

Talented 221

Chapter 221

Originally, many people in the crew felt that Alisha had gone a bit too far by doing this, and when Lucy spoke up like this, everyone couldn't help but talk about it.

"Yeah, Linda seems a bit pathetic that she's being pushed out as a scapegoat!"

"What Alisha did today was indeed a bit unseemly."

"Alas, what a pity, with her face ruined, her whole life was ruined."

.....

Listening to the chatter around her, a quick flash of panic crossed Alisha's face, but in a flash, she regained her composure.

The moment she pushed Linda out, she knew that what she had done would be criticised, but she didn't regret it.

Compared to having her face ruined, she didn't care at all to be criticised. After being in the entertainment industry for so long, she had long ceased to have any soft heart!

Moreover, she was confident that she could handle the matter well.

Alisha half lowered her eyelids as she clutched Linda's hand hard, "Linda, I'm sorry, I'm really sorry, I really didn't mean to do it. I was really frightened, I grabbed something with my hand and pushed it forward, I didn't expect that it was you that I grabbed."

The tears in Alisha's eyes were like pearls rolling down from the corners of her eyes, "Everyone is right, I did do wrong today, I really regret it, if I could choose again, I would definitely not push Linda. I was really too scared just now, I didn't even know what I was doing myself."

"My face! It hurts so much"

Linda was still wailing, she also hated the cruelty of Alisha just now, but now, she was more worried about disfiguring herself.

"Linda, don't worry, I won't let anything happen to you! You're my best friend, the person I trust the most, and I will find a way to heal your face!"

Alisha knew that the most important thing now was to reassure Linda properly. She said, "Linda, you will be fine. Nowadays, cosmetic technology is so advanced, your face will definitely be restored to its original form! I can spend money, no matter how much it costs, I want you to be healthy again!"

Linda hated Alisha in her heart, but when she heard Alisha say that, her heart couldn't help but soften.

More importantly, her face was ruined and the recovery behind it would require lots and lots of money, and it would naturally be best if Alisha could provide her with a large sum of money.

When Alisha saw that Linda's mood had calmed down, she said again, "Linda, I'm sorry, I'm really sorry, I really didn't mean to push you. I hope you can forgive me! Linda, I'm sorry!"

After a pause, Alisha continued, "Linda, I know even if I didn't mean to do it, it has caused you heavy damage, and I know that money is nothing compared to the damage done to you."

"But I really don't know how else to compensate you, how to express my guilt, Linda, I'll have someone transfer all the companies under my name to you. Whether you want to accept it or not, I want to compensate you. Linda, I'm really sorry, don't be angry with me, when you recover, continue to be my agent, okay? "

Alisha's words undoubtedly gave Linda a dose of reassurance. With her face ruined, her biggest worry was losing her job and not having the money for treatment.

Now Alisha's promise had swept away all of Linda's worries all together.

The crew also instantly changed their opinion of Alisha after hearing her words.

In this world, money was not everything, but we must also admit that money can indeed do a lot of things.

Everyone knew what Alisha was good at investment. She had invested in several companies that make a lot of money every year, and if she transferred a few companies to Linda, she would be able to feed and clothe Linda for the rest of her life.

Many people were envious of Linda when they thought of this generous compensation that would last for several lifetimes.

Linda's face was doused with acid, but with today's plastic surgery technology, although it cannot be fully recovered, a recovery of 70% to 80% was still not a problem, and many people felt that Linda had actually earned it.

Besides, when people are in crisis, they really just react on instinct. Alisha really might not have pushed Linda on purpose.

After painting such a big pie for Linda, Alisha was upset, but she was not short of money, what she cared more about was her reputation as the Queen of the Film.

She was now, glamorous and sought after by millions, she was already standing on top of the cloudy mountain, she must never fall from the heights.

As long as her reputation stayed intact, with her current status in the entertainment industry, it was a matter of minutes if she wanted to make money!

Freya really did not like Alisha's ruthlessness, but she also had to admit that Alisha's resilience in the face of a crisis was really good.

Talia didn't hurt Alisha in today's drama, but Freya believed that many bad deeds would lead to death, Alisha would not be arrogant all the time!

In fact, if someone had recorded the footage of Alisha pushing out Linda just now and posted it on the internet, even if Alisha had a good attitude in admitting her mistake, it would still have an impact on her reputation.

But the incident of Talia throwing acid just now happened so suddenly that no one in the crew even thought to videotape it.

So even when someone in the crew disliked Alisha and posted online about the day's events, it didn't make much of a splash.

There was no video to prove it, and when words were spoken off the cuff, everyone took it as someone deliberately slandering Alisha.

After the ambulance came, Freya also left the set.

When she turned around with her bag, she just met Alisha's eyes.

In Alisha's eyes, there was a light smile, and, a vague leap of malice.

With that look, she seemed to be saying to Freya, Freya, you can't defeat me! One day, I'll make you completely doomed!

Freya was not the least bit intimidated, and she also gave Alisha a fierce glare.

She had never wanted to fight anyone before, but she was not a soft persimmon that could be easily manipulated. Fine, I will fight with you to the end!

After leaving the set, Freya went straight to the Blues.

Every year on this day, Kiki got drunk.

For today, it was the anniversary of her child's death.

When Freya went to Blues, in front of Kiki, there were already several empty bottles of wine, beside her, there were two young handsome men sitting beside her. As Freya sat down, one of the young men sat beside Freya, "Miss, let me help you pour the wine."

"No need!"

Freya knew that these two young men were money boys sent over by one of Kiki's friends, who could not see Kiki hurt by love and asked her to have fun and indulged herself in time.

Kiki was very pleased with the two young men, and she wrapped her arms around one's neck and gave him a kiss right on the cheek.

"Freya, tonight we'll have a blast with wine!"

Kiki was really drunk, her face had no longer the usual coldness, only the unconcealed sadness.

Freya knew that Kiki would not really indulge herself in depravity, but seeing Kiki like this, her heart still ached with pain.

Kiki, who should have been the best girl in the world, met that scum, all her beauty withered, leaving only a boundless desolation and sadness.

"Miss, let me toast you!" The young man sitting next to Freya was really quite proactive, he circled Freya's arm and was about to drink a cross-cup with her.

“I

Before Freya could draw back her hand, a cold voice sounded behind her, “Freya, you’re really something!”

Chapter 222

Freya’s heart thudded, she hadn’t even drunk yet, how could she be hallucinating already?

She just now seemed to have heard Mr. Fitzgerald’s voice.

Freya subconsciously turned around and did not see Kieran, she felt that she must have really been hallucinating.

Mr. Fitzgerald was so intimidating that when she did something unruly, she felt timid.

“Miss, have a glass of wine!”

That young man was smiling with a sunny face, dazzling.

Freya felt that, in all walks of life, it was not easy to make a living.

Not wanting to frustrate the young man’s motivation to receive customers, she decided to be more polite when she refused him.

Freya put down the glass in her hand, “Sorry, I can’t drink.”

Freya meant it, she really could not drink. The last time she was drunk, she did something bad, she still had the heart palpitations, and she didn’t want it to happen again.

