

Talented 161

Chapter 161

Freya froze and didn't know what was going on. She remembered that she had locked the door and it was not that easy to break in here. How could he possibly get in here?!

She was so shocked that she forgot to kick him out.

After a while, she finally came to her senses and realized what was happening. She screamed and then went into the water.

Her face was burning up and she mumbled to Kieran, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you...get out of here!"

But Kieran didn't plan to do what she said and told her, "Freya, you are the one who invited me in!"

Freya took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I wasn't talking about you. Please leave!"

She gave it a second thought and added, "I've already locked the door. How did you get in here?"

"Jaden gave me the key." Kieran was wearing a smug smile. Her twins couldn't support him more to come here and they learned from the best.

Jaden...

Freya gritted her teeth. She didn't expect that her own son would betray her like that!

She was so furious that she didn't know what to say.

She just closed her eyes and then slowly opened them. She knew that what was done was done and she wouldn't get away with this so easily.

So now the only plan was to play possum.

Yeah, she could pretend that Mr. Fitzgerald scared her to death.

Thinking that, Freya closed her eyes and put her head underwater.

She raised her eyebrows and thought he would get out of here since she had faked her own death.

But Kieran knew what was going on in her little head. He sneered and figured out that she was faking it.

Her acting...was incredibly terrible.

Kieran sighed. He reached out his hands and got her out of water.

And...

She froze.

Freya knew that if she opened her eyes and tried to struggle away from him, thing would get even more awkward between them. So she just rolled her eyes and continue to play possum.

Tonight, the show must go on.

“Freya, are you drowning?”

Kieran didn't want to upset her. He tried not to smile and asked her that question.

She just kept her eyes closed and didn't say anything. She just wanted Kieran to leave her alone right away.

“Oh, then you must be drowning. Do I need to give you mouth-to-mouth resuscitation?”

Mouth-to-mouth?!

Freya almost couldn't keep a straight face anymore and struggled away from his arms.

As she was wondering how to respond to that, Kieran leaned in and kissed her on the mouth.

She was about to cry but she didn't know what to do. She couldn't just pretend to be dead and then suddenly come back to life, right?!

But God was on her side. Just as she was going to go crazy, Kieran's phone suddenly rang.

She subconsciously narrowed her eyes and saw the caller's name on the screen. It was Regina.

The woman who had been texting Kieran.

He frowned a little and hesitated for a while. But he picked it up anyway

The second he answered, she heard a sweet and coy voice, “Kie...”

Kie...

Somehow, Freya felt kind of jealous. But since it was the best opportunity for her to get herself out of trouble, she didn't think twice about it and took the chance. She grabbed a towel, wrapped herself up and dashed to her bedroom. Then she locked the door.

Even though Jaden gave Kieran the key to her apartment, there was no chance that he had the key to her bedroom, which meant she was safe for tonight.

Actually, Freya did think about the possibility that Kieran might knock on her door if he found out he couldn't open it.

And he did come and knock but he just said, “Freya, there's something I need to deal with. I gotta go.”

After saying this, Kieran walked briskly towards the door.

Hearing the sound of the closing door, Freya's heart sank even deeper.

She felt that she was becoming more and more like a psychopath. She wanted to keep her distance from Kieran when he approached her but the thought of him leaving her for that woman named Regina filled her heart with jealousy.

What could she do to clear her boundaries with Mr. Fitzgerald without suffering this torment?

She seemed to be left with only one option, another blind date. She had just been introduced to a guy who looked quite decent based on his profile and she hoped everything would go well on tomorrow night.

...

Christ forcibly took Kiki back to his villa.

He heaved Kiki down on the bed, his cold face bearing undisguised mockery.

“Good for you! Not only did you dance for that man, but you even threw yourself at him like that? Kiki, you’re such a fucking whore!”

Christ strangled her neck without any mercy, “Kiki, you just can’t live without a man, can you? Say it! You can’t live without a man for even one night!”

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Kiki’s tears were about to well up. Hearing what he just said, she remembered how Dylan slandered Freya back when they were in Aero club.

Dylan told Kieran that Freya came to him and tried to seduce him, which was why he was getting creepy around Freya.

And how did Kieran respond to that?

He said, “You mess with my woman and you still tryna make her take the blame? Shame on you!”

He was convinced that Dylan was lying and Freya was framed. He had no doubt in Freya.

But Christ only believed Dylan’s words.

Kiki hastily looked away, tears almost rolling down her cheeks.

What a contrast!

Once she naively thought that Christ was the best man for her on Earth, the love of her life. Then, she realized that Christ was nothing more than a catastrophe for her.

She made a terrible mistake and she didn’t want to love him anymore.

Kiki looked up and laughed mockingly, “Yeah, I can’t live without a man! Christ, you’re right, I’d die without a man!”

“Kiki!”

She couldn’t feel anything just the disappointment he brought her. Everything she was suffering right now was her own fault.

If she hadn’t fallen in love so blindly with Christ, she wouldn’t have spent five years in prison and her child wouldn’t have been brutally killed by his own father.

The Hartsell family wouldn’t have been wiped out and her parents wouldn’t have died in that tragic car accident for nothing.

She was desperate but she still kept smiling at him with that gorgeous face, "So Christ, please let go of me. I have a date with another man!"

"Kiki, don't you dare!"

Christ was in love with Penny now. But he was driven mad when he heard what she just said.

The only reason why he was so outrageous was that he didn't want anyone to lay a finger on the woman he once married to.

Kiki was his ex-wife no matter what. If she really had become a whore, she would bring shame to him and he didn't want that at all!

