fitzgerald.

If Fabian had said this, he would have thought he was joking, but it was Christ, and he never joked, which meant Freya really was Mrs. Fitzgerald!

Was Freya the same woman that Kieran married five years ago?

But didn't Kieran dislike that woman? And he was going to divorce her. How could things be so good between them now?

It was all messed up!

Stephen felt his mind was completely messed up. But for all the chaos, he did know one thing.

He'd been alive for 27 years, and he finally had a real crush on a woman, and he couldn't just let it go!

Kieran sat in the back seat with Freya in his arms, and Freya was released from Kieran's arms as the sports car started.

She sat at Kieran's feet, cupped her chin, and studied his handsome face with her pretty eyes.

"Handsome boy, why do you look so handsome?"

"What do you think of me, handsome? What do you say we live together?"

Kieran looked deep into Freya's face. "Freya, you said that!"

No sooner had Kieran said this than Freya started shaking her head to herself again, "Forget it, don't live together, I'll still continue to tell your fortune!"

Freya held out her hands and shook her head. "Stop!"

She lifted her face and smiled close to Kieran's, "I see something really important, and I may be about to spill the beans!"

"What?" Kieran asked, looking at Freya with great patience.

Freya hooked her lips enigmatically at Kieran, lowered her voice, and whispered in his ear, "Handsome, I see it. You're a man!"

Kieran was speechless.

Fabian chuckled, "Mrs. Fitzgerald, you are amazing. You can do something so hard. Mrs. Fitzgerald, why don't you do the reading for me? Do you know if I'm a man or a woman?"

Fabian regretted saying that. Freya disliked Stephen's ugliness in the room just now and was unwilling to do that for him. Did Mrs. Fitzgerald also dislike Stephen's ugliness? She didn't think he was ugly too, did she?

How humiliating that would be for him!

Though..... He was used to it.

Fabian was about to say, "Forget it, Mrs. Fitzgerald, don't do it for me," when Freya laughed and said, "Okay, I'll do it for you."

Fabian was shocked. Clearly, he wasn't ugly.

Freya was very careful to calculate, and suddenly, she wrinkled her little face in anguish, "You have a special fate."

"Why?" Fabian asked.

Was he, in Mrs. Fitzgerald's view, a prodigy, a once-in-a-millennium hero?!

"Very special..." Freya looked at her hands, drawling a long voice and said, "You have a strange fate. You are neither male nor female. You are destined to be extraordinary..."

Fabian almost spurted blood.

Strange fate? Neither male nor female?

Mrs. Fitzgerald might as well have said he was ugly!

Kieran rubbed Freya's head fondly. "Yeah, that's good."

With Kieran's praise, Freya looked like a child who had been given candy.

"Handsome boy, I'm pretty good, aren't I? I'm telling you, I was always right. I'll read your luck again. Well, this time, it's marriage."

Freya smiled faintly, "Don't worry, handsome boy, for the sake of your handsome appearance, I don't charge you money."

"A fate match across a thousand miles is drawn by a thread..." Freya grabbed Kieran by the wrist, "I get it! You're Romeo! A thousand years from now, you'll meet Juliet!"

Kieran twitched the corners of his lips. The little woman was so confused when she got drunk that she didn't even know who she was. But it was the only way she could have been so close to him.

"No, you're not Romeo! I'm Romeo! Yes, you are Juliet! My wife!"

Freya said this and looked down at Kieran's legs. See him wearing trousers, her little face was instantly wrinkled into a frown, "Honey, why are you wearing pants? Didn't you say you were only gonna wear dresses?"

Freya got up from Kieran's feet and led him on, "Honey, come on, let's change! Well, skirts look good, pants don't... It's not sexy!"

With that, Freya grabbed Kieran by his pants.

Chapter 106

Honey?

Fabian's body shook in shock. He turned the steering wheel and almost drove the sports car into a ditch.

Was Kieran being molested by Mrs. Fitzgerald?

In all his years, Fabian had never seen Kieran molested by a woman. He really wanted to laugh, but he knew that if he did, someone would beat him into tears. So he finally stifled the laughter, which made his stomach ache.

"Come on, Honey, let's wear a dress! A dress!"