Hearing Freya say that, that young man was directly amused, “How can anyone really not know how to drink! Miss, you don’t like to drink like this, do you?”

Freya glanced at the glass in front of her and she gave a slight nod.

It was true that she didn’t like to drink like this, and it was for sure that she would get drunk with such a big glass!

Seeing Freya nod, that young man smiled more brightly, he threw a wink at Freya, his handsome face demonic and charming.

“Miss, since you don’t like to drink it that way, we’ll drink it in another way.”

Saying that, that young man took a sip of wine and his lips, which were coated with light lipstick, went towards Freya’s lips.

Freya knew that in this club, many rich women come to have fun and like young boys to feed them drinks like this.

For a man and woman who have a good feeling for each other, drinking like this could be considered romantic, but the problem was, Freya had no good feeling for this young man!

She didn’t want him to feed her a drink!

If it had been Mr. Fitzgerald who had fed her a drink like that, she might have considered it.

Because Mr. Fitzgerald was so handsome!

Freya covered her face, why was her mind getting more and more impure!

That young man reached out to put his arm around Freya's neck. Kiki had already been drunk, hugging that young man next to her and laughing and singing, not even noticing what was going on with Freya.

Seeing this young man's lips getting closer and closer to hers, Freya subconsciously tried to cover his mouth.

Before she could reach out her hand, her body was violently lifted up.

"Freya, you've really capable!"

Kieran's voice, as cold as the top of a snowy mountain, rang out in Freya's ears, and Freya jolted. So it was not her hallucinating.

That young man had been in the circle for many years and was the best of the best, how could he not recognise Kieran!

He hurriedly swallowed the wine in his mouth and smiled at Kieran, "Mr. Fitzgerald"

But Kieran didn't even look at the young man and directly carried Freya on his shoulders like a sack.

"Freya, you've really impressed me today!"

Kieran's voice was not loud, but the intangible power and anger that emanated from it made Freya tremble in fear.

Freya knew in her heart that this time Kieran was really angry, although he had just said, Freya, you really impressed me today, she heard a lot of completely different meanings.

For example, Freya, you're finished.

Freya, I will teach you a lesson!

Freya, I'll make you cry!

Freya, I'll break your legs!

.....

Freya wanted to cry, she was just having a drink with Kiki, how come she ran into Mr. Fitzgerald?

She really didn't want to have anything to do with the young man today, she just wanted to have a chat with him.

As an afterthought, Kiki also noticed that Freya had disappeared. Kiki let go of the young man next to her and waved her arms in confusion, "Freya? Where are you, Freya? We agreed to get drunk tonight, if you dare to run away, I'll ignore you!"

"Miss, I won't ignore you! Tonight, we get drunk!"

The customers that the young man usually met were all old and rich women, and it was rare for him to meet such a beautiful woman like Kiki. He approached Kiki's body and clutched her hand, intending to kiss her deeply.

However, before this deep kiss from him could fall, Kiki's body was violently lifted up.

The face of Christ was overwhelmed with rage, "Kiki, you're out looking for a money boy for fun now, huh? You've really something!"

Christ rudely picked Kiki up in his arms, ignoring the astonished looks of the people in the clubhouse, and with a black face, he carried Kiki outside.

Freya did not feel comfortable leaving Kiki alone, and she wanted to struggle off Kieran's shoulders to check on Kiki's condition.

Before she managed to break away from Kieran's grip, she saw that Kiki was unceremoniously yanked into the arms of Christ.

Seeing Christ, Freya became even more worried.

She knew that Kiki had a sense of proportion, and even if she was drunk, she would not really do something irrevocably absurd with these two young men.

But Christ was different.

Christ had brought Kiki nothing but harm from the very beginning, and tonight, he would definitely bully Kiki!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, put me down!"

This evening was too special, and Freya was afraid that Kiki was really being bullied by Christ. She stomped around, resentful that Kieran had restricted her personal freedom.

"What, put you down so you can drink with him, or he can feed you a drink?!"

Kieran's handsome face had darkened. This evening, he and Christ came over for business and did not expect to see Freya ordered service, that man also had to feed her drinks in that way.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I didn't" Freya was timid that her voice was so small that she couldn't hear herself.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, put me down, I really have something to do!" Freya searched around for Kiki's figure, and in the blink of an eye, Christ had already disappeared outside the door with Kiki in his arms.

She couldn't snatch Kiki back.

Kieran completely ignored Freya's request, he directly put Freya into the back seat, and then, his two thin lips covered down.

There was a majestic anger in his voice, "Freya, in your heart, what am I?!"

Chapter 223

The driver was able to clearly see the expression on Kieran's face at this time from the rear view mirror.

Mr. Fitzgerald was so scary, like he wanted to eat people!

The driver didn't want to get involved, so he wisely raised the fender.

Freya swallowed, for she knew that Mr. Fitzgerald was very angry right now.

In fact, she could understand Mr. Fitzgerald, he thought she had ordered service, and if she had seen him ordering a lady in the Blues, she would have been angry too.

Freya felt that she should say something to lower the angry in Mr. Fitzgerald's heart.

Her mind was running fast, should she ask who Mr. Fitzgerald was to her?

But she shook her head hard. If she dared to say that to Mr. Fitzgerald, he would definitely break her neck and throw her out of the window.

Without waiting for her to speak, Kieran's voice with anger rang in her ears again, "Freya, you're really something, you even found a money boy!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I didn't!"

Freya did not want to be misunderstood by Kieran, she hurriedly defended herself, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you have to believe me, those two young mans were ordered by someone for me and Kiki."

Kieran sneered, and Freya felt that at this moment, Kieran could have killed her by a thousand cuts with his eyes alone.

"Someone? That man really knows you well! Freya, are you letting him feed you drinks if I don't come over tonight?!"

After confirming his relationship with Freya, Kieran had always wanted to hold his beloved girl in the palm of his hand, but when he thought of that money boy pouting disgustingly to feed Freya a drink just now, the anger in his heart was unbearable.

The veins on Kieran's forehead jumped, he hadn't even fed her wine like that, and she dared to let a money boy do that.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became, and Kieran couldn't help but slap Freya on her hip.

Didn't she know what she was like after she drank?

Did she want to tell the money boy's fortune, or was she going to rip the money boy's clothes off like she did to him last time?!

The thought that if he didn't come over tonight, Freya would get drunk and do something indescribable to that money boy made Kieran even grumpier.

He wished he could break her legs and make it clear to her whose woman she really was!

With that in mind, Kieran did just that, and with a firm hand, he slapped her on her leg.

Kieran's blow hurt so much that Freya almost jumped up from the back seat of the car.

But he was on top of her and she couldn't jump up.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you're so fierce"

Freya's face crinkled, and she pouted pitifully, "Uncle Kieran, it hurts"

Kieran censured with a cold laugh, "You still know that it hurts!"

The driver, who was concentrating on driving, jerked the steering wheel and almost ran into a side ditch.

Mr. Fitzgerald was so fierce, and he could not image how he would bully that girl.

Fortunately, he had the foresight to raise the fender just now.