At that time, Christ just deceived himself by telling himself that he was afraid Kiki would bring disgrace to him. But it never occurred to him that his ex-wife's business no longer had anything to do with him!

"Huh!"

Kiki smiled coldly, "Christ, don't flatter yourself. I've got nothing to do with you now! Christ, you're dead to me!"

The pain on her neck was getting worse and Kiki couldn't breathe but she didn't seem to be scared at all. She said to him with ease "Christ, get your hands off of me! I'm disgusted every time you touch me!"

This woman dared to think that he was gross?!

Christ's eyes flickered with anger. He wanted

He really wanted to strangle Kiki, but she was pissing her off so much that he felt it would be too easy on her.

Christ suddenly let go of Kiki's neck. Kiki had been suffocating for too long, and she opened her mouth and took a big breath of fresh air.

Kiki tried to get up from the bed, but her hands had no strength left. She tried to push Christ away but failed.

"Christ, let go of me! Get lost!"

His pupils suddenly contracted and grinned wickedly.

Kiki was stunned. They had lived together before. She knew what that look meant and what was going to happen to her.

He killed her child and left her with nothing but scars. They were nemesis now. How could she possibly do that with him!

Thinking that, Kiki pushed harder and tried to get Christ away from her.

But it was like a tickle for a strong man like Christ.

"You're playing hard to get? Alright then, I'll give you what you want!"

Christ knew that Kiki had taken fencing lessons for a couple of years. She wasn't that good but she should be much stronger than this.

She was capable enough to push him aside but now it was like she wasn't trying at all. She was definitely playing hard to get!

Kiki was furious and couldn't believe that he would think that way!

She took a deep breath and yelled at him, "Christ, don't you dare touch me!"

"Kiki, stop acting!" He smiled morbidly, "I have no idea that you're still such a whore after so many years!"

Cruel as always.

After he was finished, Kiki was in great pain and she cowered, turning her back against Christ. She finally couldn't hold back her feelings anymore and tears started welling up.

After all those years in prison, she thought she had no tears left to cry. Turned out she was wrong.

As the tears dropped on the floor, Kiki smiled bitterly. Christ brought her nothing but hardships and suffering and she had had enough in prison. Why couldn't he just leave her alone?

Kiki didn't know whether she was in pain or just cold but she just kept trembling.

Remembering that Christ regarded his own body as a temple, Kiki smirked out of revenge, "Christ, I thought you never sleep around. I've slept with so many men and you wouldn't mind that?!"

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Kiki only said that to piss Christ off so he could let her go.

The funny thing was, Christ got Penny pregnant when he and Kiki were still married and she only slept with one man in her entire life.

Even after she got out of prison, she still couldn't accept any other men though she hated her guts.

Kiki found it hilarious and laughed out loud. Whom was she doing that for?

Hearing what she had said, Christ clenched his fists and the veins on the back of his hands bulged.

The thought of other men being intimate with Kiki made him want to kill somebody!

Kiki! How dare she!

"Kiki, you're such a whore!"

She was amazed at how shameless he could be. He was the one who forced her to have sex with him and now he was accusing her of being slutty. He must be out of his mind.

"Christ, if I'm a whore, why are you doing this? You're no better than me!"

The more miserable she was, the louder she laughed. But her smile was empty and there was only coldness in her eyes.

Hearing that, Christ got even crankier. He had the impulse to destroy her right now so she wouldn't give him that fake smile and make him mad.

Why was he so outrageous about this?!

Christ couldn't figure out what he was thinking and he stopped trying. Ever since he and Kiki got married, he had never laid a finger on Penny except for that night he was drunk and found out Penny was in bed with him the next morning.

He hadn't slept with any other women these years, including Penny.

He thought that he lost control tonight not only because he wanted to punish her out of spite but also because he hadn't actually been with a woman for too long.

Yeah, that must be it.

Kiki was nothing to him and she was more despicable than those prostitutes on the streets!

Christ's eyes had turned red and he took it all out on Kiki tonight. He just wanted her to suffer.

But tonight she just kept laughing no matter how much pain she was bearing. The mockery in her laughter made him want to ruin her for good.

Christ lost track of time and tuned out for a while.

The old Kiki was nothing like this.

Before they were married, she just followed him around and buttered him up all day. And during the time they were still married, she was a perfect wife.

No matter how late he came back at night, she would wait for him in the living room with the lights on. There were many times when he came back late on purpose and he saw her curled up on the sofa sleeping over, like a kitten that had been waiting for her owner to come home, which kind of made his cold heart melt.

He had always known that Penny was the one that he loved. Ever since he knew that Penny was the girl who saved him out of that fire back then, he had told himself to love her for the rest of his life.

But having a girl who was always waiting for him to come home with the lights on sort of changed him. He knew he should be loyal to Penny, but he still came home to Kiki almost every night no matter how late he worked.

However, everything had changed since he once got wasted and found himself in bed with Penny. From the time he got Penny pregnant and Kiki murdered their child in cold blood, he knew there was no going back.

Strangely enough, Penny was the woman he loved, but he didn't even have the slightest expectation for the child in Penny's womb. But that was his child after all. He couldn't tolerate the fact that Kiki had brutally killed his own baby !

Kiki was guilty as charged but she still wouldn't admit the sins she had committed, which made him even angrier. So, he sent Kiki to prison himself to make her atone for her sins.

Christ finally came to his senses. He never regretted sending Kiki to jail.

She must pay for what she had done and it served her right!

He had always been a stable and indifferent person, but Kiki had the power to make him this furious. She totally deserved it!

When Kiki woke up in the morning, Christ was sleeping by her side.

