

Talented 131

Chapter 131

“Freya!”

Freya’s neck recoiled a little more as Kieran gritted his teeth.

Kieran looked terrible. She had no doubt that the next moment he would leap upon her and tear her to pieces.

Freya was worried, but she ventured to distance herself from Kieran, “Mr. Fitzgerald, if you don’t like the women here, you can find them somewhere else...”

Kieran’s expression became more and more frightening, and Freya shivered in horror. She pulled the covers over her body. Kieran looked as if he was going to eat people!

It was brutal!

Instead of eating, Kieran bent down and kissed Freya hard on the lips.

“Freya, I just want you!”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, you can’t...”

Sanity returned and Freya tried to push Kieran away, “Mr. Fitzgerald, I...”

Freya’s words were broken by Kieran’s kiss, and eventually they were swallowed back.

Kieran knew the woman would want him to find another woman, so he kissed her hard and didn’t give her a chance to talk nonsense.

He was really annoyed. She had been so active with him in the cabin, and he had thought she had finally accepted him. Why, when she came back, the little woman wanted to run away?

He wouldn’t give her a chance to escape!

Getting him a woman?!

He really didn’t like anything in this world except her.

Kieran wondered, with some self-relief, if he should be glad that the little woman was telling him to find another woman, not a man?!

“Mr. Fitzgerald, don’t...”

Freya was winded by Kieran’s kiss.

She gathered her thoughts and tried to reason with Kieran, “Mr. Fitzgerald, you... You’re my children’s Uncle Kieran. You’re my elder. You can’t...”

In Freya’s eyes, there was a misty light. She did not know how much her dense and helpless eyes attracted men, and Kieran’s Adam’s apple violently rolled when their eyes met. He gave a low growl and moved closer to her.

Freya was startled and quickly pushed him away. She backed away, gritting her teeth, trying with all her might to kick him off the bed.

Her kick missed Kieran, but she accidentally tore the wound on her foot. She gasped in pain.

Freya felt she was really unlucky. Her foot hurt so much that she tried to pull it back, but her ankle was also sprained. When she pulled her foot in, it hurt not only her foot, but her ankle, her leg and even her waist.

Well, her arms hurt, her back hurt, and her head hurt more...

Fine beads of sweat seeped from Freya's forehead, making her face contorted with pain. She opened her mouth, trying to get Kieran to let go of her. She tried to ease the pain, but she was in so much pain that she couldn't make a sound.

Kieran, noticing Freya, let go of her and looked at her with a worried look on his face, "What's wrong?"

Freya felt aggrieved. He had the nerve to ask her what was wrong? If he hadn't gone after her, would she be in this pain?!

Freya squashed her mouth, "My foot hurt!"

It was not just her feet. She hurt all over now.

After hearing Freya's words, Kieran's heart ached to the extreme. Dr. Coleman has just told him that she was not in good health and could not do strenuous exercise for a short time...

The more Kieran thought about it, the more pained he became. He carefully cradled Freya's foot in his palm. Sure enough, the wound on her foot opened again, and fine blood oozed out.

Kieran did not hesitate to gently clean the blood from Freya's feet and re-medicate her.

After that, Kieran let go of Freya's tiny feet and rushed to the bathroom for a cold shower.

"Mr. Fitzgerald..."

Kieran had barely entered the bathroom when Freya's soft voice rang out behind him.

Kieran turned, his voice muffled, "What's the matter?"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, can I use your phone? Jaden, Jayla and Kiki must be worried that I haven't been back to the flat for so long. I want to give them a call."

"Okay!" Kieran turned with a serious look on his face, placed his phone next to his bed and rushed to the bathroom.

He thought the woman suddenly woke up and called him to throw herself at him, but she just borrowed his cell phone.

He was upset.

Freya grabbed Kieran's phone and started calling Jaden.

Kiki just got a new job and hadn't been to work these days. She wasn't worried about the little ones being left unattended, she was just worried that she hadn't been back to the flat last night, and might not be for a few days, and that they would think she'd been trafficked.

Kieran's cell phone rang several times before Freya could even dial Jaden's number.

It was a few messages. Freya was not really in the habit of prying, but she clicked in without noticing. When she saw what Kieran was receiving, Freya almost threw his phone away.☒

Chapter 132

Fabian sent all these messages.

Fabian started with a few messages that read, "Fitz, I know you're not too dumb to know how to have sex with women, but you're definitely too stuffy for women to like."

"Well, women like all kinds of showy situation. Look at these!"

After Fabian said this, he sent a series of pictures.

Disgusting!

Freya felt that the phone in her hand was really hot. She wanted to throw the phone away, but she had to call Jaden, so she had to brave it and quit Kieran's chat app.

Maybe Freya was very upset, or Fabian posted so many photos that she couldn't quit the chat app and just watched Fabian continue to post.

Fabian was really addicted to it. It was like a constant barrage of pictures.

No, she couldn't let Kieran see these pictures!

Kieran was trying to screw her up, and if he saw these pictures, it would be even more impossible for them to get along chaste!

With that in mind, Freya decided to quietly delete all the photos that Kieran had received. Just as she was about to delete it, Fabian sent another message.

"Fitz, are all the pictures I sent you good? I'm sure Mrs. Fitzgerald will give you all her heart!"

Giving him all my heart?

Freya's tiny frame quivered as she tried to smash Fabian's head into the ground and knock the rest of it out.

Freya was going to secretly delete the photos, but then she realized that Fabian, who sent them to Kieran, would ask a lot of questions. If she deleted it, Kieran would know.

Freya silently quit Kieran's chat app. Forget it. She would just pretend she didn't see anything. Out of sight, out of mind.

Freya stopped thinking about things. She was worried that the two kids and Kiki could not find her and would be so worried, so she dialed Jaden's mobile phone number.

Almost immediately, the call was answered. Freya cleared her throat, “Jaden, Mommy had an emergency at the hospital last night, so I didn’t come home. Jaden, did you and Jayla listen to Auntie Kiki?”