However, this girl was actually Mr. Fitzgerald's niece?

No wonder this girl looked so small, it turned out that Mr. Fitzgerald was robbing the cradle!

Mr. Fitzgerald's heart was so damn twisted that he even did that to his niece!

"Of course I know it hurts!" Freya was afraid that he would just break her leg, so she begged for forgiveness, "Mr. Fitzgerald, let's turn the page on tonight's matter, I promise, I'll never let anyone feed me alcohol again!"

In fact, she didn't let that man feed her a drink tonight, okay!

Freya felt that the two blows she had received tonight were so unfair.

She thought that since she had admitted her mistakes so well, Kieran's mood must have been better at any rate.

However, after she said that, he still had a dark face, "Again?"

"No, no!" Freya smiled with a pleasing face, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I promise it won't happen again!"

Seeing that Kieran's face had finally eased up, Freya took advantage to explain herself, "But Mr. Fitzgerald, you've really wronged me about what happened tonight! When I came over, I didn't even know that someone had ordered two young mans for Kiki and me!"

"Besides, even if someone else had ordered it for me and Kiki, I had no intention of enjoying it. Even if you hadn't come, I wouldn't have drunk the wine that man offered."

Under Kieran's ice-blade eyes, Freya's voice was getting lower and lower, and she didn't know how to continue to explain to Kieran, so she could only emphasize again, "Mr. Fitzgerald, in all sincerity, I really didn't intend to enjoy that young man tonight!"

After saying this, Freya felt she was useless.

What happened to the promised sassy girlfriend?

Why was she like a poor little girl in front of Mr. Fitzgerald!

No backbone at all! She despised herself!

Although she thought so, Freya still looked at Kieran with a smile on her face, afraid that some ferocious man would break her legs.

What made Freya despise herself even more was that she even gave Kieran a squeeze on his arm.

Kieran noticed Freya's attentiveness, and his eyes carrying an inscrutable look that she could not read. Freya thought that he would praise her for being so nice, and she gave him a big smile in order to ask for praise.

However, the next second, Kieran's cold voice drifted into her ears.

"Don't be gallantry."

Freya's hand that landed on Kieran's arm shook and the rubbing turned directly into a twist.

She had already admitted her mistakes so well, but he still didn't believe her?

Mr. Fitzgerald was being completely unreasonable!

It was the first time Kieran fell in love after living for so many years, he didn't know how to get along with girls, let alone how to please them.

In fact, he trusted Freya, it was just that he was angry when he saw Freya had the audacity to get a young man to serve her.

He was already in a soothing mood after Freya had just admitted her mistake in such a nice manner, and he especially enjoyed it immensely when Freya ingratiatingly massaged his arm.

What he said was just a sweet sentiment between lovers, but in Freya's ears, it was completely different.

In fact, after saying this, Kieran wanted to rub Freya's head and say that he liked it when she was so attentive.

But he was a man who didn't like to make himself disgusting, so he left the latter part of the sentence to Freya's own interpretation.

But it went awry.

Freya almost used all her strength to try to push Kieran off of her, "Mr. Fitzgerald, get off! I don't want to see you tonight! Goodbye!"

Chapter 224

Kieran, the overbearing president, did not expect that the situation would suddenly take such a turn.

Until he was almost pushed off by Freya, he could not figure out what the anger on Freya's face was for.

Kieran steadied himself and said to Freya in a cold voice, "Freya, stop it!"

Realizing that his tone was a bit cold and hard, Kieran softened his tone and said it again, "Stop it!"

Kieran felt he was softening his tone, but his voice, to Freya's ears, was still cold and icy.

Freya snorted coldly and exploded in anger.

She hadn't done anything wrong in the first place, but all she got in return for her apologizing and coaxing him was a comment from him!

Even if he had an indescribable fear of Kieran in her bones, Freya did not intend to continue to admit defeat this time.

Like a kitten whose hair had been plucked, she roared at Kieran with red eyes, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you think I'm being unreasonable, right?!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm telling you, the one who's being unreasonable is you!"

Kieran had not expected Freya to suddenly lose her temper, and he was directly confused.

Something was wrong, he had coaxed her, how could she be more angry?

Unfortunately, he didn't have the "Secret Book of Wife Chasing" that Bradley had given him with him. Although he had a high IQ, he was horribly inexperienced in relationships, and he really didn't know why Freya was so angry.

Without waiting for Kieran to speak, Freya yelled in anger again, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I didn't do anything wrong tonight! Why are you being mean to me?"

"Freya"

"Don't call my name!" When a surge of anger came up, she was so bold.

She glared at Kieran in exasperation, with a bit of aggravation in her voice, "I'm just right, and you're still mean to me, you bully me!"

"Not to mention that I didn't order that young man tonight, even if I did, what's wrong with that? You men are allowed to look for girls in the club, but we women can't order a young man in the club?!"

"Yes, I found that young man! That young man is much better than you! At least he doesn't always make faces at me! Not to mention he's not always mean to me!"

"Freya, I forbid you to order money boy!"

Kieran took Freya into his arms and forced her to look at him, "Freya, I didn't ever found a lady!"

"What does it matter to me?!"

She turned her head to the side and said, "Even if you find a hundred young ladies every night, it has nothing to do with me!"

"How can it have nothing to do with you! Freya, you're my wife!"

When he saw that his wife, whom he had managed to chase, wanted to clear her relationship with him, Kieran was directly anxious.

He didn't know which part had gone wrong, and Freya was right now very angry with him.

"I'm not your wife!"

Freya gave Kieran a disgusted glance, “You have a dark face at every move, why should I find abuse, from a man with a bad temper!”

Being so disliked by Freya, Kieran’s heart was hurt, he couldn’t help but touch his face, did his face really look dark?

Looking at Freya’s angry look, Kieran couldn’t help but recall a passage from the ‘Secret Book of Wife Chasing’ that Bradley had given him.

What should I do if my girlfriend is angry?

If you’re handsome, you can kiss your girlfriend and make sure she’s not angry.

If you’re ugly, take out your bank card and ask your girlfriend to go shopping, and it will also work.

Kieran pursed his lips without saying a word, he was caught in a tangle of immense distress, was he considered good looking or ugly?

To be honest, having grown up with a face that hadn’t changed much, he didn’t really have much sense of how handsome he was.

However, he knew Freya’s temper, and at this time, if he threw the bank card to Freya directly, Freya would definitely have to be angrier.

With this in mind, Kieran still decided to take the first measure.

Patricia often said, “My Kieran is so handsome”, so he should be considered handsome!

With this thought, Kieran leaned down his face and kissed Freya’s lips hard.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, let go of me! Who wants to be kissed by you!” Freya never thought Kieran would be so cunning as to use this method to compel her when she was angry.

The moment Kieran’s lips were on her lips just now, Freya was for a moment entranced and almost surrendered to him.

But thinking that she had managed to bold in front of him for once, Freya didn’t want to give up just like that.

Freya admitted that she was pretentious.

Perhaps other women would be so happy to find a boyfriend like Mr. Fitzgerald that they would be obedient, but she was just greedy.