Remembering that she had sex with the man she hated the most last night, she wanted to jump off a cliff right now.

It was disgusting!

How could it not be gross for her?

Back when they were still married, he cheated on her and got Penny pregnant with his baby.

He had never been loyal to her and the relationship between him and Penny was sickening!

Every time he came home, she could smell Penny's perfume on him.

He might even be in Penny's place before he went to Aero Club last night.

That thought made her even sicker. She ran off from the bed and started throwing up in the trash can.

She didn't eat last night, and her appetite has been particularly bad lately, so she couldn't throw up anything at all, but kept dry heaving.

Christ had always been a light sleeper and the noises Kiki made woke him up. He followed the sound and couldn't help but look around the corner, only to find Kiki holding a trash can and throwing up.

Christ froze and was shocked at the fact that she was so disgusted by him that she threw up!

Did she think he was that gross?!

How dare she do that!

Christ clenched his fists and wanted to kill somebody!

He wanted Kiki to disappear from this world right now!

He shouted irascibly, "Kiki!"

She just completely ignored him and had no energy to deal with him at this moment!

Seeing that Kiki was still gagging, he was furious and about to lose his mind. He couldn't tolerate it anymore so he got out of bed, dragged her over here, and yelled at her cruelly.

"Fine! Kiki, good for you! So you think I'm disgusting now! You've really grown a pair!"

Kiki wanted to tell him that Christ was gross from the beginning but she felt such heartburn that she started throwing up before she could say anything.

Christ's eyes darkened as she started gagging even harder as he touched her. This woman was trying to piss him off!

He glared at Kiki gloomily and suddenly choked her with his bare hands, holding her against the door.

"Kiki, tell me, were you pregnant or not six years ago?!"

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Kiki laughed so hard that tears almost came up. She found what he said extremely ridiculous.

He already had her baby killed and now he wanted to know if she was really pregnant or not back then? This was hilarious.

Christ was mad at her from the start and was even more irritated as she laughed like that.

He should've snapped her little neck in the first place and never let her be disrespectful like that!

Kiki took a deep breath and could finally calm down. She continued giggling as she looked at him like a soulless doll.

"Christ, you are telling me you had no idea I was pregnant or not six years ago?"

"..."

Christ was speechless, he really didn't know.

"Christ, don't touch me. I told you, every time you touch me, you make me sick!"

Seeing Christ's hand still on her neck, Kiki laughed even more cynically, "Christ, if you want me dead, you better kill me quickly! Choking me like this for so long is even more disgusting!"

Damn it, she said that again!

Christ choked her even harder. This woman thought she was invincible, huh!

"Kiki, tell me right now, where is my child?!"

The last time they spoke, she claimed that he was the one who murdered their baby and he didn't buy it at all. He had never done anything like that and if she was truly pregnant once, she must be the one who hid the baby!

He was the father of that child. What made her think that she could hide his child from him?!

She had no right to do that!

Christ's words really made Kiki crack, but the more Kiki laughed, the more desperate she became.

She looked at Christ as if he was an idiot, and the hatred in his eyes did not diminish one bit.

Words of hate came out of her mouth like a joke and she spat them out with resentment. She would never forgive him.

"Christ, I told you, you sent your men and had our child murdered, and now you're asking where the hell our child went? Are you a clown?"

“Christ, huh, you’re such a clown!”

“You wanna find that child, right? Huh, that child is already dead. He was killed by you with no mercy. If you really want to find him, go to hell!”

At first, Kiki was still able to keep her cool when she said this. But because of her hatred for him, her teeth kept chattering and she started becoming hysterical.

Christ looked at Kiki in a daze. For a moment, he actually forgot to continue to choke Kiki’s neck.

Kiki was free of his control and she hurriedly ran to the door.

Even if she was about to run out of the door with her clothes ragged, she didn’t want to spend a single second with Christ anymore.

“Kiki, come back here!”

Christ clutched Kiki’s wrist. She was no different from being naked now. Did she really want to go out like this to let others see her body?

That once noble and proud woman had become shameless now!

“Kiki, you wanna go out naked like this to hook up with some random guys?! You’re such a whore!”

Slap!

Kiki hit him right in the face. Even if she was a whore, he had no place to judge her like that!

Who did Christ think he was to say that? Who the hell did he think he was? He was nothing but the one who ruined her life!

Kiki didn’t have any strength in her hands but that slap really triggered him.

Who did he think he was?!

He was the chairman of the Birkin Corp! He had never been slapped by a woman!

Christ clutched her wrist and nearly snapped it. He gritted his teeth and roared.

“Kiki!”

If other women dared to hit him, he would definitely break their wrists. He wanted to teach Kiki a lesson so he squeezed her wrist harder and harder.

All of a sudden, the texture of her skin seemed weird.

In the past, the skin of her wrist was smooth and soft. But now it was kind of rough.

He couldn’t help checking on her wrist.

He found out that it was marked with several scars.

His eyes were wide open and he couldn’t believe what he was seeing. Why were there so many scars on her wrist?!

Christ was grabbing her right arm. He wanted to prove something but he didn't know what it was exactly.

He subconsciously took her left hand and found that her left wrist had even more scars.

Seeing how weak her hands were, Christ finally realized that she wasn't playing hard to get when she tried to push him away last night. She literally had no strength to defend herself.

Before he could come to his senses, he noticed that the pinky of her left hand was gone.

It was chopped off by someone.

His hand was trembling as it held Kiki's wrist.

How did she lose her pinky?!

Everyone in Hance City knew the gorgeous and gifted lady from the Hartsell family could play the most beautiful piano music and could write the most touching poems.

But now?

