

Talented 1271

Chapter 1271

"Of course you can't get a divorce! Divorce would be good for this whore and smelly mistress!" Freya spoke without even thinking.

In the air, there was a brief silence, and only after a moment did Cindy speak, "Freya, in this relationship, I'm the mistress."

"I'm the third party between Fabian and Rebecca."

Freya's acupuncture technique was really quite good. Cindy no longer continued to bleed, even her stomach didn't hurt as much.

After making sure that the baby in Cindy's belly would be fine, Freya wrote another prescription and asked Kieran to get the medicine, so she could finally put her mind at ease and have a nice chat with Cindy.

"Cindy, you're not a mistress."

Freya spoke to Cindy incomparably serious, "Whether it was that night, when you picked Fabian up and brought him home, or today, when you got married, he had already broken up with Rebecca. You were together openly and honestly, you were legally married. How could you be a mistress?!"

"But, Fabian he doesn't like me at all. Even, he wanted to kill our child"

Thinking about what Fabian had done today, Cindy's eyes could not help but turn red again.

She didn't want to be crying all the time, she wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes with force and spoke pretending to be light-hearted, "Actually, it's quite good for me to divorce Fabian. I had heard before that he was reluctant to marry me, but in the end, he agreed to get married, and I thought that he was, more or less, perhaps somewhat kind to me."

"Today, I've finally realised that it really was me who made a fool of myself."

"What is it when he and I are forced together? At best, it's a pair of resentful couples!" Cindy tried to make herself smile brightly, "What good can come out of a resentful couple together? Whether two are disgusted with each other, or dislike each other, it won't make anyone happy."

"Freya, look, I am such a happy person! How can I cry and cry all day long because of a man and turn into some deep-rooted grieving woman!"

Freya knew that Cindy was pretending to be open-minded when she said these words, but in fact, in her heart, it was not that easy to let go of Fabian.

But against Cindy's obviously stiff smile, Freya really didn't know how to continue to persuade her.

Persuading her not to divorce Fabian?

As Cindy said, together, they were a resentful couple, with Rebecca around, no matter how hard she tried, it was hard to get Fabian to turn around and look at her.

Advising her to let go in style and divorce Fabian?

Divorce, as she just said, is really too good for Rebecca.

Moreover, she also hoped that the child in Cindy's belly would have a complete home.

Every child is longing for the warmth of a family.

"Freya, I want to divorce Fabian, in fact, there is a very important point."

Cindy half lowered her eyelids, her eyes with a strong maternal warmth, "I want, for the child in my belly, to live well."

"If I don't divorce him, he won't let this child go easily. I figured out that the only way this child can be born safe and sound is if I stay away from him."

"Freya, my family is quite rich, I'm a rich girl, even if I have a child, I can still find a gigolo who pleases me if I take him with me! Why am I hanging on a man and asking for trouble!"

"It's not necessary, it's really not necessary."

Cindy's voice was incredibly light, but she couldn't hide the loss in her eyes.

Freya didn't want to point out this pretend strong behavior of hers, she just spoke softly, "Yes, our Cindy is so pretty, what good man can't you find! Kick Fabian out and make him cry in the toilet!"

Hearing Freya's words, Cindy couldn't help but let out a giggle.

Inside the living room, laughter gradually filled the room, but the gloom and despondency deep in the heart could not be dispelled by any amount of laughter.

Although the baby in Cindy's belly has been saved, she is still very weak.

Freya didn't fool around with her for too long as she helped her up and told her to go upstairs and rest early.

She was worried about Cindy's health and wanted to stay straight over here at night, but certain people, however, did not give her the chance to stay out at night at all.

He had even found an experienced doctor and escort for Cindy, and even a bodyguard, so in the end, Freya could only follow him back to Kelsington Bay.

Freya feels that sometimes people are really quite contradictory.

When Kieran was lying in bed, unconscious, she spent every minute hoping that he would wake up, alive and well.

But now that he was alive and well, every night, tossing her around in bed, she especially wanted to break his legs again.

Well, she couldn't beat him, and provoking him without measuring herself would only get her legs broken.

On the way, Alistair was already asleep. Once he arrived at Kelsington Bay, Kieran handed him directly to the nanny and, by the way, carried Freya back to his bedroom.

Freya just can't stand this repeated oppression, she wants to turn over and be the master!

In order to do so, Freya couldn't help but provoke Kieran.

In the end, she didn't get her leg broken, but she almost got her back broken.

When Freya woke up in the morning, it was already sunrise.

It was the weekend, so Kieran didn't go to the office to work overtime, but just worked on some documents in his bedroom.

Seeing that he was still able to approve projects of at least several hundred million with the stroke of a pen, Freya's heart could not be more displeased.

She gritted her teeth in secret, next time, she would completely turn the tables on him and crush him absolutely!

The more she thought about it, the more absorbed she became, not even noticing that the way she was staring at him and giggling had caught the attention of a certain shameless man.

Kieran put down the pen in his hand on the table, making an extremely light sound, but because the room was too quiet, the sound still a bit abrupt.

When Freya heard the voice, she slowly looked back and saw Kieran staring at her, she was just about to ask him why he was looking at her, but he was already the first to speak, "Freya, why do you keep staring at me?"

"What, you didn't get your fill last night and you want to do it again?"

Freya was weak and winded, all her ambition to strut on him was instantly gone, one more time and her back would have to be hurt more!

Afraid that Kieran would really shamelessly do it again, Freya hurriedly changed the topic, "Kieran, do you think Fabian is too much? How dare he be tricked by Rebecca and hurt Cindy so much!"

"He will regret it." Kieran spoke lightly, "Freya, let's continue."

Freya, "....." she has already made a flood of efforts to change the subject, and still want to continue?

In the end, Freya, who kept changing the subject and desperately pretending to be pure, still did not escape the fate.

Freya had finally gained some strength and she was just about to go to see Cindy again with Alistair in her arms when she received a message.

A video, to be precise.

When she saw that video, Freya's face suddenly changed.

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The main character in the video is Cealan.

To be precise, this is the video of Cealan falling into the sea.

In the video, Cealan took several shots and his body plunged uncontrollably into the vast ocean, he reached out his hand to Freya and she did not take his hand.

He took several more shots to the arm and another to the body, and eventually, unable to even keep his arm raised, he was swallowed up completely by the rolling waves.

In the video, Cealan's face was extraordinarily clear, and Freya could clearly see the hatred and despair in his eyes.

As if, in a silent indictment of her desperate love for him.

Waves of blood churned, all of it, slowly falling into silence.

Just when Freya thought that the video was going to end, a line of large, blood-red letters slowly floated up in the video.

Stahler, you lied to me!

Freya's face changed dramatically.

Cealan is alive!

He must still be alive!

At the time, they had salvaged Cealan's body to make sure he was dead.

They recovered the bodies of Pete and Helen at that time, not Cealan's.

Freya's heart was vaguely uneasy, but with Cealan having been shot several times in the heart and this sea, which is often infested with sharks, she didn't think much of it.

She didn't expect that Cealan would survive!

He sent her this video as a silent provocation to prove that, he's back and he's going to make her pay!

He said she had lied to him, which thing was he referring to exactly?

Is it hiding from him that Kieran is still alive, or, is it that Alistair faked his death?!

Freya felt that what he meant by her lying to him was more like Alistair's fake death, if he had known that Alistair was still alive, given his character, he would have made Alistair go from fake death to real death!

