

Talented 241

Chapter 241

This man, all over his body, was filthy and his hair, even more so, was a sticky mess, as if it had not been washed for centuries.

On top of his hair, there were still a few rotten vegetable leaves, and his face was covered with an unknown object of yellow and black, and through the screen, Freya seemed to be able to smell the stench of his body.

At first glance, Freya didn't really recognise who this man was, but when the camera drew closer and zoomed in on the man's dirty face, Freya could see that this man was, in fact, Remy.

How did Remy turn out to be like this?!

Freya knew that Remy had made his own mistakes and had been injected with that dumbing-down drug, but how could she have imagined that he would become so downtrodden and miserable?

Security was very strict for an award ceremony of this size, and it was reasonable to say that Remy, with his dirty, crazy look, would not be able to blend in, and the fact that he would now appear at the award ceremony must have been deliberately done by someone.

It must have been Mr. Fitzgerald who instructed someone to get Remy to the award ceremony.

When she thought of Kieran, Freya's heart was warm and soft, Mr. Fitzgerald was always so kind to her.

Obviously, Alisha also recognised Remy, and when she saw Remy's face, Alisha, who kept saying "thank you" to the audience, had a sullen face.

She tried desperately to keep her composure, but the violent trembling of her hand that held the microphone gave away her panic.

She shouted with a cold face to the host behind her, "Where's the security? Tell security to get him out!"

The host didn't expect such a ragged man to burst into the awards venue, and he rushed to coordinate the scene, but there was a delay in getting security in.

Thinking that the award ceremony was live, Alisha hastily curled her lips and put on an impeccable smile.

She straightened her long hair and tried to look as gentle and graceful and dignified as possible.

But in the next second, Alisha could no longer pretend to be calm and generous, because Remy rushed to the stage and unexpectedly hugged her tightly.

"What are you doing! Let go of me!"

Alisha was flabbergasted, "Let go of me! You hurry up and let go of me!"

Although Remy had become stupid, his strength, however, was surprisingly strong, and he was hooping Alisha's waist so tightly that his whole body was as if it had grown on Alisha.

Alisha pushed her hands hard, trying to push Remy away, but she almost exerted all her strength, but Remy still had no intention of letting go of her.

Alisha had never been unattainable in front of the public, she had never been so humiliated! She could no longer control her expression, she shouted at Remy with a cold face, "Remy, you're crazy! You let go of me!"

"Let go of Alisha!"

"Let go of our goddess!"

"Get your filthy hands off her!"

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Alisha's fans were shouting from the stage, and a few fans in the front row rushed to the stage and tried to pull Remy away.

But Remy was tugging on Alisha's gown straps, and those few fans were afraid that tugging hard on Remy would tear her gown and embarrass her even more, so for a moment, they didn't dare to do anything rash.

Alisha also noticed that Remy had grabbed the straps of her gown, and she protected her chest with force, "Remy, let go of me! You madman! Are you crazy!"

"Alisha"

Remy raised his face and gave a silly smile to Alisha.

Meeting Remy's smile, Alisha froze in place.

Was it possible that Remy was really crazy?

Alisha's heart panicked even more, if Remy really went crazy, who knew what he would do! She was afraid that she would really become a laughing stock at today's award ceremony!

No, she could never let that happen!

"Remy, who told you to come here?! Let go of me! Let go of me!"

Alisha took a deep breath and pleaded pitifully to the few fans standing on the stage, "Can you please help me pull him away? I really don't know how he suddenly went crazy."

The few fans who came on stage were all loyal fans of Alisha, and they couldn't bear to see their goddess being bullied like that!

The man standing at the front caught Remy's wrist with the force.

As he was just about to wring Remy's hand, he heard Remy's voice.

"Alisha, where's our baby?"

Just now, didn't Alisha clarify that there was nothing between her and Remy? How could Remy now say that there was a child between them?

Those few loyal fans looked at each other, and for a moment, forgot to pull Remy away.

Alisha's face was pale, how could she have imagined that Remy, who had already gone mad, would ask about the child in public?

Before Alisha could recover from her wretchedness, Remy exerted a violent force and directly pounced her onto the stage.

The whole room was in an uproar.

It was just that what Remy had just said was so shocking that no one went on to stop him.

Alisha was so pressed by Remy that she could barely breathe, the back of her head hit the ground hard and it hurt. She eased up for a while before she found her voice.

"Remy, I don't know what you're talking about! Someone told you to hurt me on purpose, didn't they? Remy, why did you do this to me? I have no enmity with you, how could you trap me like this!"

"Alisha, I can't find our baby."

Remy was oblivious to Alisha's anger, and he buried his head deep in Alisha's body, surprisingly whimpering.

"My baby Alisha, where did you hide our baby?! Will you give me back my baby?!"

"Alisha and Remy really had a child?"

"If that were the case, wouldn't Alisha really steal her sister's boyfriend?!"

"It's unbelievable! How could Alisha do such a thing to her own sister! I've really been her fan for so many years in vain!"

"And she said something about how she only has one man, Mr. Fitzgerald! How can she have the nerve to say that! How disgusting!"

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She had never been so embarrassed before, and for a moment, she wanted to dig a hole in the ground and bury herself.

But she was not a gopher and could not dig a hole in the ground, and besides, she was not willing to let herself be defeated just like that.

Alisha bit her lip so hard that she was unaware of the blood running down her face.

Only after a long, long time did she yell at Remy, "Remy, it was Freya who told you to harm me like this, wasn't it? Remy, what have I done wrong for you to harm me like this!"

After saying this, she turned her face to her loyal fans and cried, "I really haven't been a mistress! Remy is crazy! Someone deliberately made him discredit me! You must believe me!"

"Alisha, who's crazy? I'm not crazy!"

Remy suddenly lifted his face and then gave Alisha a fierce kiss on the cheek, "Alisha, I know, you killed our child! But it doesn't matter, let's have another child!"

Saying that, Remy grabbed her hand hard with a fierce force in his hand.

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Alisha's eyes widened suddenly, she was directly stunned by this current situation.

Remy, he actually confined her in public! He couldn't have really wanted to do that to her in public, could he?!

Alisha didn't want such a miserable thing to happen to her, but apparently, Remy just wanted to do that kind of thing to her.

Remy gave Alisha another hard kiss on the cheek, "Alisha, let's have the baby now!"

"Don't worry, Alisha, we'll have lots and lots of children! Yes, we'll have to have a litter of children! We'll have babies, we'll have babies"

Feeling Remy's big, dirty hands grabbing her shoulders with force, even if Alisha was calm, she couldn't help but cry out in fear.

Alisha lost her voice and screamed, "Help! Help!"

Hearing Alisha's hoarse plea for help, the few loyal fans of Alisha finally came back to their senses.