What happened to those magical hands that could play the piano and write poems?!

Christ asked immediately, "Kiki, what happened to your hands?"

Kiki laughed but she seemed to be in desperate despair.

"Thanks to you!"

As Christ was still in a trance, Kiki struggled out of his hands and dashed outside.

She remembered that there were some backup clothes in the guest room and hoped she could find something to wear. Or else she really had become shameless as he said!

Christ did not recover from his shock until Kiki left. Thanks to him?

Why would she say that?

Christ had never paid much attention to what had happened to Kiki over the years besides prison. Now, he suddenly felt like he needed to figure it out.

But what should he investigate?

It seemed that there was no place to start.

Freya went straight to a French restaurant for a blind date after work.

The French restaurant was usually packed with customers, but strangely, there was only one table inside today.

Apparently, the man sitting at the window with his back to her was her date for the day.

She didn't know if it was her illusion, but she actually felt that the back of this man's head looked like Mr. Fitzgerald's.

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Freya patted her face to clear her head. Mr. Fitzgerald had a lot of things on his plate. He wouldn't have the time to do such a boring thing!

What's more, a guy like Mr. Fitzgerald didn't need any blind dates because women would just throw themselves at him.

The matchmaker didn't give her much information about the man she was going to meet today and only said that the man's user name is Mr. K and he was quite a catch.

Quite a catch...

When she first heard the description, Freya felt really awkward. After all, when the matchmaker introduced Romeo to her, she also told her that Romeo was great.

So she was suspicious when the matchmaker said such nice things about Mr. K.

After the blind date with Romeo, Freya felt her mental capacity had become so strong that even if this Mr. K was unbearable to look at today, she could still end the blind date with a smile on her face.

However, Freya felt that this Mr. K couldn't be so bad.

Judging from the back of his head, which resembled Mr. Fitzgerald's, she could tell that there was no way he could be ugly.

He looked tall and had a really nice body. She knew from his elegant gesture that he was indeed quite a catch.

As long as he wasn't a jackass, she would try to get along with this man.

Because her blind date tonight was possibly a very good-looking guy, Freya was chill as ever. She checked herself in the mirror and walked toward that man.

"Excuse me, are you Mr. K..."

Freya choked as she saw his face.

Mr. Fitzgerald !

Mr. K was actually Mr. Fitzgerald !

Freya's fingers shivered a bit and she fought back her urge to run out of the door.

With an ounce of hope left, she asked, "Mr. Fitzgerald, what a coincidence! You don't happen to be Mr. K, right?"

"Mr. K is my user's name."

Kieran calmly looked up at her.

Freya swallowed down her surprise and almost choked again.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you really are Mr. K?" Freya whispered.

“Yeah,” Kieran said with a straight face, “I’m your blind date tonight.”

A blind date with Mr. Fitzgerald?!

Freya let out a dry laugh, “Mr. Fitzgerald, forget it, it’s not like we don’t know each other. What kind of blind date is this? What’s more, you’re my elder. How can I go on a blind date with my elders!”

After saying this, Freya felt good about herself. Her resilience in front of Mr. Fitzgerald was really getting better and better. Under such a tense situation, she could still answer him so appropriately.

“Freya, are you saying that...I’m too old?”

She could sense that he was slightly irritated by her answer from his voice.

She would never dare to provoke Kieran. She quickly said, “How is it possible! Mr. Fitzgerald, you are still very young!”

“Since you don’t mind me being older than you, we can continue our date.” Kieran glanced at her face and she felt uncomfortable being watched by him like that.

“I like you, every part of you. You don’t need any plastic surgeries and we can try spending time with each other.”

It was a compliment, but Freya didn’t feel good at all. She didn’t want to spend time with him and still wanted to go on more blind dates.

Freya wanted to say that she wasn’t into him.

But on second thought, Mr. Fitzgerald was the most perfect guy she had ever seen and she couldn’t find any flaws in him.

“Freya, if you like me, we can start a relationship.”

“Huh?!” Freya was stunned. This was happening too fast too soon.

Freya knew if she remained silent, he would definitely think she was happy with him. She hurriedly said, “No! No relationship! Mr. Fitzgerald, I don’t like you that way!”

To prove that she was telling the truth, she added, “I’m not satisfied at all!”

Kieran was smiling at first even though he was forcing it, but now his eyes darkened immediately after hearing what she said.

He sipped his glass of wine elegantly and looked irritated.

“Freya, what exactly do you not like about me?! Tell me or there will be consequences!”

He was threatening her! Freya was sure that if she dared to say anything bad about him, he would make her pay right away!

In order to make sure her future blind dates would go smoothly, Freya said, “Mr. Fitzgerald, you’ve got a bad temper.” He was always so scary, acting like he would eat her alive.

Hearing what she said, Kieran looked even more gloomy and he said in a cold voice, “Proceed!”

Freya felt weak in front of Kieran in the first place and now she was even more scared as he looked at her like that.

Freya was actually a very smart girl but she was nothing compared to Kieran. Every time she was facing him, her brain would go off.

Right now, her brain was going blank.

Freya felt helpless and didn't know what to say next.

Then, she suddenly remembered that a friend of her who had a lot of dating experience once told her that a woman must find a man who had enough wealth to satisfy her needs.

She could use that excuse to turn him down!

With that thought crossing her mind, Freya said without thinking twice, "I don't want a tough guy! I want a man who can satisfy my needs!"

After saying that, Freya finally cooled down. But then, she felt that what she said was kind of weird.

What did she tell him just now?!

Why was she feeling so weird about it?

"Huh!"

Kieran looked at her grimly. So the reason why she turned him down so many times was that he couldn't satisfy her needs?!