In his rearview mirror, Fabian could see exactly what was going on behind him. Just as he was about to enjoy the beautiful scene of Kieran being bullied by Freya, he caught Kieran's quiet stare in his rearview mirror.

It was a warning look to him.

Fabian gave a dry laugh. "Kieran, I didn't see anything! No, I didn't see you being molested by Mrs. Fitzgerald, and I didn't hear anything!"

With that, Fabian raised the shield, completely separating himself from the two men in the back seat.

"Freya, stop it!"

Kieran held Freya's little hand. She was not conscious...

As much as Kieran wanted to take advantage of her, his sanity told him that he must do nothing tonight if he didn't want Freya to hate him to death.

"I didn't do anything!"

Freya retorted unhappily, "It's none of your business that I dress my honey, just fuck off!"

Kieran's handsome face went black. "No dirty words!"

Freya hardly ever said dirty words. Only when she was under the influence of alcohol would she make uncivilized remarks.

Freya was usually afraid of Kieran, but when she got drunk she was not afraid of anything.

She slapped Kieran's large hand away from her wrist, "Are you out of your mind, old man? I'm flirting with my honey, mind your own business!"

Freya tugged at Kieran's collar. "Get out of here! Don't keep me from cuddling with my honey!"

With those words, Freya shrank and snuggled into Kieran's arms.

Kieran was speechless. Did this little woman just call him old man?

Was he that old?

They finally made it to Freya's neighborhood, where Kieran almost carried Freya upstairs.

Jaden and Jayla had been put to sleep by Kiki. Kieran carried Freya straight to her room.

Freya sprawled out on the soft bed. She grabbed the pillow beside her and hugged it tightly into her arms.

"Honey, let's sleep together... and have a baby..."

Kieran reached out and tried to help Freya change out of her evening dress. The dress was so tight that it must be very uncomfortable to sleep in.

Before his hand touched Freya's body, she slapped him away.

Her eyes were wide open and she hugged the pillow in her arms, looking defensively at Kieran, "Who kind of devil are you? I'm telling you, my honey belongs to me. You can't take her away from me!"

Freya pressed her face against the pillow and closed her eyes, looking intoxicated.

Kieran's hand fell stiffly in midair. A moment ago she was clinging to him, calling him honey, and now she thought he was the devil for a pillow. Why did he feel like he was out of favor?

Kieran knew it was childish to argue with a pillow, but he just couldn't accept that he was less than a pillow in Freya's eyes.

Kieran frowned slightly, reached out and snatched the pillow from Freya's hand.

"Honey! Where have you been? I'll save you!"

Freya got out of bed and jumped on top of Kieran.

Kieran thought he'd taken her pillow, so she'd throw a fit. But the next second, she was like a kitten arching into his arms.

"Honey, you've changed again! Darling, how naughty you are!"

"Come on, honey, give me a kiss..."

Freya lifted her face, pouted her little lips and pressed them to Kieran's lips.

Kieran knew Freya was willing to kiss him because she was drunk, and he shouldn't have taken advantage of that. But seeing her attractive lips, he bent down and kissed them.

Kiss!

She was his wife. It would be a waste if he didn't kiss her.

"Honey, you're not reserved..." Freya held Kieran's neck a little tighter, "But I like it!"

But I liked it!

Kieran felt the softest corner of his heart move inexorably. His voice was deep and husky, with a timeless charm, "Freya, what do you like? Do you like me or do you like me to kiss you?"

"I like..."

"I like my honey..."

Kieran's heart rippled with joy. His heart was so soft and he wanted to give it all to her.

He would give her his life.

He glared at her with his bright eyes, "Freya, what did you say? Who do you say you like?"

Freya opened her enchanted eyes, "I said, I like my honey, and I like her to wear a dress! What's the matter?"

A deep sense of loss swept Kieran's heart. Turned out she just liked him in dresses, not him.

Kieran's eyes sank. "Freya, you can only like me!"

"Okay, I only like you, honey!"

Freya hooked her hands and smiled like a goblin. "Honey, you look good in a dress. Actually, you look better when you're naked."

He couldn't bear it no longer, "Freya, you started the fire! You put it out!"

"Okay! I'll do it!" Freya curled her lips foolishly, tilted her head and fell asleep.

Frustration filled Kieran's heart. Did this little woman just fall asleep irresponsibly?