Jaden glanced at the caller ID on his child’s phone, twitches the corner of his lip, but said quietly, “Mommy, Jayla and I are good.”

“Mommy, you need to call us when you’re out at night, or we’ll be worried.”

After hearing Jaden’s words, Freya felt extremely guilty. Her babies cared so much about her, and she lied to them.

But what else was she gonna do? She couldn’t tell them that she had almost been killed by Remy Byrne the night before and had now been taken home by Kieran.

After a moment of reflection, Freya decided to go all the way with the white lie, “Not anymore. If it happens again, I’ll call you first.”

“Jaden, Mommy will go on a business trip these days, you and Jayla should listen to Aunt Kiki’s words. When Mommy comes back, Mommy will take you to eat delicious food!”

Freya didn’t want to be at Kieran’s place, but if she went back to her apartment with this wound, she was going to scare the kids. She still had to wait until her injuries were less obvious before she could go back to the small apartment.

After Freya’s words, Jaden didn’t speak for a long time.

Freya thought Jaden didn’t talk because he didn’t want her to go on business trips. After all, she had hardly been apart from them for years.

However, Jaden said, after a moment’s silence, “Mommy, kids can’t lie, but it’s wrong for adults to lie, too.

Freya was stunned. She thought her lie was perfect. How did Jaden, the kid, know she was lying?

She didn’t want Jaden to think she was a lying mommy. She quickly thought of something to say to salvage her image, and before she could, Jaden said, “Mommy, are you with Uncle Kieran now?”

“How did you know that?” Freya asked unconsciously.

Jaden silently rolled his eyes. Women in love are losing their intelligence. “Mommy, you’re using Uncle Kieran’s phone.”

Freya looked down at the phone in her hand. He was right, she was using Kieran’s phone to call Jaden. She didn’t think Jaden would notice, but Jaden had Kieran’s cell phone number.

Although Jaden didn’t say so, Freya clearly felt that her son had insulted her intelligence.

Freya didn’t want Jaden to misunderstand the relationship between her and Kieran, so she quickly explained, “Jaden, Mommy’s phone didn’t work. I just ran into Mr. Fitzgerald and borrowed his phone...”

“Mommy, you can only fool a three-year-old, and I’m four and a half.” Jaden said in all seriousness. He was too big a man to be fooled so easily!

Freya, “...”

Freya didn’t know how to lie to her clever son anymore.

Jayla snapped as she grabbed Jaden’s phone, “Mommy, Jayla’s not three years old anymore, and Jayla knows Mommy’s with Uncle Kieran! Mommy, you can rest assured that my brother and I will listen to Aunt Kiki and not interrupt your date with Uncle Kieran.”

A date?!

Since when was she going out with Mr. Fitzgerald?!

Freya said weakly, “I’m not dating Mr. Fitzgerald right now. I...”

“I know. Mommy’s having a baby with Uncle Kieran.” Jayla said with great pride, “Don’t worry, Mommy. Jayla will love her future brothers and sisters. Jayla will be a good sister.”

Freya, “...” When did she have baby with Mr. Fitzgerald?

Freya felt that she was losing her marbles.

She decided not to go on with the nonsense, but to call Kiki and ask her to take care of the babies.

And the next thing she knew, Kiki had Jaden’s phone, “Freya, I support you with Mr. Fitzgerald! Conquer him, enslave him!”

Kiki’s voice was so loud that Freya shook. Freya suddenly realized something was wrong. She turned around and saw Kieran staring at her.

“You want to conquer me, enslave me?”

Chapter 134

Freya’s head exploded. Mr. Fitzgerald actually wanted to study the photos with her!

She was about to get a tachycardia when he held her like this. Any more serious study with him, and she would die right now! Besides, when she came back from the cabin, she was determined to separate herself from him. How could she do such a thing with him!

Freya, who had been lacking in IQ in front of Kieran, finally got her IQ to the top. She pointed to Kieran and pointed to her feet, “Mr. Fitzgerald, I’m hurt. I can’t do any pictures now.”

Of course, she could not learn such things with him when she was well.

The fire in Kieran’s eyes was silenced by Freya’s words. Indeed, in her present condition, she was not fit for it.

Seeing Kieran still holding her tight, Freya felt uneasy. Since Kieran was so overbearing, would he go against her will and...

Freya asked tentatively, “Mr. Fitzgerald, will you let go of me?”

“No!”

The irresistible voice made Freya swallow the next words. Well, talking to Kieran was like casting pearls before swine!

Sensing her tension, he let out a low, husky sigh, “Freya, don’t worry, I won’t touch you right now. I’m not bad enough to bully a patient!”

Hearing Kieran’s words, Freya’s heart fell back to its original place. A man like Kieran was certainly on his word. He said he wouldn’t bully her, so she didn’t have to worry about being taken advantage of.

She felt relieved, but it was hard for Freya to be held by Kieran all the time.

However, Freya was not one to push her luck. She believed in contentment. She was thankful Kieran didn’t eat her. If he had to hold her, she had to let him.

Freya kept hypnotizing herself. Well, she was just lying in Mr. Fitzgerald’s arms, pure in a bed.

She slept with Jaden, and tonight, she could think Mr. Fitzgerald as Jaden.

With this thought, Freya finally felt a little more comfortable and fell asleep.

Tonight, between her and Kieran, it was pure.

He kissed her and held her very innocently...

Really innocently!

Last night, it was supposed to be pure. She had no ill thoughts as she fell asleep in Mr. Fitzgerald’s arms. After she fell asleep, how could Mr. Fitzgerald take advantage of everything but the last line of defense?!

Freya buried her head under the pillow and felt less ashamed. She kicked the bed, trying to release her frustration. Sadly, when she kicked, she tore the wound on her foot. And the pain was unbearable.

Freya didn’t want to stay in bed all the time. After a long time, she slowly emerged from the quilt and decided to change into something more conservative first.

Freya went to Kieran’s closet to find one of his shirts or something to wear first, but when she opened the closet, she saw a row of neat, new women’s dresses.