Was she saying that he wasn't good enough in bed?!

He couldn't tolerate it when it came to dignity!

Kieran clenched his fists, "Freya, so you're saying that I can't satisfy you?!"

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Freya was about to cry. Why would she say such stupid things!?

Freya felt she needed to explain but then she zipped her mouth.

If she did explain, it would only make things weirder.

Before she could say anything, he kissed her on the lips.

And Freya had no strength to get out of his control.

Thinking that they were still in the restaurant, Freya's whole face turned red.

If someone walked in and saw what they were doing, she would feel humiliated!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, let go of me. We're in public."

Freya tried very hard to have the chance to say that under his tantrum. Hearing that, Kieran finally let her go and sat straight.

Kieran looked up and saw Freya's lips. They were red like roses in the garden.

Her eyes were pure and were tainted with temptation as he was looking right into them.

Kieran's eyes darkened and he said, "Don't look at me like that!"

She pouted her lips. Why was he being so rude to her?

In what way should she have looked at him?

She couldn't just glare at him, which would irritate him even more.

Kieran finally straightened up and saw her pouting.

Was this little woman trying to go against him?! The way she puckered up made him really want to kiss her.

Seeing that Kieran seemed to be in a worse mood, Freya was also more aggrieved. She really didn't know what she had done wrong to anger Mr. Fitzgerald again.

She hadn't come down since Kieran had carried her to the table. Realizing that she was still sitting at the table, Freya wanted to jump off the table.

She thought the reason why Mr. Fitzgerald was not happy was that she was sitting at the table higher than him.

Mr. Fitzgerald was a man who was used to being on his high horse and looking down on others, and he wouldn't be happy if she sat higher than him and looked at him from above!

Freya thought so, and hurriedly jumped down from the table.

Her feet were not completely healed, plus she jumped a little too fast, she didn't steady herself when she jumped to the ground and fell directly on top of Kieran.

She had been trying so hard to stay away from Mr. Fitzgerald. But why did everything she did seem like she was throwing herself at Mr. Fitzgerald?

Freya's face turned red, and now she just wanted to escape.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I didn't mean to, I...I just..."

"Freya! I'm here!"

Before she could finish, Stephen walked in wearing a burgundy handmade suit and holding a large bouquet of lilies in his hands.

"Freya, let's have a wonderful evening together. I'm your next date!"

Freya was stunned. She could never anticipate that her second date tonight was Stephen!

In order to speed things up, the matchmaker arranged two dates tonight and there was a 1-hour gap between them. She thought that if Mr. K wasn't good enough, she would move on to the next date. And if Mr. K was great, she would just call the matchmaker to cancel the next date.

But she didn't expect the second date to arrive in advance and she had no idea it would be Stephen!

"Hmm!"

Kieran hummed angrily and stared at Freya coldly, "This is the man you want?!"

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Freya's heart was pounding loud. Mr. Fitzgerald looked terrifying right now.

She knew she should never mess with him and she could never handle the consequences.

She took a step back and was afraid that he would just come up and snapped her neck.

Then he would sneer, "This is the cost of crossing me!"

Freya shook his head and tried to get rid of that horrifying image!

"No..."

Before Freya could explain, Stephen said excitedly, "What? Freya, you really think I'm great?!"

Stephen felt that Freya would say that only because she liked him. After all, women tended to admire the men they adored.

After hearing Stephen's words, Freya really wanted to slap him in the face. When did she say that he was great?

Freya peeked at Kieran. Just as she expected, Kieran looked even more furious after listening to what Stephen said.

Before she could say anything, Stephen presented that bunch of lilies in front of Freya and said, "Freya, I have never thought that I would need to go on any blind dates. But it's an honor for me to go on one with you."

Then he gave her that bunch of flowers and said, "Freya, this is for you!"

"Stephen, I'm so sorry. I can't date you. If I knew you are my next date, I wouldn't agree to that at all."

Thinking that Kieran was allergic to flowers, Freya hurriedly handled those flowers back to Stephen, "Stephen, I won't accept your flowers, and please don't waste your time on me anymore."

At first, Kieran was outrageous and wanted to kill someone to let out his anger. But seeing that Freya turned Stephen down and gave him back the flowers, he suddenly felt relieved.

"Freya, why don't you wanna go on a date with me?! Did Fitz threaten you?!"

Stephen shouted, "Freya, I told you I will protect you. You can't give in to him! Since you choose to go on blind dates, you're definitely not into Fitz. You should bravely pursue your true love!"

Stephen had so many girlfriends before but Freya felt like he was a complete idiot.

Freya cleared her throat and said seriously, "Mr. Coleman, even if I want to bravely pursue true love, it has nothing to do with you. Because I will never fall in love with you!"

Hearing Freya's words, Stephen felt like he was stabbed in the heart.

However, he still stubbornly believed that Freya was being tongue-in-cheek.

It must be Fitz bullying Freya so she dared not express her feelings!

Stephen was instantly energized by this thought.

He puffed his chest and said, "Freya, I wasn't lying to you. I can protect you! So, you don't have to be afraid of Fitz anymore, and you don't have to pretend that you don't love me!"

Freya felt like Stephen was driving her crazy. Why would he draw the conclusion that she secretly loved him?

"You can protect her?"

Kieran was clearly upset and Stephen could sense the tension in the air.

But in order to man up for Freya, he still had the courage to say, "Yes, I will protect her! Fitz, I know Freya's not into you and you have no right to stop Freya from pursuing true love!"

"Freya, don't be afraid. I'm here for you and he wouldn't dare to bully you anymore. I will..."