Kieran wanted to punch this irresponsible woman. After struggling for a moment, he resigned himself to tucking her in and running to the bathroom alone for a cold shower.

As soon as Kieran got out of the cold shower, his cell phone rang alarmingly. He was afraid that it would disturb Frey, so he picked it up at once.

“What?”

“Stay back! Kieran, help me! Please, help me! Save me...”

Chapter 107

It was Alisha’s voice, painful and sad. She kept calling Out Kieran’s name. “Kieran, help me... Kieran.....”

“Alisha, it doesn’t matter to me whether you live or die.”

Alisha thought she was begging Kieran so pitifully that Kieran had to soften his heart. To her surprise, Kieran hung up without emotion after he said that.

From such a distance, Alisha could not see the expression on Kieran’s face at this moment, but she could clearly feel that when Kieran said this, every pore on his body was written with cool.

How cruel he was to her!

Unfazed by the incident, Kieran hung up the phone and went straight to Freya’s room.

Alisha saved him once, but later, she hurt Freya again and again.

If someone else hurt Freya like that, he wouldn’t stand for it. The reason why Claudia was tortured so badly tonight might have been because Alisha wanted to hurt Freya at first. The evils we brought on ourselves were the hardest to bear.

Alisha had hurt Freya so much that it was kind enough of him not to cut her to pieces. He no longer owed Alisha anything, so of course he would not care about Alisha.

Kieran was heartened to see Freya snuggled up in bed like a proud kitten.

He gently stroked Freya’s small face, the sharp curve of his lips rising uncontrollably.

Thinking of something, he took out a jewelry box from his pocket, removed the necklace, and carefully placed it around Freya’s neck.

Freya, you’re on my leash! Don’t run!

Alisha lay prone on the ground, twisting her body in pain.

She thought she was really unlucky.

Her throat burned with anger at not being able to ruin Freya’s reputation. As soon as she reached the banquet hall, she grabbed a glass of juice and poured it into her mouth, trying to extinguish the fire in her chest.

Turned out she was drinking the mango juice Claudia drugged.

The effect was so intense that Alisha felt the fire burned all over her body almost immediately.

Alisha was Alisha after all. The reason why she could stand at this height was that her self-control was strong enough and she was ruthless enough to herself.

She smashed the glass in her hand, then picked up a shard of glass and scratched it against her wrist, bringing her to brief sobriety.

Afraid that she would make a fool of herself, she hurriedly called Linda and asked her to drive her back to her small apartment.

Alisha thought she could endure the effects, but they were worse than she had imagined.

She bit her lip so hard that it bled.

“Alisha, what’s wrong with you? I’ll get a doctor in here right now!”

Linda was going to call the doctor.

“Don’t!” Alisha grabbed Linda’s wrist hard, “Linda, don’t send the doctor here!”

Alisha was the most image-conscious, and if the doctor told other people what happened tonight, her public image would be ruined. Besides, this stuff was so toxic, it wouldn’t help even if the doctor came!

“What can we do? You’re so sick now!” Linda stamped her foot in dismay, “Hold on, Alisha! Make it through the night, and you won’t have to go through this again!”

Alisha also knew that as long as she survived tonight, she would not have to feel so bad, but the problem was that she could not survive tonight!

Alisha shook her hand, grabbed the phone, and dialed Kieran.

Now, she desperately needed a man.

Even if there were serious after-effects, she needed them.

And Kieran was the perfect choice.

Alisha thought that Kieran would have to come to her side as before when he got her call. Surprisingly, Kieran didn’t care if she lived or died!

Alisha threw her mobile phone heavily on the ground, and she was so angry that her beautiful little face was distorted and deformed.

Freya, it was all Freya!

If Freya hadn’t stolen Kieran’s heart, he wouldn’t have been so cruel to her!

“Freya, why don’t you go to hell?!”

Alisha mistook the vase in front of her for Freya. She smashed the vase mercilessly and gnashed her teeth with hatred.

“Freya, don’t be proud of yourself for too long. One day, you will die in my hands!”

Alisha clutched her stomach. She felt countless insects gnawing inside her, and the feeling drove her crazy.

“Alisha, what are we going to do? Why don’t you take a cold shower?”