After being his girlfriend, she still wanted to have his heart all to herself, still wanted to be pampered like a little princess held in the palm of his hand.

Well, Freya also admitted that she was still pretentious, she was a mother of two and still wanted to be a little princess.

But which girl didn’t want to be the little princess in her boyfriend’s hand?

Although Mr. Fitzgerald was the highest and most unattainable person in the city, in the end, he was only her boyfriend.

She wanted to have a love affair with him.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, let go of me!” Freya was, in fact, still attached to Kieran’s kiss, but for the sake of her so-called backbone, she was still ruthless and gave Kieran’s lips a fierce bite.

Kieran was in pain, he did not let go of Freya, for he was afraid that if he did, she would completely ignore him.

Kieran’s brain was running fast, when Bradley gave him Secret Book of Wife Chasing, Bradley told him this paragraph specifically.

He said that he had taken great pains to work out this, which countless couples had tried and tested, and it had worked time and again.

Why was this not practical when it came to him?!

Thinking of what Bradley said at that time, Kieran’s handsome face instantly darkened completely again.

Bradley said that if a man thinks he is handsome and adopts the first rule, but after kissing his girlfriend, she is still angry, there is only one reason.

He is ugly without knowing it.

Kieran collapsed mindfully. He used to not care about his appearance, no matter if he was handsome or ugly, there were plenty of women who jumped on him, and he didn’t like any of them.

Now that he was so disliked by Freya, he was suddenly afraid that he was ugly.

Kieran let go of Freya with some despondency and some squirming, “Freya, am I ugly?”

Chapter 225

Upon hearing Kieran’s words, the driver’s foot shuddered and he almost slammed the accelerator to the end.

Luckily he was a skilled driver and was able to keep the car running smoothly.

But the driver’s heart could not remain steady.

Hilarious!

How dare you call yourself ugly with that face, Mr. Fitzgerald’s?

If he was considered ugly, what others look like?

The driver silently recalled how he looked.

Should he go home and ask his wife for some pocket money to get a facelift in Korea?

Seeing that Freya just stared at him blankly and did not say anything, Kieran thought that Freya did not hear clearly what he had asked, he asked again with a dark and sullen face, “Freya, do I look ugly?”

“What?”

Only after hearing Kieran’s words did Freya come back from her daze, she subconsciously nodded her head, and after nodding, she realised that her actions seemed a bit wrong and tried to shake her head.

But before she could shake her head, she met Kieran’s eyes that became deeper and deeper, more and more sorrowful.

Freya really did think he was ugly!

Freya’s brain was still in a state of high shock.

How could Mr. Fitzgerald think he was ugly?

Mr. Fitzgerald was so handsome, what made him think he was ugly?

The aura on Kieran’s body was already condensed, and after Freya nodded, a few more dark aura was added to Kieran’s body.

Most of his face, shrouded in darkness, carried a meaningful ghostly light in his eyes, and after a long, long time, he spoke to Freya in waves, “I know.”

What did he know?

Freya was almost frantic, he didn’t think she thought he was ugly too, did he?

This was definitely a big misunderstanding!

Originally, she had wanted to play losing temper with Kieran tonight and show off her authority as a girlfriend, but when she saw Kieran’s gloomy appearance, all the persistence she had in her heart collapsed.

It didn’t matter what kind of temper or girlfriend authority, as long as Mr. Fitzgerald was happy.

Freya secretly sighed in her heart, she reached out her hand and curtly wrapped her arms around Kieran’s neck, “Mr. Fitzgerald, you really misunderstood, you’re not ugly, you really don’t look ugly at all!”

Was she comforting him?

Kieran coldly turned his face away, ignoring the deliberate ingratiation of a certain woman.

When Freya saw that Kieran was still having a hard time, her heart became softer. She directly lifted her face and took the initiative to kiss his lips, telling him with this passionate kiss that she really didn’t mind him being ugly.

Being kissed by Freya, Kieran’s dark, handsome face instantly brightened up, and there was starlight in those dark eyes.

Freya’s heart trembled softly, as if, for the rest of her life, she would sink into his fiery kiss.

When the man got a bit, he wanted more.

Although the car had a fender, there was a driver after all, and Kieran didn't want to toss Freya around too much in the car.

As soon as he got out of the car, Kieran carried Freya and walked quickly towards his bedroom.

Only after being carried by him to the bedroom did Freya notice, as an afterthought, that she had now been taken by him to Kelsington Bay.

There was a sense, by mistake, of entering a wolf's den.

Could she now ask to go back to Swedayle Garden?

The answer was clearly no.

She was completely defenseless in front of Mr. Fitzgerald, and she couldn't last more than three seconds in any kind of anger or disagreement.

It seemed that, for the rest of her life, she would not be able to be any kind of savage girlfriend.

When he was in the car, Kieran couldn't stand it.

Freya also felt Kieran's patience, and seeing his forehead oozing with beads of sweat, Freya felt intolerant and almost said something like she wanted to take the initiative to help him.

But when she thought that he had beaten her up in the car this evening, she was tempted to take revenge.

"Still angry?"

A low, husky voice rang in Freya's ears, and Freya arrogantly turned her face to the side, ignoring him.

"Freya, I was wrong."

"What?"

Freya did not expect that a man as proud as Kieran would take the initiative to admit his mistake to her, and for a moment she did not know how to react.

The moment she drifted off, she heard Kieran whisper again, "Freya, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have been mean to you tonight. It's just just the thought of that money boy trying to feed you a drink like that makes me sour inside."

"Freya, I'm jealous"

Freya's heart fluttered softly, and her eyelashes, like butterfly wings, trembled gently.

She was pl Penny to be more temperamental with him, but such a nice Mr. Fitzgerald, how could she be angry?

Freya blushed, well, help him.

Afterwards, Freya covered her face and was ashamed to see anyone.

How come after being with Mr. Fitzgerald, she was living this shameless life.

Kiki was tied back to his house by Christ.

Although there was no rope on her body, it seemed to Kiki that she was tied back by Christ.

On the way, he held her hands and feet by force, like a bandit, it was kidnapping!

As soon as she was thrown onto the bed by Christ, Kiki nimbly got up from the bed, wanting to get as far away from Christ as possible.

What happened that night was a teeth gnashing accident for her, something so disgusting that she never wanted to experience it again.

What was more, it was the anniversary of her child's death.

The thought of the cold iron pincers, ruthlessly penetrating her body, crushing and brutally killing her child, made her want to kill Christ by a thousand cuts.

He was her mortal enemy and her body, even if she fed it to the dogs, could not leave the mark of this heartless man again!

"Kiki, you're so fucking dirty! First Dylan and now that disgusting money boy, you're really addicted to being an asshole!"

Kiki couldn't exert any force in her hands, and she didn't push Christ away, she just looked at him and smiled coldly with a misanthropic pallor, "Christ, do you know what day it is today?"

Chapter 226

Christ pressed Kiki's shoulder hard, the force of his hand almost crushing Kiki's shoulder.

Thinking of just now at the Blues, Kiki was on top of that money boy, smiling like a flower, and later, being wrapped in that money boy's arms, kissing and hugging, Christ wanted to kill her.