Regardless of whether there was any unspeakable past between their idol and Remy, they still had to try to preserve the image of their goddess in this situation now.

The host on stage also snapped out of his shock as he quickly stepped forward and pulled Remy away along with the few loyal fans.

Remy was a good fighter, and a fan just stepped forward and got punched hard by him.

However, he was soon pulled off stage by a few of Alisha's loyal fans.

After being tossed around by Remy like that, Alisha's delicate makeup on her face was all messed up, her long curly hair, which was perfectly groomed, was also messed up into a chicken's nest, and her valuable evening dress was even more filthy.

The only blessing was that Alisha protected her chest to the death and did not reveal what she should not.

With the help of the host, Alisha staggered to her feet from the ground.

The host was quite a gentleman as he took off the suit jacket he was wearing and put it over Alisha's body, reaping a wave of praise.

Alisha was so vain and her face was tense tonight when she was so humiliated.

The watery eyes were stained with tears, which was pitiful.

Remy, who was dragged to the stage, was obviously unwilling to leave just like that. His face, with an inexplicable excitement, he kept kicking his legs, trying to break the grip of those few loyal Alisha fans.

His face, with its sickly goofiness, he grinned widely and smiled cheekily at Alisha.

“Alisha, let’s have a baby ……”

“Alisha, you said that you were going to give me lots and lots of children ……”

After laughing for a while, Remy started to cry out again, “Let go of me! You bad guys, let go of me! Alisha, you tell them to let go of me!”

“Alisha, why did you let the bad guys get me?! Alisha, you said that you would love me for the rest of your life, why are you letting the bad guys bully me now?!”

“Alisha, help me! You can’t let the bad guys take me away! How are we going to have a baby if the bad guys take me away!”

“Alisha, help me! Alisha, give me a hug, give me a kiss ……”

Listening to Remy’s voice, Alisha’s face became increasingly pale, she, with a stiffened face, pleaded to those few loyal fans of hers, “Please, can you take him out? I am so sad, I don’t know why he’s framing me like this!”

The few loyal fans of Alisha could not stand such a condescending look from their goddess and dragged Remy out with them.

As he was dragged to the entrance of the award ceremony, Remy sat straight down on his buttocks.

He wailed like an abandoned child.

“Alisha, you don’t want me anymore! Alisha, you killed our baby and you don’t want me anymore! I hate you! I hate you!”

“Alisha, don’t you abandon me, okay ……”

Listening to Remy’s cries, Alisha really wanted to plug her ears, but even if she did, something had already happened, and she had been completely disgraced!

Without a doubt, what happened tonight was the most unlucky thing Alisha had ever encountered in the years she had been in the entertainment industry.

However, Alisha was not so easily defeated.

She had managed to climb step by step to her current position, and the strength of her psychological profile was not something that ordinary women could match.

Moreover, she knew in her heart that if she still wanted to shine, she had to, against all the slander, get back on her feet.

All of them thought that Alisha would have to cover her face and run away after being so humiliated tonight. But she gathered her clothes and picked up the microphone given by the host.

Her eyes glistened with crystal clear teardrops, and she choked back a sob without speaking, but instead bowed deeply to all those in the audience.

“I’m sorry, because of me, for the farce we’ve all been watching this evening.”

Because her throat was so choked up, Alisha paused for a moment before she then said in a hoarse voice, “I know that everyone, right now, must think that there is something unclear between me and Remy, and everyone still thinks that I am an indiscreet woman.”

“However, I want to tell everyone that between me and Remy, we are really innocent. I admit that he pursued me at that time when he was with my sister, but I don’t want a man dated two women at the same time, and I rejected him. I didn’t expect that he would still want to come and pester me now even if he’s crazy.”

“As for the child I am here to declare to everyone, I have never been pregnant, and if I ever get married and have a child, it will be because of love, not because of a scum who wants to have two women at the same time!”

“Also, I want to say to Kieran, Kieran, please believe me, you are really all I have!”

“Thank you to all those who believed in me, for your unfailing support, I will remember it in this life! And thank you to all those who denigrate me, it is your denigration that makes me stronger and stronger! Thank you all!”

After Alisha said these words, there was thunderous applause and her loyal fans were screaming at the top of their lungs in support of her.

Freya looked at the comments on the internet, most of the netizens were still convinced that there was an affair between Alisha and Remy, after all, if there was really nothing between Alisha and Remy, Remy would not still went to Alisha for a baby when he had gone mad!

More people despised Alisha’s behavior of making up a story between her and Mr. Fitzgerald. He had cleared his relationship with Alisha, but Alisha still insisted.

But Alisha was quite good, she could turned upside down the fact that she hooked up with Remy back then into Remy wanted to have affairs with two women, so that she seemed to be holy and unattainable!

Freya quit the video, took a shower and lay down on the bed to wait for Kieran, but after she had taken a short nap, Kieran had not even come upstairs yet.

Freya felt strange, she put on her coat and headed outside her room. As she had just reached the staircase, she heard Alisha’s voice, “Kieran, you have me in your heart! Have you forgotten that night? Kieran, I don’t believe you will forget!”

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Freya knew that the “that night” Alisha spoke of referred to the night five years ago when Alisha saved Kieran’s life in the hotel.

She knew that Alisha had a miscarriage that night, and she thought that it was a bit unbelievable that Alisha had just had a miscarriage and had sex with Kieran, but Kieran was sure it was Alisha, so there was no way he could be mistaken!

When she thought of how close Kieran had been to Alisha, Freya's heart was stuffy as a ball of cotton holding her breath.

She pressed down hard on her chest, and only slightly relieved in her chest.

Alisha had changed her clothes, she was now, wearing a tight black dress, and her hair had been re-done, long curly hair falling casually over her shoulders, elegant and yet sexy.

She stepped forward and gently hugged Kieran from behind "Kieran, for the sake of that night, will you help me once?"

Alisha's voice was full of irresistible pleading, and she knew that she was in a difficult position.

The biggest reason why she was scorned by millions of people was that Kieran had cleared his relationship with her.

If Kieran was willing to step in and tell everyone that she was his woman, all those things Kyle and Remy said would become a joke, and she would still be the unattainable dream girl in the hearts of countless men.

Kieran snorted coldly with disdain, he pushed Alisha away, slowly turned around, the coldness in his eyes almost extinguished the only remaining trace of hope in Alisha's heart into ice.

"Kieran....."

"Alisha, do you know who let Remy go over there tonight?"

Hearing Kieran's words, Alisha subconsciously asked, "Who is it?"

"It's me." Kieran's voice was so cold that not a trace of warmth could be found in it, "Alisha, no one can bully my woman!"

