

## Talented 191

### Chapter 191

Freya told Kieran to spare the Ward family.

There was no need to get others involved.

The person who wanted her to fall into the abyss was not Philip, Kyle and the others, but Alisha.

Besides, it was sad for Philip to have these two abnormal sons. Philip had a good reputation in the business world and she did not want to give him more trouble.

Alisha was really going to fight with her, and she would laugh until the end.

Kieran carried Freya straight back to Kelsington Bay.

As time passed, the drug in Freya's body kicked in harder and harder, and in the car, she tried to push Kieran down again and again, but was stopped by him.

Aleksandra had already said what it was that they had made Freya take.

AE, taking one could cost a person half his life, they forced Freya to take a dozen at once, they were determined to get Freya killed.

Kieran was a normal man, the woman he loved was taking the initiative to throw herself at him, he would certainly not be able to hold himself.

In the end, he held back.

He had heard of the power of AE, and if this medicine was taken and she would have severe haemorrhaging and would be left with the roots of the disease if she sought a man.

Freya had eaten so much, and if he had touched her, the consequences would have been even worse.

He longed for her, but he cared more for her health and her life.

So tonight he would rather suffocate himself than have Freya suffer from haemorrhaging and certain illnesses.

On the way, Kieran had already called Dr. Coleman, who had not yet come over when he took Freya back to Kelsington Bay.

Freya spoke pitifully, with the helpless feeling of being abandoned, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I don't feel well....."

Kieran slapped Freya's hand away, he blackened his face and let out a low curse. He didn't feel good either.

God knows how irresistible he was to her, but now, facing the girl he loved, he could only act like a eunuch and do nothing!

It was like killing him!

Might as well be a real eunuch!

To truly love someone was not just for a brief moment of pleasure, but for a long and lasting relationship. What he wanted was for Freya to be by his side in health and happiness for the rest of his life, not just, to taste her body.

So he had to put up with himself as a eunuch.

Fortunately, Dr. Coleman didn't keep them waiting for long and she rushed in before he could put up with himself as a eunuch.

Fabian followed Dr. Coleman in, "Dr. Coleman, Freya has taken more than ten pieces of AE, I don't know if it will leave any after-effects!"

Just now Aleksandra told Fabian that Alisha had forced Freya to take a dozen AE pills, Fabian wanted to blow Alisha's head off. Alisha was simply cruel!

He really didn't know what kind of eyes Fitz had, in these past few years, and had made Alisha a national goddess.

"AE?"

Dr. Coleman was surprised to hear that. She pushed the frame of her glasses and looked at Kieran with eyes full of reproach, "Fitz, you've gone too far this time!"

"I know that all you like to have fun, and I won't say anything, but you can't go so far and abuse her to death!"

Dr. Coleman was a middle-aged woman who would soon be a grandmother, but she still had a teenage heart and was a big fan of all kinds of romance novels.

Dr. Coleman had read many novels about domineering presidents and domineering princes, and in those novels, the male protagonists just liked to torture the female protagonists to death, and when they saw that the female protagonists were dying, they were so anxious that they thought of all kinds of ways to heal the female protagonists.

When she was reading the novels, Dr. Coleman read them with great interest, but on closer inspection, the male protagonists in those novels were too damn perverted!

She had never imagined that Fitz, who looked like a good-looking and rather decent person, was also that kind of pervert!

It was really scary when Kieran went cold, but today, whether as an elder or as a doctor, she had to say something.

"Fitz, do you think it's exciting to abuse someone to death! I'm telling you, you're seriously perverted!"

The corners of Kieran's lips twitched, he only cared about Freya's health now, he didn't bother with Dr. Coleman, but it was Fabian, who repeatedly echoed the words serious pervert, he laughed so happily.

Dr. Coleman turned his face and gave Fabian a nonchalant glance, "You're no better!"

Fabian instantly saddened, how can he be a single dog pervert! He wanted to be perverted, but there was no one to abuse!

Although Freya's head was muddled, she roughly heard Dr. Coleman's words, she didn't want Dr. Coleman to misunderstand Kieran and explained, "Dr. Coleman, you misunderstood, Mr. Fitzgerald is a good man, he didn't ....."

"Good man?!" Before Freya could finish her sentence, Dr. Coleman roared with hatred, "Girl, you've been brainwashed by Fitz, right? Can a good person be perverted like this?!"

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"You're underage, aren't you, girl?"

"Fitz, you can do this! Fitz, you are too ....."

Dr. Coleman didn't even know what words to use to describe Kieran.

What a pervert or psychopath, it was all considered a compliment to someone who could even lay hands on a minor like this.

Dr. Coleman's sense of justice instantly exploded, she wanted to save the girl!

Hearing this from Dr. Coleman, Freya was even more speechless, and she knew that the misunderstanding was now even greater.

She was afraid that Mr. Fitzgerald would be angry!

Freya took a deep breath and was just about to say something else, but she heard Dr. Coleman say again, "Girl, how old are you? Which school are you studying at? Don't worry, as long as you want to go back to school to continue your studies, I will help you find a way."

"Studies?" Well, just now Dr. Coleman had said she was underage. But did she really look that young?

Freya said to Dr. Coleman with immense seriousness, "Dr. Coleman, I've been out of college for five years."

Dr. Coleman frowned, she obviously did not believe Freya's words.

Funny, five years after graduating from university, one must be at least 27 or 28 years old, this little girl looks like a high school student, how can she be five years out of university!

Dr. Coleman dispensed the medicine and silently stuck it into Freya's shoulder. She was even more certain that the little girl was coerced by Fitz and could not say anything about her suffering.

Dr. Coleman still wanted to say more, but the look in Kieran's eyes was so frightening that she planned to hurry home and get a good night's sleep first after giving Freya the injection.

Dr. Coleman said that the injection she gave Freya would at best slightly ease her pain, and if she didn't have enough self-control, she would still be unable to control herself tonight.

Therefore, most of AE's medicinal properties still have to be fought through by Freya herself.

The medicine that Dr. Coleman gave Freya had a hypnotic effect. Freya rubbed herself against Kieran for a while and then fell asleep in a daze.

Looking at Freya's quiet sleeping face, Kieran's mind was filled with the words that Dr. Coleman had just said.

He didn't really care if he was a metamorphic, but he didn't like the phrase "you are too old for her".

Freya should not also think that he was too old, right?

In fact, he was only four years older than her.

Freya slept for less than half an hour before she woke up. This time, she only felt as if there were countless worms crawling around her body, and, her body was particularly hot.

She hugged Kieran hard and tried frantically to do something, but in the end, she was all but restrained by him.

Well, Freya felt that she was now, like a bully who wanted to bully a good woman again and again, but 'the good woman' was even taller and bigger than her, the bully, so she could not bully him at all.

