

## Talented 151

### Chapter 151

No way. Was she having delusions? Why was she hearing Mr. Fitzgerald's voice?

His eyes were cold as ice. He was smiling but he looked so apathetic.

Freya shivered out of fear. Mr. Fitzgerald was irritated and dangerous right now.

Also, he acted like he was quite grumpy and was about to punch somebody!

Thinking that he wouldn't hurt a person who was being nice to him, Freya giggled as she saw Kieran and said, "Uncle Kieran...Mr....Mr. Fitzgerald, fancy meeting you here."

"Hmm..."

Kieran didn't say anything and just sneered, which made the temperature in this cafe drop even lower.

Freya trembled even more.

Romeo also sensed the atmosphere in this room was getting weird and he found it hard to breathe. But he didn't realize what was going on between Freya and Kieran.

Uncle Kieran?

This must be her elder. Romeo thought he and Freya were serious about this relationship and were bound to get married, so he should call Kieran uncle as well.

Having that in mind, Romeo nodded to Kieran and smiled at him, twisting his chubby face.

"Uncle Kieran, hi, nice meeting you here."

Freya slowly turned to Romeo and rolled her eyes at him. This was ridiculous. Romeo looked at least twenty years older than Mr. Fitzgerald. How dare he call Mr. Fitzgerald like that?

He should've stopped acting like he was still young!

Mr. Fitzgerald seemed to hate it when people made him look bad. Of course he would get mad at the fact that Romeo called him Uncle Kieran even Romeo was too old to do that.

As she expected, Kieran pulled a long face and got upset.

He laughed sarcastically, "Uncle Kieran? I don't think I have such an old nephew."

Romeo was irritated by the sarcasm in Kieran's tone, "Miss Freya, your Uncle Kieran is such a piece of work!"

Freya didn't want to hear his nonsense anymore. She just grabbed her purse and was about to leave.

"Miss Freya, don't go yet!" Romeo went up and grabbed Freya's wrist, "We haven't made a date for that surgery yet!"

Romeo secretly squeezed her wrist and was impressed by how smooth and soft her skin was. Too bad that she had already given birth. But after that surgery, everything would be good as new.

Freya really wanted to toss his hand and smack his forehead. But she didn't want to curse in front of Kieran so she fought the urge to stomp him to death with her high heels.

"Let go of her!"

Kieran ordered callously. Romeo got even madder at him now that Kieran dared to tell me what to do.

He gave Kieran a sidelong look. Even though he was a little afraid of Kieran, he could never tolerate this kind of behavior since he got used to his subordinates in his company always buttering him up.

"Who do you think you are?! If you were not Freya's uncle, I would've toss you out of here! Get lost! Piss off! Don't get in my way!"

Freya suddenly became in awe of him after hearing what he said.

What the hell? What a man! He dared to tell Mr. Fitzgerald to piss off. He wanna get killed?!

"Freya, don't mind him. I'll send you home and we can have a more private conversation on the way."

Romeo giggled lewdly at her. Apparently, it was more than just a "private conversation" for him.

Hearing how he called out her name, Freya felt sick and her appetite was completely ruined.

After getting yelled at like that, Romeo unconsciously let go of Freya's wrist. But now he hurriedly reached out his hands for Freya's wrist again.

Before he could get a touch of her, Romeo was overwhelmed by the pain and was thrown to the floor before he knew it.

"Shit! Did you just hit me?! You..."

Romeo's face turned red and pointed his finger at Kieran resentfully.

Kieran grabbed a napkin to wipe off the grease on his hands.

He looked down at him coldly and said, "I'm not a random guy. I'm her husband."

"Husband?!" Romeo couldn't believe what he just had heard. He glared at Freya and yelled, "Miss Freya, please explain this to me. What is going on here? I thought you said on the dating website that you're currently single! Why is he referring himself as your husband?!"

Before Freya could answer to that, Romeo shouted, "And you just called him Uncle Kieran?! And turns out he's your husband? You are committing incest! Incest!"

That was word Freya feared the most. Hearing what he said, her body went cold and even her lips were trembling.

Romeo wanted to say something more but before he could do that, Kieran kicked hard in his face.

Romeo started whining, "You...how dare you hurt me?! Tell me who you are! I'll end you!"

"Well, I'm Kieran Fitzgerald. I'll be waiting!"

Kieran couldn't care less about what Romeo said and kicked him to the front door of the cafe.

Kieran Fitzgerald...

Romeo shivered and wasn't cocky anymore. Of course he had heard of that name.

Just then, he didn't think it that way. But now he looked like this man standing in front of him like a devil, he suddenly felt like this man looked a bit familiar. He looked like a person he saw in a financial magazine.

Kieran Fitzgerald. He couldn't afford to mess with that man!

Before he knew it, the customers in the cafe were all asked to leave and Romeo knew nobody would care about him if Kieran killed him right here.

He swallowed down the blood in his mouth and faltered away.

After he left, there were only Kieran and Freya in the spacious cafe.

Freya was intimidated by the look on Kieran's face.

She chuckled flatteringly towards him, "Mr. Fitzgerald..."

"Hmm!"

Again?

Freya flinched and wanted to escape, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I've got things to do. I gotta leave now."

"Leave?!" Kieran sneered and held her against the front door, "you wanna leave here so you can go on more blind dates?!"

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Mr. Fitzgerald was still mad at her and it was terrifying. What to do?!

Freya looked around and thought that Mr. Fitzgerald would deal with Romeo first if he was still here. But now she was all alone and became the easy target.

She looked up at Kieran with soft eyes and whispered, "No. I...I wanna have some sleep."

Freya thought that was quite a smart answer. There was nothing wrong with having some sleep and he wouldn't get in the way, right?

"Hmm!"

In Freya's view, he shouldn't have got angry with her anymore since she answered him with such a nice attitude. But then he still said that.