Alisha's body stumbled violently as she took a step back, she looked at Kieran incredulously. She could not have imagined that the person who had gotten Remy to the award ceremony and made a fool out of her like that was Kieran?

After the shock, there was indescribable aggression, Alisha looked at Kieran pitifully, "Kieran, you said Freya is your woman, then what am I? I'm your woman too! I've given myself to you, I'm your woman!"

"Kieran, five years ago, I saved you, I love you so much, you can't leave me! Kieran, I love you! There won't be anyone in this world who loves you more than me!"

"But Alisha, I don't love you."

Kieran's voice, cold and indifferent, invisibly cut off the distance between him and Alisha.

After a pause, he then turned to Alisha and said, "Alisha, you saved me five years ago, otherwise, you would, by now, be a corpse."

“Kieran

Alisha’s face was instantly as white as paper, she had never imagined that Kieran had already moved against her to kill her!

If she hadn’t taken credit for Freya’s work, with Kieran’s methods, he would have made her die miserably!

However, Kieran was a grateful man, and as long as he thought that the woman from that night five years ago was her, she still had room to manoeuvre!

This thought had just flashed through Alisha’s mind and Kieran’s condensing voice rang out in the air again.

“Alisha, if you dare to hurt Freya again, even if you have saved me, I will not show mercy!”

In the past five years, he had given Alisha the best resources and dealt with countless troubles for her, even if Alisha had saved his life, he had repaid it!

“Kieran, you can’t do this to me! You can’t do this to me!”

Alisha gripped the corner of the table next to her so hard that if it weren’t for the table supporting her body’s weight, she would have fallen to the floor in a heap.

“Kieran, you’ve been bewitched by Freya, haven’t you? Kieran, you can’t be fooled by Freya! She’s not as good as she pretends to be! She has slept with many men, she has slept with Remy too! She even gave birth to two children. Freya is so nasty, why do you still treat her so well?”

Alisha was afraid of Kieran in her heart, but because she was so emotional right now, for a moment, she had overlooked her fear of Kieran.

“Kieran, Freya is just a despicable bitch, she’s not good enough for you! Kieran, look at me, take a good look at me, will you?”

“Look at me, what is it about me that is not as good as Freya?!”

Alisha’s eyes were tearful, her sweet red lips trembling, beautiful, but with a heart-wrenching softness that made people want to hug her into their arms and comfort her properly.

Ordinary men simply could not resist Alisha’s feigned softness, but unfortunately, Kieran was not an ordinary man.

Alisha’s deliberately outward-looking style was something he couldn’t really unravel.

After hearing Alisha’s words, Kieran really looked at her, and after that, he said coldly, word by word, “You are no match for Freya everywhere!”

Alisha’s heart, inch by inch, sank to the bottom, and she bit her lips to death before restraining herself from snarling in anger.

Freya, damn Freya!

Alisha’s heart was filled with hatred to the extreme, how could she possibly be no match for Freya!

One day, she would make Freya dirty, she would ruthlessly trample Freya underfoot and let Kieran know that she was the best woman in this world!

“Kieran, you’re not being fair to me.” It was a long, long time before Alisha found her voice.

She couldn’t dry the tears at the corners of her eyes as she complained at the top of her lungs, “Kieran, you’re so cruel! I’ve loved you for five years, how can you be so cruel and heartless to me!”

“Alisha, I don’t love you, do I still have to be nice to you?!”

Not waiting for Alisha to speak, Kieran said again in a cold voice, “Also, don’t think of slandering Freya in front of me again, I don’t care what happened to Freya in the past, I only know that in my heart, Freya is cleaner than anyone else!”

“Freya is cleaner than anyone else? Heh!”

Alisha’s voice was full of sarcasm, “Kieran, one day you will understand that Freya is dirtier than anyone else!”

“Kieran, give me one last chance, okay? Five years ago that night, you were so gentle with me, you sleep with me one more time and you will find that I am the one for you!”

“Kieran, sleep with me, okay?”

With that, Alisha’s hand fell on her dress.

“Kieran, that night five years ago, we did it so many times, you were craving my body, Kieran, bang me, like you did that night

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Freya stood at the entrance of the stairs, she watched the clothes on Alisha’s body getting less and less, she was really quite speechless in her heart.

Was she going to stand here and watch Alisha unleash her feminine charms on Kieran and seduce her man?

Freya knew that Kieran would not let her down, but seeing Alisha’s indescribable appearance at this moment, she still felt spicy.

She turned around, just about to go back to her room, but she heard Fabian’s voice.

Fabian rushed out from the downstairs bathroom, and as soon as he saw Alisha standing in the living room, he couldn’t stop exclaiming.

The next second, Fabian quickly covered his eyes, “Alisha, you’re fucking sick, aren’t you! You came out at night to scare people, what’s wrong with you!”

“Shit! Are you a stripper? You’ve got that suck body, it’s bad for our eyes!”

Well, it turned out that Alisha’s actions were spicy to others other than Freya.

Alisha did not expect Fabian to suddenly appear, and she covered her chest with force, unable to control her scream.

“How did you get here?! Who let you in here!”

Alisha huffed and yelled at Fabian, “Get out, you get out!”

The fact that Alisha was inexplicably taking off her clothes inside the living room had annoyed Fabian, and now that she had the cheek to yell out, Fabian was cranky and wanted to abuse her.

Fabian coldly pulled his lips at Alisha, “Alisha, I’ve been living here all this time, who do you think let me in here? And you want me to go out? You should get out! Do you believe I’ll throw you out right now?”

Hearing that, Alisha was furious, But Kieran was pleased to hear that.

Kieran swept a faint glance at Fabian, “Since you want to throw her out, then she’ll be yours.”

After saying this, Kieran took a step forward and he headed upstairs.

Fabian was so anxious that he shouted, “Fitz, you can’t do that! Throw this nasty woman out? I think it’s dirtying my hands!”

“Fitz, don’t leave! Do you believe that I’ll cut off friendship with you!”

The more Fabian looked at Alisha, the more unpleasant he felt, especially when he thought that he would have to get rid of this woman later.

He was just about to scream at Kieran, but as he raised his face, he saw Freya standing at the entrance of the stairs.

Fabian’s brain was running fast, it was obvious that Mrs. Fitzgerald did not look like she had just come over, could it be that Mrs. Fitzgerald had also seen that nasty scene just now?

Women were jealous. Mrs. Fitzgerald saw Alisha openly undressing in front of Fitz, and she would definitely have to ask Fitz for an explanation, maybe Fitz would be punished.

Thinking of the image of Fitz kneeling on the durian and shouting out to his wife: I was wrong, I repent. Fabian inexplicably felt a bit of sympathy for Fitz.

His psyche, too, was instantly balanced.

Even if he had to throw Alisha out, it was better than kneeling on durian.