Right now, he especially wanted to break Kiki's neck, preferably to cut her to death again, so that this woman could never anger him again.

Christ's fingers could not help but tighten, he now could not wait to make Kiki understand whose woman she really was.

But perhaps because the pallor and hatred in Kiki's eyes was so biting, his heart ached and he still subconsciously asked, "What day is it?"

Kiki did not reply, but only laughed coldly, and in her brimming, peerless eyes there was hate, and more, still, a mockery that displeased him.

Kiki just found it particularly ironic!

That year, it was he who gave the order to kill the child in her belly and forbade the doctor to give her anesthesia, which he himself had surprisingly forgotten.

Maybe he had done so many bad things that this was just a trivial thing for him to remember.

The smile at the corner of Kiki's lips was becoming more and more sarcastic, she smiled without the slightest warmth in her eyes.

"Christ, you are really a noble man who forgets things!"

Looking at the sarcastic smile on Kiki's face, Christ's heart became violent to the extreme, his big hand, moving a little to Kiki's neck, strangled her neck to a cackle.

"Kiki, don't give me any pretense here! Say it! What day is it?!"

Kiki did not say anything immediately, she smiled more and more wantonly, but, her eyes could not find a trace of focus.

Such a beautiful face had no a soul, like an empty shell written with irony, accusing Christ of being ridiculous and cruel.

Christ was driven to be crazy. At this moment, he especially wanted to tear up Kiki's smiling face, he wanted to see what kind of unseemly thoughts were hidden underneath this smiling face.

The more he looked at Kiki's face, the more chaotic his mind became, he didn't want to sort out what was going through his mind, he just wanted to teach this woman a good lesson and make her stop being so crazy in front of him!

Her laugh made his heart so grumpy, what gives her the right!

With this in mind, Christ showed no mercy.

Well, women are used to be conquered, he wanted to completely conquer this woman, make her tremble and beg for mercy under his body!

He had no self-control.

In fact, he had always been fond of her body, and the wonderful taste she had brought him in the big bed the other day had kept him tossing and turning for the past few nights.

Yes, Christ had lost sleep these days. He had also lost sleep during Kiki's initial time in jail. He got used to having her there night after night, so back then, he lay alone in his big soft bed, having trouble sleeping all night.

He thought that for five years, he had gotten used to tossing and turning in bed alone, but now that he has seen Kiki again, he realised that he still hated the solitude of falling asleep alone.

Kiki did not resist, she was still smiling, as if, everything in heaven and earth had nothing to do with her anymore, except for laughing, she could do nothing.

It was said that you can only smile when you are happy, but Kiki found that no matter how she smiled, she was not happy.

The harder she laughed, the more sore her eyes became, and the more effort she had to exert to suppress the wetness that rose in them.

Kiki was still smiling, self-deprecating, with a misanthropic coldness.

Just when he thought that Kiki would keep on smiling like that, Kiki suddenly opened her mouth.

“Christ, today, is the anniversary of my child’s death!”

Christ’s lean and sturdy body trembled violently, and he only felt like a pot of cold water had been poured on his body, and the heat in his body was instantly extinguished.

He left he was in a hole of ice.

Was there really a child between them? Their child really died?

“Kiki, what did you say?!”

Christ’s pupils suddenly contracted as he looked at Kiki, asking word for word, “Kiki, say that again!”

Kiki was lying to him! It must be Kiki who was lying to him!

Even if they had had a child, that child wouldn’t have died, Kiki, that wicked woman, must have hidden his child!

“Christ, I say, today is the anniversary of my child’s death!”

“Kiki, you lied to me!” Christ said word for word, gritting his teeth, “Kiki, give me back my child! Give me back my child!”

After listening to Christ’s words, Kiki really felt that it was ridiculous to the extreme, had he lost his memory or was he brainwashed? It was obvious that he was the one who had her child killed, how come now he was still looking for her child?

“Christ, I remember telling you once that my child was killed by you! It was you who had him killed! You had someone clamped it and killed it viciously!”

Kiki’s eyes were bloodshot and her lips were smiling like a rakshasa gone mad, “Christ, my child is dead, what can I give it back to you?!”

“You are the one who should give it back! You killed my child! Christ, give me back my child!”

“Kiki, don’t talk nonsense here! You just don’t want to hand over the child, do you?!”

Christ’s eyes were full of threats, “Kiki, if you don’t hand over the child, do you believe …..”

Christ wanted to threaten Kiki. Before Kiki was in jail, he was very good at threatening Kiki, with one Hartsell family, he was able to threaten Kiki into submission, but now, Christ suddenly realized that he didn’t seem to know what to threaten Kiki with.

Kiki’s parents were already dead, the Hartsell family had already gone, and the two little ones were related to Fitz, so it was impossible for him to threaten Kiki with them again.

A sudden and indescribable panic in Christ’s heart.

Surprisingly, he couldn’t find anything to threaten Kiki!

“Christ, how much longer are you going to pretend?”

The smile at the corner of Kiki's lips was cold to the extreme, and every word she said was like a knife plucked into Christ's heart.

"Christ, when I was released from prison, didn't you have someone send me pictures of my child's tragic death so that I could, day in and day out, see the tragic state of my child's death? What, you remind me to remember that day after day and you forget?"

With that, Kiki threw her phone at Christ.

Chapter 227

"Christ, if you've forgotten, I still have pictures, I can help you remember!"

Kiki really felt that Christ was cruel to the extreme; he had personally sent her to prison, where she was tortured to the point of near death many times.

The pain of losing her child was transformed into a nightmare that tormented her every midnight dream in prison.

She thought that, with time, she would gradually fade away from the cone of pain.

But the real father of her child would not allow her to forget this pain.

When she had her baby removed, someone in prison took a picture of it, and after she was released, Christ had that picture sent to her so that she could be reminded of what a miserable and desperate life she had had in prison.

If Kiki was almost dying of pain when she lost her baby, then seeing this photo was another hard gouge on her heart.

It was so painful that until now, when her eyes are open, her eyes were still like pins and needles.

Kiki glanced at Christ, she smiled palely, all her pain was thanks to this man!

It was said that to love someone was an obsession, without repentance.

Once, Kiki also thought so, and after so many years in prison, Kiki came to her senses.

In life, there was no such thing as repentance, there was only remorse.

If she had known that loving Christ would hurt so much, she would never have fallen in love with this devilish man in the first place!

"Christ, have you remembered?"

Kiki laughed so hard that tears were about to flow out of her eyes, only, she tried to tilt her face up to keep them from falling down.

She would not show her vulnerability, to this demon, he did not deserve it!

Christ glanced at the phone in front of him, before he had seen the photos on it yet, he subconsciously grabbed that phone, not knowing why, obviously, such a small phone, at this moment, in his hand, seemed to weigh a thousand pounds.

He didn't say anything as he slowly pressed his phone to light up and swiped open the screen, and a bloody picture came into his eyes.

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

Yes, bloody hell!

The first thing that struck Christ about this picture was that it was drenched in blood.