In fact, if it were just this hot, Freya could put up with it, but her body still itched, she couldn't tell where exactly it itched, and it was driving her crazy.

Uncomfortable, she desperately wanted to do something to ease the pain, she had the thought of biting herself on her own body, and perhaps, by biting herself bloody, it would be less uncomfortable.

As Freya thought this, she did bite, and in her daze, she seemed to see blood.

Perhaps because of the medicinal properties, the bright red blood, dripping down drop by drop, surprisingly did not even hurt her.

Freya continued biting, using all her strength to bite, and as she bit, she finally, unexpectedly, drifted off to sleep.

When she woke up in the morning, Freya was drenched in sweat and her body was so soft that she could not exert a single ounce of strength.

Thinking about how she had been biting herself last night, biting herself so hard she was bleeding, she subconsciously went to check herself.

There were no sore spots or any wounds.

But on the sheets, yes, there were visible bloodstains.

What, exactly, was going on here?

Freya only lifted her face and saw Kieran who was holding herself tightly in his arms, when she moved, Kieran also woke up. She was just about to ask Kieran where the blood on this bed sheet was from and she saw Kieran's wrist.

On his wrist, there were obvious bite marks, deep to the bone. Obviously, the person she bit last night was not herself, but Kieran.

Last night, Freya was not conscious, but she also knew how scary AE really was.

She was so controlled by the drug that only instinct remained. She was actually, in her heart, very afraid and terrified of haemorrhaging and leaving after-effects, and she thought that, if she took the initiative to throw herself at him, Kieran would want her despite her body.

After all, men are creatures who think with their halves and they can't possibly hold it together.

She didn't expect that Mr. Fitzgerald didn't touch her, he held her all night, was bitten by her all night, but protected her, without a single damage.

"Mr. Fitzgerald ....."

Looking at the wound on Kieran's wrist, Freya's tears rolled down abruptly, she used all her strength to hug the man at her side, what could she do to get this high and mighty man's devoted love!

"Freya, don't cry ....."

Kieran hated women crying the most, he felt that women's crying appearance was the most annoying, but when he saw Freya shedding tears, he was not annoyed, only cherished.

He would give all he had to soothe the sorrow on her brow.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I won't cry."

Freya clutched Kieran's big hand tightly, she said she wouldn't cry, but when she saw the bruises on his wrist, tears couldn't control rolling down.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, why are you being so nice to me?" She didn't even know how to return the favour.

After asking this, Freya felt really brain-dead for asking such a retarded question.

Of course Mr. Fitzgerald would treat her so well because he liked her!

Like was a sweet joy, Freya thought that Kieran would say with deep emotion, "Because, I like you." At these words, the corners of her lips could not be controlled to rise.

Surprisingly, Kieran did not say so, but said, "Because, I like young girl."

Freya, "....." Well, Mr. Fitzgerald was so petty, still minding what Dr. Coleman said last night.

"Freya, I have something to say to you!" Freya was immersed in the warmth of Kieran's embrace when Kieran's cool voice sounded above her head.

Freya's back was suddenly chilled, didn't Mr. Fitzgerald just treat her very gently, why did he suddenly become like he had a grudge against her?

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Heart beating, Freya subconsciously asked, "Mr. Fitzgerald, what do you want to tell me?"

This attitude of Mr. Fitzgerald was like settling scores with her. Freya's brain was running fast, she had been behaving quite well recently, she should not have offended Mr. Fitzgerald, right?

"Freya, don't ever play with your life again!"

How could Freya not have expected Kieran to say such a sentence, so, Mr. Fitzgerald was concerned about her!

She knew that Kieran was talking about last night, when she jumped from the window. In fact, she wasn't that stupid to really play with her life.

She would jump out of the window because she knew that Kyle's room was on the second floor and she could not fall to her death if she jumped, if it was on the fifth or sixth floor, she would not jump.

"Freya, since you have confessed your love to me, we are one. If you are irresponsible with your life, you are also irresponsible with me!"

Kieran's eyes burned, and he said to Freya incomparably serious, word by word, "If you dare to be irresponsible again in the future, I will definitely break your legs!"

Freya's chest jumped wildly. Breaking her leg again! Mr. Fitzgerald was so cruel!

She didn't know if she had really turned into a masochist, and she actually found it sweet when Mr. Fitzgerald said to break her legs.

And, she couldn't help but giggle sweetly.

When Kieran saw that he was talking to Freya so seriously and Freya was still giggling, the expression on his face couldn't help but get more serious.

"Freya, I'm not joking with you, if you dare to be so irresponsible again, I'll definitely break your ....."

Before the word "leg" could be uttered, Freya moved a couple of inches to Kieran's side and took the initiative to kiss his lips.

She had done irresponsible things in the past, but from now on she would love herself, love those around her and take responsibility for what she had done.

"Freya!"

It was a rare occasion for Kieran to preach, and he wanted to carry the conversation through to the end, but Freya made him seriously unfocused and he simply couldn't go on.

Kieran had always had little resistance to Freya. He couldn't even control himself when she retreated from him, and he couldn't resist even more when she was like this.

Only, sink.

Freya had a vague feeling that this morning, she and Kieran would definitely have to finish what they hadn't done last night.

After all, the AE's medicine had been warded off and she didn't have to worry about haemorrhaging or anything now.

The thought that she was about to do the most intimate thing between a man and a woman with him made Freya nervous.

Surprisingly, just when she thought she and Kieran would break through that line of defence, he let go of her violently.

“I’m going to take a cold shower!”

With that, Kieran’s long, straight legs took a step forward and he rushed towards the bathroom with quick steps.

Freya frowned and looked at the ceiling, if Kieran had did that with her today, she would have been very nervous, but if he had just let her go, she would have been lost.

He had gone this far, but he was not even willing to break through that line of defense with her, could it be that her body did not attract him?

Freya did not want to admit that her body could not attract Mr. Fitzgerald, but the fact that he had suddenly pushed her away just now was so hurtful that she had to think in that direction.

Freya felt that it was important for two people to get along with each other in a sincere manner. She intended to go to the bathroom and ask Mr. Fitzgerald about the doubts in her heart.

The door to the bathroom, which was not locked, was pushed open by Freya and she walked in.

When she saw the scene in the bathroom, Freya’s face, tentatively, turned completely red.

The image in front of her was so shocking that Freya didn’t know how to react, and after she came back to her senses, Freya’s heart, again, was filled with sorrow.

Mr. Fitzgerald would rather take a cold shower, surprisingly, than want her.

Freya subconsciously pushed up her chest, she was at least a beautiful woman with a good shape, was she that unattractive to Mr. Fitzgerald?

Freya was even more hurt.

In such a wounded condition, Freya really wanted to flee away.