Kieran had already left, Alisha hurriedly put her clothes on, at this moment, Alisha’s face was awkward. Not only did she not succeed in capturing Kieran’s support, but she was also naked in front of Fabian!

Thinking this, Alisha became irritated and could not help but give Fabian a fierce glare.

“Alisha, who are you staring at? Is there something wrong with your eyes?!”

Fabian couldn’t stand being glared at like that for no reason.

He swept a disdainful and disgusted glance at Alisha, “Alisha, you are disgusted that I saw you undress, aren’t you? No, don’t be disgusted, I am the one should be disgusted!”

“Even you are standing naked in front of me, I didn’t even react, why are you pretending to be a chaste woman! Alisha, don’t come pestering Fitz in the future, Fitz and I are both discerning and classy, we can’t be interested in a bitch!”

“Come on, don’t stare at me! You look just like a ghost!”

“Fabian, who are you calling a bitch?!” Alisha’s eyes grew bigger, she glared at Fabian in anger, if not for her fear of the Pryce family’s power, she really wanted to pounce on Fabian and bite him fiercely.

“What, did I say it wrong?” Fabian had an innocent look on his face, “If you’re not a bitch, who is a bitch?!”

“You!”

Alisha was so angry that she was about to vomit blood, she didn’t even need Fabian to shoo her away, she stomped her foot fiercely, stepped on her high heels, and walked outside the villa in a huff.

Fabian took two steps forward to chase after her, “Don’t be in a hurry to leave, you haven’t told me who is the bitch!”

The steps Alisha took were tinged with anger, and she suppressed anger had reached her throat as she violently pushed open the door to the living room and set off.

At this time, Kieran also saw Freya.

Freya had wanted to go back to her room quickly, but, as soon as Kieran came up the stairs, she noticed her and she could only stand stiffly in place and say hello to Kieran.

“Hi, Mr. Fitzgerald”

Kieran walked quickly to the stairway, he clutched Freya’s small hand hard, “When did you come over?”

“I came over from the moment Alisha said that night of tenderness.” Freya replied matter-of-factly.

She wanted to say this on a lighter note, but for some reason, she couldn’t help the sour tone of her voice when she said it, so sour that she didn’t want to speak.

Hearing Freya’s words, Kieran clutched her hand tighter. To be honest, at this time, Kieran didn’t know what to say to Freya.

He felt that he had indeed slept with Alisha that night, and from that point of view, he was somewhat sorry for Freya.

After a long moment of silence, Kieran said softly, “Freya, I’m sorry, I did have a night with Alisha.”

There was nothing he could do to change the past, but for the rest of his life after that, he would never have sex with another woman.

Many people say that men are animals that only think with their halves, but when you love someone, you can’t separate your body from your heart, and when you fall in love, you just want to, for the rest of your life, deliver your body and heart to each other.

Men, who want women to be faithful to them, and in a love affair, men, physically and mentally, need to be equally faithful.

Thinking that Alisha had saved Kieran with her body and had been by Kieran's side for five years, Freya did feel a bit upset.

But when Kieran said so sorry, Freya suddenly felt that her past had made her unsure of how to face Kieran.

The man, more or less, all like virginity, Mr. Fitzgerald and Alisha had sex, he said sorry to her, while she had given birth to another man, would Mr. Fitzgerald dislike her?

So, Freya couldn't help but take a step back, "Mr. Fitzgerald, do you like... virginity?"

Without waiting for Kieran to speak, Freya continued, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I have slept with other men and had children, I I feel I am not good enough for you."

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The more Freya thought about it, the more she felt that she was not good enough for Kieran.

A man like Kieran, no matter in whose eyes, was the premier diamond king, not to mention that she was a woman who had given birth to a child, even if she had not, she and he, in the eyes of others, were not a good enough match.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, although before I met you, I only had sex with another man once on that night five years ago, but I had given birth. You are so good, I always feel like I am so lucky to be with you."

"I know that I shouldn't care what people think, but to everyone, it really seems like I've earned it by being with you."

"Mr. Fitzgerald, the more time I spend with you, the more I feel that I am not good enough for you, I am not qualified to be your girlfriend, I"

Freya had kept these words in her heart for a long time, and today, she wanted to say all the words out, but before she could finish her words, her lips were sealed tightly by two thin lips.

Kieran did not speak, he just kissed Freya passionately, his body, which was so warm, went all the way to her heart.

Freya's eyes were hot. She felt that, at this moment, she understood Kieran was using this kiss to prove to her that he did not dislike her, that in his heart, she was worthy of him.

As expected, after Kieran released Freya, he said to her with certainty, "Freya, I forbid you to be presumptuous, in my heart, you are the best."

"Freya, I love you, so in this world, you are the only one who is most compatible with me!"

Other women, good or bad, excellent or not, were really irrelevant to him, because if he did not love them.

What he wanted, from the very beginning, was just Freya.

She had slept with other men, or had children, but only because he loved her, he would accept all her past.

Everyone had a past!

The only thing he regretted was that he had not met her earlier.

If he had met her earlier, he wouldn't have let her meet a scumbag, let alone, let her suffer so much hardship, helplessness and sadness.

Freya, I love you, I only love you

Freya's eyes burned so hot that she could not bear them, and her tears, uncontrollably, slid down.

Mr. Fitzgerald just said that he loved her!

Mr. Fitzgerald's confession was so moving.

Even if she was not good enough, she would work hard and become better and better, and become a woman who was truly worthy of Mr. Fitzgerald.

It was indeed enjoyable for a woman to be protected by a man, but what Freya liked more was still an evenly matched love. She hoped that one day, she would be able to stand shoulder to shoulder with Mr. Fitzgerald, and she hoped that one day, she would also become Mr. Fitzgerald's pride.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I love you too, very much"

Freya kissed Kieran with emotion, a kiss that was not a shallow taste, but a melding of body and heart.

How could she like someone so much!

She loved him so much that she was willing to give him her body and mind without reservation, so much so that when she thought of his name, she felt the most loving joy.

The hazy light, hitting them, actually had a kind of timeless taste.

After Fabian had pissed off Alisha, he secretly wanted to see Kieran's joke.

He had already thought that if Kieran was kicked out of the room by Freya, he would have mercy on Kieran and sneer at him in the process.

Well, he must also be asked whether he was comfortable kneeling on a durian or a keyboard.

Fabian was imagining the image of Kieran kneeling on the keyboard, when he turned his face and saw the two people who were hugging tightly together and kissing inseparably at the stairway on the first floor.

Fabian's face instantly looked worse than if he had eaten poo.

What happened to the promised kneeling on the keyboard and durian? How come they kissed each other?

This was totally unconventional!

Besides, even if they did kiss, these two should go to their room!