Blood was red and everywhere.

He saw that Kiki was lying on the ground covered in blood, her lower half stained red with bright red blood, and between her legs, there was fuzzy broken flesh.

Christ could no longer control it, his wrist trembled violently, and Kiki's mobile phone slipped from his hand.

Hearing the sound of the phone hitting the ground, Kiki smiled brightly, "Christ, you remembered, didn't you? My child died so tragically, how can I return it to you?"

"Kiki"

Christ's lips were unable to control the trembling, after he shouted out Kiki's name, he did not know what to say.

Christ grabbed hard on her chest, and he felt panic. He didn't know what had gone wrong, he hadn't asked anyone to remove Kiki's child, let alone send her this photo, how could their child have died!

He didn't even know Kiki was pregnant at first!

Even if his heart was colder, if he had known that Kiki was pregnant with his child, he would not have, cruelly, sent her to prison!

Kiki's voice continued, "Christ, I was pregnant over seven months, it's already formed, it's a boy, even if it was born prematurely and put in an incubator, it's still a living life, but you let someone kill it! Christ, you are inhuman!"

These words, which Kiki had wanted to say for many, many years, now, finally shouted out loud, her heart was happy as never before.

A man who can even lay hands on his own child was not worthy of being a human being!

"Kiki, I didn't kill that child, I"

Without waiting for him to finish, Kiki cut him off, "Christ, don't pretend! Who are you fooling? Those doctors are all your men, if it wasn't for your authorization, who would dare to be so arrogant inside the prison!"

"Kiki, I"

Christ wanted to say that it really wasn't him, but that was something he couldn't say.

Whether he had their child killed or not, he was the one who sent her to prison and she was even pregnant with his child!

If he hadn't sent Kiki to prison, their child would not have that miserable death!

In the final analysis, it was he who killed their child!

Christ's chest hurt so much that he could not breathe, and he stared at Kiki with red eyes as if he was possessed.

Yes, he was not at fault for sending Kiki to prison.

If it wasn't for Kiki had killed his and Penny's child, he wouldn't have, with his own hands, sent her to prison!

"Kiki, all of this, you deserve it! You killed my child, you deserved it! You deserved to die!"

Even if it was a fake smile, Kiki's face was still so beautiful.

Kiki raised her eyelids, "Christ, what makes you think I killed your and Penny's child? On the basis of those few words from Penny? Or did you find the skin flakes from Penny's body under my fingernails?"

"Christ, what if I said that I didn't kill the child in Penny's belly? If I didn't kill Penny's child, who could afford to pay for the five years I spent in prison that were worse than death and for my child's life?!"

"Christ, you can't afford to pay!"

The reason why Christ hated Kiki so much and wanted to torture her so much was because he hated her for killing Penny's child.

But he had never thought about what he would do if Kiki was innocent.

Now, in his mind, like a magic spell, over and over again, were the words.

What if, indeed, Kiki is innocent?

A time worse than death, a child who died tragically, no matter which one, he, Christ, could not afford to pay for it, so he could only tell himself that Kiki could not be innocent!

Everything he did was to make Kiki atone for her sins, he, Christ, was not wrong!

Christ clenched his fists hard, but he could not control the trembling of his fingertips.

But was he, indeed, not wrong?

How could a man as high and mighty as Christ lower his noble head!

He roared with red eyes, "Kiki, I don't have to pay! Because, you deserve to die!"

He violently flipped Kiki's body over, but the door to the room was violently pushed open and Penny's voice was hoarse as she cried, "Christ, what are you doing?!"

Chapter 228

Christ frowned. Hadn't he instructed the maids not to let Penny in freely in the future? How could she still barge in?

After being stunned, there was an indescribable confusion in the heart of Christ.

In theory, Penny was the person he had decided to spend his life with, and he should feel guilty when she broke through the intimacy between him and Kiki, but for some reason, at this moment, there was only an indescribable irritation in his heart.

It was impossible to say whether it was the annoyance of lust or the annoyance of wanting to throw Penny out.

Taking advantage of the lull in Christ's concentration, Kiki quickly got out from underneath him.

Even she was seen by others in such a situation, she didn't have a trace of wretchedness in her heart.

She just felt unspeakably funny.

Well, it was really funny.

Six years ago, when she and Christ got married, Christ only had Penny in his heart and he was still tangled up with her. Now he was about to marry Penny, but he came to pester her.

How ironic!

Kiki unhurriedly picked up the clothes she had left on the floor and slowly put them on herself, each movement with a natural elegance.

Her delicate swan neck and slightly raised chin were perfect, no matter how much sludge was poured on her body, she was still the amazing Kiki, the most talented girl.

As long as she did not stop breathing, the nobility in her bones could not be concealed.

Looking at Kiki in front of her, Penny hated to the extreme and was jealous to the extreme.

Yes, Penny was jealous of Kiki, who had a beautiful face that drove men crazy. She thought she was not bad looking, but when she stood in front of Kiki, she looked like inferior.

Kiki was wearing a set of affordable clothes, while she Penny wore a set of nearly 200,000, but standing in front of Kiki, she was incomparable.

Penny secretly clenched her fist, she hated it so much in her heart, but on her face, she was still aggrieved and pitiful, "Christ, how could you do this to me! You said that you would only be good to me in your life, how could you break my heart like this!"

With that, big tears rolled down from the corners of Penny's eyes, "Christ, you can't do this to me, you can't do this to me"

"Penny, stop pretending, these tears of yours are disgusting!" Kiki sneered, six years ago, Penny liked to use her tears to win the pity of Christ, so many years had passed, her tactics still hadn't grown at all.

When Kiki said that, Penny cried harder, and she pointed at Kiki tremblingly, “Kiki, who are you to say that about me! Haven’t you done enough harm to me? You killed my child, why do you still want to steal Christ from me?”

After saying this, Penny turned her face and looked at Christ with tears in her eyes, “Christ, you really can’t do this to me! Have you forgotten who killed our child? It was Kiki! If Kiki hadn’t killed our child, our child would have been five years old by now!”

“Christ, how can you be with Kiki! She’s the enemy of our son! Christ, you’re killing my heart!”

In the past, when he saw Penny’s tears, Christ really sorry from the bottom of his heart, but since the last time he saw Penny’s hypocritical face in the video taken by Jaden, he suddenly felt a bit uneasy when he looked at Penny’s tears now.

Christ turned his face away from Penny’s face, he kept telling himself in his mind that he couldn’t think of Penny like that, for Penny was the girl who had saved his life from the fire despite everything!

“Penny, you know better than anyone in your own heart about your child’s death!”

Kiki really could not see Penny being so hypocritical, she couldn’t help but say, “Penny, who was the father of the child in your belly? Back then, you were so eager to get rid of that child, could it be that the father of the child is not allowed to see anyone?”

Having been nailed by Kiki for the truth she had been hiding for years, Penny’s heart was wretched to the core.

But almost immediately, Penny regained her composure.

Christ would not believe Kiki’s words!

With red eyes, she yelled at Kiki, “Kiki, don’t talk nonsense! The child in my belly is of course mine and Christ’s! You have already married Christ, why do you still want to cruelly kill the child in my belly?”

