

Talented 24

Chapter 24

“What’s the result?”

A touch of nervousness broke his mask of coldness and self-restraint and his voice shivered a little.

“Well, of course, you can’t be Jaden’s father!” Seth posed a light tone and said, “Jaden is my child, so how could he be your son? I also did a paternity test with them and we are 99.9999% matched.”

Usually, Seth despised liars. Yet, this time, to protect his love, he had no other choice but to lie to Kieran.

He thought secretly, “Jaden, Jayla, I am sorry that I am now stopping you from being reunited with your biological father. But I promise you that I will treat you as my own children.”

A shade of disappointment fell on Kieran’s mind. He kept silent for a long time and responded calmly, “Then take care of them.”

“I will, of course, take good care of my wife and children.”

Seth continued after a pause, “Uncle Kieran, I love Boss so much and I am so glad that she brought those two children to me. Uncle Kieran, please don’t interfere with our life.”

“I won’t,” Kieran responded with a mysterious expression. To assure Seth, he added, “I will marry Alisha.”

After his promise, Kieran hung up the call.

Alisha tightly held Kieran’s arms and asked, “Kieran, are we going to get married now? It feels like a dream!”

With no response, Kieran got rid of her embrace and walked into the Bureau without waiting for her.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, Miss Stahler!”

A large group of reporters suddenly appeared from nowhere and surrounded Kieran and Alisha.

To make their marriage public, Alisha sent Linda to find some reporters to follow them throughout the whole process of their getting the marriage certificate.

Although she was a popular star, she was much less influential than Kieran. So, if their marriage could be known by the public, she could definitely obtain a higher social status, which could help her to make progress in his career.

She thought that those reporters were hired by Linda, so she immediately held her head high with her charming and victory smile.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, are you going to get married to Miss Stahler?”

When Alisha was about to walk forward to hold Kieran’s arm with her blooming smile, a male reporter asked, “Mr. Fitzgerald, do you know about Alisha’s abortion for Mr. Byrne?”

Alisha's smile collapsed instantly and she scolded that reporter loudly, "Such nonsense! I don't know who's that Mr. Byrne! Who the hell asked you to slander me in this way?"

"Slander?" the reporter sneered and said, "Alisha, your case of miscarriage is all over the internet now. Why should I slander you when you have already had such an indiscreet private life?"

Alisha was startled and she surfed the internet immediately—indeed, all her hidden secrets had been put in the headlines since this morning.

There was more than her miscarriage case on the internet—there were also the pictures of her unborn fetus taken by the B-scan ultrasonography.

Before Alisha calmed herself down, Linda called.

Linda said anxiously and nervously, "Alisha, we are done! What you have done has been exposed on the internet now! Your secrets are all on the Internet! I can't handle it!"

"Wait. Find Mr. Fitzgerald! You go and find him! He must have ways to handle it!"

Alisha glanced at Kieran beside her with anxiety. Yet she pretended to be calm and responded, "Linda, don't worry. No slander can make things real. Since I haven't done those things, I believe that the media will help me to prove my innocence."

"No slender can make things real?" hearing Alisha's words, several reporters snickered and said, "Alisha, since you believe that we slender you, explain these photos to us!"

Some photos fell in front of Alisha as the reporter conducted his accusation.

In the photos, Alisha stood beside a man with sunglasses, and their postures were so intimate that it was a shame to be shown in public.

Alisha widened her eyes in shock. The man in the photo was a playboy from her high school and he really liked taking photos with her in special postures.

At that time, to make him happy, Alisha took a lot of photos with him. And it was unexpected that those photos would be exposed on the Internet.

"No! That isn't me! Someone did this to slander me!" Alisha shook her head hard. She was really an actress—tears rolled down from her eyes as she blinked as if she had been bullied and betrayed by the whole world.

"I don't know who tried to slander me, but I can swear that the woman in the photo is not me! Please don't say that my private life is indiscreet only because of these blurred photos!"

Those reporters would definitely not believe her since those evidences were obvious. One female reporter who had admired Kieran for a long time put a photo in front of him passionately and said, "Mr. Fitzgerald, Alisha is indiscreet. Don't be cheated by her!"

"Indeed, Mr. Fitzgerald, she had an abortion when she was in high school. Such an indiscreet woman is not good enough for you. Don't be cheated!"

“My sister is her high school classmate. She told me that Alisha would spend nights with different boys at that time!”

“She is not a fairy! She is the most indiscreet! Mr. Fitzgerald, you can’t marry such a woman!”

“Alisha, leave Mr. Fitzgerald alone! You are not allowed to touch him!”

Apart from her photos with that play boy, more and more Alisha’s secrets, such as her love affairs with several boys at one time when she was in college, were revealed on the Internet.

Someone who seemed to be Alisha’s college schoolmate even uploaded a photo in which Alisha knocked on the door of the professors’ dormitory on the blog. The following story of her knock was self-evident.

If Alisha were a normal actress, there would have been less derogatory comments against her. However, she was the gossip girlfriend of Kieran and all his fans, who were larger in number than any superstar’s fans, felt pity for him, so that they posed the vilest comments on the Internet to curse her.

“No! That’s not me!” Alisha cried louder and louder and she held Kieran’s hands more and more tightly. She said, “Kieran, that’s not me and you believe me, right? I didn’t have any affair with other men and I didn’t have an abortion! You are my first and my only man!”

“Kieran, you believe me, right? We will have our marriage certificate today, right?” Alisha looked at Kieran with tears in her eyes and implored pitifully.