“It doesn’t work! Linda, this stuff is so poisonous that a cold shower won’t work!”

Alisha scratched her body hard, wishing she could cut out all her flesh.

Linda was so frightened by Alisha’s appearance that she couldn’t help but take a step back, “What should we do now, Alisha?”

“Linda, go find me a man!” Alisha leaned over the foot of the table and gasped. “Remember, he can’t know who I am! I’ve worked so hard to get to where I am today, and I’m not going to let anyone destroy me! Linda, I’m not gonna let anyone get in the way of my future!”

“Alisha, you can rest assured, I will not let the third person know what happened tonight!”

Linda and Alisha were on the same team. She was, of course, dead set on Alisha.

And she wouldn’t let anyone destroy Alisha! They would be at the top together!

It was not until noon the next day that Alisha woke up in a daze. She closed her eyes and lay languidly in the chair. She had a commercial to shoot today, but she couldn’t show up like this.

She wearily picked up the phone and told Linda to cancel her schedule for the last few days. The aftereffects of that thing were so severe that if she didn’t take good care of her body, it would be ruined.

The only thing that made Alisha happy was that last night, the video of her being beaten while trying to save Claudia was filmed by journalists. The reporter took Linda’s cake and played up her devotion to her friends. Her public profile had been greatly enhanced and she had gained a new wave of fans.

Seeing that she now had 50 million fans, Alisha’s lips were slightly aroused. Freya, I would stand at the top step by step, and then trample you to nothing!

Alisha was about to take a shower when her cell phone rang.

Alisha slowly picked up her mobile phone. When she saw the photos she received, her face suddenly changed.☹

Chapter 108

Those were pictures of her with the guy from last night!

And every single one of these pictures was pornographic. If it went online, she would never get over it!

Who the hell was that man last night?!

Why would he do this to her?!

Linda always played it safe. How could she make such a silly mistake!

Freya looked at the phone number that sent her the photos. She was about to call him and ask why he was so shameless when her phone rang.

Seeing it was the one who sent her photos, she hurriedly picked up the phone.

“Who the hell are you?! Why would you take a picture of me like that?! What exactly are you trying to do?! Whatever you’re trying to do, I’m not gonna let you do it!”

“Alisha, long time no see.”

The voice of the man on the other end of the phone was calm, but it seemed to Alisha like a demon.

She had heard it before. That was the mantra in the hearts of millions.

Alisha was very afraid of the man, but for her own future, she still shouted with clenched teeth, “I have no quarrel with you. Why would you do this to me?! Get rid of those pictures! Delete them all!”

“Alisha, it is not impossible for me to delete those photos.”

The man’s voice sounded carefree and calm to the extreme, but Alisha’s eyes were on fire.

“Tell me what you want.” If he was willing to make a deal with her, that meant there was room for change. The reputation she had built would not be destroyed.

“Alisha, do you know who I hate most?”

Without waiting for Alisha to answer, the man said quietly again, “The person I hate the most is Kieran Fitzgerald. Everyone in the world knows that the person I hate most is Kieran Fitzgerald.”

The man’s voice was still very light, but it was like a poisonous snake. It strangled one’s heart and takes one’s breath away.

Alisha’s body shrieked uncontrollably. Of course she knew he hated Kieran, but she loved him dearly. What did he want her to do?!

This unknown uneasiness made Alisha’s heart in turmoil to the extreme. She could not help asking, “Speak up! What do you want me to do?”

“I want you...”

Listening to the man’s voice, Alisha’s whole heart lifted. “I want you to get something for me. Recently, Kieran is participating in a tender in Europe, and I need you to help me get their bottom price!”

After a pause, the man said, “Alisha, help me. You have no choice!”

Alisha was biting her lip. She didn’t speak right away. Her brain was racing. She didn’t want to hurt Kieran, but she was more concerned about her own image.

Kieran was already obsessed with Freya. She didn’t have the upper hand in this fight, and Kieran would hate her more if these photos were made public.

Her long fingernails tore into the tender flesh of her palm. She was gonna kick Freya out and stand right next to Kieran, even if there was no happy ending!

“Okay, I’ll help you.” In The eyes of Alisha was the ruthless intent to burn the Bridges. “But you must promise me that these pictures will never be seen in the light of day!”