Couldn't they see that he was single?

Fabian kicked the foot of the table in frustration!

After a serious setback at Kieran's villa, Alisha was so angry that her teeth were chattering.

She was so wretched that she didn't want to see anyone and drove straight back to her flat in the city centre.

Just as she entered the door, a dark shadow rushed at her like a sharp arrow, and before she came back to her sense, her body was pressed against the door panel.

"Alisha!"

Mike's voice was full of gnashing teeth, and his expression was so furious that it was almost fierce.

He roughly grabbed Alisha's neck, "Alisha, you want to get me killed, don't you?!"

"Mike, let go of me! Are you crazy! I don't know what you're talking about!"

After experiencing so many things tonight, Alisha's heart was already tired and cranky enough, and now, having to face the demonic Mike, Alisha's body was filled with a heavy sense of powerlessness.

She was really tired and exhausted, she didn't want to deal with anyone, she just wanted to get a good night's sleep, but she sadly found that she had so much to deal with that a good night's sleep was a luxury.

The more tired she was, the more she resented Freya in her heart.

In her opinion, Freya would not be so tired, with Kieran to give her shelter, no matter what Freya encountered, Kieran could help her set things right.

What makes her so lucky?!

She wouldn't let Freya have such smooth sailing!

"Alisha, you had sex with Kyle?!" Mike almost snapped Alisha's neck, "Kyle has AIDS, Alisha, you bitch, you want to get me killed, don't you?!"

With that, Mike's hands were fiercely hard and he unceremoniously slammed Alisha to the ground.

Many men, who prided themselves on being gentlemen, would not make a move on a woman, but Mike was not a gentleman, he was a total villain.

He wouldn't even frown if it meant beating a woman, not to mention killing her.

Therefore, he will not show mercy to Alisha.

He dragged Alisha up from the ground by her long hair and slapped her across the face with a fierce slap.

His eyes carried a bloodthirsty berserker, he pursed his lips, his clenched fist, slamming down hard on Alisha's face.

"Alisha, you made me get that disease, I'll kill you!"

Chapter 246

Alisha's face was hit by Mike, and she felt that her face was about to be smashed.

She bent down and a mouthful of blood spurted out of her mouth, and she made to catch her breath before she found her voice.

"Mike, you're crazy! You stop it!"

Alisha's face, which was already hurting badly, hurt even more when she opened her mouth.

Seeing Mike's fist about to fall again, she couldn't help but draw a cold breath. She closed her eyes and shouted hysterically, "Mike, stop it! I didn't have sex with Kyle! I don't have that disease! You stop it now!"

She was a star, she had to rely on her face to make a living, and now that Mike had beaten her into this state, how could she meet people!

Hearing Alisha say this, Mike's fist still didn't stop, he slammed his fist heavily on Alisha's eye socket, so that Alisha's face instantly changed shape in pain.

Even though she was almost broken from the pain, Alisha still didn't dare to resist, she could only shout hoarsely, "Mike, I didn't lie to you! Kyle is really mad dog, between me and him, there's nothing!"

"I admit, I used to, indeed, have had quite a lot of men, but since I fell in love with Kieran five years ago, I've never had another man! No, except for you!"

"It's not like I don't know that Kyle has that kind of disease, I love myself so much, how could I have sex with him!"

"I have my own pride, I can't look up to the likes of Kyle!"

After saying this, Alisha breathed heavily, and she looked at Mike with a wary face, afraid that Mike would continue to hit her.

Hearing Alisha's words, Mike gradually calmed down.

It was true that Alisha was a self-love woman, and she was really not so much as to go and have sex with Kyle.

He saw on the news that Kyle claimed to have sex with Alisha, and he was so afraid of being infected by Alisha with that disease that he really lost his mind in anger.

However, he didn't regret the few blows he gave Alisha just now, women, in his heart, were nothing. He could touch them if he was happy, and if not, he could beat them up, no big deal!

Seeing that Mike was still staring at her fiercely, Alisha's heart panicked to the extreme, she couldn't help but take a step back, "Mike, I'm not lying to you, between Kyle and I, there's really nothing!"

Mike didn't say anything, and suddenly, he reached out his hand and grabbed Alisha from the ground.

Alisha was startled by Mike's sudden movement, and before she had time to cry out in shock, he grabbed her chin in a deadly grip, and his eyes were filled with hostility, "Alisha, if I know that you lied to me, I will make your life worse than death!"

Saying that, Mike's hand suddenly pushed harder, almost crushing Alisha's jaw.

Alisha really hated Mike, but she knew in her heart that she couldn't fight him, so she could only grit her teeth and say to him, "Mike, believe me, I didn't lie to you! If I dare to lie to you, let me be struck by thunder and lightning and be punished by death!"

"Alisha, remember what you said!"

Mike released Alisha's chin and just pressed her shoulder.

Alisha knew that Mike was going to have sex with her next.

Alisha did not like Mike, but in that respect, she could accept it.

Thinking that tonight she was once again rejected by Kieran without mercy, Alisha was so angry that she almost went crazy. She didn't believe that she was unattractive to men!

She took the initiative and reached out her arms, wrapping them around Mike and kissing him.

Before Mike could make his next move, as soon as he lowered his eyes, he met Alisha's bruised and swollen face.

Especially when he saw Alisha's highly swollen lips, he only felt sick to his stomach.

As if he had encountered some disgusting fly and mosquito, Mike had no mercy in shaking her off.

Alisha did not expect Mike to shake her off in any way, she looked at him in confusion and asked, "Mike, how do you"

Mike lit a cigarette. He looked at Alisha and sneered, "Alisha, you really don't have any self-awareness at all! You think I can have sex with you when you look like this?!"

Mike ignored Alisha's bruised face, he put on his jacket, hooked his lips in a sneer, and walked quickly outside the flat.

"Ahhhhhhh!!!"

As soon as Mike left the house, Alisha frantically threw the pillow on the bed onto the floor.

Mike, that bastard, dared to say those words!

And Fabian, Kieran, they all said that they weren't interested in her!

If they weren't interested in her, who were they interested in?

In Freya?

How was she inferior to Freya?

They were all blind!

Especially when she thought of Fabian's words of humiliation, Alisha's face turned even pale, and suddenly, her tightly pursed lips could not be controlled to lift up.

Fabian had humiliated her so much, and she would not let him get away with it! Fabian was Kieran's best friend, and Freya was the woman Kieran loved the most.

If Kieran saw that his best brother had sex with the woman he loved the most, would he kill Freya and Fabian in a fit of rage?

Thinking of how Kieran would have kill Freya and Fabian, Alisha could not help but burst out laughing.

Freya, Fabian, you won't be able to remain arrogant for much longer! If you offend me, no one will be able to live in peace!