These dresses, judging by their size, fit her well, and they were all ordered by big brands. It was just, Freya didn’t want to wear it. Who knew what woman he was buying these clothes for, and she was not going to wear the clothes he bought for another woman!

Feeling a little upset and bored, Freya didn’t even bother to change her clothes. Just as she was about to tuck into bed again, the telephone rang in her room.

Then Freya noticed that Kieran had a landline in his room.

Freya continued to cover her face. Had she known he had a landline in his room, she wouldn’t have used his phone last night. Without using his phone, she wouldn’t have to see the pictures, and it wouldn’t have been so embarrassing!

Freya limped to the landline to pick up the phone, and to her surprise, it was Kieran.

“Are you awake?”

“Yes.” Freya actually woke up earlier than Kieran. She had been pretending to be asleep, even when he kissed her.

“Hungry?”

“Yes.” Freya touched her stomach miserably. She was very hungry indeed, and last night his behavior had seriously affected her eating. And she was very hungry now!

As if sensing Freya’s resentment, Kieran’s voice was tinged with a rare low smile, “If you’re hungry, I’ll go back to the room to feed you.”

“There’s no need!” Freya said quickly, “I’ll just go downstairs for dinner later.”

She didn’t want him to feed her. Who knew what indescribable things he might do to her when he was feeding her?

Kieran’s smile was more pronounced. Listening to his voice, Freya has a momentary obsession. He had a really nice voice.

“Well, there are clothes for you in the closet. You can change and go to the living room for breakfast.”

Until she hung up the phone, Freya was still absorbed in Kieran’s words. The clothes in the closet, they were for her. Her heart, which had been a little dull, was suddenly relieved. Women were so easily satisfied!

Freya had just changed her clothes when there was a knock on the door. Freya thought it was Kieran, but it was Stephen standing outside the door.

As soon as Stephen saw Freya, he squeezed her hand, “Freya, I know all about Fitz’s bullying you! I’m taking you out of Fitz’s clutches right now!”

Chapter 135

The night Stephen learned that Freya was Kieran’s wife at The Blues, he was literally struck by lightning. He also thought he couldn’t steal his friend’s wife. Maybe he should just let it go.

But later, he found out that Freya had signed a divorce agreement with Kieran, and Freya had had two lovely children.

He asked Fabian. The kids were Seth’s.

Stephen was sad that the woman he loved had been married to someone else and had two children with another man. But he was a natural optimist, and he was soon relieved.

No matter who his fairy had been with or had children with, she was single now!

He was now in the same starting line with Fitz and Seth, and maybe he could become the final winner as long as he worked harder.

And if he did finally take his little fairy home, he would have two kids, which would be great!

Stephen was not like some men who had a thing for virgins. Having spent many years abroad, he was very open-minded. He had been a dandy and had had so many women that he had no right to ask his fairy to remain a virgin for him until he met her.

Besides, Freya didn't want to have sex with Seth that night. He would not turn away from his fairy for that matter.

He went to the cast to find Freya these days, but Freya didn't go to the cast at all. He didn't have Freya's contact information. He couldn't find Freya and was in a hurry. Unexpectedly, he met his aunt, Dr. Coleman, this morning.

Dr. Coleman told him that when he saw Fitz in the future, he should try to persuade him to stop torturing girls and teach him how to get along with girls.

Dr. Coleman didn't say who the girl Fitz was tormenting, but Stephen conditioned himself to think it was Freya.

So, before he had even had breakfast, he rushed to Kieran's side in a blaze of fire, trying to save his fairy from drowning.

Stephen thought Kieran was a tough competitor, but when he found out about Kieran's abuse of Freya, Fitz was no longer a threat, and he was soon able to take his fairy home with him!

Freya's little face was still swollen. There were also visible bruises on the back of her hand. Looking at Freya, Stephen's heroism suddenly burst. He must not continue to let his fairy be bullied by Fitz!

Stephen grunted contemptuously into Fitz's room. He didn't expect Fitz to look like a gentleman, but secretly be a tormentor to women!

He had been with him all these years, and he hadn't even seen him for what he is!

Fitz was so hidden! Freya looked at Stephen, who popped out of nowhere, and was bewildered. What the hell was he talking about? Since when was she bullied by Kieran? And out of Kieran's clutches?

Freya yanked her hand out of Stephen's. His hand looked more like a talon!

"And you're?" Freya asked, taking a step back and looking warily at Stephen.

Stephen's young heart was hurt by Freya's words. He brought her wine, he brought her flowers, he almost spent an evening with her, and she didn't even know who he was!

The best thing about Stephen was that he was brave enough and was not afraid of getting hurt. He took a step forward and said to Freya in a very handsome manner, "Freya, it's Stephen Coleman! You can call me honeybunch!"

Freya's lip twitched. Honeybunch...

Gross!

And what was that Freya fairy?! She felt sick all over.

However, Freya finally found out Stephen's identity. He sent her flowers the other day.

When Stephen tried to hold her hand again, Freya hid her hand behind her. She was going to close the door, but Stephen had the nerve to follow her into the room.

Stephen was hurt by Freya's resistance, but was instantly relieved by Dr. Coleman's statement that Fitz had tortured her so badly.

Not only that, he also had a touch of unspeakable pity for her.

No wonder she was so wary of the men. It turned out that she was afraid of being mistreated by Fitz.

Fitz the bastard. How could he torture such a cute little Freya fairy? He was so fucking twisted!

Stephen was afraid of scaring Freya, and he tried to make his evil smile look gentle and friendly, "Freya, don't be afraid. Unlike Fitz, I am a good person. I will never bully you."

"Ste... Mr. Coleman, my name is Freya. You should probably call me Freya from now on. I can't stand that. She got goose bumps every time he called her Freya fairy.

"Freya fairy, how strange it is to call you Freya, I still like to call you Freya fairy."

Stephen pulled his lips in a smile that showed a mouth full of white teeth, not at all friendly, but like a coyoted Wolf trying to eat Little Red Riding Hood.