Freya wanted to struggle out of his control but Kieran grabbed her even harder, "Freya, you turned me down so you can date this loser?!"

Seeing the wrath flickering in his eyes, Freya realized that Mr. Fitzgerald thought Romeo was too hideous!

Freya tried to comfort him by saying, "Mr. Fitzgerald, rest assured, I would never date a guy like Romeo anymore. In the future, I'll find somebody hotter than him. Handsome guys are much better for me."

"In the future?! Hmm..."

Kieran grinned. His lips looked pink and soft but at this very moment Freya suddenly felt like his lips were tainted by blood and he would eat her alive.

"You're gonna date more guys in the future?! Freya, good for you!"

Freya puckered her lips and murmured, "How am I gonna get married if I don't date any guys!"

She couldn't just marry any random guy, right?

What if she ran into another man like Romeo? In that case, the rest of her life would be miserable!

"Freya!"

Seeing that Freya was still thinking about blind dates, Kieran was about to go crazy.

"You're my wife! You wanna date other guys? This is cheating!"

Freya was kind of scared of him from the beginning. But she had to put her foot down on this, "Mr. Fitzgerald, we've talked about this for many times. We're divorced. I'm not your wife."

Freya's voice got lower under the pressure but she still insisted, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I don't love you. I wanna marry a guy that I'm in love with. So please mind your own business from now on!"

Kieran stared at her silently. He was so irritated that he didn't know what to say.

This woman dared to ask him not to interfere with her blind dates!

She's got a lot of nerve!

What made her think that he would be willing to support his wife to cheat on him?!

Kieran knew that if he continued trying to talk some sense into her, he wouldn't be able to take it anymore. So he decided that he would make her aware that she belonged with him!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm tired. I gotta go and get in bed early. Tomorrow I..." She needed to go to work and then go on another blind date. She was a busy woman.

Before she could even finish her sentence, Kieran stopped her by kissing her on the lips.

The front door was made of glass. Thinking that many passers-by might be watching, Freya was afraid that she would be on the front page of the newspaper tomorrow so she hurriedly said, "Mr. Fitzgerald, let go of me! People...people are watching us out there."

Kieran was too upset. He wouldn't let her slide so easily but he didn't like to be watched like an animal in a cage. He held her up in his arms and walked towards the parking lot.

Fine. She was abducted by him again.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, please just take me to Swedayle Garden or that bus stop over there."

Freya really didn't want to be taken back to Kelsington Bay. She looked at his back and said carefully.

Kieran didn't respond at all. There was no chance for him to bring her back to Swedayle Garden!

Why would he do that? So she could go back to that matchmaker and go on another date?! He wasn't interested in seeing his wife dating another man!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I really need to go back to Swedayle Garden tonight. Kiki's found a job and she has to work the night shift at 10:00 tonight. I can't let Jaden and Jayla stay home by themselves."

Kieran couldn't say no to that and smacked the wheel. He started driving towards Swedayle Garden.

Knowing that she had won this battle, Freya couldn't stop smiling, which Kieran could see very clearly in the rearview mirror. He was attempted and swallowed.

Damn! He couldn't contain himself at all! He could never resist the temptation in front of her!

Freya didn't know anything about his feelings. She just stared at his back with obsession. She couldn't believe that she would even find the back of his neck attracting.

Only a man like Mr. Fitzgerald could have such a charming neck!

Freya was just about to check out her online dating website to see if there were other suitable matches when she realized something was wrong.

Her bra was unhooked!

Every woman knew how uncomfortable that was.

Freya couldn't stand it anymore. She reached her hands to her back and wanted to hook her bra quietly.

She knew Kieran was concentrating on the road and wouldn't notice what she was doing. But she was still afraid that Kieran might find out from the rearview mirror.

Hooking a bra in the backseat of a race car itself was uncomfortable enough, let alone she was extremely nervous. She tried a few times but still hadn't succeeded.

Freya got annoyed and was convinced that she could definitely get it done!

So she went on trying...

Yet she still failed.

Kieran could see everything from the rearview mirror.

He felt his throat was dry and couldn't take it anymore.

He hit the brakes and pulled over. He asked in a deep voice, "Freya, what are you doing?!"

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"Huh?!"

Freya was stunned. She was finally about to hook her bra and now all her efforts were down the drain.

She was deeply upset. Why did he talk to her at such a crucial time?

And how was she supposed to respond to that? She couldn't just tell her she was trying to hook her bra!

Freya kept playing dumb and didn't say anything.

She thought as long as she remained silent, Kieran wouldn't talk to her anymore. But the next second, she heard him say, "Freya, you did that on purpose!"

Mr. Fitzgerald clearly thought that she was trying to seduce him.

This was awkward.

Freya couldn't be more embarrassed by that. All she wanted to do is to keep her distance from him!

Freya didn't want to be misunderstood. She thought for a while and decided to come clean, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm not trying to do that on purpose. My bra happened to be unhooked and I was trying to fix that..."

How embarrassing was that! She couldn't believe that she was having this kind of conversation with a man. After saying that, she wanted to bite off her own tongue.

Hearing that, Kieran's eyes darkened. Just as Freya was about to tell him to ignore her and keep driving, he suddenly opened the car door and sat next to her.

Freya was completely startled and moved to the right side of the vehicle to keep some distance.

She knew he couldn't see anything from all that clothes but she just felt insecure as if she was naked in front of him.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, what are you doing?"

Maybe it was the air-conditioning in the car, she suddenly felt like the temperature was climbing up and every breath she took was heated up.

"I'll help you do that!" Kieran said that calmly.

Freya didn't want that at all but he didn't give her any chance to resist. After hooking her bra, both of them were sweating from their forehead.

Finally, it was over. She hurriedly moved toward the car door and felt like her face was burning up.

Before she could calm down, his lips were on hers.

Her eyes were wide open and she was shocked.