But even if she were to flee away, she would have to figure it out.

Freya cleared her throat, there were some words that were hard to say, but she still asked, “Mr. Fitzgerald, why didn’t you want to.....”

She was so thin-skinned that she was already blushing before the crucial question was even asked.

She took a deep breath and uttered, “Mr. Fitzgerald, you were just unwilling to touch me, is it because my body doesn’t attract you?!”

## **Chapter 194**

Freya heaved a sorrowful sigh in her heart, last night, he didn’t touch her even though he was holding back so much, she thought that he was holding back because he loved her too much and was afraid that she would bleed out or something, but now it seemed last night Mr. Fitzgerald didn’t touch her because he wasn’t interested in her body.

Freya drooped her head and leaned silently against the wall outside the bathroom, the more she thought about it, the sadder she became, but she couldn't control her brain!

Kieran obviously didn't expect Freya to suddenly barge in while he was doing that and couldn't help but stare.

There followed a touch of, well, shyness that shouldn't belong at his age.

Well, Kieran admitted that he could blush too.

If Freya had paid attention just now, she would have been able to see that Kieran's ears were, well, red.

It was like, a primary school student doing something bad and being caught by the teacher.

He was about to say something to cover up his embarrassment, but he didn't expect Freya to say something like that next, and he knew that Freya had definitely misunderstood.

God knows how much he craved her, but last night, before Dr. Coleman left, she specifically instructed that Freya's body, within a week, could not do that kind of thing.

He could not afford to hurt the body of the girl he loved.

Kieran didn't want Freya to misunderstand, but he didn't know how to open his mouth to explain to Freya.

After putting on his towel, he pondered for a moment, but headed inside the room.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you're not saying anything, are you acquiescing?" A tacit agreement that her body couldn't attract him?

"Freya, I am interested in your body, very much."

Kieran really couldn't bear to look at her grievance. His deep eyes, slowly falling on her, carried a heart-thumping sincerity.

"What?"

Freya only froze, what did Mr. Fitzgerald say? He said he was interested in her body?

But if he was interested in her body, why had he been reluctant to touch her just now?

That was a lie, right?

Freya walked back to the bed in silence, not saying anything, but from her back, Kieran could clearly see that she was still aggrieved.

Kieran let out a soft sigh as he tightened Freya into his arms, "Freya, Dr. Coleman said that your body, within a week, cannot do strenuous exercise, I ..... can only endure."

After saying this, Kieran was also a bit sad.

After Freya confessed her love for him, he thought he could touch her, but it seemed to be far away.

A week was a bit hard to get through.



In particular, it was a torture for him to hold her in his arms night after night.

But no matter how hard it was for him, he would not joke about her body.

He loved her, naturally he had to give her the best, how could he let her suffer some undeserved illness because he couldn't hold it in!

Freya lifted her face violently, it turned out that just now Mr. Fitzgerald had terminated in time, not because he was not interested in her body, but because, he was afraid that she might get hurt!

The corners of Freya's lips couldn't help but raise up, women in love were so easily satisfied, a careless word could make her rejoice for a half day.

Mr. Fitzgerald really, really cared about her.

After rejoicing, Freya felt a little bit of guilt that she had misunderstood him even though Mr. Fitzgerald had done everything for her!

And, it made him hold it in so hard!

She knew that there were times when taking cold showers all the time wouldn't solve certain problems and, on days like this, how uncomfortable it was to take a cold shower!

Freya's heart ached for her man.

Freya coughed softly, and in her mind, a thought suddenly came to her, and as that thought became more and more obvious, her face grew redder and redder.

But in order not to make it so hard for Kieran, Freya still said with a red face, "Mr. Fitzgerald, how about ..... how about I use other methods to help you ....."

By the end of the sentence, Freya could barely hear her own voice, it was so humiliating, she couldn't even think that in her life she would say such words to a man!

Kieran's brain exploded, and he could no longer resist, picking her up in a horizontal embrace, and the two of them fell together onto the warm, soft bed .....

Although she had managed to help Kieran, the heat on Freya's face continued unabated.

She took a cotton swab and carefully cleaned the wound on his wrist.

It was really the wine and sex that was misleading, just now she was so focused on doing something unholy to Mr. Fitzgerald that she forgot to help him with his wounds first.

No, the wound on Mr. Fitzgerald's wrist had actually opened up a little because of the intense movement just now.

When Freya was treating Kieran's wound, her body deliberately kept some distance from him, she did not dare to lift her face to look into his eyes, otherwise she could not help but remember how indescribable things she had just done.

Freya forced herself to stop thinking and concentrate on applying medicine to Kieran, but the more she didn't want to think about it, the more the images inside her brain made her blush.

She had never thought that she would be so bold and crazy in front of a man, but with him she had always broken the rules again and again without principle.

“Freya, you just now, did a good job.”

Satisfied and refreshed, the man felt he should say something to compliment the well-behaved and hard-working woman.

Kieran was not used to complimenting others, and he held his tongue for half a day before coming up with this sentence.

After hearing his words, Freya’s face got hotter, her hand shook and the cotton swab in her hand directly fell to the ground.

Seeing her shyness, Kieran was in a better mood, this woman had thin skin!

With a red face, Freya scrambled to fetch another cotton swab, “Mr. Fitzgerald, can you stop talking?”

She was already about to die of shame, and if he spoke again, she wanted to jump out of the window.

Seeing the woman was so angry, she was not able to speak. For the sake of his future sexual well-being, he wouldn’t dare to make her angry.

After finally helping Kieran finish treating his wounds, Freya found a shirt and rushed downstairs with her head down.

She was really embarrassed to see him, but she still had to eat breakfast with him.

Freya covered her face hard for she had done such a humiliating thing!

Freya had just arrived in the living room and she saw Regina who was closing the living room door.

“Kie, I suppose you’ve had breakfast yet, I’ve made you your favourite .....”

Regina froze for a moment, but in an instant, she regained her calm and elegant appearance, “You are the maid of Kie’s villa, right? Hello, I am Kie’s fiancée, Regina.”

## **Chapter 195**

Maid?

Freya only froze as she couldn’t help but glance down at the clothes she was wearing.

The wardrobe inside Kieran’s villa had clothes specially prepared for her. Today, she chose a casual outfit, but even if it was a casual outfit, it was a high-end custom-made brand from France, so which eye of this Miss Regina could see that she was the maid of Kieran’s villa?

Freya’s eyes fell on Regina’s face, and when he saw Regina’s face, Freya was inexplicably sad.

With this outfit, she really didn’t look like a maid, but just for fear of comparing she looked, well, like a maid when compared to Regina.

Regina wore a tight fitting tweed dress today that kept her warm, yet stylish and elegant.