Freya knew that if Cealan really came back, she could not deal with him alone. She did not dare to delay in the slightest and took her mobile phone to Kieran's study.

Kieran had just finished a video conference, and when he saw Freya taking the initiative to come to him in the study, the curve of his lips could not be restrained from rising gently.

"What, miss me?"

Thinking of the impure things they had just done, Freya couldn't help but blush, she didn't think of him! A shameless man who only knew how to take advantage of her, she could not wait for him to flee far away.

"Kieran, I just received a video."

Freya held his phone in front of Kieran, "The video of Cealan falling into the sea. I suspect that he is still alive."

Kieran took Freya's phone and after watching that video, his expression, at once, was tinged with a few moments of gravity.

Obviously, he also did not expect that Cealan, who had been so badly injured and was in the vast deep sea, would still have survived.

"Freya, you don't have to worry, I will find out this matter."

After a pause, he then spoke, "Freya, the person who sent you this video may not be Cealan, or possibly, one of his men who got lucky and survived. Freya, I will protect you and our children."

"Kieran, I know." Freya stepped forward and took the initiative to nestle in his arms, "I'm just a little afraid that Cealan will hurt our Alistair again."

Alistair had already suffered too much at the hands of Cealan, and as Cealan's target this time was likely to be Alistair again, she was afraid he would suffer.

"Freya, even if Cealan survived, it's still a bluff for him to post this video, the forces under him have already been wiped out by us, he can't afford to make much of a fuss."

Although Kieran reassured Freya, he arranged to increase the number of guards around the two kids and Alistair, just to be on the safe side.

Today is a weekday, both Jaden and Jayla are not in school. Kieran directly asked Jaden to find out who had sent this video to Freya.

The person who sent this video was anonymous, but this little trick really couldn't escape the eyes of computer genius Jaden.

Soon, Jaden found out the source of the video, only that the sender of the video was very different from what Freya and the others thought.

The person who sent her this video was a deaf and mute old man.

Kieran's men, too, found the old man. On Kieran's side, there was a sign language expert, so it was not difficult to communicate with him.

They learned from the old man that it was a man dressed in black who had asked him to post this video.

The man was wearing a cloak which covered most of his face, and he did not get a good look at what he looked like, except to note that his lips were particularly red, like a demon that had drunk human blood.

Cealan.

After listening to the old man's words, Freya was already sure that that person was Cealan.

She hadn't really seen, apart from Cealan, another man with lips that red, and no one else, apart from Cealan's people, had the motivation to send her this video.

Cealan is really back!

Kieran knew how dangerous Cealan was, and now that he was back, he certainly couldn't give him any more chances to hurt his wife and children!

The old man lived in a remote village, and there were no cameras around the village, so it would be hard to find any trace of Cealan.

Kieran knew that since Cealan had returned, he couldn't have just appeared in some small villages. He had people pull up almost all the CCTV footage of the nearby urban areas, and indeed, his trail was found outside a hotel in a small county town.

Apparently, he had been staying inside that hotel for the last few days.

Having already locked in on Cealan's location, Kieran and the others didn't dare to delay in the slightest and reported the case directly to the police to have him arrested and brought to justice.

However, before the police could move to arrest him there, something big happened there.

A powerful local gang, which had a conflict of interest with Cealan, used highly dishonourable and cruel methods to assassinate him.

By the time Kieran, Freya and the police arrived there together, the tragic fight had already ended, and inside the hotel, the room where Cealan was staying, there was blinding scarlet everywhere, and he had received many stabs, apparently, the one to his neck was a fatal wound.

The aorta in his neck, which had been slashed, was in a gruesome state of death.

Cealan was very skilled, and it is said that the gang managed to get him killed by drugging the hotel's drinking water in advance, and while he was under the control of the drug, a group of men rushed up together and hacked him to death in a frenzy.

Looking at the body covered with a white cloth, Freya could not tell what he felt in his heart.

Some sadness and some relief.

The sadness is for the once little Cealan, and the joy is that the demon who killed like a man has finally been punished.

According to reason, Cealan was already dead, even his corpse, she had seen it with her own eyes, she should be at peace in her heart, but for some reason, the inexplicable uneasiness in her heart continued to grow unabated.

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It was as if, at any moment, an evil beast with its teeth and claws would burst out of the demonic abyss and tear apart all her existing good and happy life, leaving no trace of it.

Freya felt that this kind of thinking was a bit ridiculous, Cealan's body had already been transported to be cremated, so it was hard to believe that he could still rush out from inside the urn and hurt these people she cared about the most?

Thinking this way, Freya's heart was slowly relieved of her so-called uneasiness, which she felt should be due to that video and her recent overwhelming nerves.

Quinn has recently taken Kiki on her honeymoon again, and Kieran also wants to take Freya out for a bit of relaxation.

Freya actually wanted to go out with Kiki for a trip to the mountains, but she really had too much on her plate recently to go out at all.

Sebastian still had many seriously ill patients waiting for his treatment abroad, and as soon as she returned to Arkpool City, he handed Emily's treatment, back to her.

During the time when Sebastian was treating Emily, her condition, which had not continued to deteriorate, had even improved slightly, but her situation was still not optimistic.

She had to formulate a new medicine that would effectively suppress her condition as soon as possible, otherwise she would still not last long.

Moreover, on Cindy's side, she was really uneasy.

After Cindy was forcibly given abortifacient pills by Fabian, her condition was already bad, her fetal image was particularly unstable, and she still had to be given acupuncture on time, otherwise, the child in her womb would still be fatal.

In order to facilitate the treatment of Cindy's body and to avoid Fabian from hurting her again, Freya directly let her stay in the Kelsington Bay Villa.

It so happened that in the last few days, Kieran had to go to J City on a business trip, so Freya did not feel bored when Cindy lived here.

Freya felt that she was really quite contradictory. When Kieran was with her every day, she disliked him all day long for being shameless and hated to throw him off her and into the ravine, but when he was away on business, she already started to miss him as soon as he left.

Kieran originally said he was going to J City for three days, but he didn't expect to end up returning the next morning.

With two dark circles under her eyes, Freya waited joyfully for him to come home, but to her surprise, she didn't wait for his return early in the morning, but saw a big scandal news about him.

Mr. Fitzgerald and his beautiful secretary went to a hotel after a candlelit dinner and had a night together, and they haven't left the room yet!

Freya stared at the news push on her phone several times, Mr. Fitzgerald?

What Mr. Fitzgerald in this news is really her husband Kieran?

Freya clicked on this news item suspiciously, and before he could scroll down, she saw a slightly blurred photo.

A candlelit dinner indeed.

Kieran and a slender woman, sitting face to face at the dining table, above the table, several red candles flaming, looked indescribably sweet and romantic.

Freya believed that Kieran couldn't possibly do anything wrong to her, but this candlelight dinner or whatever really made her too uncomfortable inside.

Moreover, although the face of that woman was not so clearly photographed, it was incomparably charming and enchanting at first glance, and was certainly seducing men.

Freya took a deep breath and calmly continued to pull down, seeing several more photos.

The next photo is even more outrageous, with the female secretary feeding Kieran directly.

There is also a photo of her holding Kieran's arm as they enter the hotel together.

It was impossible to see whether it was joyful or disgusting on Kieran's face, but seeing him with another woman in such an intimate manner, Freya was upset.

The story, moreover, was written in a way that made Freya all kinds of angry.

What female secretary is so beautiful that Mr. Fitzgerald cannot control himself.

The first thing he needs to do is to get rid of your wife.