Bang!

Before Stephen could finish his sentence, he felt a pain in the back and his body was tossed away by Kieran.

Before he knew what had happened, his whole body hit the ground and he was instantly overwhelmed by the great pain.

Looking at Stephen, who was curling up on the ground, Freya felt a bit sorry for him. Sometimes, she felt bad for Stephen because it seemed that every time he appeared in front of her and Kieran, he would be hurt.

But Stephen was a playboy and he had hurt so many girls before. So in a sense, Mr. Fitzgerald did a good job!

Stephen wailed, "Fitz, you're so cruel! You're such a jerk!"

Kieran sneered, "You've been talking trash behind my back and I can't fight back?!"

"You!" Stephen was mad to hear that. Was it wrong for him to say a few things about someone to take out his anger!

Stephen knew that if he continued to stay he would definitely be beaten up by Fitz, but Freya was still here. And if he couldn't fight back, she would definitely think he was a wuss.

In order to win her heart, Stephen decided to be tough this time.

He staggered up from the floor, holding the table, "Fitz, Freya is single now, you have no right to control her and not let me have a relationship with her!"

Thinking of something, Stephen hurriedly said, "By the way, Fitz, I heard from Auntie Patricia that you're getting engaged to Regina next month. You're about to be a married man, so who are you to keep Freya from pursuing true love?"

"What? You want Freya to be your mistress after you and Regina get married?! Even though Freya is your ex-wife, you can't treat her like this!"

Mr. Fitzgerald was getting engaged next month...

Yeah, if he was getting engaged, why was he approaching her? Does he want her to be his mistress?

Freya's tears were about to well up. She looked up at Kieran, and said word by word, "Mr. Fitzgerald, please don't leave me alone. I don't wanna be your mistress!"

Chapter 168

Freya used to think that Kieran didn't have any feelings for Regina because she had seen how indifferent Kieran was when he texted Regina, as if Regina really didn't have anything to do with him.

But now, she couldn't continue to think it that way. Last night, Kieran left after receiving Regina's phone call.

She didn't want to think too much about it, but even if she didn't, she knew in her heart that he must have gone to Regina after receiving her call. And something must be up.

Moreover, Regina was still his fiancée, and they were going to be engaged next month.

What about her? She was at best his ex-wife, and she had been divorced with him before they even met.

Freya knew that she had decided to keep dating and to draw a line between her and Kieran. Whoever he wanted to engage or even marry had nothing to do with her, but she just couldn't help feeling sad.

Since he already had a woman he loved, why did he act like he was deeply in love with her?

Could it be that he wanted her to be his mistress?

Thinking of this, Freya became even more depressed. She directly turned her face aside and avoided eye contact with Kieran.

Hearing what she said, Stephen became more confident. He raised his chin and said, "Yes, Freya would never be your mistress!"

"Freya, you should be with me. I was a bit of a jerk before, but I don't have a fiancée! As long as you are willing to accept me, I promise, from now on I will only love you!"

Then he stepped forward and wanted to take Freya's hand.

This time, he was confident. Since Freya knew Kieran was about to be engaged, she would have to choose another man and would certainly pick him.

Before he could touch Freya, his body was once again thrown away by Kieran.

"Coleman, who said I was getting engaged?!"

Before Stephen could speak, Kieran said again in a cold voice, "Get out! Or I'll break your legs right now!"

Kieran did not sound like he was joking at all. Stephen's body shook and he did not want to be humiliated in front of Freya. But there was nothing he could do now.

Stephen struggled for a while and walked out with that big handful of lilies.

Today wasn't his day. He finally had the chance to meet her on a blind date, and then he met Fitz. Next time he must wait until Fitz was not around to go out with Freya.

The moment Stephen left, Kieran clutched Freya's hand tightly, and Freya didn't want to be so intimate with a married man so she tried to break his grip.

Kieran didn't give Freya a chance to escape and clutched her hand a little tighter.

"Freya, I'm not getting engaged."

He paused for a second and said, "Freya, I never wanted you to be my mistress. You are my wife."

"Mr. Fitzgerald, don't make fun of me, okay? The two of us don't belong with each other. I just want to live a simple life and find an ordinary man to marry. Why can't you just leave me alone?!"

Freya took a deep breath and then said, "What's more, you are my elder. Like I said, I'll never date my elder. Mr. Fitzgerald, please leave me alone!"

"Freya, I'm not your elder, I'm your husband!"

Kieran had always been shy about words, but he knew that today he had to be clear with Freya. If he couldn't get Freya to break through the barrier in her head, she would never be able to accept him.

"Freya, you have feelings for me. You don't want to accept me just because you can't get over that barrier in your head, right?"

"I..."

Freya really wanted to tell him that she didn't love him, but she couldn't really say that.

Seeing Freya like that, Kieran was even more sure that she loved him. He stared into her eyes and said, "Freya, I love you too. Since we have feelings for each other, you should give us a chance."

Saying all those words had reached his limit. He would never expect himself to try so hard for a woman.

Give them a chance?

Freya didn't respond immediately and her head was in chaos.

She admitted that she wasn't cool enough to ignore other people's opinions. She was afraid that people would point fingers at her children and said that she and their father were committing incest.

What's more, she was lack of confidence. There were so many women who wanted him and she was worried that she might get hurt once she found out he wasn't that into her.

Freya closed her eyes and then looked at him again. Maybe it was because Remy hurt her so bad five years ago that she had built her walls up and refused to admit how she felt.

But no one could live their whole life pretending to be someone else. You had to face yourself in the mirror.

After a long time of silence, Freya said softly, "Mr. Fitzgerald, give me some time to think about it."

