

## Talented 26

### Chapter 26

Linda's action was unexpected to Freya, so she had no precaution. Although she had tried her best to dodge, her hands were still hit by the coffee.

The coffee was so boiling hot that it would cause so much pain on skin. In the blink of an eye, the back of Freya's hands turned red and swollen.

Seeing her red-swollen skin, Linda felt greatly relieved. She stared at her fiercely and said, "Freya, I warn you. Go back to your home abroad, or I will torture you until you long for death!"

Freya also saw Alisha's scandals in headlines online.

She was indeed not the one who ripped off Alisha's mask. Yet she had to admit that she actually felt quite happy when she saw those evil curses online.

The coffee caused her so much pain. Freya was not the kind that would endure any pain without a word—she would take her revenge and hurt the pain-giver more cruelly.

What a pity that there was no another cup of boiling-hot coffee in front of her.

"So what now? Afraid to admit what you have done? Freya, delete all those pictures and tell the world that Alisha is innocent! You are slandering her! Why can't you leave her alone? You bitch! How can you be so wicked?!"

"Indeed, I don't want her to live a happy life and I must thank whoever revealed her scandals online," Freya responded calmly and sternly.

"Freya, stop being such a fake angle! You are exactly the "whoever"! You are jealous of her! However, you can never beat her!"

Freya sneered and said, "Linda, why should I be jealous of her? Is it because she is more indiscreet than me, or that she can be such a playgirl? Linda, I am not a man-follower."

"You!" Linda was agitated and she raised her hand high in the air and tried to slap Freya heavily. However, her wrist was caught by Freya before she could reach her face.

Then, a slow and gentle but powerful voice flowed out from Freya's mouth, "Linda, acting like a mad dog here can't help. You should go back and help Alisha to pick up her 'angle' mask!

"Oh, by the way, I remember that I still have her photo with Remy which she sent me five years ago. If she wants, I can pose it online and help her to recall her sweet college time! But it is truly unexpected that, over all these years, she is still a fan of those disgusting photos."

"You..." Linda was too angry to say a word. She couldn't believe that Freya, who didn't dare to say even a single word back when bullied, could be such a "talker" now.

Freya heavily pushed Linda to her seat and said, "What's more, I believe that you and Alisha should stop being mad dogs biting others again—rabies is terrible!"

Linda was so agitated that her teeth began to chatter. After calming herself down for a moment, she shouted back angrily, “Freya, I am not a mad dog! You are a mad dog and your whole family are mad dogs!”

Freya smiled and said, “Well, indeed. There is a mad dog in our Stahler family—Alisha, isn’t she?”

“You bitch!”

When Linda saw Kieran walking in the café, she immediately turned to him for help. She said pitifully, “Mr. Fitzgerald, help us! She ...she bullies us! She is the one who created those scandals and hired those people online to spread the rumors!”

Kieran stared at Freya’s red-swollen hand all the time without giving one single look at Linda.

When he got out of his car, he saw that Linda splashed the coffee on her hands.

That redness and swolleness was so obvious that he even wanted to cut Linda’s hands off.

Linda continued her accusation, “Mr. Fitzgerald, Freya is such a shameless bitch! She is jealous of Alisha! Is Alisha’s fault to be perfect? Why did she do those evil things to us? Mr. Fitzgerald, Alisha is your beloved girl, so bullying her is bullying you! You must help us!”

Alisha is Kieran’s girl?

Hearing this, Freya turned pale.

She always knew that Alisha and Kieran were close to each other. But she didn’t expect that they were that intimate.

Why would she feel so awful?

“Yes, she bullied Alisha,” Fitzgerald uttered the sentence calmly without emotions.

Freya felt greatly disappointed. He was indeed on Alisha’s side and would help his beloved one without any hesitation in a partial way.

Between her and him, the most intimate story was that he treated her as an antidote. But as he could also treat a sow as an antidote, to him, she had no difference from a sow. So, how could she expect that she could have the same status as Alisha in his mind?

“Mr. Fitzgerald...” Freya moved her lips and wanted to defend herself. However, her disappointment stopped her from explaining and made her speechless.

She knew that no matter how hard she defended herself, he wouldn’t buy it as long as he only believed Alisha.

Seeing that Kieran was on their side, Linda was relieved and satisfied.

She raised her head a little and said to Kieran with arrogance as if she had already won the game, “Mr. Fitzgerald, Alisha has been with you for so many years that she should be cherished. Now she has been slandered. You must get justice for her!”

“Freya, you are amazing and terrible,” Kieran stared at Freya’s hand in a mysterious way. Freya got nervous—was he going to take revenge on her for Alisha?

When Freya was about to speak, Kieran continued, “You are so amazing and terrible that you can force Alisha to have love affairs with so many men and get her abortions! Indeed, you are amazing.”

What?

Freya looked at Kieran, confused. Why would she think that Mr. Fitzgerald was not angry with her but actually on her side? No! It couldn’t be!

Linda didn’t expect such an answer from Kieran—did he believe that Alisha had many love affairs with many men?

Linda went blank for a while and she said to Kieran weakly, “No, Mr. Fitzgerald, Alisha didn’t do that. All those photos online are not real! They were made by Freya!”

Then, Linda questioned Freya angrily and loudly again, “Freya, do you know that your slanders can end Alisha’s career! She is your sister! How could you do that?”

“No, I didn’t!” Freya looked at Kieran perversely and said, “Mr. Fitzgerald, I know that you are Alisha’s boyfriend, and of course you are partial to her. But whether you believe it or not, I didn’t frame Alisha! I didn’t spread those scandals!

Without saying anything, Kieran stepped forwards and grabbed Freya’s wrist. Freya shivered a little—was Mr. Fitzgerald going to hit her for Alisha?