What Freya is old and decrepit, not as charming as the female secretaries, only use children, can not catch the heart of Mr. Fitzgerald.

Freya was so angry that she wanted to smash her phone. She was angry at these unscrupulous media for catching the wind, but she was even more angry at Kieran.

If he hadn't been so enchanted by the women out there that he couldn't resist temptation, how would he have been photographed by the media in such misleading pictures and written about in such inflammatory reports!

Freya looked into the mirror and squeezed her face hard.

Yes, she has some dark circles under her eyes today, but with this skin condition and these impeccable features, if she is considered old and faded, then aren't all the women in the world the most yellow-faced of all?

Being described as old and senile, Freya is not convinced!

Freya just wanted to call Kieran and ask him what the news report was all about, but as soon as she exited the news, she saw several more reports about Kieran and the female secretary.

Mr. Fitzgerald is in love with an enchanting female secretary and Freya is swept off his feet.

Mr. Fitzgerald meets true love, candlelit dinner shows true love, divorce nears.

The things he can't leave out about female secretaries.

Freya can't stand it!

With a firm tap of her fingertips on the screen of her phone, she accessed the news.

The news, without the rigour of normal journalism, has the feel of a few made up stories.

The story between Kieran and the female secretary was almost written as a short story of a domineering president spoiling his young secretary, with all kinds of blushing descriptions, which made the corners of Freya's lips twitch, and after reading it, she was so angry that her mouth twitched to the point of distortion.

What kind of news is this?

Clearly bad fiction!

Forty to fifty thousand words, all of which are devoted to describing what Kieran and the female secretary did in the hotel room last night.

What bed, on the carpet, in the bathroom, in the kitchen

Various places where impure things are done are described in extreme detail.

This kind of novel is a serious pollution of the innocent minds of the underage, and she wants her Jacob, Jacob, to block this kind of small media that spreads bad information!

And these websites that say she's old and senile

She's going to have Jaden blacked out!

After letting Jaden hack several websites that maligned her face one after another, Freya's heart was finally slightly relieved.

But she hadn't been happy for two seconds when she received another news tweet.

The text was much the same as the previous reports, but the pictures in it made Freya simply furious.

Kieran had actually kissed that female secretary!

In the swaying candlelight, the female secretary's face pressed to Kieran's face. She did not know if it was the angle of the photo, or really, anyway, the first glance of the photo gave the impression that the two of them were kissing!

Freya couldn't even be bothered to ask Jacob to block the media that was spreading bad information, she just grabbed her phone and dialed Kieran's number.

She had to ask what was going on with him and the female secretary last night!

Chapter 1274

Almost immediately, Kieran picked up the phone.

"Freya, what is it?"

What is it?

If she had called him and he had asked, Freya wouldn't have felt any pain in her heart, but the problem was that he had been exposed to a scandal!

Shouldn't he have explained it to her first?

Although she had never doubted their feelings, but this kind of inexplicable news would make her feel sick inside!

"Nothing." Freya spoke in an upset voice, waiting for him to notice that something was wrong and take the initiative to admit his mistake.

"Hmm."

Kieran responded lightly, "I'm going back to the office and will be home tonight."

There was no desire to admit fault!

Freya was just about to mention to him about the news today when a delicate voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Kieran, I made coffee for you, try it if it tastes good."

Kieran?

Listening to this deliberately whiny voice, Freya knew that this was his enchanting female secretary of some sort.

Freya was so angry that she didn't want to talk to Kieran anymore. She hung up the phone and planned to go straight to his office to see who his female secretary was that he didn't even want to go home!

Freya wanted to go straight out, but when she thought that there was a delicate female secretary in Kieran's office now, she decided to pay attention to her image.

She looked in the mirror and there was a woman in the floor-to-ceiling mirror, wearing a pure white long-sleeved dress, simple, clean.

The long, thick hair falls casually over the shoulders, with a slight curl at the end, adding to the voluminous and indescribably beautiful look.

Her skin is even more crystal clear, the only pity is that there are slight dark circles under her eyes.

In fact, even with dark circles under her eyes, Freya's beauty was impeccable, but today she would run into her love viral and she could not let herself look too haggard.

Freya doesn't like to wear make-up, but she applies a light layer of foundation so that she doesn't look old and pale in front of her lover.

If others had spent the night in the lab without closing their eyes, they would have turned into panda eyes, but her lower eyelids were only slightly dark.

With this foundation, all the haggardness on her face dissipates, leaving only a radiant beauty.

Freya applied another coat of lipstick and smiled in the mirror with satisfaction before leaving the door.

The receptionist at Fitzgerald's building, who knew Freya, saw her coming over to look for Kieran, so naturally no one dared to stop her.

Freya had an unobstructed route and went straight to the top floor.

Before she could enter the president's office, she saw Kieran's scandalous secretary, Natalia Graham, a charming, alluring and beautiful female secretary wearing a big red tight-fitting dress.

Looking at Natalia, who was twisting her waist and walking towards her, Freya instantly went into a state of readiness for battle.

"Hello, Miss Stahler."

Natalia unfurled a professional smile as she took the initiative to greet Freya, and as she spoke, she slightly raised her chin in a towering queenly manner.

Miss Stahler?

Freya wrinkled her eyebrows, everyone inside Fitzgerald's building knew that she was Kieran's wife, and the name they used for her was Mrs. Fitzgerald, while this female secretary, however, called her Miss Stahler.

This is a red-hot provocation!

Freya did not move a muscle as he sized up Natalia, her figure, really good, her skin was tender enough, her eye sockets were deep, her nose was straight, and with her vermillion lips, she looked like a seductive siren.

Indeed, not many men, with such beauty, can resist.

"Miss Stahler, are you here to see Kieran? Kieran is very busy, now, he is not available to see you." Natalia's face still wore a professional smile, but the words she spoke out to Freya were not as polite as that.

"Miss Stahler, if you don't have any urgent business looking for Kieran, you should go back first! He'll be very unhappy when others disturb him when he's busy."

Natalia looked like she was thinking of Freya, "Or, you can tell me what happened first and I'll help you convey it to Kieran."

Freya raised her eyebrows coldly as she lifted her eyelids in waves, "The words I seek to speak to Kieran are whispers between husband and wife, I'm only afraid it's not convenient for you to convey them."

Natalia choked on Freya's words, her face slightly unpleasant, but in an instant, she was back to that professional fake smile.

"Miss Stahler, you're really good at jokes! Kieran is busy with his day-to-day business, and it's office hours, he shouldn't have time to whisper to you. Moreover, he is not a person who is not divided between public and private affairs, it is impossible for him to deal with family matters at the company."

Natalia's raised chin with a clear arrogance, "Miss Stahler, if you don't want to make Kieran angry, you'd better go back first."

Having thought of something, Natalia no longer wasted time with Freya, "Oh, Kieran has something to see me about! Miss Stahler, I'm sorry, I'll leave you alone for now, I have to go find Kieran first!"

The rest of the offices on the top floor, except for the president's office, are occupied by people from the group office.

The noise Natalia and Freya made was not small, and many people from the group office noticed the commotion over here.

Nowadays, in the internet society, everyone is always concerned about the big news, naturally everyone already knew about the big president and the young secretary spending the night together in deep love that was buzzing on the internet, and the way everyone looked at Freya couldn't help but be subtle.

There is sympathy, contempt and gloating.

Freya and Kieran's love story is indeed a great story in Arkpool City, but in this society, an ordinary girl who marries into a rich family with a child will always be laughed at by many people.