Especially when paired with the impeccably elegant smile on her face, she looked as if she had stepped out of a European painting as a princess.

Regina was really beautiful.

From a spectator's point of view alone, Regina and Kieran were indeed an unbeatable match.

The elegance on Alisha was more of an acting skill, but the elegance on Regina was truly radiating from her bones. Regina's aura, at first glance, was that of a famous lady from a rich family. She and Kieran were really similar, the same reserved, the same subdued, the same elevated and unreachable.

This was, truly, an even match.

In Freya's heart, she was still a bit sour, a woman like Regina should be longing in the hearts of countless men, right? Such a beautiful and outstanding woman chasing after Mr. Fitzgerald, would Mr. Fitzgerald really not be moved?

Fiancée .....

Freya admitted that she was so irritated by Regina's dazzle that, for a moment, she didn't know what to say.

Seeing that Freya did not say anything, Regina repeated what she had just said, "Hello, are you the maid at Kie's villa? I am Kie's fiancée, Regina. May I ask if Kie is at the villa now?"

"I ....."

Freya's eyes rolled, should she now be considered Kieran's girlfriend or ex-wife?

But whether she was a girlfriend or an ex-wife, it didn't seem to have the same air of legitimacy as Regina's status as a fiancée.

"Kie!"

Before Freya could even think of how to introduce herself, Regina crossed over her and headed for the stairway with a beaming smile.

In front of others, Regina looked really noble and elegant, like a flower in the sky, unreachable.

But in front of Kieran, she was a little girl who could laugh uncontrollably and could also be pampered and playful.

She rushed to Kieran and put the insulated food box aside, she gently hugged Kieran's arm, "Kie, I know you must not have eaten breakfast yet! I've cooked your favourite meal, let's have breakfast together today, okay? Kie, it's been a long time since you've eaten with me."

As soon as Regina turned her face, she saw Freya standing inside the living room again, she playfully winked at Kieran, "Kie, the maid you hired is beautiful, I'm having a bit of a crisis!"

Freya, "....."

Looking at Regina's hand on Kieran's arm, Freya's heart was so sour that it was unbearable, she subconsciously turned her face away, in fact, she was more afraid that Kieran's next words would make her feel even worse.

In case, he went along with Regina's words that she was the maid he had hired, did she still have to serve him and Regina their meals?

Freya half lowered her eyelids, well, out of sight, out of mind. She was not going to serve her love rival and her ex-husband, now barely a boyfriend, for dinner!

Freya knew that it was really quite humiliating for her to fall away at this time, but in the face of absolute strength, it seemed that she could only be crushed.

Kieran let go of Regina's hand, and as Freya was just about to go out, a large, bony hand clutched her hand tightly.

"She's not the maid I hired, she's my wife!"

Ignoring Regina's shock and the pain that shattered her face, Kieran continued, "Also, Regina, I have never admitted that you are my fiancée."

"Kie, you ....."

Regina looked at Kieran incredulously, "Kie, are you still angry with me? I know that five years ago, I shouldn't have left without saying goodbye, but I really encountered something very important at that time. Kie, don't be angry with me, okay?"

A woman like Regina was sparkling even when she was in tears, and her tightly knitted brows carried indescribable nobility that looked indescribably pitiable.

"Kie, I apologize, let's start over, okay?"

After listening to Regina's words, Freya had already brainstormed a sadistic love affair, it should be five years ago, Kieran was abandoned by Regina, Kieran grew hatred out of love and was now deliberately indifferent to Regina.

Just now Kieran clutched her hand and said she was his wife, denying Regina's fiancée status by the way, Freya was quite happy, but now after hearing Regina's words, Freya instantly felt that she was just a tool used by Kieran to stimulate Regina.

Freya didn't want to think of herself as so miserable, but Regina was beautiful, noble, so wonderful a woman that it was impossible for any man to resist her.

"Start over?"

When she heard Kieran's words, Freya's fingers involuntarily tightened, and she subconsciously tried to break away from Kieran's hand, but Kieran clutched her hand tighter.

"Regina, if I remember correctly, we have never, ever started before, so what's starting over about?!"

The face of Regina, who had been nudged by Kieran without any mercy, could not help but look pale, but even with the obvious flash of wretchedness in her eyes, Regina's proud beauty was still not diminished in the slightest.

"Kie, you're still angry with me."

Regina sighed heavily, "Kie, I really know I'm wrong, I apologize to you, don't get on my nerves, okay?"

"Regina, you're overthinking it, and I've never been angry with you."

He didn't care, so where was the anger! He didn't even remember which year Regina had returned to Europe, so where did she get the idea of leaving without saying goodbye?

When she heard Kieran say this, Regina felt even more that he was angry, and she said to him with true feelings, "Kie, I know that you are saying this and deliberately anger me. Five years ago, I would go back to Europe, because something happened to my family, more importantly, I actually want you to care about me."

"Kie, don't be angry, it's really hard for me when you are so cold to me. Kie, I have never forgotten it the promise you made to me, I came back this time really for you. I kept my promise to return home and be your most beautiful bride."

"Kie, don't be angry with me on purpose, okay? Do you know that it was really hard for me to receive those text messages you sent to me? Now, you've deliberately found a woman to piss me off, aren't you killing my heart?!"

## **Chapter 196**

Find a woman to piss her off on purpose .....

Freja's hands shook harder, she was really a tool used by Mr. Fitzgerald to stimulate Regina.

She was so sad.

Freja pressed down hard on her chest and had a feeling of gasping for air.

Unknowingly, she seemed to have fallen into the tender trap woven for her by Kieran, and she could not get out.

"Regina, stop it, I won't be engaged to you, let alone marry you."

Kieran had never liked to explain as much as others, he frowned, "Regina, go back, I will inform my mum to cancel the engagement."

"Kie, I ....."

"Pryce, send Regina back."

Fabian was here to have dinner, but he was given this glorious and arduous task.

Fabian aggrieved, he hadn't eaten yet!

No, in Fitz's heart, he only had his wife in his heart!

Reluctantly, Fabian took the car keys and led Regina outside.

Freya did not look good on her face. If Regina continued to stay here, Fitz would have to be a bachelor again. For the sake of Fitz's sexual life for the rest of his life, he can only sacrifice.

Regina had started getting ready early in the morning and had come over to have breakfast with Kieran, she was certainly not willing to leave like this.

But after knowing each other for so many years, she knew Kieran's character, he hated women stalking, and she could not become the kind of woman he hated.

Anyway, she was the only daughter-in-law recognized by the Fitzgerald family, other women could not marry into the Fitzgerald family, so she didn't have to worry too much!

Besides, she didn't believe that a woman she had just met could outweigh her childhood relationship with Kieran. One day, Kieran would understand who was the most important woman in his heart!