She kept telling herself that she couldn't keep doing this anymore. Even if she loved him, she couldn't just let him take advantage of her like that.

She had still got a blind date tomorrow!

If she kept letting this happen, it would be unfair to her future husband!

Thinking that, Freya straightened up and said, "Mr. Fitzgerald, let me go..."

Freya thought that he would keep doing what he was doing. But to her surprise, he suddenly let go of her and sat up straight, "Freya, you can go on your date tomorrow." [REDACTED]

Until she went back to her apartment, Freya still hadn't recovered from what he had just said.

Did Mr. Fitzgerald just say that she could go on her date tomorrow?!

Having those blind dates was her decision and she planned to do that in the first place. But somehow, she felt quite down after hearing what he said.

Freya felt she was like a psychopath. She was the one who wanted to set boundaries with Kieran. But she was upset when he just pushed her to someone else like that.

"Freya, you are crazy!"

After saying that, she finally felt better.

Her children were at the apartment. Seth came and took them to his place this afternoon because he wanted to spend some quality time with them.

Seth was still hiding from her, which made her feel like she did something terrible to him.

Freya thought about it for a while. Maybe it was because she broke up with him a couple days ago and hurt his feelings.

She still hadn't got used to the fact that Seth was running away from her like she was some kind of monster. After all, they used to be so close and he was those kids' father. It would be weird if he kept hiding from her like that!

She grabbed her phone and wanted to send him a makeover message. But before she could do that, she had got a message from him.

"Boss, if I had made a terrible mistake, would you forgive me?"

A mistake?!

Freya froze. Did Sethy kill somebody?

Back in school, Seth once asked her the same question.

What did he do back then?

Oh, he accidentally broke her favourite hair pin. And there was one time that he ate her yogurt.

When they were young, what Seth did seem unforgivable. But now it all seemed to be nothing!

If Seth ate up her food and broke her favourite hair pin again, she wouldn't be so violent to him and make him cry anymore.

Thinking about the great times they had had, Freya couldn't stop giggling.

She felt like her relationship with Seth wasn't so awkward anymore and they had gone back to the time when she was still wearing her princess dress and he was wearing those bagging pants, following her around and asking her to wait for him.

Freya hummed and replied, "I gotta think about that!"

Thinking about his chubby crying face, Freya felt a bit sorry and hurriedly added, "Never mind. As long as you didn't kill anyone, I'll forgive you!"

Actually, Freya wanted to say that even if he did kill someone, he was still the one who was there for her for so many years!

"Boss, thank you."

Freya waited for a long time and only got one message back. She puckered her lips and was a bit disappointed. Why was he thanking her? He was such a nice person and he could never do anything evil!

The blind date tonight was too energy-consuming. She dreadfully took a shower and went to bed.

She hoped that the man she was about to date tomorrow would be more handsome and not that weird.

Freya had a nice dream that night. She dreamed that she was sitting in the backseat of Kieran's car and he was driving.

But somehow, Kieran sat right next to her...

She suddenly woke up and wiped off the sweat on his forehead. There must be something wrong with her brain. Why would she have a dream about Mr. Fitzgerald...

She held on to her quilt and felt kind of sad.

Last night, he just said that he couldn't sleep without her in his arms. But tonight, he didn't need her anymore.

Men were all the same and that broke her heart.

She laid down on her bed with her hands spreading. Why was she the one that got upset? She was the one who kept turning him down!

She was being unreasonable!

Even she couldn't tolerate herself!

Freya rolled over and put her face in the pillow. Just as she was about to sleep, her phone rang all of a sudden.

It was Dara Woods, Kiki's colleague in Aero Club. She sounded worried, "Freya, Kiki got into trouble!"

Hearing that, Freya didn't feel like sleeping at all. She dressed herself up and dashed to that club.

Thinking about what Kiki had gone through all these years, Freya's tears started welling up.

Kiki had had a rough time these years.

Kiki used to be an "it girl" in the past but then she fell from grace just because she fell for a heartless man.

She had got a great voice and she was absolutely charming when she played the piano.



A talented beautiful woman who came from the Hartsell family was born to be a singer or a pianist.

But six years ago, she was put into prison.

During her time in prison, she had lost a part of her pinky and her hands were hurt so badly that she could never play the piano again.

She not only lost her child in prison, she lost her whole life.

She could never get away from her past. She used to dream about being a diva, but there was no place for a woman who was a prisoner in that industry! Kiki could never have a chance to be a star so she had to sing for a living in a bar.

Freya wiped off her tears and thought to herself, "Christ, we'll never forget what you've done to Kiki. Maybe we don't have the power to bring you down, but I'll put a curse on you that you will regret everything you've done one day!"

By the time Freya arrived at Aero Club, she didn't see Dara and wasn't in the mood of finding her. She just wanted to get Kiki out of here.

As soon as she went into the lobby, she saw that Kiki was forced to dance by a bunch of men and Freya knew that guy who started this. It was Dylan Wallace, Penny's brother.

## **Chapter 155**

Kiki's cloak had been ripped off and she was still wearing a mocking smile. But even though she was smiling, Freya could see she was hurt deeply inside.

Apparently, Kiki wasn't willing to dance in public. Even though she had served her time in prison and the Hartsell family was destroyed, Kiki still had dignity and pride.

But right now Dylan was threatening her with the entire Aero Club. He claimed that if she didn't do what he told her to do, he would ruin this club for good.

Even though Dylan was just a useless playboy, the Wallace family was still quite prestigious and he had got Christ supporting him. So he did have the power to do that.

The owner of Aero Club had done her a lot of favors and she was grateful that Aero Club offered her a job. She didn't want to get the entire club into trouble so she had to mingle with him.

Dylan had always had a thing for Kiki. She used to be Christ's wife, which was the reason why he didn't dare to do anything about it. But now Kiki was defeated by Penny. Of course he wouldn't be intimidated by a woman who was dumped by her husband and once put into prison.