Most people feel that the love of a wealthy and noble young man will be on a whim but not for a long time.

After all, there are too many precedents for this in this society.

Famous young men, and ordinary girls, even actresses, who were in love at the time, but most of them were married for a short time before the news of their marriage was revealed.

Even some actresses, who have given birth to several children for wealthy men, still end up in divorce and are reduced to the reproductive tools of the rich.

Eventually, the younger and more beautiful girl, who had managed to rise to the top again, became the new celebrity wife.

As far as they were concerned, Freya was like that.

Initially the mother is blessed with a son, but in time she is disliked and must be swept away sooner or later.

"Looks like this time, Mr. Fitzgerald and Natalia are coming for real! Freya is so pitiful, having given birth to three children to Mr. Fitzgerald, and finally still ugh!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald and Natalia must have come for real! Natalia is presenting herself as the boss' wife in front of us, and last night she and Mr. Fitzgerald must have"

"Freya isn't pitiful, when she divorces Mr. Fitzgerald, she'll get enough alimony to last an ordinary person several lifetimes, what's there to pity?!"

The door of the office next to her was open and the voices inside could be heard clearly. Listening to the chatter of the elites in the group office, Natalia's face became more and more smug as she gave Freya another look, "What, Miss Stahler, are you going to stay here?"

Chapter 1275

“Kieran and I are husband and wife, Fitzgerald’s is Kieran’s. What, I still need to report to you in my own company?!”

This time, Natalia was blocked by Freya so much that her face directly turned pale.

She thought that, listening to the comments of her colleagues around her, Freya would have to be self-aware, and just get out of the way.

“Miss Stahler, you are so funny.”

In the blink of an eye, Natalia was back to that subdued and elegant look.

“Miss Stahler, as far as I know, usually when a rich family marries a wife, they will sign a prenuptial agreement, and a top tycoon like Kieran, when he marries you, he must have to sign a marriage agreement! With a prenuptial agreement in place, Fitzgerald’s is Kieran’s, but it’s not necessarily yours too, Miss Stahler!”

Freya was directly stunned by Natalia’s words, and a prenuptial agreement?

How come she didn’t know that she and Kieran had signed any prenuptial agreement?

“Miss Stahler, you are beautiful.”

Not waiting for Freya to speak, Natalia went on to speak, “No wonder, you were able to attract Kieran for a while, but”

Natalia did not say the words that followed, but the people in the Office are all the best of the best, and everyone could guess the deeper meaning of her words.

“It’s really true! Natalia is really with Mr. Fitzgerald!”

“But Freya is Mr. Fitzgerald’s wife after all, even if Natalia is with him, isn’t it a bit much for her to blatantly scream at his wife?”

“Natalia has the capital to go too far! Natalia’s father is a famous multinational president, she and Mr. Fitzgerald are the real match!”

“Alas, in this society nowadays, even the deepest love is still lost to the right family after all!”

.....

Natalia has a flamboyant personality and always acts like she is above the world, and many people look at her with displeasure.

However, her background is too powerful, and, it is said that her family is also particularly close to the Fitzgerald family, so no one dares to offend her, and everyone’s attitude towards her is one of silent displeasure while trying to flatter her.

In everyone’s opinion, Freya is one in a million, both in terms of looks and talent, but no matter how good she is in her own right, because she has no background, competitiveness or anything, she can’t compare with the real rich and famous girls.

Listening to the chatter of her colleagues, Natalia's jaw almost raised to the sky.

What she was most proud of was her strong family background, her mother, the adopted daughter of Kieran's grandmother, and her father's family was a truly powerful family, so even if Freya had gotten a head start, she didn't feel that she would lose to her.

She has adored Kieran since she was a child, and her dream is to marry him and be his bride when she graduates from a prestigious university abroad.

Little did she know that when she returned home early with honours, all she would get was the news that he was married and had children.

However, she had always been confident, even if he was married, she did not believe that she would lose to a woman whom she thought was inferior in every way.

So, she asked Patricia to help her and entered Fitzgerald's as a secretary for Kieran, so that she could successfully rise to the top.

Natalia quietly sized up Freya, the more she looked at her delicate face, the harder it was to maintain the smile on her face.

How could this woman have better skin than her!

And, with those features

It really doesn't fit the persona of an aging woman!

Natalia's heart was incomparably upset, but the pride in her eyes did not diminish a bit, she smiled with all the elegance of a proper lady, "Right, Miss Stahler, I heard that you gave birth to three children to Kieran."

"Yes, Kieran and I have three children." Freya spoke truthfully.

"Miss Stahler, you've given birth to so many children for Kieran, it's really hard for you."

Freya narrowed her eyes slightly, Natalia's words really sounded incomparably unpleasant to her heart.

She gave birth to his husband and their love child, none of her business!

Freya felt that if she continued to talk to Natalia, all her years of good upbringing would have to disappear and she would have to throw Natalia straight out of the window.

"Miss Stahler, I'm not going to lie to you, I'm a dink. I don't want to have children, I think having children will deform my figure and affect my health, so Miss Stahler, I really appreciate you having so many children for Kieran."

Hearing Natalia's words, Freya wanted to laugh, why did she feel, this Natalia, as if she wanted to help her raise the children?

She and Kieran haven't even started yet, and she already thinks of herself as a good stepmother. She's thinking too much, isn't she?

“This lady, aren’t you out of your mind? I don’t seem to need your gratitude for giving birth to my husband.”

“Miss Stahler, haven’t you read today’s report?” Natalia saw that she had already made her words so clear, but Freya still didn’t know how to back off, she couldn’t help but look unpleasant.

In her opinion, Freya was the kind of Cinderella from a poor family who could not be seen on the stage. She thought that after seeing her from a noble family, she would be ashamed of herself and take the initiative to recognize herself, but to her surprise, she had such a thick skin!

It is also true that Kieran is so outstanding, and Freya has had a hard time getting close to him, so she is definitely not so easy to let go, and it is normal to be thick-skinned.

“Miss Stahler, if you had seen today’s report, you would understand why I am saying these things to you.”

Natalia paused and spoke at length, “Miss Stahler, I like to save some reputation when I do things, I don’t want to make everyone look too bad, I hope you can back off.”

“Back off?!” Freya was amused by Natalia’s words, “Miss, shouldn’t you be the one to back out of a difficult situation?”

“My name is Natalia.” Natalia reminded Freya with a faint brow.

“Okay, Natalia, Kieran is my husband, the father of my children. You have mischief in mind for him, but he has a family, is it you or me who should back off?”

“Miss Stahler, you’re really good at jokes.” Natalia smiled condescendingly, not feeling embarrassed in the slightest, “Miss Stahler, as far as I know, you and Kieran only got your license after your children was very big, right?”

“And so far, you haven’t even had a wedding. Miss Stahler, if a man truly loves you, he can’t just quietly get a license with you for the sake of a child and not be willing to give you a wedding! Miss Stahler, Kieran doesn’t love you.”

She and Kieran, who had been through thick and thin, had never let go of each other’s hands, and she still needed to determine whether they loved each other or not.

Freya was about to throw Natalia out of the room, but she heard a rush of footsteps, and when she turned her face, she saw Bradley running towards her in a hurry.

Behind Bradley, there was also Kieran.

Chapter 1276

Freya hooked her lips and gave a cool smile, well, the main person came, she thought, she could have a good talk with him today about loving each other or not.