With these thoughts, Regina gave Kieran an affectionate glance, turned around and walked outside the living room.

As soon as Regina left, Freya broke away from Kieran's hand.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, why don't you go and see your fiancée off?"

There was an obvious jealousy in Freya's voice that Kieran naturally could not ignore.

Kieran's eyes were tinged with a dotting smile, it was the first time he had seen this woman jealous, well, it was very comforting.

"No time!" Kieran said with a straight face, he had to have breakfast with his wife, how could he be in the mood to see another woman off.

Well, Freya admitted that she was secretly happy to hear Kieran's words, but when she thought of what Regina had just said, that she had come back to fulfill her promise to be Kieran's bride, her heart was filled with sourness again.

Especially when she thought of Regina saying just now that she was deliberately sought out by Kieran to piss her off, her heart, moreover, was left with nothing but jealousy.

Freya haughtily turned her face to the side as she grunted in dissatisfaction, not wanting to pay any attention to Kieran.

Kieran broke her face upright, looked at her with concern and asked, "What's the humming? Is your nose uncomfortable?"

Men were really good at pretending to be confused and whitewashing the situation!

Freya raised her chin, her posture more arrogant, and by her ear, a low, pleasant laugh came, and the next second, her body was held onto Kieran's lap.

"Freya, you're jealous."

Freya blushed and subconsciously retorted, "I'm not jealous! I just don't want to be a tool for someone to irritate his love!"

"Freya, you are no one's tool, you are my wife."

"Also, Regina is not my love."

Kieran was really not good at explaining the causes and consequences, but seeing that Freya was still huffing and puffing and tilting her face to the side, he still resigned himself to explaining to her, "Freya, I didn't use you to irritate Regina."

"I don't like Regina, I've never wanted to be with her, and I don't know why she thinks that I'm deeply in love with her, but I assure you that I've never had feelings for her."

Freya was not an unreasonable person, Kieran had already said this much, if she still doubted him, she was really making a big deal out of it.

Although she already believed Kieran in her heart, Freya still said, "But, she said she came back to keep her promise to be your bride."

Freya rolled eyes at Kieran, the meaning, obviously, was that if you didn't want Regina to be your bride, between you, how could there be such a promise!

"Well, Regina and I, when we were kids, did have a fake wedding, and maybe back then, she thought that she wanted to be my bride when she grew up."

Kieran said truthfully.

Freya pouted, see, they already had a wedding when they were children, so why did she feel that she had lost out at the starting line?

Before Freya had time to grieve over the fact that she had lost at the starting line, she heard Kieran say quietly, "When I was a child and didn't know anything, and I also had a wedding with Pryce."

Freya couldn't help but burst out laughing, and well, she was instantly mentally balanced.

"Freya ....." Kieran's voice suddenly became low and husky, his eyes looked so serious that Freya couldn't control her heartbeat.

He looked deeply into Freya's eyes, and his words were like a vow.

"Freya, you are the first woman I fell in love with and will be the last woman I fall in love with in my life, in this life, I only want you!"

Freya smiled with arched eyebrows, a woman in love was so easily satisfied, a word of love from a man could make her rejoice for many days.

In this life, all I want is you.

What lovely words! So lovely that she would willingly continue to help Kieran out in the same way she did in the morning. Well, even if she was mistaken for a maid by Regina, she didn't mind.

Freya did not say anything, she gently pressed her head against Kieran's chest, feeling his strong heartbeat, she said solemnly in her heart.

Mr. Fitzgerald, although you are not the first person I fell in love with in my life, you are the person I love the most.

Mr. Fitzgerald, in this life, I only want you too.

It is unchanging in this life.

At that time, Freya really felt that as long as she had Kieran's wholehearted love, Regina and Alisha were really not enough to be feared.

He said that in his life, he only wanted her, and this was a lifetime commitment, no one could snatch his heart away.

It wasn't until after that incident that she realized how ridiculous her certainty had been at the time.

It was ridiculous enough to make her ache.

Heavy rain poured down.

A bolt of lightning flashed low through the eaves, and a black shadow, like a sleek cheetah, leapt through the window, his bloodthirsty scarlet eyes leaping with the flames of rage, ready, it seemed, to eat a man alive.

Tonight, there were some people who were not destined to sleep.

## **Chapter 197**

Alisha took a shower and put on a wide robe. She swiped the phone in her hand, thinking about what happened last night and she couldn't fall asleep.

Kieran had really fell off with the Stahler family for the sake of Freya!

Alisha's fingers involuntarily tightened, her heart was so bored that she could barely breathe, she vented and slammed the phone on the bed, the stuffiness in her chest still unabated.

Obviously, Kieran always thought that she was the one who saved him five years ago, so why did he like Freya so much!

She really couldn't see what was so good about Freya that was worthy of being loved by Kieran!

So seamlessly designed, as long as Freya caught Kyle's disease, she would have won completely, but in the end, it was all for naught!

Alisha was lying on the bed, gasping for breath.

Suddenly, all she felt was a sharp pain in her neck, and a pair of large, strong hands strangled her fiercely.

"Alisha!"

Mike Fitzgerald's voice was tinged with gritted teeth and anger, "You're playing me, aren't you!"



Alisha's heart shuddered violently, she already knew that Mike was the man she had sex with that night, and that in his hands, he had enough photos to destroy her completely.

"Mike, I don't know what you're talking about!"

Alisha was afraid of Mike from the bottom of her heart, Mike was too shifty, as if he had some kind of serious psychological flaw, too paranoid, and she always felt that if she accidentally angered him, he would kill her!

"Alisha, don't pretend!"

Under the light, Mike's handsome face looked a bit grim, and there was a wicked sycophant coming out of his bones, "The reserve price you gave me was a fake! I lost the bid! I lost again at the hands of Kieran!"

"Impossible!" Alisha subconsciously defended herself, "I copied the information from Bradley's computer, there's no way it's fake!"

Alisha was not a fool, after saying this, she suddenly realized something, could it be that Bradley already knew that she wanted to steal something from his computer and he deliberately let her copy those files?

But wasn't she the goddess in Bradley's heart? When she went to Bradley's room, she clearly saw that Bradley was blushing because of her, he was in love with her, so how could he set her up so much!

When he saw Alisha's appearance, he understood that Alisha had been tricked by Bradley and Kieran, or to be precise, he had been tricked by Kieran.

Mike shook Alisha off violently, his fists clenched to a cackle, "Rubbish!"

Alisha's face was pale, she was such a proud person, how could she stand this phrase!

But she has a hold on Mike and dared not speak out.

Five years ago, in that civil unrest in the Fitzgerald family, Mike was defeated, and now, he was making a comeback, he was not willing to continue losing to Kieran!

Kieran, I will one day take back everything that should have belonged to me!