Now that he had finally had the chance, Dylan wouldn't leave without getting a taste.

Dylan squinted his eyes and stared viciously at Kiki's beautiful face with a malicious look on his face, "Kiki, that's what you call dancing?! Dance! Dance for me! Or else I'll tear this place down tonight!"

Kiki looked down and they couldn't tell how she was felling from her cold eyes. She picked up her cloak on the ground with grace.

“Dylan, don’t push it!”

Dylan just stared at her pretty face and was desperate to show everyone in the room how macho he was.

“I’ve never slept with a woman who went to jail before. I wanna see if you’re different from other women!”

Hearing his dirty joke, everyone burst into laughter.

Kiki didn’t show any emotions but her face went paler.

She had a very high self-esteem. She wasn’t ashamed of singing in a club. After all, she was making a living in a legal way. But tonight, Dylan was pushing the boundaries.

“Dylan, I can dance for you but there’s no way I’m gonna sleep with you!”

Kiki smiled in a cold and sarcastic way. She once was a princess but now even a loser like Dylan could treat her like garbage!

“Kiki, don’t flatter yourself. You should be grateful that I’m willing to have sex with you! You should just bend over and kneel down in front of me. But first finish this dance! I wanna see what you’ve got!”

“Huh!” Kiki kept smiling, “Dylan, you’re disgusting! I don’t wanna get any one of the diseases you have!”

The room was filled with laughter.

Kiki made him look bad in front of so many people, which made Dylan really mad.

He raised his hand and wanted to slap her in the face. But seeing how gorgeous that face was, he couldn’t do it.

Dylan gritted his teeth, “Kiki, I’ll give you one last chance! If you don’t dance for me, I’ll tear this place down!”

“Everyone, take down everything you see here!”

Dylan waved his hand and the wine bottles in the tables in front of them were smashed by his men. It was such a chaos.

Kiki’s lips got paler. She didn’t want the club to be ruined because of her. She looked up at him with dignity and at those people who were looking by.

Dance for him...

Huh!

If she did that, it meant that she had zero self-esteem.

But even if she didn’t, she was already humiliated.

That ship sailed a long time ago when Christ sent her into prison six years ago.

“Stop!”

Kiki's voice wasn't loud but was clear enough. Dylan's men all stopped their movements.

Kiki glanced at them and mocked, "You want me to dance? Okay, I'll dance!"

The second Freya arrived, she saw that Kiki was being forced by Dylan. She immediately yelled at her, "Kiki, don't do that!"

At this point, Kiki noticed that Freya was here and she got worried, "Freya, go back home!"

She didn't care about herself anymore. She was broken enough and it wouldn't make a difference. But she didn't want to get Freya involved.

Freya still had the chance to be happy and she couldn't let Dylan take advantage of her!

Dylan turned around and saw Freya. Then he went up and took her here by force, "Another one is here! Join her and dance!"

He went near and put a disgusting smile on his face, reaching out his hands to grab Freya here, "I'm gonna take my time with you two tonight!"

"Screw you!"

Freya couldn't take it anymore and slapped him in the face. Then she kicked as hard as she could at him.

Freya didn't usually say any bad words but Dylan was too gross. She couldn't be polite with him.

Dylan didn't expect that Freya dared to hit him like that and yelled out of pain, "You bitches dare to hurt me! I'm gonna kill you tonight!"

Freya didn't want to waste more time on him and rushed to the stage. She took Kiki's hand and said, "Kiki, let's get out of here!"

"You wanna go?! No way!"

Dylan grinned like a devil and said, "Guys, stop these two girls! You can do whatever you want to them tonight!"

Freya cursed at Dylan and then pushed away the man who was blocking the way. She grabbed Kiki's arm and ran.

Dylan's men were much faster than Freya. Several guys went up and separated them. They pressed them against the ground.

Dylan sat on the chair next to them and crossed his legs, "Break their legs! Let's see what they're gonna do about it!"

## **Chapter 156**

"Let Freya go! I will do whatever want! Let her go!"

Kiki raised her chin with worry in her eyes. But all her worries were not for herself, but for Freya.

"Kiki, don't worry about me. We'll be fine!"

Since Freya dared to come here to save Kiki, she naturally had to make some preparations.

A while ago, she was harmed again and again, and she suffered a lot. Recently, she carried a few needles with her for emergencies.

She was a doctor and knew the acupuncture points of the human body, so the needle was the best weapon for her.

“Wow, It’s really sisterly love! I like you all!”

Dylan looked at Freya and Kiki’s beautiful faces, and his saliva was about to flow out. Looking at such beautiful faces, he was a little reluctant to let someone break their legs.

But he had to!

Dylan’s men got his orders and brought sticks to beat them.

Freya quietly squeezed the needle in her hand. If Kiki and she were really broken and raped by Dylan’s men tonight, the rest of their lives would be completely ruined.

She would never let such a thing happen!

Freya looked at the acupuncture point of the man holding her shoulder, and the needle in her hand slammed into one of his points, causing him to scream in pain.

Freya jumped up quickly, and she took the needle and stabbed the men who came to grab her again.

Freya’s movements were so fast that the man didn’t have time to dodge, and the pain caused him to fall directly to the ground.

After Freya was free, she quickly rushed to Kiki. She wanted to save Kiki, but Dylan’s men had already been prepared.

Even if she held needles in both hands, she couldn’t win. As somebody kicked her hands, her hand shook and the needles in her hand fell to the ground.

“Freya ! ”

Kiki was so anxious that she wanted to get rid of the two men who were pressing her, but her body was so damaged during the five years in prison that she couldn’t escape .

She could only yell, “Freya, leave me alone! Go away! I’ll be fine!”

She would be fine...

Freya’s heart was full of soreness, and tears almost rolled down. How could she be all right!