The man on the other end of the line curled his lips gracefully, but no matter how gracefully he did it, he couldn’t hide the creepiness of his sycophancy. “Deal! Alisha, I am waiting for your good news!”

After hanging up the phone, Alisha could not recover calm for a long time.

Her mind wandered as she watched her phone’s screen go black.

Alisha was never a pretty girl who was content with the status quo. She was a person of ambition and intrigue. She always tried to keep an eye on Kieran’s work.

She knew Bradley led the project, and Bradley was the person who had the bottom.

Bradley Wilson...

Alisha whispered the name, and she smiled uncontrollably.

She and Bradley have a lot of history. When she first met Bradley, he wasn’t a multimillion-dollar special assistant, he was just a young man.

Bradley, at the time, adored her, worshipped her as a goddess.

She would never forget the shock and loss on Bradley’s face when he learned she was the woman who saved Kieran’s life that night.

Men like Kieran were unfathomable and untouchable. She couldn’t keep Kieran under her thumb, but she could easily make Bradley work for her.

Once she had Bradley as her trump card, not only would she get rid of that guy, but he would be the best sword she had to take out Freya!

In front of the mirror, Alisha brushed her long curly hair and smiled charmingly.

There were still traces of fresh blood on her body, but that did nothing to detract from her beauty.

She held her head high and her neck was flawless. She was still a dream girl for millions of nerds, including Bradley.

Satisfied, Alisha pulled her eyes from the mirror and called Bradley. There was an intoxicating softness in her voice, “Mr. Wilson, I need your help with something. Can we meet?”

As Freya snuggled up in Kieran’s arms, she slept better than ever.

She stretched. She would have slept longer, but the thought of getting up to make breakfast for the two children forced her eyes open.

Well, the sheets felt so comfortable today.

Freya rubbed her eyes and couldn’t help looking down to see what kind of sheet she was lying on so she could buy more at the supermarket.

When she saw Kieran’s enlarged face, she jumped out of bed.

“Kieran... Fitzgerald...”

People could black out when they were drunk. But if Freya was drunk, even if she was drunk beyond her wildest dreams, she wouldn't be blacked out the next day.

Freya thought about what had happened last night, and she wanted to hit herself to death with a wall.

Last night, she had a fortune-telling for Kieran, and she said he was her honey and she was going to have a baby with him. And she also pulled Kieran's pants!

Freya's face burned worse and worse, and then what?

Then she seemed to fall asleep, but before she did, she had a vivid memory of almost changing Kieran into her dress...

Freya buried her face in her palms. What a shame. She'd rather drink herself out, and never remember anything so humiliating.

Freya's face changes when she realizes she was not wearing the evening dress she wore last night, “Kieran, last night, did we...”

Chapter 109

Freya's head popped open. She left her room unlocked last night! What was she gonna say now?

Kieran didn't expect Jaden and Jayla to suddenly open the door, and he was stunned. Obviously, he was also a little embarrassed.

Jaden and Jayla were stunned. They looked at Kieran, then at Freya. Why are Mommy and Uncle Kieran hugging each other?

But it didn't take long for the two of them to realize something. They looked at each other and Jayla spoke first.

“Mommy, where are you? Aren't you in your room?”

Jayla reached out her little hand and fumbled for it, “I probably didn't sleep well last night, and I just woke up and I can't seem to see anything.”

Jayla continued the act, her little hand waving in front of her face, “I can't see anything! I can't see anything! Jaden, is Mommy in the room? Why don't we go look for Mommy in the living room?”

Jaden's lips twitched a little, but he was perfectly cooperative, “I think my eyes are broken, too. I can't see anything. Jayla, let's go find Aunt Kiki in the living room.”

Freya rolled her eyes helplessly. What a poor performance!

How could they be blind at the same time? They were faking it!

Freya was furious at the thought that her glorious image might be destroyed in the hearts of the two children.

She gave Kieran a fierce look, and she wanted to stomp on him again to relieve her anger. Unfortunately, with Kieran, she didn't have the guts.

She could only growl at Kieran, "Kieran, get out! I need to change!"

Kieran's eyes were dark as ink.

He was a little reluctant to go out.

Kieran wanted to say "I've seen every part of you" to Freya, but he was afraid that the shy girl would get angry and explode, so he didn't say it.