When Seth and Fabian were drinking and chattering together, they heard from Fabian's mouth that Freya would become very different after drinking, such as telling people's fortunes and molesting them bit, so on and so forth.

Seth was not really interested in telling fortunes or anything, but he wanted to be molested by Freya.

Seth was secretly thinking that when he got her drunk, she would molest him and rape him, then he would have a bright reason to snatch Freya from his uncle.

With the thought of being raped by Freya, as Freya only got off work, Seth blocked the entrance to the hospital.

Seth gave a sunny smile, "Boss, will you drink with me tonight?"

Seth was imperative because, he had reasons that Freya could not refuse.

Chapter 247

"Drink?" Freya only froze as she subconsciously refused, "Better forget it, I don't know how to drink."

She was easy to get drunk and she didn't want to scare Seth when she drunk.

"Boss, it's my birthday today." Seth had already expected Freya to refuse at first, so now, he could only magnify his move.

"Boss, I only have a birthday once a year, you can't let me drink alone, can you?"

Seemingly afraid that Freya would continue to reject him, Fabian hurriedly continued, "Boss, my mother has taken the babies back to the old mansion, they don't even celebrate my birthday, can you bear to see me spend my birthday without anyone taking care of me?"

Freya, "....."

It was indeed a bit pathetic to spend his birthday alone. In Freya's heart, Seth was still her good brother, and she couldn't bear to leave him alone.

However, she didn't really have the guts to drink.

After a moment of contemplation, Freya said to Seth, "Forget about drinking, I'll buy you dinner!"

"Sure!" Seth responded cheerfully, as long as he found a chance to get the boss drunk, tonight, he could sit back and wait to be molested by her.

Freya heard from Kiki that a new French restaurant had recently opened was good, and she and Seth went to that restaurant for dinner together.

Today was Seth's birthday, tomorrow was Mr. Fitzgerald's birthday, and weekend was Kiki's birthday

Freya felt that the number of people celebrating their birthdays was a bit too much recently, and she had really had to spend a lot recently.

Because Seth had the intention of being molested by Freya today, he had deliberately groomed himself today, and his originally somewhat casual hairstyle had been given a lot of hairspray, making him look quite suave, dashing and vigorous.

Usually Seth preferred to wear casual clothes, but today, in order to charm Freya, he wore a rather pink suit jacket with white trousers, which made him look a bit like a groom.

Seth was already good-looking, and when he dressed up like this today, he was like a male peacock with an open screen, attracting the attention of many women along the way.

Seth didn't care about the way other women looked at him, but he was still proud of being winked by countless women today.

See, he was so handsome and charming, how could he not charm the drunken boss?

Freya had already said that she would not drink tonight, but Seth still ordered two glasses of red wine.

He brought the red wine to Freya, "Boss, don't you want to have a glass of wine to help me celebrate my birthday? Just wish me happy birthday."

After saying this, Seth felt that he could be talented.

Seth quietly gave himself a nod of approval for his intelligence as he picked up the tall glass in front of him and drank the red wine inside in one go.

"Boss, cheers!"

Freya didn't want to drink, but now, Seth had already drunk his wine, so it seemed a bit disrespectful to the birthday boy if she didn't drink it yet.

What was more, she trusted Seth, in her heart, Seth was her best brother, even if she was drunk, Seth would still take her home safely.

She was quite image conscious in front of Kieran, but in front of her brother, it didn't matter if her image was worse.

With this in mind, Freya also picked up the red wine in front of her and drank it down in one go.

"Sethy, happy birthday. Also, I wish you to have a girlfriend soon."

What Freya said, Seth didn't even hear clearly, he looked at Freya with an expectant face, waiting for Freya to molest him.

Seeing Freya stop talking after burping several times in succession, Seth tentatively asked, "Boss, do you want to tell my fortune?"

"See if the two of us are meant to be together."

Seth smiled brightly, he waited for Freya to tell him, Sethy, the two of us will get married.

Seth was a bit excited and emotional thinking about it, he couldn't help but reach out his hand and try to clutch Freya's hand, but before he could touch it, Freya suddenly reached out and slapped him on his head.

"Sethy, are you stupid! How can I tell your fortune!"

With that, Freya hiccuped again, her head snapped down and she slumped onto the table in front of her, motionless.

"Boss"

Seth stretched out his hand and patted Freya's face, who remained slumped on the table, as if she was frozen in place.

Seth looked at Freya and wanted to cry. Where was the molest?

Tonight, why wasn't she playing by the rules!

If the boss had drunkenly raped him tonight, he could have held her responsible and relied on her for the rest of her life.

But if he did something to Boss while she was unconscious, she would hate him for the rest of her life!

Seth wouldn't dare to do such a risky thing!

"Boss, wake up."

Seth tapped Freya's face again, and when he saw that Freya still didn't react, he said again, "Boss, it's fine if you don't tell my fortune! But tonight, I'm dressed so handsomely, don't you want to molest me a bit? Boss, it is fun to molest me!"

"Boss, just flirt with me! If you don't flirt with me, how can I hold you responsible! Boss, just take pity on me and molest me a bit, okay?"

Seth said as he held his chin and looked at Freya pitifully.

Seeing Freya sleeping like a dead pig, Seth was lost to the core, and just when he thought Freya was going to sleep through the night, Freya suddenly lifted her face from the table.

In that instant, Seth only felt that his whole world had lit up.

"Boss, you've finally woken up!"

Seth tossed his short hair, "Boss, come and molest me! Free molestation! I really don't charge for it today!"

"Sethy, are you noisy!"

Freya disgustedly pushed Seth's head aside, "Go away, who wants to molest you!!"

"I only like handsome men, I don't like bald bald"

Bald?

What was bald? Seth's young heart was hurt as he moved closer to Freya to show her that he was not a bald ass, but a super handsome man.

Freya only grabbed his pink suit and said fervently, "I don't like pussies"

Seth punched his chest hard, "Boss, I'm not a pussy, I'm a pure man, a pure handsome man, you can molest me."

"Molest"

Before Freya could finish her words, a cold, ice-like voice rang out in the air, "Freya, who are you molesting?!"

Chapter 248

Freya's mind was now muddled, but she was also sensitive to the danger when she heard the condensing voice.

She wisely raised a pleasing smile at Kieran, "Handsome guy, of course I'm molesting you! I'm only interested in handsome men, you're so handsome, if I don't molest you, who else can I molest!"

Freya glanced at Seth, then turned her face away in disgust and looked lustfully at Kieran.

The man in pink was too spicy to her eyes, it was the man in front of her, all in black, was handsome.

Freya stumbled and got up from her seat, she jumped in front of Kieran and asked, "Handsome, can I tell your fortune?"

