

Talented 23

Chapter 23

“Uncle Kieran, I love Boss much more than myself.

“Without her, I will die. So, uncle Kieran, please leave her alone and let me have her.”

Will die, he will die...

What Seth had said hit Kieran’s head like a basin of ice, which widely woke him from the effects of the aphrodisiac. He stopped his movement instantly and heavily pushed Freya away.

“Get out!”

Freya fell to the ground heavily. Seeing his anger, she tried to expel the kiss from her brain. And then, she stood up with the support of the edge of the bed and ran out of the room immediately without taking her kit with her.

Freya thought herself quite ridiculous—if she had had sex with Kieran that night, she would blame herself for the incest, while when Kieran pushed her away, she, exactly, felt disappointed.

Disappointed...

Freya heavily patted her own head and calmed herself down—she shouldn’t think about that anymore and why should she feel disappointed?

Such a man with great power and high status as Mr. Fitzgerald, how could he love her?

What he had done to her just now could only be because of the effects of the aphrodisiac perfume.

What’s more, men are all sexual addicts. She believed that even though the one whom he saw just now was a sow, he would also lose his self-control.

However, once the scene that Mr. Fitzgerald would kiss a sow just like he kissed her occurred to her, she felt even more disappointed.

She then blamed herself for asking for torture by comparing herself with a sow.

After changing her clothes, Freya took her luggage and went downstairs.

In the living room, Fabian was sitting on the sofa and lamenting his wounded leg in plaster. Seeing that Freya came down, he asked, “Doctor Stahler, is Fitz better now? Did you give him acupuncture?”

“No, I didn’t. He didn’t cooperate,” Freya lowered her head and looked down, trying to hide her blush from Fabian.

“What? You didn’t give him acupuncture?” Fabian limped to her and found her with her luggage. So, he asked, “Where are you going, doctor Stahler?”

“I feel much better now, so I should go back home,” after responding, Freya walked out of the living room directly.

Fabian suddenly became anxious and he said rapidly, “Doctor Stahler, don’t go! Don’t leave me alone! What if Fitz can’t control himself and does something to me... Oh, that will be terrible!”

Hearing this, Freya slightly twitched her lips—well, so it turned out that why Kieran would kiss her was not because that she was special to him, but because that the aphrodisiac perfume could deprive him of self-control, so that he could even have sex with Fabian, a wounded man, under such a condition.

It turned out that, to Mr. Fitzgerald, there was no difference between man and sow.

Mr. Fitzgerald was indeed not a “picky eater”!

However, the truth was that Fabian’s worry was unnecessary since Kieran would rather take a whole-night cold bath than have sex with him.

The cold water made Kieran wet from top to toe. Yet he had no mood to dry himself up since countless ideas were dancing in his head, and he decided to smoke on the balcony.

Without her, I will die.

The words of Seth lingered in his head again, which enhanced his anxiety that couldn’t be expelled even by smoking.

Kieran then threw his cigarette on the ground and stepped on it heavily—he had already made up his mind.

Indeed, he needed a woman to be with him so that he might not do those ridiculous things to Freya anymore.

And that woman should definitely be Alisha since she once had saved his life.

He picked up his phone and dialed Alisha’s number. His voice on the phone was cold and with no emotion at all.

“I will send Bradley to pick you up at nine o’clock tomorrow morning. Take your ID card and residence booklet with you.”

“What’s my ID card and residence booklet for?” Alisha was confused and then startled—was he going to deport her to another country?

In the past, those who wanted to have sex with him had all been deported to Africa. How sad and terrible!

“We will go to the Bureau of Civil Administration to get married.”

Although Kieran’s voice was icy cold, to Alisha, it was more beautiful than angles’ song.

Alisha was so excited that every single inch of her skin was shivering. Her only wish and dream for all these years—to be Kieran’s wife—was finally going to come true.

Indeed, she admitted that, at the very beginning, she tried to please him only for his power and wealth, but as time went by, she gradually fell in love with this delicate and handsome man just like being trapped by a honey hook.

All the luck she had now came from that night five years ago. Now she was going to be Mrs. Fitzgerald and she would definitely kill everyone in her way!

She swore secretly, "Freya, that you could survive from Timothy can only be ascribed to your luck. But you are not going to be lucky all the time!"

This time, when Freya took Jaden and Jayla away, Seth didn't force them to stay.

He gradually knew that crazy pursuit wouldn't help him to win her love and if he gave her too much pressure, she would stay farther and farther away from him.

After Mindy's visit, he did a paternity test with her child and found out that he wasn't the father.

He also did another paternity test with Jaden and Jayla and found that he wasn't their father either.

If Jaden and Jayla weren't his children, then, they might be Uncle Kieran's children.

Since every person of the Fitzgerald family had their gene samples kept together, Seth secretly took Kieran's gene sample to conduct a paternity test between him and the two children.

The test result would come out at 9 a.m. every morning. Seth didn't sleep for a whole night the night before the result because of his anxiety. He rushed to the hospital early in the morning with his eyes black-ringed and waited for the result nervously.

In his 26-year life, Seth had never been that nervous ever before. He didn't know what he should do if Jaden and Jayla were indeed Uncle Kieran's children.

He got the test result at nine o'clock. And when he saw the conclusion, he was startled and became powerless, so the paper fell to the ground helplessly.

"Based on the analysis of the results of 15 different genetic loci, the probability of this biological kinship being established is 99.9999%."

Oh, it was 99.9999%. So, Jaden and Jayla were indeed Uncle Kieran's children!

Seth sat on the ground in dismay and held his head in arms firmly. He was as helpless and powerless as a lost child.

What should he do?

After struggling to figure out the solution for a long time, Seth dialed Kieran's number.

When Seth called, Kieran and Alisha had just arrived at the Bureau of civil administration. Alisha held Kieran's arms and nestled in his embrace like a little bird with blushed cheeks. She would be Mrs. Fitzgerald, the envy of the world, as long as they walked into the Bureau.

Kieran quietly and softly escaped her hug, and then picked up Seth's call with his stiffen hand.

"Anything happened?"

"Uncle Kieran, I always felt that Jaden looks extremely like you, and sometimes I would think that he is your son. So, I secretly took your gene sample and did a paternity test."

Hearing this, Kieran slightly clenched his fist without being aware—he knew that Jaden couldn't be his child, but a touch of expectation arose in his mind.

Seth's voice continued, "I have the paper in my hand now. Uncle Kieran, can you guess the result?"