Perhaps she should be brave for herself once, regardless of what the world might say.

She had been fooled before but not every man on this planet was a scum. She couldn't be such a coward for the rest of her life.

Kieran stopped pushing her and looked at her in a loving way, "Okay."

This time, she didn't choose to run away or turn him down again and it was already great progress for her. As long as he took his time and did it step by step, she would eventually come back to him.

"Freya, let's go for a walk." They could be just like a couple wandering in the velvet night.

In the past, Kieran never cared to do this kind of thing just to please a woman. But now, he wanted to do that with Freya and started a family with her.

Before Freya could refuse, he already took her hand and walked outside the cafe.

The night breeze was a bit cold but Freya could feel the heat of his warm hand.

Freya lowered her head and saw how Kieran's and her hands were clenched together. Tonight, she didn't let go of his hand and she would never let go again in the future.

Freya was lost in her own thoughts when her phone suddenly started ringing. It was Seth. His voice was filled with anxiety, "Boss, I'm so sorry, I didn't take good care of your babies. They were kidnapped!"

Chapter 169

Jaden and Jayla were indeed kidnapped but this time it wasn't against their will.

It was Christ.

When Freya first got Seth's call, she was pretty worried and Seth was terrified at the thought of bad things happening to the twins.

Soon, Freya got Jaden's call and he told her not to worry. Christ wouldn't do anything to him and his sister.

Kieran also comforted Freya that Christ would never hurt them. But thinking of how cruel Christ was to Kiki, Freya was still feeling restless.

And she was more worried about Kiki.

Apparently, Christ kidnapped Jaden and Jayla to force Kiki to show up. Kiki had been through a lot and Freya didn't want her to be tortured by Christ again.

But something was meant to happen. Even if she didn't want Kiki to have anything to do with Christ, their life would always be shadowed by each other.

Christ just wanted to see Kiki even though he didn't know why.

If she didn't want to meet him, he would make her do it.

He knew how much Kiki cared about Jaden and Jayla so he took them as hostages when the babysitter Seth hired took the twins for a walk.

Christ knew once he got these two kids, Kieran would come after him. But even if he would have an ugly fight with Kieran, he still wanted to see her.

Ever since he raped Kiki last night, Kiki suddenly disappeared and he couldn't find her anywhere, which drove him into madness.

He tried to convince himself that the only reason he wanted to see Kiki so badly was not that he cared about her, but because he hated her for killing his child, which was why he was going to teach her a lesson!

Once Jaden and Jayla were brought to the villa by Christ, he took a call and went upstairs for a video conference.

Christ was really busy with his schedule.

Also, Jaden and Jayla didn't want to interrupt his work. Jayla took a piece of chocolate and started eating it.

Jaden took out the mini-computer he carried with him and followed his mentor's guidance to crack various programs.

The door to the living room was suddenly pushed open and Penny rushed in.

She still thought these two were Christ and Kiki's kids. Seeing them come back to the villa, Penny hated them so much that she started grinding her teeth.

Especially when she thought of the last time she was set up by that cunning little girl Jayla, she resented them even more.

All this time, Christ had never even called her once, all thanks to these two little brats!

"Who told you to come?!"

Penny came up and scolded them like she owned this place.

She had lost too much last time and she had to win this time.

But Jaden and Jayla did nothing but ignored her with contempt. Jaden was busy with his computer and Jayla was still eating that chocolate.

Seeing that she was completely ignored, Penny got even more upset.

She was good at acting nice and playing the victim in front of Christ. But to the twins, she was a despicable witch.

Penny put down that bowl of fish soup she made for Christ. She wanted to ease the tension between her and Christ with a nice gesture, only to see these two dumb kids here in the middle of the night.

“Answer me! Stop playing dumb!”

Penny glared at Jayla bitterly, “Did that bitch Kiki told you to come? She wants to use you to get to Christ, right?! The apples don’t fall far from the tree, do they? You two are just as shameless as your mother!”

“You old hag, can you stop talking? Your breath is disgusting and ruined my appetite!”

Jayla batted her eyes innocently at Penny as if she was just making a harmless statement that Penny did have terrible breath.

“What did you say?!”

Penny was a little anxious. Was Jayla telling the truth? Was that the reason why Christ wouldn’t kiss her?

Penny really wanted to check her breath right now but she would never do that with these two here.

“Who else am I talking to, dummy?!”

Jayla was looking at her as if Penny was an idiot and she even rolled her eyes at her.

Penny was driven crazy by the way Jayla treated her and she tried very hard not to strangle her right now.

She pointed at Jayla and started threatening her, “I’m warning you, if you run your mouth like that again, I will make you pay for it! Christ is in love with me. No matter what kind of tricks Kiki is pulling, she can never take him away from me!”

Jayla wiped off the spit on her face and said, “Are you a humidifier? I don’t know who Mr. Birkin is in love with you, but I’m sure he would definitely not fall in love with a humidifier!”

Humidifier?!

Penny’s face was contorted with rage. How dare that little rat call her that?!

She would never tolerate this!

Before Penny wanted to say something to save face, Jayla continued, “And please watch your mouth and stop calling people a bitch all the time. You’re just as disgusting as the words you said.”

Penny’s eyes were wide open. Did that kid just call her disgusting?! She would never let that slide easily.

Thinking of how Jayla framed her in front of Christ, Penny glanced at the fish soup on the table and had an idea.

No one was better than her when it came to framing others.

After all, Christ loved her. If he saw how vicious these kids were, he would definitely kick them out of this villa!

Thinking of that, Penny smirked and grabbed that bowl on the table.