Hearing Freya's voice, Seth wanted to cry, it turned out that the boss, when drunk, really liked to tell people's fortunes plus molest them, but unfortunately, she molested the men she liked.

Seth reluctantly took a hold of Freya's wrist, "Boss, you promised me that you'd molest me tonight!"

Kieran's eyes narrowed dangerously, how dare she promise Seth such a thing?!

How dare she drink with men?

He should have broken her legs!

If Freya really dared to flirt with Seth in front of him, he would beat her ass tonight, Kieran thought grumpily.

As soon as Seth's words left his mouth, Freya shook off his hand in disgust.

“You pussy, I don’t have a problem with my eyes, why would I molest you if I’m not molesting a handsome man?!”

Saying that, Freya hugged Kieran’s arm ingratiatingly, “Handsome, can I tell your fortune? It’s free, no charge! I’m very accurate, I guarantee you’ll be addicted once I tell your fortune!”

The corners of Kieran’s lips could not be controlled to rise.

This woman knew who to flirt with even when she was drunk.

Kieran was in a good mood, and he picked Freya up, “Want to tell my fortune, do you? Let’s go back and do it!”

Not only did they need to tell fortunes, they needed to settle accounts!

Although she had just behaved well, she was the one who made the mistake of principle.

Couldn’t she see that Seth was trying to plot against her? How dare she drink with Seth! This woman was getting bolder and bolder!

For some reason, Kieran’s obviously ordinary words sounded threatening to Freya, and her body shook uncontrollably.

Seeing that Kieran was going to snatch Freya away like that, Seth instantly became anxious, “Uncle, let go of her! She promised me that she would drink with me tonight!”

“Let go?” Kieran’s voice carried an invisible intimidating pressure in it, oppressing, “She is my wife, why should I let go of her?!”

After saying this, Kieran didn’t linger a moment longer, hugged Freya tightly, and walked quickly outside the restaurant.

Seth stood stiffly in place, his face as white as paper... yes, Boss was his uncle’s wife!

Not only that, the two little ones were the children of his uncle.

In this love affair, he was really the most redundant one. Knowing that he deliberately hid the truth about the two little ones’ birth was really despicable, knowing that his uncle and Boss were married, his meddling behavior was a typical male mistress, he still, with a lonely heart, wanted to fight for his happiness once more.

Uncle, I’m sorry, Boss, I’m sorry, I can’t help it

Kieran took Freya directly to Kelsington Bay. He was just about to give Freya a hot shower to sober her up but Freya jumped on him like an octopus.

Freya stretched out her slender hand and held up Kieran’s chin with a touch of molestation.

“Handsome, I haven’t told your fortune yet!”

Freya directly cupped Kieran’s face. The more she looked at this face, the more she felt that he was so handsome, and the more she wanted to tell his fortune.

Freya pretended to close her eyes, and then slowly opened them, “Handsome, I can see you are in trouble tonight.”

Kieran rubbed his temples helplessly, this woman was really getting drunker and more outrageous.

He slapped Freya’s arse, trying to sober her up a bit, but the expression on her face became a bit more serious.

She said to him with unmistakable certainty, “Handsome, you really have a problem, you cannot avoid it.”

“Well, I’ll also tell you a fortune, you’ll have a trouble too.” Kieran said with a black face to Freya, “You will have your leg broken by me!”

Hearing Kieran’s words, Freya puffed out a laugh, she waved her hand at Kieran in disgust, with an inexplicable look, “Breaking legs only hurt, but you can’t escape your fate!”

Freya opened her mouth and continued to giggle. Suddenly, she grabbed Kieran’s big hand and nibbled on the back of his hand like a puppy.

“Handsome, you have a trouble tonight

She clasped his face, and with her sweet red lips, she kissed him hard on the lips.

As she kissed Kieran, she murmured, “You can’t avoid it

Freya was at this point a bully girl.

Kieran laughed helplessly, he could not have imagined that his trouble was to be taken advantage of by her.

If being taken advantage of by her was a trouble, he would have liked to experience it every day.

She lifted her face and looked at him with a smile, her eyes heavy with a seductive wave of light, like a spirit sunken into a spell.

“Do you know, handsome, what a trouble you are tonight?”

Freya gave Kieran a fierce glare, “Tonight, you will be eaten by me, dismantled into your belly, and no crumbs will be left!”

With that, she bravely held him down and joined him in his trouble.

Kieran’s voice was hoarse and low and frightening, “Freya, do you know what you’re doing?!”

Chapter 249

4-5 minutes

Freya was also aware of the danger at this point, but she was always extra brave when she was drunk.

She arrogantly raised her eyebrows at Kieran, majestically, “I know!”

Kieran's eyes sank brighter, like a wolf lurking in the dark night, he was no longer able to control himself
.....

When Freya woke up, it was already sunrise and she rolled over, her back hurting so much that she almost jumped out of bed.

Freya opened her eyes suddenly, and she rubbed her back, which was about to break.

Why did she hurt so much all over! Who shamelessly beat her up last night?

She couldn't bear to be beaten up so badly!

She had to find the person who had beaten her up and beat him back hard!

Freya's mind was running fast as she tried to recall the events of last night so that she could find the person who had committed the most heinous crime.

Freya remembered that last night, it was Sethy's birthday and she had invited him to dinner and she had a glass of red wine.

After drinking the red wine, she became drunk and confused, and it seemed that later, she saw Mr. Fitzgerald.

After seeing Mr. Fitzgerald, she had her old problem again, offering to throw herself at him and clamouring that she had to tell Mr. Fitzgerald's fortune.

Thinking of the scene last night when she was attached to Mr. Fitzgerald like an octopus, Freya hastily covered her face.

She was not so reserved when she was drunk!

She always liked to forcefully hug Mr. Fitzgerald! She also made herself look like a magician, telling some inexplicable fortune.

Yes, fortune telling

Last night, what did she tell Mr. Fitzgerald's fortune again?

Thinking of the image that followed, Freya's head exploded with a bang.

She later went so far as to say that Mr. Fitzgerald had a trouble and would be eaten by her!

What made her even more devastated was that she had actually had Mr. Fitzgerald in bed!

Freya jumped off the bed with a start, she didn't stand still and fell straight to the floor.

How could she be so spontaneous!

Freya's body tensed up and she tried to get up from the ground, but she couldn't get up because she was too tense.

Last night, did she rape Mr. Fitzgerald?

Freya pressed her face hard to the ground, she had, to her surprise, done such a shameless thing to Mr. Fitzgerald?

No!

Last night must have been a dream, she was a reserved and beautiful girl, how could she have raped on a man like a female bully!

Yes, everything last night must have been just a charming dream!

It was only because she was drunk that the dream was extraordinarily clear, as if it were real.