Dylan was determined to humiliate Kiki tonight. It was afraid that Dylan would break Kiki’s legs and her dignity would be trampled into the dust as soon as Freya runs out of the bar.

Freya stared at Kiki with distressed and caring eyes, but she had no regrets.

The so-called friend was to accompany you when you were most desperate and helpless, to give you warmth, to spend with bitterness, and to shed tears together.

Although she knew that her strength was not enough to save themselves and she might not be able to help much even if she came to find Kiki, she would also put herself in. Because Kiki was her best friend. She couldn't let Kiki face the torture of those disgusting men alone in despair.

Of course, Freya also thought about calling the police before coming.

But the bar was too complicated, and the power of Wallace Corp and Birkin Corp were too strong. She knew that even if she called the police, it was useless.

Freya could only fight these people with the strength of themselves!

"Kiki, let's go together tonight!"

Freya punched the man who wanted to grab her clothes hard in the face. The man was already on guard, and he quickly dodged Freya's attack.

Dylan didn't take Freya and Kiki's resistance seriously at all. He looked at the two women with great pride, and then told his subordinates, "Don't hit them in the face!"

After listening to Dylan's words, the hands his subordinates wanted to punch Freya in the face changed to hit her hard in the stomach.

Of course Freya wouldn't be abused obediently, she quickly dodged. Unfortunately, she twisted her foot again and almost fell to the ground, because her foot injury was not completely healed.

Freya also knew Dylan. She quickly took several steps back and shouted to him coldly, "Dylan, let Kiki go!"

Freya really thought the Wallace Corp siblings were disgusting. Penny robbed Kiki's husband and put Kiki in jail. Now Dylan, Penny's brother, was coming to trouble her.

"Let her go?"

Dylan smiled wickedly, "I let her go, then who will sleep with me tonight?"

As Dylan's voice sounded, the men at the scene laughed and shouted, asking Dylan to enter the room with Kiki quickly.

Oh, and Freya!

It was better to break their legs first and make them miserable. What a thrill!

The man standing next to Dylan smiled flatteringly, "Dylan, these two women have to fall in love with you tonight!"

Dylan liked to be flattered. He took a hard breath, raised his foot and walked in Kiki's direction.

"Kiki, aren't you very proud? Now I will fuck you in front of everyone!"

With that, he took another puff and smashed the butt directly on Kiki's face.

Fortunately, the cigarette fell quickly and didn't burn Kiki's face.

Dylan raised his hand at his subordinates. The men understood and let go of Kiki.

Dylan swayed and walked arrogantly to Kiki, who grabbed Kiki's wrist and nearly crushed her arms.

"Dylan, get off me!"

A rare hint of panic appeared on Kiki's face, and her lips were so pale that there was no blood. She shook Dylan's hands hard, but her tendons were almost torn off in prison, and her hands couldn't use much strength at all.

Freya was so anxious. There were so many people here, if Kiki was really raped by Dylan, she couldn't live at all!

Freya slammed her head hard on the man pulling her, and rushed up to fight Dylan, who was stronger than she thought. And Dylan turned sharply, almost breaking Freya's wrist with his hand.

Seeing Freya being beaten, Kiki kept shaking her head, "Freya, just go!"

Now that Freya left here, there might still be a chance to escape!

"Kiki, I won't leave you alone!"

Freya suppressed the nausea in her heart and smiled at Dylan charmingly, "Dylan, let Kiki go. I'll stay with you tonight!"

## **Chapter 157**

Freya knew in her heart that it was impossible for her to escape with Kiki tonight, but it would be fine if Kiki could leave alone.

She was also a proud woman, and of course she would not let Dylan rape her. But as long as Kiki could get out of here, she might concentrate on fighting him. Tonight, even if she died here, she couldn't let these disgusting people continue to hurt Kiki.

Freya was born to be beautiful, and with such a smile, she looked like a fairy who had fallen to the mortal world. Dylan saw it with excitement and swallowed.

But thinking that his sister Penny hated Kiki the most, he still wanted to help Penny. More importantly, Kiki was also pretty, and he was reluctant to let her go.

"Well, since you love me so much, I'll make you happy first!"

Dylan smiled and went to catch Freya's hand.

Being grabbed by Dylan's wrist, Freya was so disgusted that she wanted to vomit. She forced herself to calm down, "Let Kiki go!"

"I must tell you the truth. Both of you can't leave tonight!"

Freya shook Dylan's hand away.

Her heart was so flustered that she didn't expect Dylan to be so determined to humiliate Kiki tonight.

"Wow, it's quite barbaric. I like the way you look!"

Seeing that Dylan was about to pounce on Freya, Kiki broke free and protected Freya.

She raised her alienated face, and said coldly, "Dylan, don't you want to see me dance? Don't touch Freya. I'll show you!"

Saying that, Kiki stood in the center of the stage. Under the spotlight, the woman with an exquisite figure was so beautiful like an angel.

Dylan couldn't control himself any longer and took Kiki into his arms.

Kiki felt sick for a while, and she gritted her teeth and roared, "Dylan, you bastard! Get off me!"

Kiki had always been calm, but being hugged by Dylan like this, she couldn't maintain her usual manners. She wanted to grab the bottle and smash it on Dylan, but the bottle was too far away from her for her to catch.

Kiki bit her lip so hard that blood flowed. But even so, she couldn't stop Dylan's approach.

.....

A place like a bar seemed to be just a place for entertainment, but in many cases, it was darker than imagined, coupled with the power of Wallace Corp in Hance City. Tonight, Aero Club was destined to be the stage for Dylan to humiliate women.

Seeing Dylan's lips getting closer and closer, Kiki was terrified. Her body suddenly leaned back, and then she slammed her head into Dylan's head with all her strength.

Dylan touched his dazed head, raised his hand, and slapped Kiki in her face.

"Kiki, don't be silly! Do you still think you are the wife of Christ?! Listen! Christ is my sister's husband now, and you are a bitch!"