Seeing that Mike did not say anything, Alisha's heart was apprehensive to the extreme. If she failed to do what he explained, he would still want to expose those photos, right?

No, she mustn't let things get out of hand!

Thinking of something, the corners of Alisha's lips couldn't help but rise up.

"Mike, it was my carelessness, I apologize."

After a pause, Alisha continued, "To express my apology, I can tell you a secret. Five years ago, the person who saved Kieran's life in the hotel was Freya! Jaden and Jayla are not Seth's children, but Kieran's!"

“Don’t you hate Kieran? You want to take revenge on Kieran, what could be more painful for him than killing his children? Mike, believe me, if Jaden and Jayla were to die, Kieran would be devastated!”

Alisha was thinking very well, Jaden and Jayla were smart, and she had personally failed in her last attempt. But Mike was different. Although Mike lost to Kieran five years ago, with his current power, he could easily kill the two children.

With the death of Jaden and Jayla, the closest bond between Freya and Kieran would be broken, and it would be much easier for her to separate Freya and Kieran.

What was more, killing Jaden and Jayla would make Freya suffer from pain! She just wanted to see that Freya was in pain to the bone!

“Alisha, you think I can’t see that you’re trying to kill someone with my hands?!”

Mike was not stupid, he smiled grimly, and the cold aura between his brows was as chilling as a viper.

Being seen through by Mike, Alisha did not feel embarrassed, she smiled gently, “Yes, because, I hate them to the bone!”

“If you kill Jaden and Jayla, it will be good for me, and for you! Whether you want to do it or not, you decide for yourself!”

Mike hooked his lips and laughed, “Alisha, you think so beautifully! However, the information you provided to me is very useful!”

He, Mike, did not like to be used as a gun, however, if the situation was quite favourable to him, he did not mind being that gun.

In fact, for people like them, very often, whoever had a soft spot first lost.

He, Mike, had no ties, only hatred and revenge in his heart, but Kieran had too many weaknesses, in this contest, he was destined to be his defeated opponent!

Mike smiled coldly, well, it was time for him to meet these two children of Kieran!

Mike turned fiercely, and then ruthlessly pushed Alisha against the wall. Alisha was not a virgin, and naturally she knew what Mike wanted to do.

She didn’t like Mike, not at all.

But very often, adult men and women doing certain things do not necessarily have to have the luxury of love.

What did she get for being a chaste and virtuous woman for Kieran for so many years?

Better yet, enjoy the physical pleasure!

Even if she didn’t like Mike, she had to admit that it felt good to be with him.

What was more, she and Mike were now grasshoppers on a rope, and there were some things that she couldn’t resist!

With this in mind, Alisha took the initiative to reach out, wrapped her arms around Mike's neck and kissed .....

Alisha was unable to sleep, and Maximus, inside the Stahler family villa, was equally unable to sleep this night.

At this moment, Kieran was standing in the living room of the Stahler family villa, his back facing Maximus standing in front of the window. He looked so handsome and pleasing to the eye, while Maximus was standing beside him, but his legs were trembling.

## **Chapter 198**

"Maximus."

When Kieran finally spoke, Maximus's body trembled more. Last night, Kieran's tactics really scared Maximus's guts, and now when he saw Kieran, he thought of his wife and daughter hanging from the top of a telephone pole, crying hysterically.

He always felt that when Kieran came over tonight, he was also going to hang him from a telephone pole and drop him to pieces.

"Kieran, what's the matter with you coming over tonight?"

After all, Maximus was a veteran in the mall, and after taking a few deep breaths, he forced himself to calm down.

"I heard that you want Freya to transfer the shares in her hands to you?"

When he heard Kieran say this, Maximus's heart immediately lifted up, he knew that this matter must be because Aleksandra and Karida had spilled the beans last night.

He didn't dare to deny it and said with a smile, "Kieran, I'm not going to lie to you, I do have this intention. I am Freya's father, and I want to use these shares to make more benefits for her."

Kieran sneered, seeking greater benefits for Freya?

To seek greater benefits for Freya, he would force Freya to transfer his shares without compensation, and he also wanted to forcibly marry Freya to Kyle?

When Kieran spoke, Maximus was afraid, and when Kieran stood still like this and didn't speak, Maximus's heart drummed even harder.

"Kieran, I know that you have a lot of misunderstanding about me after last night, I really didn't know that Kyle had that kind of disease, everything I did was for the good of Freya!"

"Maximus, the transfer of shares in Freya's hands to you must be signed by her and her husband together to be effective."

Kieran did not answer Maximus's words, but suddenly came up with this sentence.

Kieran had always given people a sense of inscrutability, and when he suddenly came up with such a remark, it made Maximus even more confused as to what he was thinking.

Maximus let out a dry laugh, but still followed Kieran's words, "Yes, the agreement also needs Freya's future husband's signature! You have to trust me, Kieran, I won't treat them badly, how could I treat my own daughter and future son-in-law badly!"

"Well, you can't afford to treat them badly even if you want to." Kieran said in a wave.

After a pause, Kieran continued, "Maximus, I will not sign the agreement."

What did Mr. Fitzgerald mean by this? Even if someone had to sign this agreement, it was still Freya's future husband, so how could Mr. Fitzgerald say such words?

Talking as if he was Freya's husband!

Maximus wiped sweat from his forehead, "Kieran, I don't understand what you mean by that, you're not Freya's husband, you ....."

Maximus's voice came to an abrupt end as a marriage certificate appeared on the table in front of him, and the names on the certificate were none other than Kieran and Freya.

He had heard Alisha say that Kieran was interested in Freya, but he could never have imagined that Kieran and Freya were already married!

Before Maximus could recover from his shock, he heard Kieran say, "Maximus, the shares left to Freya by my mother-in-law are the joint property of Freya and me, I am not so generous as to give up my shares to others!

"Kieran, you are really married to Freya?!"

Maximus stared at the marriage certificate for a long time, still unable to believe this fact, "But you and Alisha ....."

"Yes, I'm already married to Freya, and, I have no intention of divorcing Freya or marrying Alisha."

"Kieran ....."

"Maximus, I don't like people who don't know me well to call me by my name." Kieran didn't wait for Maximus to finish his sentence before cutting him off.

Maximus's heart thumped violently, he changed his tone sagely, "Mr. Fitzgerald, Alisha has given a lot for you, she loves you very much, I beg you, can you think about Alisha?"

Hearing Maximus' words, the smile at the corner of Kieran's lips became even colder, so, his beloved girl, from her childhood, had faced such a good father!

No longer wanting to talk nonsense with Maximus, Kieran gave Maximus a cold and austere look, "Maximus, as far as I know, in these years, Freya has not received any dividends, I am not a person who likes to take losses, the money you owe me and my wife, you have to return to us, not a single cent can be less!"