“Kiki, you vicious woman! You killed my child, you deserve to go to jail!”

With a slap in Penny’s face, Kiki shook her hand. She had wanted to hit Penny many years ago, but unfortunately, at that time, she had too many weaknesses, and Christ was able to threaten her by just saying something, so she didn’t dare to do anything to Penny.

Well now, she had nothing to fear, and she could Penny any time she wanted!

With this in mind, Kiki raised her hand and slapped Penny hard on the other side of her face.

Kiki could not exert much force, but these two blows were still unbearable for the pampered Penny.

Penny gritted her teeth, she really wanted to hit back hard and smash Kiki’s face, but Christ was still here and she had to play soft and pitiful, she could only continue to drop her tears pitifully.

“Kiki, how dare you hit me!”

Penny covered her face and complained pitifully to Christ, “Christ, it hurts so much

Kiki used to hate this hypocritical appearance of Penny, but in this moment, she suddenly felt that it was quite good for Penny to disguise herself like this.

Penny liked to pretend to be soft, but she, Kiki, didn't have to pretend. She could now, for once, be a shrew to her heart's content and with abandon.

Kiki laughed out loud, "Penny, you don't need to doubt, it's you I'm beating!"

As she spoke, Kiki quickly stepped forward and slapped Penny's face several times in quick succession.

Penny's eyes widened abruptly, she did not expect that Kiki would dare to be so reckless in front of Christ.

Before she could return to her senses, Kiki dragged her straight to the wall, grabbed her by the hair and slammed her head hard against the wall.

Penny was so frustrated, but she had to maintain a nice ladylike image in front of Christ, she couldn't fight back like a shrew.

Punching Penny like this, Kiki's hands hurt, so she just kicked her.

"Christ, help me!"

Kiki kicked Penny hard in the chin, and Penny let out a direct howl of pain.

Hearing Penny's cry for help, Christ snapped back to his senses, seeing that Penny had already been beaten up by Kiki, he was suddenly furious, so he fiercely pulled Kiki away and threw a slap at Kiki's face.

Chapter 229

Christ knew that he had slapped Kiki not because he felt sorry for Penny, but more because he could not see Kiki, who had always been submissive to him, suddenly being so wild in front of him.

But after the slap, Christ regretted it.

He felt as if, with that slap, he had broken something.

It was as if, he had been chasing something so bitterly that, already, it was hard to get, and now with this slap, he had shattered that something so much that it could never be put back together again.

Christ involuntarily tightened his fingers as he struggled to grasp something, but suddenly didn't know how to do so.

This slap from Christ was so hard that it made Kiki's mouth bleed from the corner.

Kiki, however, felt no pain, and she continued to smile in a flirtatious and charming way.

This was the man she had loved for half her life!

She gathered the clothes on her body, still cold. If she was cold, she could just put on more clothes, but if she was cold in her heart, she could not warm up.

Kiki's eyes coolly swept past Christ's body, and suddenly, she fiercely turned around and rushed towards the outside of the room with quick steps.

Her speed was so fast that Christ's outstretched hand could not grab her wrist.

Christ wanted to call Kiki back, but before he could shout out Kiki's name, Penny flung herself into his arms in tears, unable to catch her breath.

"Christ, it hurts"

Penny was so aggrieved that she kept sobbing like a child who had suffered a great deal of grievances. She pressed her head against Christ's chest, "Christ, on what ground can Kiki bully me. I really feel so bad inside!"

Penny blinked her eyes, crystal clear teardrops dampening Christ's chest.

She thought that since she was crying so hard, Christ would have to comfort her, for he had already stood up to teach Kiki a lesson for her sake.

Surprisingly, he didn't even stroke her back, soothingly.

He pushed her away, and in his voice, there was not a hint of tenderness, "Penny, get out! Leave me alone."

"Christ"

Penny reluctantly called out Christ's name, but Christ simply pushed the door open and invited Penny out.

Penny was so hateful that she almost gnashed her teeth, but Christ had already decided to ignore her, and she could not throw herself into his arms in a petulant manner.

She stomped her foot in hatred and could only leave in frustration.

As Penny had just left, Christ's mobile phone rang.

It was his assistant who called.

Somewhat surprised that his assistant would call at this time, Christ frowned and picked up the phone.

Christ's assistant was a sunny young man, but at this moment, there was a distinct heaviness in his voice.

"Mr. Birkin, when Miss Hartsell was in prison, someone used your name to commit violence against her."

Christ's hand was suddenly hard, almost crushing the phone in his hand, "Violence?"

"Right." The special assistant's voice, with obvious regret and a touch of indescribable anger, "Miss Hartsell endured almost five years of prison violence."

"Her ribs have been broken many times, her tendons have been picked out, and she had committed suicide no less than ten times, but she had been saved. Probably because of the constant violence she had been subjected to, Miss Hartsell has a very serious depression."

After a pause, the special assistant continued, "Inside the prison, Miss Hartsell was also forced to have an abortion. That time was also in the name of you. When the abortion was performed, the doctor did not give Miss Hartsell anesthetic and, moreover, the method was particularly brutal."

"It is said that Miss Hartsell had an abortion and a haemorrhage and almost died"

When the special assistant said this, he couldn't help but mutter in a small voice, "Actually, it would have been better if Miss Hartsell had died then."

The special assistant really felt that if Kiki had died right then and there, she would not have had to suffer the remaining years of torture worse than death.

Kiki had suffered so much in prison that he could not tell Christ all her harrowing experiences one by one.

He just wanted to ask Christ why he could be so cruel as to send his own wife to prison with his own hands!

Christ did not say anything because at this moment, he really did not know what to say.

"Mr. Birkin, how can you be so cruel to Miss Hartsell?"

Christ was lost in his own thoughts and his special assistant's voice rang on the other end of the phone again.

Christ smiled bitterly, see, the special assistant who had always obeyed him dared to question him because of Kiki, this woman Kiki was really crazy!

Christ still did not say a word.

It was true that he didn't let anyone hurt Kiki in prison, but if it wasn't for his words when he sent Kiki to prison, Kiki, you vicious woman, you deserve to die here!

If it wasn't for this sentence, the people in the prison wouldn't have dared to follow someone else's orders and torture Kiki like that!

Or rather, if he had cared about Kiki during those five years when she was in prison, the people in prison would not have dared to be so reckless!

In the final analysis, all of Kiki's suffering was caused by him!

But Kiki, she deserved it! She killed his child!

Christ didn't know what was wrong with him, he had told himself over and over again that Kiki deserved to die, but when he thought of the torture she had endured in prison, his chest still hurt like a thousand cuts.

Christ pressed his chest to death and growled at the special assistant on the other end of the phone, "Keep investigating! I want to know who, in the name of me, ordered the prison staff to commit violence against Kiki!"

When Freya woke up, Kieran had already gone to the office.

When she thought that last night, she had actually helped Kieran twice more in that way, she wanted to bury her face inside the blanket and never crawl out again.

Luckily, Kieran got up early today, otherwise, she really didn't know how she should face him.