The more Dylan spoke, the more proud he became, "Oh, hasn't that old man Kevin Hartsell always been arrogant? Now that I've ruined his beloved daughter, how can he protect you in hell?!"

"You Hartsell Corp are a bunch of rubbish!"

Kiki couldn't stand Dylan insulting her family.

She raised her hand and slapped Dylan in his face.

Her tendons were destroyed, but the slap still made Dylan's ears buzz.

Kiki hadn't used so much strength in years, and she felt like her wrist was about to break after this slap.

But even if it hurt, her heart was still very happy. Dylan, a mad dog, had no right to belittle her family!

Dylan covered his face in disbelief, "Kiki, you bitch, how dare you hit me?! I will kill you!"

With that said, Dylan grabbed Kiki's hair and slammed her head hard on the ground.

"Dylan, let go of Kiki!"

Freya tried to save Kiki, but her shoulder was held so hard by Dylan's men that she couldn't break free.

Seeing blood coming out of Kiki's forehead, Freya bit hard on the big hand on her shoulder.

The man let go of his hand in pain, and Freya quickly stood up. She got a beer bottle, smashed the bottom of the bottle, and then stabbed the sharp tip into Dylan's shoulder. Immediately, his blood flowed across his body.

## **Chapter 158**

Dylan yelled like a pig being killed, and the people in the bar were directly frightened, and they forgot to stop Freya for a while.

It was the first time Freya had hurt someone so badly, and she was terrified. But tonight, she was destined to have no turning back. She didn't regret.

Dylan slammed Kiki away, he covered his shoulders, stared at Freya and yelled, "Stinky prostitute, how dare you hurt me! I'll kill you!"

Dylan grabbed a wine bottle and wanted to beat Freya. But his shoulder hurt so much that he crumpled to the ground as soon as he moved.

"Kill this stinky bitch. Kill her!"

Dylan yelled at his men like a demon.

Freya waved the broken wine bottle in her hand, "Get away! I'll kill whoever comes!"

Seeing that Freya dared to resist, Dylan was so angry that he quickly got up from the ground, held the stool and smashed Freya hard.

The moment she avoided, a friend of Dylan's had snatched the wine bottle from her hand.

Seeing that Freya had no weapon, Dylan laughed ferociously, "Damn bitch! "

"Catch her!"

Several of Dylan's men pressed Freya to the ground together, and this time she really had no chance to resist.

Dylan moved, just pulling the wound on his shoulder, and his lips twitched in pain.

He took the half beer bottle that pierced his shoulder. He blew viciously on the beer bottle, and walked step by step towards Freya.

Tonight, Freya made him lose face. He had to torture her even more so that he could feel at ease.

"Dylan, what are you going to do?! Don't hurt Freya!"

Kiki was so anxious. She was really afraid that Dylan would stab the tip of the bottle in Freya's face in a frenzy. She wanted to stop Dylan, but she was directly thrown aside by Dylan's men, and she couldn't get up.

Dylan crouched slowly on the ground, staring at Freya's face.

"What a beautiful face! Think about it. If I stick it in with this, will you become more pretty?"

Stuck the wine bottle in her face...



It must be false to say that she was not afraid at all. But Freya didn't want to show her timidity in front of someone like Dylan. She sneered, and immediately spat a mouthful of blood on Dylan's face.

Dylan wiped the blood from his face, and he stared at Freya with gloomy eyes, "You really think I don't dare to kill you, do you?! I'll make you pay now!"

With what he said, Dylan stabbed the wine bottle in his hand into Freya's face.

"No!"

Kiki shouted heartbreakingly. Freya wanted to continue looking at Dylan with contempt. But she still didn't have the courage to watch her face get stabbed in the end, and she couldn't help but close her eyes.

She thought that her face was destined to be ruined. Unexpectedly, the pain did not come. However, the sound of glass shattering sounded in front of her.

Freya opened her eyes suspiciously and found a sharp Swiss Army knife dropped in front of her. Apparently, the bottle was knocked down by that knife.

"Who?!"

Such a knife flew out of the sky, which shocked Dylan and made him lose face in front of his subordinates and friends. Dylan couldn't stand it anymore.

He turned his face suddenly, and he couldn't care about the pain in his arm.

He glared fiercely, "Come out! I'm going to cut open your belly and see what you have today. How dare you go against me like this!"

As usual, when Dylan said he was going to fight, his friends would be excited.

Unexpectedly, this time, after he said this, the scene was silent. A buddy who was close to him also pulled his arm and shook head.

Dylan instantly became irritable.

Dylan felt that he was being looked down upon, and he was even more angry. He raised his foot and kicked his drinking buddy away.

"Come out! You idiot!"

Dylan rolled down his cuffs, looking like he was going to hit someone, "I must let you cry tonight!"

At the scene, Dylan's friends kept winking at him. However, Dylan was so irritable that he couldn't read the deep meaning in their eyes at all. He just felt that he had to save his face tonight because he was deflated one after another.

"Well, I'm waiting for you."

A low voice with invisible coercion made Dylan's body tremble uncontrollably. Thinking that he was shocked by the stinky boy, Dylan was so mad that he almost collapsed.

He shook his hair fiercely and wiped his nose, intending to torture the man in front of him to death. As soon as he looked up, when he met Mr. Fitzgerald's furious eyes, his fist froze instantly.

"Mr. Fitzgerald....."

Dylan was smiling. He knew that his sister's boyfriend, Christ, had always had a good relationship with Mr. Fitzgerald. He didn't understand why Mr. Fitzgerald had a hard time with him tonight.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, why didn't you tell me in advance when you came here tonight? Nice to meet you."

Mr. Fitzgerald usually didn't like to noisy places like a bar, but Christ insisted on invite him to drink together tonight.

Mr. Fitzgerald's fist tightened involuntarily. If he came later, the woman he loved would be raped by Dylan.