"All right, call it whatever you like." Freya didn't want to waste her time with Stephen anyway, "Mr. Coleman, if there's nothing else you need to do, please step outside. We don't seem to know each other."

Freya felt that her order to leave had been made very clear, but Stephen didn't seem to hear it at all. He looked at Freya painstakingly, "Freya fairy, are you rejecting me because Fitz has so affected you that you think all men in the world are monsters?"

Stephen held Freya's little hand stubbornly, "Freya, believe me, unlike Fitz, I'm gentle and I never torture a woman in bed!"

Stephen looked at the back of Freya's hand, and the pain in his eyes was even more obvious, "I heard my aunt say that Fitz was a monster, that he abused you so badly that you were covered in bruises..."

"Freya Fairy, don't be afraid. I will protect you. I promise. Fitz won't bully you with me!"

What the hell?!

Freya's mind is racing. Stephen's aunt...Was the aunt he said Dr. Coleman?

Dr. Coleman mistakenly thought she was hurt because Kieran was abusing her. Didn't she tell Stephen about it, did she?

Freya blushed. She wanted to find a table and kill herself. Why were all these people thinking so far?

When Stephen saw Freya not speaking but blushing and timid, he confirmed his desire to get her out of his clutches. He pressed her directly into his arms, "Freya Fairy, I'm gonna get you out of here right now!"

“What are you guys doing?!”

Chapter 136

“Let her go!”

As Stephen’s big hand landed on Freya’s waist, the sound of Kieran’s condensation was heard behind him.

Kieran’s voice was already cold. Now there was a palpable rage in his voice, like ice.

Stephen rubbed his hands, frozen by Fitz’s aura.

Stephen didn’t want to let Kieran crush his aura, knowing that his Freya fairy was still in front of him. He looked up, puffed out his chest, and spoke proudly to Kieran, “What else can I do?! I’m taking my Freya fairy out of her misery!”

With that, Stephen turned to Freya and looked at her lovingly, “Freya fairy, don’t be afraid, no one will bully you if I’m here!”

Stephen’s pretty eyes were good at seducing people, and he usually seduced women with his beautiful eyes.

He was so confident that she must have been swept off her feet by him.

Clearly, his Freya fairy didn’t play by the rules at all. Freya’s eyes were not infatuated, but she looked at him as if he was crazy.

There were some things she didn’t want to say, because it would hurt others’ self-esteem, but she couldn’t bear it anymore, and she took a deep breath, “Mr. Coleman, are you out of your mind? Who asked you to protect me?!”

“What?!”

Stephen froze, unable to recover for a long time. He protected her so heroically, and he even risked his life standing up to Fitz for her. Besides, his eyes had been so charming and seductive just now. Now what did she say?!

She said he was crazy?!

Stephen was a masochistic kind of guy. If a woman threw herself at him, he wouldn’t appreciate it. But Freya hurt his heart again and again, he became more and more interested in her.

Well, interesting.

The fairy he liked was different from other women!

Looking at Stephen giggling, Freya was once again convinced that the famous Mr. Coleman was out of his mind. She scolded him just now, and he was still giggling!

After several giggles, Stephen finally spoke, “Freya fairy, don’t get me wrong, I’m not crazy! I know you don’t want to involve me in getting beaten by Fitz. You can rest assured that even if I am crushed to pieces, Fitz will not torture you again.”

Kieran couldn't take it anymore when Stephen kept hitting on Freya and denigrating him in front of Freya.

With his long straight legs, Stephen didn't even see what Kieran was doing, and he just threw his body out. His little fairy, on the other hand, was held in the arms of the great evil Kieran.

"Ouch!"

Stephen lay on the ground and screamed. After a few cries, he covered his mouth.

This was so fucking embarrassing!

He was trying to show his manhood in front of his Freya fairy, but Fitz made him look so miserable!

Stephen picked himself up bravely and yelled at Kieran, "Fitz, let go of my Freya fairy! I won't let you bully my Freya fairy!"

"Fitz, you can go and torture another woman! Who let you touch my fairy?!"

Kieran completely ignored Stephen and picked Freya up sideways, "Let's have breakfast."

"Fitz, you stop! Don't take my fairy away from me!"

Stephen screamed when Kieran forcibly carried Freya down the stairs. Fearing that Kieran might continue his violence against Freya, he limped downstairs after him, even though his leg was shaking with pain.

Freya's heart beat as Kieran held her like this. Unconsciously she tried to pull herself out of Kieran's arms, but Kieran held her closer.

His voice was not to be rejected, "Freya, let me feed you."

Freya could sense that Kieran was in a bad mood, and she knew that she should follow his lead.

But the thought of him feeding her, mouthful by mouthful, was too indescribable to bear.

Especially with Stephen still here, if he saw Kieran feeding her and if he spread the word, she would be ashamed!

Freya stiffened her back and plucked up her courage and said, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you just told me to eat by myself, and you can't go back on your word."

"You're hurt."

Kieran stood up for himself.

Freya was speechless. She hurt her foot, not her hand. She could have breakfast by herself.

As Freya began to retort, Kieran picked up the meal and delicately served it to her mouth. Freya happened to have her mouth open, so she had to swallow even if she didn't want to.

Stephen was running down the stairs just in time to see Kieran carefully pick out the bone and put a piece of fish in Freya's mouth, his jaw almost opened enough to fit an egg.

Was this really the proud, unsmiling Fitz he knew?!

The Fitz he knew rarely smiled at women, and certainly never fed them!

Stephen was so shocked that he forgot to continue yelling at Kieran. He plopped down across from Kieran and Freya to see if any monster had changed into Fitz, otherwise he couldn't have changed so much!

Kieran was enjoying feeding his woman when he found himself sitting in front of a third wheel. Naturally, he was a little upset.

He lowered his spoon and stared coldly at Stephen, "Are you still here? What, you want me to feed you, too?!"

Fitz fed him...

Stephen's little heart was throbbing violently, and he could not bear that.

Kieran's eyes grew colder as Stephen shook his head, "Then get out!"