It was so humiliating, it was so embarrassing!

How could she be so bottomless, so unprincipled!

Only after engaging in moments of self-disgust did Freya slowly get up from the bed, change her clothes, wash and brush, and get ready for work.

When Freya went to the living room, she was shocked, not expecting Fabian to be sitting on the sofa in the living room.

Fabian was almost inseparable from Mr. Fitzgerald during the day, shouldn't he be at the company with Mr. Fitzgerald at this time? Why was he still inside the villa?

Seeing Freya, Fabian put down the melon in his hand and looked at Freya with unparalleled seriousness.

"Freya, I have something very important that I must talk to you about today."

Accustomed to Fabian's hangdog look, Freya couldn't help but feel nervous as he was suddenly so solemn, "What is it?"

Chapter 230

Fabian didn't go to work, so he waited here to talk to her?

At this thought, Freya became even more nervous.

It couldn't be that something happened to Mr. Fitzgerald, could it?

Fabian didn't say anything immediately, he couldn't help but think back to this morning, when he saw Kieran.

He gave Fabian an awkward look, ate his breakfast awkwardly, and left the house still awkward.

Faced with such an awkward Kieran, Fabian was really uncomfortable, like he wanted to confess his love.

Fabian was shocked by his own thoughts at that time, Fitz was not going to confess to him, right?

Of course, Fabian knew that he was purely scaring himself, Fitz already had a wife and was living a life of sexual bliss, how could he possibly like him!

But with the idea of not diabolizing Fitz, he still joked with him, Fitz, you're not going to confess your love to me, are you?

Get out!

There was no suspense, he almost had his leg broken by Kieran.

Kieran was silent for a long time before he said to him in a twisted manner, "My birthday is the day after tomorrow."

Fabian suddenly realized, so Fitz wanted him to celebrate his birthday!

Fabian loved the hustle and bustle the most, he bumbled over to Kieran, Fitz, don't worry, I will definitely prepare a birthday party for you that you will never forget.

Even now, Fabian couldn't forget the dislike in Kieran's eyes. Although he didn't say it directly, that look in his eyes was clearly saying, who cares if you celebrate my birthday!

Fabian was hurt, as he just wanted to ask Kieran why he was looking at him with such a disgusted look, he heard Kieran say in a twisted way, "tell Freya".

After saying this, Kieran walked out of the living room.

Fabian's eyes were blurred, but he actually saw that Kieran's ears were red.

Fabian's mind was still quick, so Fitz wanted his wife to surprise him! If he wanted that, he could just tell her, but he had to tell her through Fabian.

Seeing that Fabian did not say anything, but only his eyes kept rolling, Freya's heart became even more nervous.

She took a step forward, "Fabian, what exactly do you want to tell me about?"

Only after hearing Freya's words did Fabian come back to his senses, he opened his mouth and smiled brightly at Freya, "Freya, the day after tomorrow is Fitz's birthday, shouldn't you prepare some surprise for Fitz?"

Nothing happened to Mr. Fitzgerald

Freya put her mind at peace at once.

Reflecting on Fabian's words, Freya got nervous again.

The day after tomorrow was Mr. Fitzgerald's birthday?

With such a tight schedule, how should she prepare a surprise for Mr. Fitzgerald? Besides, she didn't know what kind of gift to give to Mr. Fitzgerald!

Freya had spent the whole day thinking about what gift she should give to Mr. Fitzgerald, and until she got off work, she hadn't thought of what she should give him for his birthday.

A cup?

Too cheesy!

Flowers?

Seems even cheesier!

After Freya accompanied the two little ones to dinner, Eleanor sent someone to pick them up again, saying that it was uncomfortable for her not to see them.

Freya was not quite used to the two little ones not being with her, but as Eleanor was their grandmother after all, she did not want to deprive her of the opportunity to spend time with them, so she agreed to let them stay at Eleanor's place for a few days.

Since she couldn't think of what exactly to buy for Kieran, Freya planned to go to the mall for a stroll after dinner.

Before coming to the mall, Freya felt that there was nothing to buy. After coming to the mall, she instantly felt that there were so many things she wanted to buy, and she was so confused as to which one to choose.

After a long struggle, Freya finally chose a large red pinstripe tie for Kieran.

Kieran was usually in dark colours, and she thought that he would look good in a red tie, just like the groom.

After buying the tie, Freya's whole heart brightened up. Thinking of Kiki's birthday, which was this weekend, she planned to go and choose a present for Kiki as well.

In the past, when the Hartsell family hadn't fallen, Kiki was crazy about bags, changing every day for a different big brand bag to carry, but now, the Hartsell family had fallen, Kiki could not even afford to buy a better bag.

Freya touched the bank card inside her pocket, she was now also considered a rich woman, of course, she wanted to give Kiki a favorite bag.

Kiki's favourite was a brand launched under Fitzgerald's banner, Shadow, with either retro or fashionable embroidery on it, which was endearing.

When they were at school, the brand, Shadow, was just quite famous in the country, and now, that bag had surpassed many first-tier major brands internationally.

The cheapest bag from that brand in a mall boutique cost six figures.

Even with a bit of savings now, Freya still didn't like to waste, but buying her best friend a birthday present, even if it was expensive, wasn't a waste!

Freya walked into that brand boutique at a brisk pace, and as soon as she entered, she saw Elisa and Nelly.

Freya secretly sighed that there was a narrow path between the wrongdoers, but it was not like she had done anything untoward, and there was no need for her to go around as soon as she saw Elisa and Nelly.

Elisa and Nelly were both wearing a certain international first-line brand today. The clerks of such boutiques, with their eyes shining like thieves, were naturally very enthusiastic about the nobly dressed women.

Freya didn't want to exchange pleasantries with Elisa and Nelly, she just wanted to quietly choose a bag that matched Kiki's temperament.

It's just that sometimes, when you don't want to care about some people, some people have to get on your nerves.

As Freya had just picked up one of the bags in front of her, Elisa's voice, with obvious mockery, fell into Freya's ears.

"Freya? Am I right? You even dare to come here to buy something?"

Elisa looked down upon Freya, she thought Freya had been abandoned by Seth, and now she must not have much money in her hands.

Especially since the clothes on Freya today were so affordable, she was even more certain that Freya couldn't afford the bags in this shop at all, and that she was coming over, at best, to please her eyes.

It was such a good opportunity to humiliate Freya, of course she wouldn't let it go!

Hearing Elisa's voice, the clerk who was serving Elisa and Nelly also saw Freya.

The clerk took one look at the clothes on Freya's body and knew that she had no money, and her eyes, at once, were filled with contempt.

The clerk knew that not everyone could afford to buy Shadow's bag, and many young girls liked to come to the shop to try it on and post a selfie to show off their wealth in their circle of friends, which was she despised the most. Obviously, the woman in front of her WAS the kind who would just try it on and could not afford to buy it!

Seeing that Freya had taken a bag, the clerk rolled her eyes disdainfully and rushed over to stop it, "Our bags here are very expensive! Don't touch them if you don't want to buy them! You can't afford to pay for it if you break it!"