Kieran's Adam's Apple rolled violently. Fearing that he might become a beast early in the morning, he just suppressed some impure thoughts in his mind in time and walked gracefully out of the room.

Freya breathed a sigh of relief when Kieran finally disappeared from her sight, but the scenes of last night kept coming back to her. She broke down several times while she was changing her clothes.

How shameful of her to do that to Kieran!

But Kieran said they did what a husband and wife should do, and there was no trace on her. Was Kieran lying to her?

Freya thought she had been infected by Kieran and was a bit schizophrenic. She didn't know what to do with herself if she had sex with Kieran, but it was frustrating to think that there was nothing between them.

Freya smacked her head hard, whether they had sex last night or not, she would never cross the line with him again!

If she ever saw him, she would take a detour!

Freya was changing her clothes when she noticed that she had a ruby necklace around her neck.

It was her mother's necklace.

She thought the necklace was taken by a mystery man last night, and she could never find it back. Unexpectedly, it was Kieran who took the necklace.

Freya carefully removed the necklace from her neck and put it away. It was the only thing mom had left. She wouldn't be giving it back, but she would give Kieran back the money he paid for it.

"Kieran, thank you, but that's all."

Freya wished Kieran had left when she left the room so she wouldn't have to face him.

However, when she went to the living room, Kieran was sitting on the sofa, talking to the two children.

Freya blushed and hurried toward the kitchen. Before she could take a step, she heard Jayla's crisp voice, "Uncle Kieran, my eyes really broke this morning! I didn't see you kissing Mommy in mommy's room."

Freya shook her foot and nearly fell to the ground. Jayla, she was talking to Kieran about this! Was she not ashamed enough?

When Freya managed to get herself together, she heard Jayla again, "Uncle Kieran, between you and me, why did you kiss Mommy? Do you like Mommy?"

Freya gritted her teeth. It took a lot of effort to resist the urge to punch Jayla's ass.

She kept telling herself that it wouldn't matter if she couldn't hear it, so she walked decisively into the kitchen and shut the door.

Kieran's eyes were locked on the petite figure at the kitchen door, and he couldn't hear what Jayla had asked him.

"Uncle Kieran, tell me. Is it because you like Mommy?"

At Jayla's words, Kieran came to his senses. Reluctantly, he looked away from the kitchen door and said, "Yes!"

When Kieran said yes, Jayla was surprised like he had discovered a new continent.

She kept winking at Jaden. Uncle Kieran really liked Mommy. Well, it was not Daddy that Mommy liked, it was Uncle Kieran. No matter who Mommy liked, as long as Mommy was happy, they would support her unconditionally.

Jayla silently said to herself, "Daddy, I'm sorry, Jayla is going to defect. Mommy likes Uncle Kieran! Daddy, don't be sad. Jayla will always be with you."

Jaden was supportive of Kieran and Freya being together, but in a responsible manner, he asked Kieran again, "Uncle Kieran, do you really like Mommy? Not on a whim?"

Kieran's eyes were more serious than ever, "I love her for the rest of my life."

For the rest of his life...

The last time Kieran acted like he didn't like Freya, Jaden had a problem with him. Now that he heard him say this, he no longer held any grudge against him.

Jayla looked confused and shook her little head, "Uncle Kieran, why for the rest of your life? What about the other part of your life?"

Chapter 110

Freya didn't ask the question, but any adult knew what she was going to ask.

Realizing that she was still a little close to him, she stepped back several steps and jumped to the door, keeping a relatively safe distance from him.

She looked down and quietly examined her clothes.

Too cool!

Freya's head popped open. Did she just spend the night in the same room with him like that?

No, it was not just being in the same room!

Freya's unease grew when Kieran stared at her with silent eyes. Did they really have sex last night?

Freya took one last chance, even though she was so confused that she collapsed. "Kieran, last night, we... There's nothing between us, is there?"

"Well, of course there's nothing between us."

Freya was relieved to hear Kieran's words. But she hadn't been happy for three seconds when Kieran spoke slowly, "We were just doing what couples do last night."

Doing what couples did?

Freya stared. What did that mean?!

She secretly examined her body. Did they really have sex?