Stephen's little heart continued to shake. Fitz was terrible, and he had a feeling that he was going to beat him up if he stayed here any longer!

With that thought, Stephen went off in a hurry.

After leaving Kelsington Bay in a hurry, Stephen realized that he had come to rescue his Freya fairy. How did he end up not only failing to snatch his fairy, but also getting spooked by Fitz?!

Freya fairy would have despised him!

No, he must not be despised by Freya fairy!

With this thought, Stephen gritted his teeth and went back. Once he got in the living room, he ventured to shout at Kieran, "Fitz, let go of my fairy!"

Then he extended his hand lovingly to Freya, "Freya fairy, will you come with me? I promise, I will only be good to you!"

Chapter 137

Thinking of his glorious past as a playboy, Stephen was afraid that Freya would think him too loose to go with him. He quickly pledged his loyalty to Freya, "Freya fairy, I admit that I have been a little indulgent before, but I swear, I have only you in my heart, and I am willing to break up with all the other women out there. From now on, I only want you!"

Kieran's eyes narrowed. This guy Coleman, he was digging his ass right in front of him. Well, he should have broken his legs just now!

His arms tightened. Kieran didn't say a word, but he felt a sense of crisis.

He never knew what this little woman was thinking, if she really wanted to run away with Coleman...

Freya looked up into Kieran's wintry eyes, and she could read the threat clearly in his.

He had a look in his eyes that said if she tried to hold Stephen's hand, he'd tear her apart!

Freya's little heart shuddered. Mr. Fitzgerald was so cruel that she didn't want to be ripped apart by him!

Freya coughed and said to Stephen with great seriousness, "Mr. Coleman, I'm not going anywhere with you."

Being rejected by Freya again and again, Stephen was hurt. He looked at Freya in disbelief, "Freya fairy, why won't you come with me?"

Freya was speechless at Stephen's accusations, "I barely know you. Why would I go with you?!"

Being cornered by Freya, Stephen was speechless. And Kieran's handsome, clouded face brightened.

Barely knew him?

Well, he liked it.

It took a while for Stephen to find his voice, "Freya fairy, even if you don't know me, you can't stay here and be abused by Fitz! He tortured you. Do you like him, too?"

After hearing Stephen's words, Freya really wanted to slap him out.

Not wanting to be misunderstood any more, Freya breathed a sigh of relief and slowly clarified, "Mr. Coleman, you are mistaken. Mr. Fitzgerald did not torture me!"

"Mistaken?! No way! Fitz inflicted those wounds on you! My aunt told me all about it!"

Freya rolled her eyes in frustration, "Mr. Coleman, seeing is believing. Which eye of yours saw that the wounds on my body were caused by Mr. Fitzgerald?! I met a bad guy. And Mr. Fitzgerald saved my life."

"How is that possible?!" Stephen looked at Freya in disbelief. He always thought Kieran was a bully to the little girls, but now the bully was the hero to save the girl.

Before Stephen could recover from the shock, Kieran's cool voice filled the air, "She's not going with you, so you can fuck off!"

Freya also turned to Stephen and said, "Goodbye, Mr. Coleman."

Freya didn't want to be alone with Kieran, but it was even more difficult for her to be alone with Mr. Coleman.

Poor Stephen! He was dedicated to rescuing the poor abused girl Freya, but in the end, the impression he left Freya was just a chatty, charitable vase. If he knew Freya thought that about him, he'd be spitting blood.

Kieran and Freya both kicked him out, and Stephen couldn't stay any longer, no matter how brazen he was.

Being rejected by Freya, he was really sad. But then he thought, Fitz was so scary that even he was afraid of him. Could a little girl like Freya not be afraid of him?

His Freya fairy would reject him out of fear of Fitz!

Sooner or later, he would poach Fitz and let His Freya Fairy know that Stephen was the most attractive man in Arkpool City!

Kieran gave Freya with expensive wound medicine, so Freya's wound recovered quickly.

She'd been staying with Kieran these days, and he hadn't really done anything to her except taking advantage of her.

Remembering that he had said he would have sex with her when she was well, Freya left Kelsington Bay quietly after the wounds on her face and hands were barely visible.

She had asked for several days' leave at the hospital, and she couldn't ask for leave any more. There was also the production team, which would shoot a very important location this weekend. She needed to prepare a lot of medicine, and she had to go there.

Freya's feet still hurt a little, but as long as she could manage it, no one would notice.

With the kids going to Seth's this weekend, she could safely follow the cast on location and stay in a hotel at night.

Seth had been looking really strange these last few days. He still did his best to take care of the children, but when he saw her, he always walked away with his head down, like a child who had made a mistake.

Freya thought that maybe she broke up with him and hurt his little heart, but she didn't think much about it.

Perry wanted to curry favor with Seth by giving her the presidential suite, but Freya chose to share the standard room with a female crew member.

Her boyfriend was in Lynch City, and she didn't go back to the hotel that night, so Freya could have the room to herself and enjoyed the peace and quiet.

All the location shots during the day went well. So did the prop setup.

But the way Talia Pearce looked at her that made her feel sick all over. Like a snake trying to bite her.

Freya had no time to think about these things because she had to prepare a lot of props tomorrow. When she got back to her hotel, she showered and decided to get a good night's sleep.

When she got out of the shower, she looked at her new phone, but Mr. Fitzgerald didn't text her.

She thought Mr. Fitzgerald would be angry at her for leaving without saying goodbye and would at least send her a message, but he just ignored her.

Women were really strange and tangled creatures. Freya was determined to distance herself from Kieran, but she felt unspeakably frustrated when he ignored her.

Freya patted her head hard. What was she thinking?

Did she still want Mr. Fitzgerald to take her back to bed and let him take advantage of her?

She wouldn't be so unreserved!

She was about to get into bed when the doorbell rang. Freya was wary when she was out. Before opening the door, she peeked out of the peephole.

It was a man dressed as a waiter, carrying plates in his hands. He was obviously here to deliver a midnight snack.