With this thought, Freya's heart was finally slightly relieved.

Freya got up from the floor, holding onto the edge of the bed. She felt that she should do something to ease her pounding heart.

Before she could put it into action, the door to the room was suddenly pushed open and Kieran walked in gracefully and calmly, carrying the meal.

Kieran was now clothed, but it was as if she had grown a pair of penetrating eyes, even with his suit on, she seemed to be able to see, his six-pack abs and

Freya couldn't help but quietly glance at Kieran's legs. In the past, she had heard people say that men with long legs was particularly strong in bed.

Mr. Fitzgerald in her sleep last night was indeed strong.

Seeing that she was thinking in an impure way again, Freya hurriedly turned her face to the side.

She cleared her throat and asked uncomfortably towards Kieran, "Mr. Fitzgerald, last night, I seemed to be drunk, I shouldn't have done anything bad to you, right?"

"Well, you didn't do anything bad."

After hearing Kieran's words, Freya couldn't help but let out a long breath of relief, she hadn't done anything bad, last night, it was really just one of her beautiful dreams.

"That's good, that's good"

Freya patted her chest hard, before her heart had returned to beating normally, she heard Kieran say quietly again, "You just raped me!"

Chapter 250

Freya almost choked to death on her own saliva, "Mr. Fitzgerald, how could I possibly....."

Before Freya could finish her sentence, she glanced at the bruises on her own body, as well as, the obvious red marks on Kieran's neck.

After looking at the red marks on Kieran's neck for several seconds, Freya was struck by lightning.

This red mark, she knew, was the mark she made on Kieran's neck last night!

Mr. Fitzgerald hadn't lied to her, everything that happened last night was actually true!

She really did rape Mr. Fitzgerald!

Thinking of her active and frantic look last night, Freya hurriedly dropped her head and tried to find a place to hide herself.

It was a shame!

She had actually done something so spontaneous to Mr. Fitzgerald last night! Would Mr. Fitzgerald think that she was particularly horny and casual?

Freya wanted to explain to Kieran that she was really not a casual woman and that last night, she would do that kind of thing only because of the alcohol in her head.

In the end, she held back the words that were coming out of her mouth.

In this case, no matter how she explained it, she was like trying to cover it up.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I"

There was a long silence before Freya said softly, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm sorry, last night, I really didn't mean to rape you."

"No need to be sorry."

Kieran's eyes burned at Freya, "I was very happy to be raped."

Freya once again almost choked to death on her own saliva, she didn't get a breath and coughed for a while, her chest still hurt for a while.

What did he mean he was happy to be forced? She wasn't happy at all!

She just felt humiliated!

Last night, Kieran was indeed very happy to be raped by Freya. He was a man who had been abstinent for many years, and was finally able to release his desire.

When he woke up this morning, Kieran was as refreshed as ever.

Kieran was a man who rewarded and punished clearly. Freya performed so well last night, he felt that he should say something to encourage her.

It was the first time Kieran encouraged a woman in this area, less than skilful, he patted Freya's shoulder awkwardly, "Good performance last night, keep up the good work."

"Ahem"

Freya blushed.

Did he think that she still needed to work harder to rape him in the future!

Freya was stimulated by her own imagination. Was Mr. Fitzgerald be addicted to it?

In her heart, ashamed and embarrassed, Freya couldn't find a hole in the ground to burrow into, she hung her head hard, not daring to look at Kieran's dark eyes.

Fortunately, her mobile phone rang at the right time. Freya saw that it was Kiki calling, so she answered it in a hurry.

As soon as the call was answered, Kiki's slightly helpless voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Freya, I went on a blind date last night."

A blind date?

Freya was shocked, and then she was indescribably glad that Kiki would go on a blind date, proving that she was willing to walk away from that miserable relationship.

She sincerely hoped that Kiki would meet her true love on a blind date.

As Freya was just about to ask Kiki how it was going last night, Kiki's voice came over the phone again.

"Freya, it was said that my date was impeccably qualified in every way, but guess what happened?"

"He's short, bold, with a big belly, a disgusting face, and he wanted me to fix hymen."

"Oh, and that oddball told me to get a boob job!"

Hearing Kiki's words, Freya couldn't help but wonder if that oddball was Romeo Baez.

Just as this thought flashed through her mind, she heard Kiki say again, "That bastard is called Romeo Baez! I didn't even have dinner with him, I just asked him to accompany me to the mall, I chose a pair of twenty centimetre high heels and we walked together, his height just reached my shoulder."

"Guess what? He wanted me to accompany him to the hotel and made me wear some kind of uniform, and I took off my twenty metre heels straight away and smashed them in his face!"

Freya couldn't control bursts of laughter, and from Kiki's accusations, she could clearly imagine the disgusting look of Romeo being slapped by Kiki and running away.

Freya cleared her throat, trying to comfort Kiki, who was so angry with Romeo that she broke down.

"Kiki, actually, I've encountered this kind of oddball before. But you're really good to be able to withstand high heels with twenty centimetres."

"I just deliberately provoked him! To show him how short he was! In fact, my feet are killing me after a round of the mall!"

"It hurts? I envy you even if it hurts! I've never tried twenty centimetres before."

After chatting with Freya, Kiki was in a more relaxed mood, and she started joking with Freya, "Just because you haven't tried them before doesn't mean you won't have the chance in the future! When you go back to your flat, you can try on my 20cm high heels, it feels good on your feet!"

"Is it good?"

When Freya said this, she subconsciously glanced at Kieran. In fact, she really didn't mean anything by this glance at Kieran, she just felt that it seemed a bit bad that she had been talking with Kiki for so long and had ignored Kieran.

As expected, she took a look at Kieran and found that his face was unpleasant.

Freya decided to end the chat with Kiki.

"I don't stand a chance! I'll be only able to have a five centimetres one!"

Freya was right in saying that she couldn't wear too high heels, five centimetres, for her, was the limit.

Kieran could not hear what Kiki said, but he could hear clearly what Freya said.

Until Freya hung up the phone, the words Freya had said were still echoing in his mind over and over again.

Five centimetres!

Freya even said his lollipop was only five centimetres long!

Freya and Kiki were on the phone, talking about high heels, but Kieran, probably because he had just had sex last night, had a bit of a wicked mind, plus the glance Freya gave him just now, he actually thought it was about the length of the man's thing.

Kieran's handsome face turned directly black, last night, didn't this woman just try out how long he really was?

Which one of her eyes saw that he was only five centimetres?

Could it be that he was so bad at bed that he gave her the illusion that he was only five centimetres?

A man's pride was not to be provoked, and this so-called five centimetres had dealt a heavy blow to Kieran's pride.

He felt that he had to do something to show Freya that he wasn't just five centimetres!??