Bradley jogged along, still feeling that he was too slow.

He couldn’t have imagined that as soon as he came out of the conference room, he saw Freya and Natalia standing at sword point.

As a competent special assistant, he is sure to keep an eye on his own boss' histrionics.

Look at Freya's stance, she came over, definitely for those ugly scandals, and now Natalia is also in

Natalia was arranged by him to the office at the request of Patricia.

Bradley suddenly wanted to cry.

He felt that if he was careless and made his wife angry today, his boss would have to break his legs!

At once, Bradley ran to Freya, "Madam, why are you here? Are you tired? Do you want to go to Boss' office to take a rest?"

Bradley was so attentive to Freya that he almost pounced on her, giving her a back rub and a leg rub.

Noticing Bradley's attitude towards Freya, the elites of the office, who were quietly watching the battle from the side, looked more and more subtle.

In their eyes, Bradley was a fake gentleman and a real scary person, treating his subordinates with a cold face that could scare people to death, who had ever seen him smile?

The way things are going, it doesn't look like Freya is being dumped that quickly.

Natalia was very upset when Bradley was so nice to Freya. In her opinion, an old woman who would soon be discarded really did not deserve Bradley to be so polite to her.

However, she is too busy cultivating a relationship with Kieran to bother with Bradley.

She quietly tidied up the dress she was wearing and pulled the front down slightly before stepping on her high heels and swaying in front of Kieran.

"Kieran, you"

Natalia pounced on her, and Kieran unexpectedly ignored her directly, and walked straight towards Freya.

Seeing the opposite office, several female colleagues trying to hold back their laughter, Natalia felt that her heart had been badly hurt, and she desperately wanted to get back into the game, so as to prove to everyone that she was the future mistress of Mr. Fitzgerald.

"Freya, why have you come over?" Kieran asked as he stepped forward and looked at Freya with a doting face.

"Heh!" Freya gave a cool laugh, she had something on her mind, she haughtily tilted her face to the side, not bothering to answer his words.

Kieran's eyebrows were slightly furrowed, he missed her, he made his business trip, from three days to one day, didn't even close his eyes at night. As soon as he came back, he rushed to deal with a few important matters so that he could finish them and go home to be with her, he really didn't have time to follow the news on the internet and didn't know that he had somehow gotten entangled with his female secretary.

“What’s wrong? Is your throat uncomfortable?” Kieran didn’t know that Freya was messing with him and couldn’t help but ask with concern.

“Humph!” Being asked by Kieran like that, Freya didn’t feel good.

She glared at Kieran in exasperation. He didn’t dare to talk about his flirtatious news, but still came to pretend to care about her, who cares!

Hearing Freya’s nasal grunt, Kieran’s eyebrows wrinkled, seeing Freya’s lower eyelids slightly blue, the worried look in his eyes also intensified.

“Is your nose uncomfortable too? Why are there still dark circles under your eyes? Freya, do you have a cold?”

Dark circles under your eyes?

Freya subconsciously touched her lower eyelid, she had already put on foundation and he could even see that she had dark circles under her eyes!

Freya’s heart suddenly became indescribably aggrieved, see, he could only see her ugly side now, she must have been old and decrepit and old in his heart.

Freya didn’t want to talk to him any more.

Freya only gets angry and is prone to physical redness in her eyes, she really doesn’t want to cry, but her eyes are as red as if she is about to cry.

Seeing her like this, Kieran was so heartbroken that he didn’t care that there were other people standing around him, and with force, he took her into his arms.

“Why are your eyes still red?”

Freya continues to be silent, his eyes are red still not because you are angry!

Natalia watched all this with dumbfounded eyes, how could she dare not think that the man who looked so high and cold and unbeatable would coax a woman so gently?

The resentment in her heart burned ever more fiercely, and in her mind, all of this, should not belong to Freya, but to her.

“Kieran, you still haven’t said whether the coffee I made for you today is good or not!” Natalia’s eyebrows were seductive and she looked at Kieran with affection.

Only after hearing this from her did Kieran notice Natalia, who was standing at one side.

He didn’t really remember much about Natalia, except that he had heard Bradley say that she was a connected person who had been stuffed in by Patricia.

Since she was a relative of his mother, he didn’t care if she was given an insignificant position.

“Kieran, tell me, does it taste good? If you think it’s good, I’ll cook it for you every day!”

“What coffee?” Kieran was impatient with Natalia’s question and spoke coldly.

Natalia looked at him incredulously, “Kieran, did you forget that I was the one who brought you the coffee this morning!”

“I forgot it.” Kieran spoke with an expressionless face.

He has so many things to deal with every day, if he has to look carefully at such a trivial matter as who brings him coffee, he will be exhausted!

Forgot it?

Natalia had been seriously disturbed, he said he had forgotten, which meant that he hadn't even noticed when she had pulled down her shoulder strap in a pretentious manner and almost twisted her waist?

There is nothing more hurtful than being ignored after she seduced a man!

However, thinking of the online news about her and Kieran's scandal, Natalia instantly gained some more strength.

Even if she has not yet dominated his whole heart, at the very least, she is now in his heart in many people's minds, and within the Fitzgerald Group, some people are even holding her up as the new Mrs. Fitzgerald.

“Kieran, do you think I look good in this outfit?”

Natalia slightly pulled down the shoulder strap on one side again, smiling brightly as she looked at Kieran and spoke.

Kieran really felt that this woman was particularly noisy, he was worried about Freya's situation, and here she was chattering and shouting, he really wanted Bradley to throw her out!

Kieran coldly swept around, not yet seeing Bradley, but accidentally met Natalia's seducing eyes.

He was suddenly gutted.

Kieran and Natalia's stare-off, in Freya's eyes, was anything but that, but a purely affectionate stare-off!

Seeing that in front of her, Natalia dared to seduce her man, Freya could not bear it even if she had a good temper!

“Heh!” Freya laughed coldly, “Kieran, you're very impressive!”

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Kieran looked at Freya in confusion and innocence.

She looked as if she was in a bad mood and, when she said he was impressive, she was clearly speaking backwards.

However, he really didn't understand how he had upset his wife.

“Freya

Kieran was afraid of being disliked by Freya, so he stretched out his hand and went to grab Freya's hand, but it was directly dodged by her.

After dodging his outstretched hand, she also pushed him straight away with the force of her hand, keeping a small distance from him.

Now, he couldn't care less about the majesty of Fitzgerald's president, he just wanted to get his precious wife into his arms happily.

"Freya, what exactly is wrong with you? I'm really worried when you're like this."

Seeing that Bradley was still standing dumbfounded, Kieran spoke in a cold voice, "Bradley, get the doctor over!"

"Boss, Madam doesn't seem to be sick, she may not feel well in her heart." Bradley spoke with trepidation.

Not feeling well at heart?

Kieran heart more puzzled, he is torn whether to find a psychiatrist for Freya, Bradley shivering voice again in the air, "Boss, rumor has it that you and your secretary spend a good night together in the hotel."

After listening to Bradley's words, Kieran's eyebrows twisted.

A night together at the hotel?

He'd have to be brain-dead to have sex with a woman who winked like she's rolling her eyes!

Besides, how could he spend the night with her when he obviously stayed in the presidential suite himself yesterday and he didn't even know where she slept?

However, no matter why such unreliable news appeared on the internet, Kieran finally knew the reason why Freya's eyes were red.

She is jealous.

When Natalia heard Bradley's words, she was full of shyness.

Stay with Kieran or something, this is something that she really loves to hear too much.