Freya didn't want to eat now, but she was too polite to make his trip for nothing, so she opened the door anyway.

As soon as the door was opened, it was slammed shut by the man. Freya was wondering why he closed the door when a hissing sound rose in the air.

Snake!

Chapter 138

And a venomous Coral Snake!

What Freya hated most was this cold, sticky, cold-blooded animal. She used to be very afraid of snakes, but later she got rid of it.

She studied medicine with renowned doctor Sebastian Lawrence, who taught her how to catch snakes.

Many parts of the snake could be used in medicine, and as a qualified doctor, it was necessary to collect the medicine herself.

When working in the hospital, they could use the medicine in the hospital pharmacy to treat people, but in case of any special situation, there was no pharmacy nearby, doctors had to learn to use the resources around them to collect medicine and save people.

Freya was Sebastian Lawrence's close-up disciple and his favorite disciple, too. He naturally hoped that Freya's medical skills would not be confined to one hospital, but would be able to treat more patients.

Freya stood behind the door. She could clearly hear her heart pounding. Having not caught a snake for a long time, she was a little nervous when she suddenly saw such a venomous snake as the Coral Snake.

To catch a snake, you must hit its neck.

Coral Snake moved extremely fast, but Freya was able to subdue it with great accuracy. Freya held the Coral Snake, then she peeked through the peek-eye.

The waiter, or rather, his waiter's identity was probably a disguise, and he let in this Coral Snake, apparently trying to kill her. He was probably out there right now, waiting to see her killed by a poisonous snake!

Freya was right. The man was standing in the hallway. To her surprise, Talia Pearce was also skulking beside him. Looking at Talia Pearce, Freya knew everything.

A moment ago, she was wondering why he let a poisonous snake bite her when she had nothing against this man. It turned out he was put up to it by Talia Pearce.

Looking at Talia Pearce's face with obvious venom and tension, Freya couldn't tell what she was feeling.

At the end of the day, she and Talia Pearce don't really have deep animosity. However, Talia Pearce was instigated by Alisha and Linda and framed her again and again. Instead of making a fool of her, she made a fool of herself.

On the set, female intrigue was very common. It was just that Freya vastly underestimated Talia Pearce's malevolence. She wanted her dead!

The Coral Snake was extremely poisonous. If she had not been able to catch it, she would have been dead by now.

Freya could not tolerate and forgive without boundaries.

Talia Pearce wanted her dead. She was not going to kill Talia Pearce, but she was going to teach her a lesson.

Freya looked down at Coral Snake and made a decision.

She unlocked the door and let Coral Snake out through a tiny crack in the door.

Snakes were sharp and intelligent. Just now, he was overpowered by Freya. He felt that the room was in danger, so he naturally climbed up the corridor quickly.

Freya didn't want the snake to hurt anyone else, and after it scared Talia Pearce out of her wits, she would retrieve it and hand it over to the police.

The snake ran into Talia Pearce as it crawled out of the room. Talia Pearce looked down and saw Coral snakes crawling to her feet. Talia Pearce was afraid of snakes. The reason why she used the snake to teach Freya a lesson was because she thought women were just as scared as she was of snakes.

"Oh, no!"

Talia Pearce screamed uncontrollably as she pushed the man next to her, "Catch it fast! Grab it!"

The man apparently didn't expect Coral Snake to crawl out of Freya's room. He tried to catch her, but Talia Pearce's scream scared Coral Snake. He felt his life was in danger and made the first move.

He was going faster than the man. In a flash, he took a nasty bite out of Talia Pearce's arm.

The man was also a Snake hunter. He quickly caught the Coral Snake, but Talia Pearce's arm was black with blood from the bite.

"Ouch!"

Talia Pearce howled wildly, "Help! Here's a snake! Help!"

Talia Pearce didn't even think she had the snake. If it was found, she couldn't stop. All she wanted now was to have the snake removed as soon as possible, and to have its poison taken from her.

Coral Snake's bite hurt like hell. Talia Pearce was shaking, and she kept screaming like she was in a trance, "Help! Ouch!! It hurts like hell! Help! I don't want to die! Help!"

Most of the crew lived on this floor. Talia Pearce's cry was so shrill that no one could sleep. Soon everyone opened the door and came out.

Many people gasped when they saw the cut on Talia Pearce's arm, "Snake! Is that a snake bite? Call emergency services!"

Alisha lived in the presidential suite upstairs. Elisa Johnson has just called her to tell her about Talia Pearce, and she hurriedly came down with Linda.

Freya saw that everyone was coming, and it seemed that it was not good for her to stay in the room alone. She thought about it, took the acupuncture bag, and also went out.

Talia Pearce's face contorted with hate at the sight of Freya, "It's her! She's the one who was trying to kill me!"

Talia Pearce raised her hand quivering, her lips quivering with pain or anger, "The viper that bit me was set free by Freya! Freya, I already apologized to you. Why do you want me dead?!"

Talia Pearce clutched her head in pain, "I'm so sick. Am I dying? Help! I don't want to die!"

Talia Pearce had set Freya up so many times that people were gradually becoming rational, but they didn't believe everything Talia Pearce said.

Maggie, one of the staff members, gave Talia Pearce a look of disgust, "Talia Pearce, what's Freya got to do with you getting bitten by a snake? You set her up the last few times."

"No, I didn't." Talia Pearce was so upset about not being trusted that she almost cried, "Maggie, why are you always helping Freya? Just because Freya is having an affair with Mr. Levin, do you want to curry favor with Mr. Levin?"

"If you want to curry favor with Mr. Levin, that's fine with me, but you can't turn the other cheek!"

"Talia Pearce, stop screwing around! Freya would never let a snake bite you! Who knows where that serpent came from!" Perry really wanted to curry favor with Seth, so he stepped up and defended Freya.

"Perry, Freya set that snake free! I can see it all! I'm the one being bitten now. Who knows who the snake will bite next as it continues to run!"

Talia Pearce was getting dizzy, but she was still yelling, "Perry, I know you're all trying to please Mr. Levin, but you can't tell right from wrong."