Freya had to take care of the two little ones, so she couldn't stay at his villa with Kieran all the time, so once she had some energy, she went back to her flat.

After putting the two little ones to bed, Freya had wanted to take a bath, and as she had just changed out of her clothes, she received a text message.

When Freya saw the text message, she really thought she had lost her eyesight.

It was a bank transfer message and she rubbed her eyes hard, ten million.....

It was a whopping 10 million!

Freya looked at her phone in a daze, having the feeling of being hit by a pie.

Freya thought that the text message might be a prank, she hurriedly checked her bank card account, and indeed, there was really such an extra amount of money in her account!

Freya did not believe that she would be so lucky, she thought about it and planned to call the police. A while ago she saw the news that someone received an inexplicable transfer of money, hid it and did not report it, and finally it was found out, it seemed to be in violation of the law.

She could not touch that line in the law.

Before she could dial the phone to call the police, Maximus' phone called, Freya frowned, but still picked up the phone.

Maximus' voice had a distinctly pleasing tone in it, "Freya, did you receive the money I transferred to you?"

Freya really felt that this world was a bit of a fantasy, that Maximus would give her money? He didn't take his medicine today?

"Maximus, what do you mean by that?"

"Freya, this is the money from your dividends over the years, don't worry, what your mother left you will always be yours, and I won't force you to transfer that ten percent share to me again."

Maximus today really forgot to take his medicine!

Maximus' voice continued, "Freya, I have done a lot of wrong things recently, don't be angry with me, okay? We are after father and daughter, I know I am wrong, I will take good care of you in the future."

After a pause, Maximus then said, "Freya, in the future, come home more often with Mr. Fitzgerald."

When Maximus said this, Freya instantly understood that Maximus would suddenly give her money, not because of his conscience, but probably because he was forced to follow the pressure of Kieran.

"Maximus, I seem to have said that my father has long since died!" Freya finished speaking and hung up the phone straight away.

Freya received another message.

To be precise, Freya received a picture of Kieran and a woman kissing!

## **Chapter 199**

Freya's hand shook and the phone in his hand almost fell to the ground.

The female protagonist in the photograph was Regina.

The person who sent her this message must also be Regina.

No matter how you look at the composition, the set, or the handsome men and women inside, you would find it very pleasing to the eye.

This photo, which should have been taken when Kieran and Regina graduated from university, they were both wearing somewhat archaic bachelor's uniforms, Regina's face and Kieran's face pressed close together, the part Freya could not see was the lips covered by the half of their side faces.

The faces were pressed together like that, and the lips, surely, were pressed tightly together.

The sunlight, penetrating through the summer green leaves, sprinkled on their bodies, all the figures around them became their accompaniment, and Freya's eyes could only see Kieran's perfect side face, and Regina's elegant face smiled like a flower.

Obviously, it was such a beautiful picture, but Freya looked at it and only felt it stung.

During the daytime today, she searched for information about Regina from the internet.

Regina was a truly famous woman, the youngest daughter of the Wells family, the woman in this world whose family was the most compatible with Kieran.

Regina's profile, apart from her illustrious family history, was full of information about her various awards.

No matter in which way, Regina was impeccably perfect, and if she were a man, she wouldn't be able to find a reason not to like Regina.

Hastily tossing the phone aside, Freya couldn't help but think again of what Kieran had said to her this morning.

He meant that, obviously, he didn't have any feelings for Regina, but if he didn't have any feelings for him, why did he still kiss?

Freya wanted to believe in Kieran, but this photo just made a thorn grow in her heart, stabbing her so hard that even a single breath hurt.

Freya closed her eyes and slowly opened them again. She was just about to stop paying attention to all this and go to the bathroom to take a shower when she received another message on her mobile phone.

"Freya, I'm Regina, let's meet."

Freya did not want to be crushingly overwhelmed by Regina in terms of her aura, she pondered for a moment and replied, "Regina, you're so boring!"

"Freya, I'm just downstairs from your house."

Ignoring Freya's refusal, Regina sent another text message, "Freya, if you don't see me, tonight, you must not be able to sleep, let's have coffee together."

Coffee?

Freya laughed, she really didn't have a special hobby of drinking coffee with her love rival.

However, since Regina was already downstairs, it seemed unreasonable for her not to go down to meet her love rival.

Freya changed her clothes, tidied her long hair and headed downstairs.

Regina was indeed powerful, she had even investigated the building she lived in, and she had just arrived downstairs when she saw Regina standing at the stairway.

Seeing Freya, Regina gave a faint smile, elegantly and graciously, like a proper lady.

"Freya, are you interested to hear the story of me and Kie?"

"No!"

Freya dryly and decisively replied, "Regina, whatever story there was between you and Mr. Fitzgerald, that was before he knew me, I won't care."

Regina still smiled nobly and calmly, "Freya, if you really didn't care, you wouldn't have come downstairs straight away."

Without waiting for Freya to speak, Regina continued, "Freya, I am Kie's first woman."

The first woman .....

First love, she thought.

The first love of a man was unforgettable.

Freya admitted that her heart was sour, but she would not condemn Kieran on the basis of Regina's one-sided words.

"Well, what's wrong with that?" Freya lifted his eyelids, "Regina, I never expect that, Mr. Fitzgerald hasn't experienced anything since he was at this age, it's normal for him to have an ex-girlfriend or something."

"Yes, it's indeed not that important for men and women to have physical exchanges with each other." The smile on Regina's face didn't diminish a bit, "What matters is who Kie loves in his heart."

"Freya, if five years ago, I hadn't left without saying goodbye and I hadn't broken up with Kie, Kie would definitely not have found a random woman to get married, and now, even less would he be pretending to be deeply in love with you and deliberately angry with me."

Five years ago, it was indeed a bit inexplicable for Kieran to get married with her, but she did not believe that Kieran was doing it to make Regina angry.

Her intuition told her that Kieran was not the kind of man who was impulsive and irresponsible.

As for Regina's claim that Kieran was with her to anger her, she would not believe it even more.

Kieran had already explained to her, and she was not brain-dead, why would she trust her love rival instead of her man?

Seeing that Freya did not say anything, Regina thought that Freya was irritated by her words, and she continued, "Freya, leave Kie, I admit that it is hard for me to see Kie deliberately treating you well. But I'm kind of doing it for your own good, the person Kie loves in his heart is me, you'll only get hurt if you stay with him."

Freya snorted, "Regina, if you were really that sure that the person Mr. Fitzgerald loves is you, you wouldn't have come to me, instead you would have gone straight to Mr. Fitzgerald!"

After a pause, Freya continued, "I won't leave Mr. Fitzgerald, unless, Mr. Fitzgerald takes the initiative to break up with me!"