"Kieran, last night, it was really a particularly nice thing to have a candlelit dinner with you."

Kieran coldly swept Natalia, he felt that this woman with eye problems must have a grudge against him, she was trying to get him framed today, on purpose!

Last night, it seems he actually had dinner with her. She is his secretary and is travelling with him on this trip and is responsible for his catering.

He was really busy on his business trip this time, and he ate a few bites in a hurry, not really noticing who he was eating with and what he was eating.

But whatever the meal was, she shouldn't have come to piss off his precious wife!

“Who are you?!” Kieran’s voice was thick with warning and chilling.

Natalia’s heart inexplicably stuttered, but the heavy sense of humiliation instantly overwhelmed the fear she felt in her heart for Kieran.

Another candlelit dinner, walking into a hotel together, making him coffee herself, and she had hugged his arm for a moment, which was immediately shaken off, but between them, with all the wonderful experiences they had, how could he not know who she was?

Natalia’s face turned pale.

Bradley couldn’t hold back and unkindly laughed out loud.

Seeing this look on Kieran’s face, Freya also knew that there must be nothing between him and Natalia.

But even so, she couldn’t let a woman with bad intentions stay by Kieran’s side and try to steal him!

“A candlelit dinner, very nice!” Freya pulled a long tone and spoke slowly.

“Miss Stahler, if you want to eat, next time I go with Kieran and we can call you to join us.” Natalia elegantly and proudly spoke to Freya.

After saying this, Natalia didn’t bother to pay any more attention to Freya, she went forward and tried to hug Kieran’s arm to pamper him.

“Kieran, how could you forget about me! I’m Natalia! You even hugged me when I was little!”

Kieran dodged out of the way, allowing Natalia to pounce into the air.

The resentment on Natalia’s face intensified, and she was just about to go to hug Kieran’s arm again, but Freya grabbed her wrist straight away.

“Miss Graham, please behave yourself! My husband is not yours to hug just because you want to! If you want to find a man, please help yourself, but if you want to find my man, you’ll have to fail in this life!”

Ignoring Natalia’s pale face, Freya turned her face and spoke to Kieran, “Honey, Fitzgerald’s is our joint property, can I sack Fitzgerald’s employees?”

“Of course you can!”

“Honey, I want to sack her!” Freya paused and stared at Bradley in front of her then spoke, “Not only her, in the future, I will fire anyone who takes the initiative to stick to you!”

“Okay!” Kieran also hated people staring at him with affection, even if Freya did not say that this Natalia, was not right-minded, there was no way he would continue to keep her.

Bradley knew that Freya’s latter words were meant for him, he quickly patted his chest and assured, “Madam, don’t worry, I promise to help you supervise, whoever dares to hit on the boss, I’ll report to boss and have him sack her!”

What?

Natalia's eyes almost glared out, she was a connected person with a super strong background, and now, she was somehow going to be sacked?

She's not convinced!

Natalia puffed up and glared at Freya, "Miss Stahler, who are you to sack me? Moreover, how can Fitzgerald's be the joint property of you and Kieran? You signed a pre-nuptial agreement a long time ago, if you and Kieran divorce, you will only be left with nothing!"

"Between me and Freya, there was indeed an agreement."

Hearing this from Kieran, the corners of Natalia's lips could not be restrained from rising in triumph.

She was just about to give Freya a haughty blank stare, but Kieran's voice rang out in the air, "All my property is Freya's, and I am now working for her. She can even fire me, how come she can't fire you?"

"Kieran, what did you say?!"

The elites in the group office who had been secretly watching the situation were no less frightened than Natalia, and they looked at each other with disbelief that Kieran's doting on Freya could reach this level.

He gave her his entire fortune, for the rest of his life, he was willingly as a tool for her money.

What kind of love is this!

They no longer dare to take Freya lightly, because at any time, she can fire them too.

They gotta curry favour to her.

"Kieran, say something! How could you sign such an agreement with Freya? You've been cheated by her, do you know that?"

As soon as Natalia's voice fell, a voice with a heavy murderous aura rang out in the air, "Kieran, explain to me! What is going on with you and that Natalia?!"

It was Jacob.

Chapter 1278

Seeing that Freya was also here, her eyes still red, the aura around Jacob was more and more compelling.

He stared coldly at Kieran, looking like he wanted to duel with him, "Kieran, I only have one sister, she is the treasure of our family, and now you are bullying her, what do you mean?!"

"Heh! And spending the night together? And kissing in candlelight? Kieran, if you don't give me an explanation today, I'm not finished with you!"

Jacob stepped forward and grabbed Freya's wrist, "Freya, come home with me! Dad and Grandma are looking forward to you going back to live with them every day. Since he doesn't cherish you, come back home, I'll support you! I'll raise you for life!"

Kieran's eyes were dark, it was so easy for him to coax his wife, and now his brother-in-law is here to steal her.

Kieran really wanted to beat up Jacob, but since he was his brother-in-law, he had to put up with it even if he was extremely upset.

Natalia's mouth was so wide open that it could almost fit into a goose egg, and the elites of the office who were secretly watching the situation over here were also shocked by the situation.

Previously, there were also media exposing the news that Freya was the daughter of a rich family, but it didn't make any fuss. After all, the public would prefer to believe that the story of a Cinderella marrying into a rich family, and, in Freya's early experience, she was really poor.

Who would have dared to think that Freya was the younger sister of Jacob, the young master of the Wells family!

The European Wells family, the rich and powerful Wells family, was nothing the Graham family can compare to!

The Graham family's development is also considered okay, barely squeezed into the country's top 500, but the Graham family's level of enterprise, compared with the Wells family, is completely not on the stage.

Or rather, not at all comparable!

It turns out that Freya was never some Cinderella who climbed up the ladder by having children, she was, herself, born into a super powerful and wealthy family!

Quietly looking at Jacob, who looked like doting his sister, the elites inside the office instantly added a lot of goodwill towards Freya.

See, Freya is really rich and powerful, Freya is low-key, unlike Natalia shouted all the time, as if afraid that others do not know that she is rich!

"Brother, I won't bully Freya."

Kieran was afraid that Freya would be snatched away, he hurriedly grabbed her other wrist, "I don't have any women outside, in my life, I only want her alone!"

Jacob obviously did not believe Kieran's words, he directly slammed the printed photos fiercely on the ground, "You first explain to me, what the hell is going on with these photos?!"

The picture at the top was a picture of him in candlelight, in what appeared to be a kiss with Natalia.

When he saw this photo, Kieran's handsome face turned gloomy.

In his heart, he felt more and more guilt towards Freya.

No wonder, she was so upset, seeing such a misleading photo, coming to the office to look for him, and running into Natalia, it's strange that she wasn't upset!

However, he hadn't really kissed Natalia.

It should be that Natalia was talking to him, close to him, and he wasn't paying attention, so the unscrupulous media deliberately found an angle and photographed it like this.

A gust of wind blew through the window and the top photo blew up to reveal a second photo.

Natalia used her chopsticks to pick up the food and bring it to his mouth.

Kieran's face became more and more sober. Natalia fed him a meal, he was not happy in his heart, he sternly shouted at her, but unexpectedly, it was still shot by someone.

Heh! All this media was so eager to set him yo?

"What? You have nothing to say, do you? Kieran, if you bully my sister like that, I won't spare you!"