"Talia Pearce, Sethy and I are just friends, and I wish you would stop picking on him, and by the way, I didn't set that snake free!" Freya looked at Talia Pearce and said word for word.

Talia Pearce gasped for breath. She gave the man standing next to her with the snake a sharp look. The man understood and spoke quickly, "I just saw it. She's the one who unleashed the snake that bit Miss Talia Pearce! She did this on purpose!"

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The man was holding a snake in one hand and pointing at Freya in the other, "If I didn't happen to be a Snake hunter, and I managed to get the Coral Snake off Miss Talia Pearce, it would be more than just a wound!"

If Talia Pearce had been the only one to blame Freya, they might not have been believed. Now, the man said he saw Freya set the snake free to bite Talia Pearce, and many people believed her.

Linda took a step forward. She looked at Freya, "Freya, you still have this habit of letting snakes bite people."

Without waiting for Freya to speak, Linda continued, "You may not know this, but Freya and I went to school together, and I know all the bad things she did. When she was in college, Freya knew how to catch snakes by herself. If someone bothered her, she would put a snake in her quilt."

"I thought, after all these years, she could get over it, but now it's getting worse! She used to teach people a lesson with non-poisonous snakes, now she just let the poisonous one out to bite other people!"

Linda, Alisha's manager, had a high position in the entertainment industry. After she said this, the situation of the scene suddenly began to reverse.

Linda was Freya's classmate. She did know something about Freya's past. She must be telling the truth!

Besides, Linda's position in the entertainment industry meant she didn't have to lie to set Freya up.

"How can she let a snake bite other people? Even if she doesn't like her, she shouldn't kill them! This is too much!"

"Yeah, she had Mr. Levin on her side, but she didn't have to take human life for granted."

"Yeah. How could Mr. Levin fall in love with a vicious woman?!"

Listening to the gossip around, Alisha smiled with satisfaction, "Freya, you've really gone too far this time. You could just play a prank on her. How could you really let a poisonous snake bite her?"

Alisha pretended to be a good sister, "Sorry, I want to say sorry to everyone for Freya. It's my fault that I didn't teach my sister well and let her do such a thing. Talia, I'm sorry, the Stahler family will make it up to you double for your hurt!"

After Alisha said so, the situation on the scene completely reversed.

It was Alisha Stahler!

Freya's own sister, the international movie queen!

Of course, a person of her rank could always count on her word! What was more, she was Freya's own sister, she could not be false!

The crowd looked at Freya and Alisha, wondering how sisters could be so different. Alisha was so noble and generous, high-minded, how could she have such a vicious sister?

Especially when the girls in the cast saw the Coral Snake in that man's hand was still sticking out his tongue, they secretly gave a quiet shiver.

Luckily, the Coral Snake only bit Talia Pearce. If they were bit, they would be dead.

Today Freya just let the snake bite Talia Pearce. Who knew who she would let the snake bite tomorrow!

They couldn't stand her staying on the show even if she gave birth to Mr. Levin's babies!

Elisa Johnson was the first to speak. She looked at Maggie and said disapprovingly, "Maggie, you can't be protecting Freya now, can you? It is against the law to release poisonous snakes to let them bite people, and this kind of person must not remain in our cast!"

"Yeah, Maggie, what if she let the snake bite you? Maggie, people like that have to get off the show!" Said one of the people around them, putting on lipstick.

Freya took one look at Elisa Johnson and Nelly and sneered. In order to please Alisha, these people really could say anything.

Of course, Alisha was more disgusting. She liked to pretend to be a noble goddess. Oh, and she liked to pretend to be Freya's big sister. Acting so hard, she does not dislike! She pretended so hard, and she didn't seem to hate it!

Freya didn't want to look at the ugly faces of these people. She stepped forward, tore open the acupuncture bag, took out a silver needle and stuck it on Talia Pearce's acupoint.

"Freya, what are you doing?! Help! Freya, let go of me!" Talia Pearce screamed hysterically.

She tried to fight, but she was so soft that she couldn't break free of Freya.

Talia Pearce looked around her for help, "Save me! Save me! Freya tried to kill me! Not only did she set the snake at me, she tried to stab me with a needle!"

Linda was emphatic, "Freya, what are you doing?! You gotta let go of Talia Pearce!"

Alisha was also worried, "Freya, stop screwing around and let Talia Pearce go!"

"Help me! Save me..."

Talia Pearce, waving her arms helplessly, pleaded piteously for help.

Freya got a little impatient and stabbed Talia Pearce again, "If you want your arm to fall off, you keep barking!"

Freya's threat really worked. Talia Pearce was reluctant but silenced.

Although Talia Pearce was looking for someone to do things tonight, it is Alisha who gave advice behind the scenes.

Since the drama had come to this point, of course Alisha would not let Freya escape unscathed.

Alisha put on a guilty look and looked up at Maggie, "Maggie, I'm so sorry about What Freya did on set today. For the safety of the crew, I don't think Freya would be here anymore."

“You can rest assured that I will not ignore the loss caused by Freya to the crew, and please do not pursue Freya’s legal responsibility.”

“But...” Maggie gave Freya an embarrassed look. She admired Freya from the bottom of her heart, and she did not believe that Freya would do such a thing, but now that the evidence was in front of her, she could not blindly defend Freya.

Freya sealed off some of Talia Pearce’s points to keep the poison from spreading. After all this, Freya stood up leisurely, turned her face and looked at Alisha with a half-smile, “Alisha, you are really looking out for me. I should be glad I have a sister like you, shouldn’t I?”

“Freya, come on, you almost killed somebody today. Even if you don’t like her, you can’t play with people’s lives.” Alisha, like a good sister, said to Freya in earnest.

After a pause, Alisha spoke to Freya, “Freya, say sorry to Talia.”

After listening to Alisha’s words, Talia Pearce also hurriedly said feebly, “Freya, apologize to me! You want to kill me today, for the sake of Alisha, I won’t hold you legally responsible, but you have to get off the show.”