Freya was quite scared at first, but the moment she saw Mr. Fitzgerald, her heart suddenly settled down.

She knew that she and Kiki were safe.

Seeing that Mr. Fitzgerald did not speak, Dylan couldn't help but feel a little uneasy.

Thinking of something, he hurriedly said to Mr. Fitzgerald, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I bought two good-looking pussies tonight. If you like them, I can offer them to you!"

With that, he winked at his men and motioned to push Freya to Mr. Fitzgerald.

## **Chapter 159**

Before Dylan's two subordinates pushed Freya into Mr. Fitzgerald's arms, Mr. Fitzgerald punched each of them.

Dylan was stunned, he didn't understand that why was Mr. Fitzgerald still unhappy?

Dylan stood there blankly. He didn't know how to react for a moment.

Suddenly, Dylan had an idea. He once heard a gossip that Mr. Fitzgerald had not had many women around for so many years, it seemed that it was because he liked men.

Since Mr. Fitzgerald liked men, of course he would not be happy if he gave him women.

Thinking of this, Dylan hurriedly smiled at Mr. Fitzgerald, "Mr. Fitzgerald, sorry! I forgot, you don't like women. You like men. No problem, we have a lot of men here!"

Dylan waved to the two subordinates standing behind him, "What are you doing? Why don't you go and serve Mr. Fitzgerald!"

Freya couldn't help but begin to doubt Dylan's IQ. How could he think that Mr. Fitzgerald liked men?!

Of course the two men behind Dylan didn't want to be with men, but it was Mr. Fitzgerald!

The most honorable man in Hance City!

They glanced at each other, trying to overcome the obstacles in their hearts, and then took a step forward and smiled flatteringly at Mr. Fitzgerald, "Mr. Fitzgerald, we..."

Before the rest could be said, the two were kicked out by Mr. Fitzgerald.

Mr. Fitzgerald's face became more and more gloomy. How dared Dylan said in front of Freya that he liked men?

Dylan looked in disbelief at the two men who fell to the ground and wailed. Didn't Mr. Fitzgerald like men? He did what he wanted, why was he so violent?!

Could it be that what he liked was not this type?!

Dylan continued to laugh, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you don't like them? It doesn't matter. No matter which one you like, I can help you!"

Mr. Fitzgerald ignored Dylan, but looked at Christ standing beside him and said coldly, "Christ, I won't show mercy tonight!"

Mr. Fitzgerald knew about the relationship between Christ and Penny. What he meant by this was obviously to tell Christ not to waste his words pleading with Dylan, because Mr. Fitzgerald couldn't let Dylan go.

Christ didn't answer Mr. Fitzgerald's words, and his eyes fell on Kiki, who was in tatters.

Kiki looked indescribably embarrassed now, and the initiator of all this was Penny's younger brother, Dylan.

Because of Penny, Christ was also good to Dylan. However, at this moment, looking at the blood on the corner of Kiki's lips, and thinking that just now, Dylan almost raped Kiki in public, he just wanted to slap Dylan!

Before Mr. Fitzgerald could shoot, Christ had already do it first. He raised his hand and punched Dylan in the face.

Dylan's eyes widened in disbelief that Christ hit him!

"Christ....."

Dylan covered his face, but he didn't dare to get angry with Christ. He could only say to Christ with great grievance, "Why did you hit me?!"

Why hit him?

Christ was a little dazed. He would beat Dylan, definitely not because he cared about Kiki. He just didn't like the things he used to be used by others.

Yes, it must be so!

Seeing that Christ didn't speak, Dylan was even more aggrieved, "Christ, you beat me for this bitch?! Have you forgotten that she almost killed my sister Penny, and she also brutally killed your child!"

“Dylan, don’t touch her again!” The meaning of Christ’s eyes was unclear. Even if his ex-wife was thrown away like garbage by him, other men will never get their hands on her!

Dylan was mad. Christ beat him because of that Kiki!

Dylan immediately began to frame, “Christ, I don’t want to touch her either! But she took the initiative to seduce me. I’m a normal man, and I can’t hold it at all!”

Most of the people at the scene were Dylan’s cronies. After listening to Dylan’s words, they also hurriedly spoke to Dylan, “Yes, Mr. Birkin, Mr. Wallace didn’t bully her. It was this woman who danced and winked and seduced us!”

Kiki bit her lip tightly. She just smiled sarcastically without explanation.

A person who believed in you would trust you no matter how others smeared you, while a person who didn’t believe in you would not listen to you, no matter how hard you explained!

There had never been such a thing as trust between her and Christ, so she wouldn’t waste her words anymore!

“Dylan, don’t talk nonsense here! It was all your fault!”

Freya couldn’t see others vilifying Kiki, and she roared angrily.

“You bitch! shut up! You also seduce me...”

Before Dylan could finish speaking, Mr. Fitzgerald had already landed his fist on his face. This time, Dylan was directly beaten out of a front tooth by him.

Dylan spat out the bloody front tooth, covered his mouth and screamed, “Mr. Fitzgerald, what did I do wrong? Why did you hit me?! Christ, you have to help me! I didn’t make any mistake! Mr. Fitzgerald can’t do this!”

“You messed with my woman and wanted to slander her. Damn you!”

Dylan was hit several times in succession. His stomach hurt a lot. Just as he was about to cover his stomach for a little relief, Mr. Fitzgerald kicked him in the chest again.

Dylan looked at Christ pitifully, hoping that Christ could help him, but Christ did not respond to his cry for help.

“Christ, Mr. Fitzgerald is going to kill me! Christ, save me!”

Dylan kept screaming.

As soon as he opened his mouth, Mr. Fitzgerald kicked him in the mouth, and Dylan couldn’t even yell.

As soon as Freya was free, she wanted to see if Kiki had any wounds. But before she ran to Kiki, Christ grabbed Kiki’s wrist and forcibly dragged Kiki outside the Aero Club.