"Jacob, Kieran would not do such a thing." Although Freya was still upset in her heart because of Natalia's matter, she couldn't see Kieran being misunderstood by others like this, so she couldn't help but speak up, "Jacob, I believe in Kieran."

Jacob couldn't help but be anxious for his silly sister, "Freya, a man's heart is a needle under the sea, you can't be too gullible to trust men!"

Thinking of something, Jacob hurriedly opened his mouth, "Yes, some time ago, an actress' husband was exposed to cheating, she also said she believed her husband, and in the end, didn't she get a divorce? Freya, I won't let you be cheated by a bad man!"

Kieran is so aggrieved, he obviously has a true heart for his wife, how come in his brother-in-law's mind, he has become a bad man?

Moreover, this brother-in-law of his, who has always been a man of few words, is suddenly talking so much today!

He'd rather his brother-in-law couldn't get a fart out.

"Jacob, Kieran is not a bad man, he"

"Sister, Kerian is bullying you, isn't he?!" Before Freya could finish his words, Josiah's voice, again, rang out in the air.

Josiah is really the premier diva star in the entertainment industry nowadays, he can be said to be universally accepted by both men and women, and most of the elites in the group office are his loyal fans.

The elites were so excited to see the arrival of the god of their hearts that they could not wait to rush out and take a photo with him.

But because of their own boss' lustful authority, they did not dare to breathe a word, and could only secretly glare at their own god.

When they thought that their god was actually Freya's brother, they looked at Freya with admiration and envy in their eyes.

What kind of family is Freya from? It's not enough that she's from a rich family, she has a brother who is a god.

"Josiah, why did you come over? Kieran really didn't bully me." Freya also changed from coming to pick a fight to becoming a husband-protecting wife, "Josiah, don't you have a concert tonight? You don't have to worry about me, you'd better hurry back to rehearse!"

"Brother-in-law made you angry, I am not in the mood to rehearse!" Josiah had a cold and sullen face, his temperament was cold, "Sister, if you're not happy with your life, there's no need to be condescending. I can make money anyway, if you divorce brother-in-law, I'll support you in the future!"

A group of elites from the office were roaring madly in their hearts. Mr. Fitzgerald, I am begging you, don't ever make Madam angry again, we are still waiting to see god's concert!

What if he is so angry that he doesn't have the concert!!!

"Freya, I forbid you to divorce me!" Kieran clutched Freya's hand, looking as if he was afraid of being abandoned.

Feeling Kieran's care and nervousness for her, Freya suddenly wasn't angry at all.

She spoke up rather helplessly, "Jacob, Josiah, you really misunderstand Kieran, he's really good to me, how could he possibly make me angry! I can only be happy when I'm with him!"

"He didn't make you angry?!" Josiah obviously didn't believe Freya's words, he pointed at Natalia in front of him and spoke, "He even brought this woman around to upset you!"

Chapter 1279

Natalia was a little afraid of Jacob and Josiah, but as a great beauty, she also had her own pride.

Now, Josiah has applied the word diaphragm to her, and she definitely cannot tolerate it.

She secretly gritted her teeth and spoke to Josiah, "Mr. Stahler, what do you mean by that? What do you mean by I'm being a nuisance to Miss Stahler? I am Kieran's secretary, I am with him as I should be, so how am I upset her?"

"Kieran?" Josiah looked at Kieran with dissatisfaction, "Brother-in-law, shouldn't you give us an explanation?!"

"Bradley, take her to do the quit formalities!" Kieran ordered in a cold voice, "From now on, Fitzgerald's Group will never hire her!"

"Kieran, are you really going to sack me? Kieran, you can't do this to me!"

Ignoring the aggravation on Natalia's face, Kieran spoke with a sullen face, "Yes, I can't do that to you."

Natalia's face showed joy, she knew, she was so beautiful, Kieran would not be so desperate for her.

She was just about to daintily call out to Kieran, when his voice, which was devoid of any semblance of emotion, reached her ears, "Just sacking you would be too light a punishment for you! I'm only afraid that the media will issue such grossly distorted news away from your misinformation!"

“You deliberately spread rumours to tarnish my reputation and upset my wife, I will let Bradley deal with it and hold you legally responsible!”

“Legal responsibility?!” Natalia was so anxious that tears were falling down her face, “Kieran, how can you do this to me! I’m going to find my aunt, I”

“What, you made my wife unhappy, does it mean that I should still indulge you? Kieran’s voice was very light, but the intangible power emanating from his body still made people gasp for breath, “I love and protect my wife, whoever dares to upset her is an enemy of mine, I will not forgive her lightly!”

“Bradley!”

Once again named by his own boss, Bradley didn’t dare to delay in the slightest, he hurriedly stepped forward and grasped Natalia’s arm with an expressionless face, “Miss Graham, please!”

“You let go of me! I’ll walk on my own! I don’t need you to touch me!”

Although Natalia is still upset, she is not stupid. In this situation, she is alone, she is not able to turn the tide, she can only hold back for the time being and look for an opportunity to rise to the top again.

Jacob and Josiah were quite satisfied with the way Kieran handled the situation. They both urged Freya for a while longer that he should never be aggrieved and to tell them if he was unhappy, before they left uneasily.

“Honey, I was wrong!” As soon as Jacob and Josiah had left, Kieran embraced Freya into his arms and spoke with an obvious pleasing tone.

Whose voice is this?

The elites in the Group Office were directly frightened by Kieran’s behaviour.

Is that man who is hugging Freya and shamelessly pampering, really their boss who is so reserved, so cold and cruel that he can abuse people to death in a minute?

What demon has possessed the boss today?

Is it weird?

“Ahem”

Freya almost choked to death on her own saliva. At home, when Kieran was like this, she thought it was really nothing, but now, it was outside his office, and she could still be acutely aware that many people were watching them.

It’s really easy to damage his noble and cool image when he’s like this!

Of course, this is purely overthinking on Freya’s part. No matter how shameless Kieran is seen by his subordinates, everyone still doesn’t dare to talk nonsense in front of him.

After all, his soft, cuddly and easy to push side, in this lifetime, can only be had in front of Freya.

“Kieran, can you watch your image?” Freya lowered her voice and whispered in his ear, “With you looking like this, your subordinates will see it! You don’t mind being humiliating!”

"I'm coaxing my wife, how is that humiliating?!" Kieran spoke with a straight face as he carried Freya on his shoulders and just snatched her up to his office.

Only after reaching his office did Freya realise that she had come over today to question him.

She cleared her throat again and broke away from his arms, "The news said that you and Natalia entered the hotel together and last night."

Before Freya could finish her words, her lips were already pressed tightly by Kieran.

"Freya, I just want to be with you"

"Kieran, don't be shameless!" Freya turned blushed. She had come to question him, not to come over and let him take advantage of her!

"Freya, between me and that woman, there's nothing! I haven't even seen what she looks like now, so how could I possibly be interested in her!"

"You're not interested in her until you see what she looks like? Is it true that when you see her face clearly, you'll be interested in her?" The more Freya said, the more acidic her tone became, "She's pretty and has a nice body, you just disliked me for having dark circles under my eyes!"

"Freya, how could I possibly dislike you! I'm heartbroken for you!" Kieran's eyes burned as he stared at Freya, "Freya, in this life, I only want you! Just you!"

Saying that, Kieran didn't give Freya any more chances to escape.

Freya hadn't blamed Kieran much, and he had already said so, so she couldn't even be angry with him.

Moreover, she believed in him, she believed that he would always be her Kieran, and that he could not be unclear with another woman, much less make her feel bad about all that nonsense.