"Kieran, are you kidding me?" Freya asked stiffly with a dry laugh, "How do I remember there was nothing between us?"

"Nothing?"

Kieran lifted his eyelids and glared at her, "Yeah, nothing. Last night, you were pestering me to have a baby with me, and you took my pants..."

"Stop it! Please stop it!" Freya was so ashamed. They said wine spoiled business, and it was true.

Freya was unable to cry. How could she behave so indescribably when she was drunk?

"Okay, I'll stop it!" said Kieran, "Just out of curiosity, do you still think there's nothing between us?"

Freya didn't say anything. She didn't want to admit that there was something between her and Kieran last night, but she couldn't hide it from the truth.

But whatever happened between them, the two of them couldn't be together. She couldn't let the mistakes continue.

Freya nipped her lip and it took a long time to find her voice, "Kieran, I was drunk last night, and whatever I did to you, it wasn't rational, so just pretend it never happened.

After a pause, Freya went on, "You are my elder, I respect you very much, and I don't want anyone to misunderstand our relationship. Kieran, from now on, let us not see each other again, and we'll just treat each other like strangers, and it'll be better for both of us."

After saying this, Freya admired her intelligence immensely. Yeah, she was drunk last night anyway, and as long as she acted blacked out and denied what she did last night, no one could do anything to her!

Every time she saw Kieran again, she got upset. Since they were not destined to the same world, it was better for them not to see each other again.

It was just, she was so sorry to Seth for last night.

She promised Seth that she would try to accept him, but she had sex with another man behind his back.

And she didn't deserve to be Seth's girlfriend anymore. What she did last night, she despised herself.

Kieran did not have sex with Freya last night. God knew how hard it took him to resist the idea of taking advantage of her.

But even so, now he saw how eager she was to distance herself from him, and it made him very unhappy.

Kieran raised his eyebrows. In his deep eyes, there was a spark that could start a fire, "What, you slept with me, and you want to deny it?"

"What?!" Freya was shocked. What did he mean by sleeping with Kieran? She thought she fell asleep after she took off Kieran's pants.

"Freya, you're being irresponsible!"

Freya didn't know what to say when Kieran was so righteous.

It was her fault, and Kieran's accusation made her feel like she was pretending not to be satisfied after she got something nice.

Freya swallowed, "Kieran, I'm not irresponsible, I'm doing this... I'm doing this for your own good. I'm not in the same class as you, and it would ruin your reputation if people knew there was some kind of relationship between you and me!"

"Ruin my reputation? I'm with my wife. Who's to say anything?!"

Freya's heart was filled with a strong sense of powerlessness, "Kieran, how many times do I have to tell you that I'm not your wife? We're divorced! Our names are right on the divorce papers!"

"Freya, break up with Seth!" Kieran didn't want to discuss the divorce settlement with Freya, he said bluntly, "You must take responsibility for what happened last night!"

"I..."

Without waiting for Freya to retort, Kieran simply gagged her, "Freya, you made the first move last night. I was the victim. Can't I get justice?"

Victim...

Freya's little frame gave a slight shake. He made it sound like she was some kind of bully!

One victim instantly put him on the moral high ground, as if no matter what she said, she couldn't clear her name.

Freya pondered for a long time, then suddenly she had an idea, "Kieran, I really didn't mean to do that last night. If you think you were hard done by, I can make it up to you. How about I pay you back?"

Seeing that Kieran didn't speak, Freya thought he was attracted, and she tentatively held out two fingers, "How about \$2,000 a night?"

After saying this, Freya was distressed. She was going to pay him a million, and now to pay him two thousand more, she'd have to eat a lot less meat!

Kieran drew the corner of his lips, his eyes dim. Did she think he was worth \$2,000 a night?

Freya thought Kieran didn't think that was enough, so she held out another finger, "How about \$3,000?"

Kieran's expression grew worse. He dressed slowly, got out of bed, and walked up to her. Freya knew not to look at evil, but she couldn't help but glance at Kieran when he was getting dressed.

She put a mock hand over her eyes, "Kieran, tell me. How much do you want?"

"Freya, if you want to make it up to me, here's how."

With that, Kieran bent down and kissed her on the lips.

The door was suddenly pushed open. Jaden and Jayla walked in sleepily. "Mommy, good morning kiss."