

Talented 27

Chapter 27

Kieran had a pair of deep, dark, predatory and even fierce eyes.

Freya was afraid of pain. Now she was particularly afraid because if Mr. Fitzgerald hit her, her originally scalded wrist would cause her more pain.

What's more, she knew clearly that her power was weaker than Mr. Fitzgerald's pinkie's.

Freya was scared, so she closed her eyes naturally. She thought that a new wave of pain would attack her in the next second. However, unexpectedly, instead of pain, his velvety voice reached her.

He said, "I believe you."

His voice was as warm as the breeze in Spring.

He believed her.

Freya opened her eyes instantly as she was covered by such a warm voice which she hadn't felt for a long time. In her whole life, whenever she had some conflicts or quarrels with Alisha and Maximus would never believe her. It was really warm to be trusted.

However, it was a great pity that the one who was willing to believe her was Alisha's boyfriend.

When Freya signed secretly, Kieran said slowly, "What's more, I am not Alisha's boyfriend."

Kieran finally looked away from Freya's hand and stared at Linda's hands coldly. He asked, "Which one of your hands hurt her?"

Linda didn't understand why Kieran would ask her this question and she lightly moved her right hand in a stiff way.

Kieran's sight immediately fell on Linda's right hand. In that instant, Linda felt that her right hand was going to be cut off.

"Cut that hand off."

Several bodyguards dressed in black rushed in from the outside as they heard the order. They closed and guarded the door of the café, not even allowing a fly in.

Linda found that all other customers except for them had left the café before she noticed. She now began to chatter and shivered because of scare—she couldn't even call for help since there were all Kieran's men in the café.

At that time, Fabian limped over with his wounded leg in plaster and said, "Fitz, you are so cruel. How can you cut off her hand?"

Linda couldn't agree with Fabian more and she looked at him with gratitude, nodding her head heavily.

She thought that Fabian was there to help her, yet his following words almost scared her to death.

“It would be a great waste if we directly cut off her hands. Look at her skin—how smooth and how fair! We should directly throw her into the boiling oil and fry her. It will taste good!”

Linda looked at Fabian with great horror. Were they going to fry her?

It was said that Mr. Fitzgerald was cruel and would eat human meat. Wasn't that a rumor? Was it true?

Linda instantly knelt down to Kieran and held his legs tightly and implored, “Mr. Fitzgerald, don't do that to me! I am Alisha's most intimate friend. If you do that to me, she will be sad!

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I did the wrong thing! I shouldn't splash the coffee! I will apologize to her! Please, for Alisha's sake, spare me for once!”

Kieran kicked her hands away heavily, which made her fall to the ground in dismay.

She wanted to hold Kieran's legs again and keep on imploring, but he had too powerful and scary an air for her to step forward.

This man was actually as terrible as Satan, but when he looked at Freya, Linda saw in his eyes a shade of tenderness.

Linda didn't have time to think about that shade of tenderness. She only wanted to protect her hands now.

She cried miserably and implored, “Mr. Fitzgerald, I did the wrong thing, really. But please don't cut my hands off! I will leave Freya alone from now on! Please!”

Kieran didn't even give a look at Linda and he kept on observing Freya's red-swollen hands. He asked, “Does it hurt?”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, thank you. But I don't want you to cut Linda's hands off.”

Hearing what Freya said, there rose a shade of hope in Linda's heart. She knew that Freya was the only one that could help her to keep her hands now. She threw herself on Freya's feet and implored, “Freya, I am so sorry! I shouldn't have done that! I couldn't control myself just now! I regret what I had done to you! I beg you now! Please spare me! An angle like you will spare any bastard, right?”

“Linda, let me tell you—I am not helping you. I just want to take the revenge myself!”

Freya turned around to look at Kieran and said, “Mr. Fitzgerald, can you ask someone to make a cup of coffee for me?”

A wrong for a wrong. Freya wouldn't cut Linda's hands off, but she would definitely give a cup of boiling-hot coffee in return.

The staff of the café was efficient. Soon, the manager of the café served them a cup of boiling-hot coffee. Seeing the heat emitted by the coffee, Linda could of course guess what Freya was going to do. She turned pale—it would make her scalded!

Linda shivered with fear. Her tears ran down on her face. She cast a pitiable look at Kieran and Freya—no one would help her!

“Freya, don’t do that! I am sorry! I am truly sorry! I was an idiot just now! I didn’t mean to hurt you!” seeing that Freya picked up that cup of coffee, she kept crawling backwards because she was afraid that the boiling-hot coffee would hurt her.

“Well, whether you meant it or not, I must take my revenge since you caused me so much pain!”

Then, Freya raised her hand and splashed the coffee on Linda.

The coffee fell on Linda’s arm, which made Linda cry out loud as a pig on the cutting board. Her eyes were filled with hatred of Freya and she wanted to cut her into pieces. She didn’t dare to show her anger only because Kieran was there.

Feeling Linda’s hatred, Freya sneered. She didn’t care about her or Alisha’s hatred since she knew that they had already hated her for so long and no matter what she did, they wouldn’t spare her. Therefore, she would definitely rather fight back than endure.

Linda’s cry was so terrible that Fabian asked his men to drag her out of the café.

Freya felt a little bit embarrassed as she knew that Kieran watched the whole story of her splashing the coffee.

She cleared her throat and said embarrassingly, “Mr. Fitzgerald, was I a little bit too cruel just now?”

Men likes gentle girls. Would Mr. Fitzgerald dislike her because of her cruel action?

“An eye for an eye, a wrong for a wrong. You did well,” he answered with no detestation in his eyes.

Fabian also gave her praise, “Indeed, doctor Stahler, you were so cool just now! And it was your cool revenge that made her cry beautifully!”

Beautifully?

Freya slightly twitched her lips—only a freak like Fabian would think that Linda cried beautifully.

Kieran kept holding her wrist, which made Freya awkward.

When she was just about to ask Kieran to let her go, she noticed that there was a silver ring on his thumb.

That ring was exactly the same as the one given by the man that night in the hotel five years ago!