“No way! A face-to-face apology is not enough!” Elisa Johnson gave Freya a disdainful look, “Freya, you have to make a video admitting your evil behavior in front of all your Internet friends, apologize to Talia, and give Talia justice!”

She turned the camera on her phone and aimed it at Freya, “Freya, you can now repent of your evil deeds!”

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Elisa Johnson had just posted photos and video of Talia Pearce being bitten by a Coral Snake on her social media app. Talia Pearce’s snakebite caused quite a stir online, even though she only had a few hundred thousand followers on her social media app.

In this age of the Internet, the Internet could lift a person to heaven, or completely destroy a person.

After the last hospital incident, Freya gained a wave of fans, but this time, since the snake bite incident was too bad, Freya’s image suddenly collapsed.

Freya was not an artist and did not care so much about her public image, but she had dignity. She did not want her two kids to be pointed at and said to be the children of the wicked woman who unleashed the viper!

She did it on purpose. But if Talia Pearce didn’t want her dead, then why did she get bitten by a snake? She was not gonna plead guilty to that!

“Confess my wickedness?”

Freya smiled, her chaste picturesque face undisturbed, “Elisa Johnson, I don’t know what I did!”

The needle Freya put in Talia Pearce’s body stopped the poison from spreading. Talia Pearce wouldn’t die for a while, but her condition was not good either.

She lay lifeless on the ground, “Freya, you put me through this. You...”

Elisa Johnson took one look at Talia Pearce and continued to take pictures of her ordeal to post on her social media app. Bloggers with many followers had reposted the video, and Freya had almost been called the evil woman of the millennium.

Elisa Johnson turned around and pointed her cell phone camera at Freya, “Freya, how can you be so mean! How could you pretend to be innocent after what you did to Talia! Let me tell you what you’ve done. You unleashed a poisonous snake on Talia, that’s what you did!”

“It’s a poisonous Coral Snake. You’re killing Talia! Talia is too generous to pursue your legal responsibility. Talia has been very lenient to you. Why don’t you even apologize to Talia? Freya, Talia is dying. You are the cause of her death. If you have any conscience, you should apologize to Talia!”

Maggie knew that Elisa Johnson had posted the video online, and she kept an eye on it.

Freya was really getting chewed out by everyone right now.

Almost all the netizens overwhelmingly called Freya evil.

Several netizens said they didn’t believe Freya was such a person. After all, according to what happened at the hospital, at first it looked like Freya was responsible for the death, but it turned out that Freya was being framed. Who knew if Freya was set up this time?

The few people who defended Freya were mobbed by Talia Pearce fans.

In the hearts of fans, their idols were perfect and inviolable. Their idol was dying, and does she have to use her life to frame Freya?!”

Gradually, the voice of those who spoke for Freya on the Internet was getting smaller and smaller, and the overwhelming demand was that Freya should apologize, Freya should repent, Freya should confess.

Maggie gave Freya a worried look, “Freya, now that this is out on the Internet, the situation is really bad for you. If you are innocent, you can’t continue to let people misunderstand you.”

Freya was really grateful to Maggie for sticking up for her at this hour. She knew that if the public opinion was dominated by Alisha’s team, she must become be a person hated by everyone, but she was aboveboard, and she really couldn’t become the person hated by everyone!

Elisa Johnson was upset about Maggie’s attitude. But Maggie was the producer, and she couldn’t really disrespect Maggie. She could only take out all her anger on Freya.

“Freya, apologize to Talia! The ambulance’s not here yet, and Talia’s in such bad shape, are you going to let her die without hearing your confession?!”

“Talia, you have to hold on! You can’t die! We are all cheering for you!”

“Freya, why are you doing this to me?” Talia Pearce screamed, big drops of sweat rolling down her forehead, “Ouch! It hurts, I feel sick...”

With that, Talia Pearce’s body twitched uncontrollably.

Talia Pearce's fans were heartbroken when they saw the video on the Internet. They kept Shouting for Freya to confess, and many of them wanted to call the police and put Freya in jail.

Elisa Johnson took a look at the one-sided comments online and looked smugly at Freya, "Freya, now everyone is asking you to apologize to Talia. Are you still not going to do it?"

Freya smiled. She looked at Elisa Johnson like a clown, "Elisa Johnson, it's not good to overdo it. Why should I apologize to Talia Pearce when I didn't do anything wrong?"

"Freya, you've gone too far. Everyone saw that. You set the snake on Talia Pearce, and you have the face to deny it!" Nelly growled at Freya in a rage.

"Everyone? Everyone who?" Freya's eyes slowly fell on Talia Pearce and the man dressed as the waiter, "When you say everyone, you're just talking about Talia Pearce and this fake waiter, right?"

After a pause, Freya continued, "Talia Pearce's room seemed to be upstairs. Well, I wonder why Talia Pearce and the fake waitress were lurking outside my room in the middle of the night!"

"Well, I let the snake bite Talia Pearce, I made Talia Pearce sneak outside my room, and I let the snake bite her!"

After Freya said that, a lot of people noticed that. Indeed, now everyone was gathered outside Freya's room, while Talia Pearce's room was upstairs.

Freya should have let the snake bite Talia Pearce upstairs, not outside her room.

It didn't look like it was that simple.

Elisa Johnson now only wanted to bring down Freya quickly, so that she could get the benefits promised by Alisha. She didn't even listen to Freya's words carefully. When Freya said that she let the snake bit Talia Pearce, she said quickly, "Did you hear that? Freya confessed. She set the snake on Talia!"

"Freya, you've done a lot of evil, and look what you've done to our Talia. You have to answer to Talia today in front of all of us!"

Elisa Johnson thought the cast would agree with her and demand an apology from Freya, but when she said that, everyone looked at her like she was an idiot.

Maggie frowned. She glanced at Talia Pearce as she twitched on the floor, "Talia Pearce, it's the middle of the night, instead of sleeping in your room, what are you doing outside Freya's room?! And this man next to you, is he really a hotel waiter?!"