Accustomed to holding her to sleep night after night, Kieran did not return to Kelsington Bay last night and missed her so much that he naturally did not want to let her go now that he finally had her in his arms.

This failure to let go went in the direction of impurity.

Inside Kieran's office, there is a luxuriously decorated large bedroom. He saw that Freya's lower eyelids had dark bruises and knew that she hadn't slept well last night. After tossing and turning, he had wanted to let her sleep in there for a while, but she was still thinking about Alistair, so he could only let her go back to Kelsington Bay first.

Freya covered the marks on her body tightly before leaving the office.

On her way out, she ran into several elite members of the office.

She didn't know if she was just being paranoid, but she always felt that there was something subtle about the way they looked at her.

It was like, how impure she had done in the two hours she had entered Kieran's office.

Well, they were in there and were really impure.

Freya silently covered her face, she felt that she had no nerve to come back to Fitzgerald's building, it was so humiliating!

"Crap, Mr. Fitzgerald is so brave! Did you see that? Mrs. Fitzgerald just came out of his office and her legs were trembling!"

From a distance, Freya heard a voice from behind her, she didn't even have the courage to turn her face to see who was saying this, her face was flushed. She shivered her legs straight away and rushed all the way to the underground garage.

Her car was parked in a good spot and she was just about to drive, but she saw a man standing on the corner in front of her, dressed all in black.

The man's back looked like Cealan!

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Freya's heart thudded, she quickly pulled open the car door and got out, just to see who that man was.

The man moved quickly, and just as she got out of the car, his body already disappeared around the corner in front of her, and she chased after him, long after she had lost sight of him.

Freya stood quietly in place, the uneasiness in her heart growing thicker and thicker, as she turned back to Fitzgerald's building and had the surveillance footage from the underground car park pulled out.

From the CCTV footage, she saw the man's face.

A flat, unassuming face, it was not Cealan.

Only after watching the CCTV footage did Freya's heart feel secure.

It's true that she's been a bit paranoid lately, and it's true that Cealan is vicious and ruthless, but she's already seen his corpse, so how could he possibly come back to get back at her!

There was no need for her to continue to scare herself.

Little did Freya know that a dense net had slowly opened up towards her with a bitter hatred that would destroy the sky and the earth!

Freya had just arrived at Kelsington Bay when he received the news that Cindy had been kidnapped!

Along with her, Rebecca was kidnapped.

During this recent period, Cindy has been living in Kelsington Bay, her body has been slowly recovering under Freya's careful conditioning. Today the weather was nice and she went out shopping for pregnancy and baby products. When she went to the washroom, the bodyguard waited outside for a long time and never waited for her to come out.

Uneasy, the bodyguard asked the female mall staff to help them go in and check, but to their surprise, she was no longer inside the bathroom.

Then later, it was Fabian who received the call that the kidnapers said that his two women, both of whom were in their hands, asked him to take 100 million and go to the edge of the South Mountain cliff to ransom them.

One hundred million, to an ordinary person, is a fortune that cannot be possessed in several lifetimes, but to Fabian, it is not really much money.

Worried about Rebecca's safety, he didn't dare to delay at all, so he had his men prepare enough cash and transported it by car to the top of South Mountain.

Freya was worried about Cindy's safety, and she and Kieran rushed over there as well.

When they went over, Cindy and Rebecca were both pressed against the edge of the cliff.

Cindy was pregnant and being forced to be pressed like this was, obviously, very uncomfortable for her, her face wrinkled in pain, and fine beads of sweat seeping from her forehead.

Rebecca also looked in pain, her face as white as paper, her long hair, wet with sweat, covered her face in a messy way, looking so pitiful.

"Let them go!"

Fabian pointed to the huge amount of cash behind him, "I've brought the money, let them go!"

"Fabian, of course we want the money, but this man, we really can't just let him go! Fabian, we have an axe to grind!"

The leader of the kidnapers had a fierce face, he stared at Fabian viciously, his eyes were filled with bitter hatred, "You caused our boss to go to jail, he is about to be executed, he was so badly hurt by you, we will never let you suffer!"

"These two women, one is the love of your heart and the other is carrying your child, no matter which one of them dies, your heart will hurt, right? Do you think, which one of them should we let die?!"

"Let them go!" Fabian stepped forward, but when he saw the knife the kidnapers had placed against Rebecca and Cindy's necks with more force, he dared not continue to step forward.

He could only negotiate with them with a wrinkled brow, "Let them go! If you let them go, I'll satisfy you with whatever money you want!"

"Fabian, as I said, it's not just about the money!"

The leader of the kidnapers gave a fierce laugh, and his hideous face was marked with obvious malice, "We'll take this 100 million! We are also willing to return the woman you love most to you! Fabian, only one of these two women can live, who will you choose?!"

Fabian did not speak immediately, his eyes slowly sweeping over Cindy's face.

At this moment, Cindy looked really uncomfortable, her stomach already had a noticeable bulge and it was obviously uncomfortable to be huddled on the floor like this.

She is pregnant and vomiting, and it's not long before she can't help but dry heave.

Her face, as far as he could remember, had always been radiant, but at this moment she was pale, fragile, as if she would break at the slightest squeeze.

Once, he especially did not want this child inside Cindy's belly, but that day, when he force-fed her the abortion pill, he realized that he actually did not want that child to die.

Now, he didn't want that child to die either.

Nor do they want, for that matter, Cindy to die.

No matter how much he hates it, she is carrying his child in her belly, and she also carries the title of his wife.

But today, the person who dies can only be Cindy.

Because, more than anything, he could not let Rebecca die.

Rebecca had indeed lied to him and hurt him, but he really liked her.

She was the girl he had fallen in love with for the first time in his life, and the only girl he had ever wanted to grow old with.

His Rebecca, who was particularly tender, had just slit her wrists and killed herself, and he could not, for one minute, let her be hurt again.

"Fabian, I'll ask one last time, these two women, who exactly do you choose? Fine, if you can also not make a choice, these two women can die together!"

"I'm going to count to three, and if you don't make a choice, I'll send them to hell with me!"

"Do you think, if they die, you can leave alive?" Fabian spoke with a handsome face, putting away that middle-aged young man's hangdog look, the always uninhibited Fabian also had a decisive side to his killing.

"I know, if they all die and we don't have our cards in our hands, we won't get out of here alive either! But we are already outlaws, so what if we die!"

The kidnapper leader didn't take Fabian's threat into consideration in the slightest, he smiled ruthlessly and then spoke, "As long as we can make you unhappy, Fabian, we'll be happy even if we have to break our bones!"

"Fabian, don't test my patience! These aren't my women, I'm not heartbroken when they die, it's you who's heartbroken!"

"One!"

"Two!"

"Don't hurt Cindy!" Freya spoke anxiously, afraid that they would push Cindy down into this abyss of ten thousand feet.

"Fabian, you can't let them hurt Cindy! Cindy is carrying your child in her belly! Fabian, let Cindy and her baby live!"

Fabian fiercely turned his face as he stared at Freya with red eyes, "Mrs. Fitzgerald, you let Cindy live, then, should my Rebecca deserve to die?!"

"Fabian!" Of course Kieran wouldn't allow anyone else to yell at his precious wife, "Rebecca deserves to die!"

"Kieran, you are my best friend, but I won't allow you to say that about my Rebecca! Rebecca deserves to die? If I say that about Freya, will you be happy? Kieran, you're not happy and even you'll kill me!"

"Three!"