## **Chapter 160**

Christ hurt Kiki again and again, and Freya certainly didn’t want him to take Kiki away like this.

“Christ, get off her!”

As if Christ didn't hear Freya's words, he directly picked up Kiki and disappeared outside the Aero Club.

Just before leaving, he said something to Mr. Fitzgerald, “Dylan must live.”

It was not that Christ didn't want Dylan die, but if Dylan died, Penny would definitely cry and beg him. He had a headache just thinking about it.

Christ left, and Dylan was more anxious than Freya. He was not a fool. After hearing what Mr. Fitzgerald said just now, he naturally knew that he accidentally offended Mr. Fitzgerald's woman.

Mr. Fitzgerald were so cruel, and Christ did not intercede for him. Mr. Fitzgerald must kill him tonight!

Dylan chased pitifully outside the Aero Club, and he eased for a while before regaining his voice, “Christ, don't leave me! Mr. Fitzgerald will...”

Before Dylan could speak, his body was kicked by Mr. Fitzgerald and flew out .

Freya took a quick step back, Mr. Fitzgerald was so cruel, she just felt that the ground under her feet seemed to shake.

It turned out that Mr. Fitzgerald was far more brutal than she thought, and Dylan soon lost sight of what he was when he was beaten up.

When Dylan's men saw Dylan lying motionless on the ground, they were all anxious, but none of them dared to step forward to stop Mr. Fitzgerald's movements.

It didn't matter if Dylan was beaten to death, but they won't live if they offend Mr. Fitzgerald.

Dylan was aggrieved. He tossed most of the night, assuming that he didn't get anything, but only got this beating.

He wanted to beg Mr. Fitzgerald for mercy, but he couldn't even say a word.

Mr. Fitzgerald kicked Dylan hard in the face again, and then Dylan rolled his eyes and passed out.

Mr. Fitzgerald carefully held Freya in his arms. There was obvious worry and pity in his eyes, “Sorry, I'm late.”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, thank you.”

Freya sincerely thanked Mr. Fitzgerald. It was an unexpected surprise that Mr. Fitzgerald could come.

After saying this, an awkward silence fell between the two again. Freya was not injured tonight. She tried hard to break free from Mr. Fitzgerald's arms, but he held her tighter.

Without saying a word, Mr. Fitzgerald carried Freya directly to his car. Freya wanted to get out of the car, but Mr. Fitzgerald had already started the engine.

“Why didn't you call me?”

Freya was stunned for a moment. Wasn't Mr. Fitzgerald's attitude quite good just now? Why did his attitude suddenly change?

“I... I don’t want to bother you.”

Freya said softly.

Before Freya came to Aero Club, of course, she also thought about calling Mr. Fitzgerald, but in the end she gave up the idea. She finally made up her mind, and she didn’t want to mess with him anymore.

“Bother?!”

There was obvious displeasure in Mr. Fitzgerald’s voice. Then the sports car fell into silence.

Freya raised her face and stared at Mr. Fitzgerald. She could see how upset he was right now.

Just when Freya thought that Mr. Fitzgerald would not speak again, Mr. Fitzgerald suddenly added, “Freya, I am your husband. No matter what you ask me to do, it is not a trouble.”

Husband...

Freya really didn’t know what to say to stop him talking about their relationship.

After a moment of silence, Freya organized the language, “Mr. Fitzgerald, can you stop saying that you are my husband? I may be getting married soon, and I don’t want my future husband to misunderstand.”

After saying this, Freya thought she was so clever to say this. Yes, she may be married soon, and she couldn’t let her future husband misunderstand.

Although her blind date process was a bit bumpy, she will always meet the right one with so many men in the world.

“Future husband?” Mr. Fitzgerald sneered, “Freya, do you think I’ll let you marry someone else?!”

Mr. Fitzgerald won’t let her marry someone else...

It was too domineering! How could Mr. Fitzgerald do this!

However, when she met the right man, she would not hold any wedding with great fanfare. At that time, they would go directly to get the certificate, and Mr. Fitzgerald would not interfere!

Thinking so, Freya couldn’t help snickering.

From the rearview mirror, Mr. Fitzgerald could clearly see Freya’s expression. He naturally knew what she was thinking.

Mr. Fitzgerald snorted arrogantly.

Mr. Fitzgerald was a gentleman this time, and sent Freya directly back to her house. Freya was afraid that he would follow, and when she got out of the car, she rushed upstairs.

Freya’s feet were still a little awkward, but she ran quite fast. After entering the small apartment, she closed the door and planned to call Kiki.

She was really worried about Kiki, but Kiki didn’t answer after Freya called several times .

Given that Christ was a celebrity in Hance City after all, and he couldn't really do anything bad to his ex-wife, Freya's heart slowly calmed down again.

She only wished that Kiki could get rid of this bad man as soon as possible!

Freya was really tired. She just wanted to lie on the bed and sleep, but she had a lot of Dylan's blood on her body. So she still planned to take a shower first.

The two babies and Kiki were away tonight, and Freya felt that the small apartment was a little deserted. She felt a little more comfortable while taking a bath and humming a little song.

Hearing the door open, Freya thought it was Kiki coming back. Just as she forgot to take her clothes, she hurriedly shouted to the outside of the bathroom, "Kiki, go to my closet and help me get my clothes!"

Between women, it was normal to send clothes when taking a shower. Although Kiki didn't speak, Freya knew that she would bring her clothes in in a while.

She continued to take a shower humming a ditty, waiting for Kiki to help her get her clothes in, and she asked if she had been bullied by Christ.

The door of the bathroom was suddenly pushed open, Freya got out of the bathtub, asked with a smile, "Kiki, did Christ do something to you?"

Looking at the big hand with distinct joints and the clothes, Freya felt something was wrong.

It wasn't Kiki who brought her clothes, but Mr. Fitzgerald!