She slowly opened the package and the fish soup was still boiling hot.

Seeing what Penny was doing, Jayla knew she was up to something.

She looked at Penny cautiously and asked, "What are you doing?!"

Penny sneered, "It's true that Christ likes you. But what if he knows you pour that fish soup on me? Will he like you after that?!"

"I'm telling you, he belongs with me. Even though Kiki has given birth to you, she will never get back with him again!"

And then she grabbed the bowl and poured half of the boiling hot fish soup on her own hand.

Penny started screaming, "Christ, help you! They're trying to kill me!"

Chapter 170

Of course, it was a lot of pain to have that hot soup burning up her skin. Penny's hand quickly turned red and swollen.

But Penny didn't regret it one bit.

She would do anything to get what she wanted. Five years ago, she got pregnant after having a one-night stand with a man she met in the nightclub and rolled down the stairs on purpose to frame Kiki for murdering her baby, which made Christ so furious that he put Kiki in jail.

This time, she did that trick again. She wouldn't be able to make Christ put these two to prison but he would definitely teach them a lesson!

Thinking that way, she started screaming more hysterically, "Ouch! Christ, help me! They wanna kill me! Christ, it's so painful..."

Jaden and Jayla looked at each other and were impressed by how dramatic Penny could get.

Other children would be terrified at this scene but Jaden and Jayla weren't scared at all.

They were in awe of how cruel Penny was to herself.

Jayla couldn't help but asked Penny, "Why do you like to abuse yourself so much? Is it because self-abuse can bring you pleasure?"

What the hell! She was being tortured by pain, okay?

Penny suppressed the urge to talk back and continued to scream, "Christ, help me! It's excruciating!"

Jayla did not want to watch anymore because she was such a lousy actress.

Christ was just coming downstairs after the video conference was finished. he heard Penny's scream and saw the floor spilled with fish soup. He noticed that the back of Penny's hand had turned red and swollen, so he rushed down the stairs and clutched Penny's hand, "What the hell is going on here?!"

Seeing that Christ was here, Penny started crying and her tears were rolling down her cheeks.

"Christ, it hurts...They want to kill me, it hurts..."

Penny sobbed and began weeping, "Christ, I know they don't like me, but why did they throw fish soup on me! I cooked this fish soup for you on my own. I didn't expect that..."

Penny looked down and started shivering like she had been wronged.

Christ's eyes darkened and scorned Jaden and Jayla, "Did you really pour fish soup on her? Why would you do that?!"

Penny leaned on Christ's shoulder. She looked like she was in pain, but she still pleaded for Jaden and Jayla, "Christ, don't blame them! Although what they did is terrible, they are still children after all!"

"Christ, they are your children, no matter what they do to me, I will treat them as my own. Christ, just don't blame them, okay?"

Jayla looked up and glanced at Penny.

Penny was playing the victim here.

Since she was so into acting, then Jayla would follow her lead! She would also enjoy a great drama!

Jayla lowered her head and murmured, "Mr. Birkin, I'm sorry that I...poured that fish soup on her."

"Penny, I'm...I'm sorry, I'll never do that again. Please forgive me."

Penny was stunned. She didn't expect that Jayla would admit that she did it. But she didn't think twice about it and thought that Jayla must be intimidated by her and therefore admitted it.

Just as Penny wanted to say a few nice things about her, Jayla wept, "Mr. Birkin, I really poured that soup on Penny! Penny, I just admitted it to Mr. Birkin. Please don't hurt me again!"

Penny's eyes were wide open. Hurt her?! When did she hurt her?!

Jayla got carried away with her acting and started twitching. She batted her big doe eyes and a tear rolled down her cheeks, "Penny, say something! I told Mr. Birkin that I did it. Please promise you won't hit me again, okay?"

"When did I hurt you?!" Penny couldn't help asking, "you are the one who threw that bowl of soup at me and threaten me to leave Christ!"

"Penny, I'm just a child. How is it possible for me to threaten you!" Jaden looked at Penny in fear and said, "and that bowl is too heavy for me. I can't even hold it by myself. How could I manage to do that?"

After saying that, Jayla hurriedly covered her mouth, "I'm sorry, Penny, I shouldn't have said that. I didn't mean to tell Mr. Birkin the truth. Please don't hit me again! And please don't hurt my brother, okay?"

Seeing how dramatic her sister had got, Jaden's lips twisted but he still agreed with his sister, "Penny, you were really mean to us. Please don't hurt me again."

Jaden wasn't used to playing the victim and he wanted to throw up after saying that.

But even if it wasn't comfortable for him, he would stick to the end for Auntie Kiki.

Penny said furiously, "Nonsense! I've never hurt you before!"

She turned her face away and held Christ's arm, "Christ, don't trust a single word from them! I've never hurt them before! Look at my hand! They hurt me! Christ, you know I'm scared of pain. How could I pour fish soup on my own hand! Christ, don't let them fool you!"

Penny had a point. No one would be willing to hurt themselves and there was no chance that Penny would harm herself like that.

Thinking of how Penny saved him from that fire regardless of her own life, Christ felt bad for her when he saw the wound on her hand.

"Jaden, Jayla, apologize to Penny!"

Penny raised her eyebrows in triumph. She knew that these two kids would be no match for her! But apologies were not enough. She got to beat them up to make them pay and let out her anger! "Christ, it hurts..."

Penny frowned, "Christ, do you think this will leave a scar? I don't want that. I don't want to be that ugly!"

After saying that, Penny started sobbing again.

Christ really liked Jaden and Jayla. But when he saw how miserable Penny was, he said to them in a cold voice, "Apologize!"