Regina did not expect Freya to be so difficult, but since she grew up she had always held herself to the standards of a famous lady, and even though she was angry in her heart, she still maintained her usual poise.

"Freya, I truly love Kie! I don't want you to keep getting in between me and Kie."

Hearing that, Freya smiled brightly, "Regina, whether you truly love Mr. Fitzgerald or not, what does it have to do with me? If every woman who admires Mr. Fitzgerald asks me to break up with him, wouldn't I be exhausted?"

"Regina, thank you for loving my man, well, having a woman to love proves that my man is really attractive and that I am the one with good vision."

Regina was stunned, she never dreamed that Freya would say something like that.

After reacting, Regina said somewhat excitedly, "Freya, Kie and I have been engaged since we were kids, I'm her rightful fiancée, but you're pestering Kie now, what is that about?!"

## **Chapter 200**

"Regina, what era is it now? The idea of childhood engagement has long been out of fashion! If we're talking about the name, I'm now Mr. Fitzgerald's girlfriend in name only. Fiancée? It seems that Mr. Fitzgerald has never acknowledged you!"

"It's getting late, Regina, you should go back. I like Mr. Fitzgerald, no matter what you say, I won't let go of his hand."

After saying this, Freya stopped paying attention to Regina, turned around and headed upstairs.

Regina's eyes were complicated as she looked at Freya's back, her face, as beautiful as white moonlight, was dense with a layer of light self-deprecation, followed by an unstoppable determination to win!

Freya felt that although Regina had ruthlessly crushed her in terms of her family background and temperament, tonight, she had crushed Regina in terms of her determination.

She had never been afraid of anyone else, but she was a bit of a coward in front of Kieran.

As soon as she returned to her room, Freya clicked on the photo she had just received again.

Why did she keep using this photo to stimulate herself!



This photo was with the library of Arkpool City University in the background, Freya did not know what had possessed her, she suddenly wanted to go round Arkpool City University tonight.

Well, she actually wanted to go and view Kieran and Regina's kissing destination.

In fact, she also wanted to eat the kebabs outside Arkpool City University, but she wondered if her favourite kebab shop had been closed after all these years.

Freya was not one to condescend to herself, no matter how generous she was, she must admit that she was actually irritated by her love rival tonight, so she tried to soothe her heart with kebab.

It just so happened that Kiki had returned from outside and could look after the two little ones. Freya took her handbag and rushed off to Arkpool City University.

At this time of the day, there was still time to get on the last bus to Arkpool City University. Once Freya got on the bus, she used WeChat to transfer 50,000 to Kieran.

She had to say, it was nice to be rich, she would be debt free soon!

Tomorrow she would ask Kieran for his bank card account number and transfer the rest of the money she owed him, in that way she would not have to transfer money by WeChat again and again.

Almost immediately, Kieran replied, "What, do you want to sleep with me tonight?"

The man, typically, was not what he appeared to be. He looked so cool and ascetic on the outside, but he didn't forget to take advantage of her even when talking.

Freya was just about to reply, and she received another message from Kieran, "Freya, you're so impure in your thinking!"

Freya was in a state of confusion, who was the one who was not pure-minded? She just purely wanted to pay him back, and it was obviously him, who had to be involved in such issues as sleeping or not sleeping.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you're thinking too much, I don't want to sleep with you!"

Freya replied, but in fact, she coveted Mr. Fitzgerald's wonderful body.

But she could not exercise strenuously for the next week, so she was trying to pretend she didn't want that.

"You are lying."

After Kieran said this back, he then asked, "Where are you now? I'll come to you."

"No, I'm at Arkpool City University now."

Thinking of that photo of Kieran kissing Regina, Freya said wickedly, "I'm dating a young man, I don't need a third party."

In fact, if it was in front of Kieran, she wouldn't dare to say something like dating a young man.

Internet chatting had this advantage of being able to embolden people through their mobile phone screens.

After sending this boldly, Freya inexplicably expected Kieran's reply again, she was jealous, and she wanted him to be jealous too. But she waited for a while, but did not wait for his reply.

Could it be that he was really angry when she said she was dating a young man?

Freya subconsciously glanced at her slim and slender legs, Mr. Fitzgerald was so fierce, she was worried about her legs.

Freya felt that the world was really quite wonderful, she lied to Kieran that she was going to meet a young man, and she really met a young man in front of the library of Arkpool City University.

The young man took the initiative to strike up a conversation, "Which college are you from? You look familiar, I think I've seen you somewhere before."

There was nothing new about this pick-up line.

"I've already graduated." Freya didn't want to go deeper conversation with the young man, and after admiring the kissing resort of Kieran and Regina, she turned around and headed outside the school in search of the kebab she had been longing for.

The young man didn't relent in pursuing her, "Are you kidding me! You look younger than me, how could you have graduated already! You don't think I'm a bad person and are deliberately lying to me, do you? Don't misunderstand, I'm not a bad person, I really want to make friends with you."

Freya was really helpless, this young man stuck to her!

She was just about to say something to quench the young man's enthusiasm for her, but a cool voice, right in front of her, rang out.

"Freya, is this the young man you were talking about?!"

Freya wanted to cry, how come Mr. Fitzgerald came after her! Moreover, it was such a coincidence to meet the young man talking to her.

The young man was really interested in Freya, and pretty girls are always particularly easy to get one's heart pounding. Seeing this man who appeared out of nowhere being so mean to Freya, the heroism in young man was instantly aroused.

"Who are you?! I'm talking to my goddess, what's it to you?!"

The young man felt that the aura on Kieran's body was really quite scary, but he didn't want to be embarrassed in front of his goddess, he still yelled at Kieran, "You're not trying to plot against my goddess, are you? I'm telling you, you don't want to do anything to my goddess ....."

Before the young man could finish his words, Kieran directly pulled Freya into his arms, and in the midst of the young man's dumbfoundedness, Kieran leaned down his face and kissed her deeply on the lips.

"You are right, I want to plot against her."

The young man was stunned. When he found his wits, Kieran had already embraced Freya and left.

The young man subconsciously touched his mouth, the goddess was snatched away just like that? If he had forcibly kissed the goddess just now, would she have gone with him too?

These old men in society were so good at picking up girls!

Kieran took Freya to a darkly lit grove, intending to settle the score.

“Freya, is this the young man you’re dating?”

Freya said in a faint voice, “Mr. Fitzgerald, I just happened to run into him, I .....

Thinking of the photo from Regina, Freya gained some strength.

His ex-girlfriend came to the door to pick on her, so what was wrong with her being hit on by another man?

Thinking so, Freya’s back straightened, she flipped out the photo and showed it to Kieran, “Mr. Fitzgerald, is this what you mean by no love between you? Shouldn’t you explain it?”