

Talented 271

Chapter 271

The sip of water Freya had just taken almost spat out.

Was Mr. Fitzgerald going to make their relationship public?

But right now, she didn't want to go public!

Although Mr. Fitzgerald said that she was the best in his heart, she actually had a bit of an inferiority complex with Mr. Fitzgerald, deep down, and she wanted to wait until she became a bit better before she made her relationship with him public.

Almost immediately, this comment from Kieran was replied to by several people.

"Mr. Fitzgerald? If you were Mr. Fitzgerald, I'd still be the President of the United States!"

"I am the Queen of England! Come and pay your respects to your Majesty!"

"Where did this idiot come from? Would Mr. Fitzgerald be so bored as to leave a comment under the news? You think we're brain-damaged!"

"This Mr. Fitzgerald, who has just run away from a mental hospital, is suffering from a hypochondriacal attack and is incorrigible!"

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Looking at the comments bashing Mr. Fitzgerald, through the screen, Freya seemed to be able to feel Mr. Fitzgerald's sadness.

Sometimes, when you tell the truth, people don't necessarily believe you, but certain lies are convinced.

Now, there were mountains and seas between her and Mr. Fitzgerald, she cannot comfort Mr. Fitzgerald's wounded heart, and when he returned, she must give him a hug.

Freya was lost in her own thoughts when Kiki's burst of laughter suddenly sounded in her ears.

"Freya, come and take a look! There's a douchebag impersonating Mr. Fitzgerald, and now he's being scolded by everyone!"

Freya turned her face to look at Kiki, "Kiki, the douchebag you're talking about is Mr. Fitzgerald himself!"

"Well" Kiki silently spat out her tongue, "Mr. Fitzgerald said he was Kieran in the comment section, he's looking for scolding. Who would believe that the famous Mr. Fitzgerald would be a wife protection maniac!"

After a pause, Kiki concluded incomparably solemnly, "Female lust woes the country. Mr. Fitzgerald is so wise, but he is charmed by you!"

At these words, Freya's heart was unspeakably sweet.

What woman didn't want the man she loved to love her with all his heart and soul!

Although Mr. Fitzgerald was scolded by netizens, but that was love. Freya scrolled through each comment scolding Mr. Fitzgerald, her eyes curved into a smile.

Mr. Fitzgerald would be scolded because he loved her too much, and so, she was full of joy.

As the date of Kieran's return drew nearer and nearer, Freya's mood became more and more excited and joyful, and she often couldn't control her giggles when she was organising props on the set.

Alisha, Elisa and Nelly, in the last few days, didn't bother her.

Freya was happy, but she has not let up in her investigation into Alisha's tax evasion.

The private detective said that he had found out that Alisha had signed a shady contract when she made a movie, and once he got hold of that contract, Alisha would not only be punished by the law, but also have her reputation ruined and her acting career completely ruined!

Freya planned to go shopping in the evening, buy a beautiful robe to wear and show it to Mr. Fitzgerald. Occasionally it needed some kind of love spice.

However, Freya heard the news of his death.

The six-star hotel where Kieran was staying was hit by a terrorist attack that rocked the world. On the internet that day, dozens of celebrities, politicians and wealthy businessmen staying at the hotel all died in the tragic explosion.

Seeing this news, Freya's hands shook so much that she couldn't hold her phone.

She rubbed her eyes hard, trying to make sure that it was just a claptrap fake news story.

However, more and more media outlets were reporting on the story.

For the foreign celebrities and wealthy businessmen who stayed at this hotel, the domestic journalists were not much interested.

The news of the explosion at the hotel where Kieran was staying was all over the national media.

Many foreign media, who were guarding the scene live outside the hotel, gave a truly disastrous scene.

The explosives were so violent that many of them were so blown up that they could no longer be seen as they were, and some, even, could no longer be put together as a complete body.

Freya was staring at the screen of her mobile phone. She was waiting with hope. She hoped, that a media report would say that there was an error in the information and that Mr. Fitzgerald had, in fact, not stayed at that hotel.

Or even if Mr. Fitzgerald had checked into that hotel, he just happened not to be in it when the explosion occurred.

However, there was no media coverage that way.

The media in the country, as if they had agreed to do so, were all saying the same thing: "Unfortunately, Kieran Fitzgerald, the president of the Fitzgerald Group, was killed in the terrorist attack.

Mr. Fitzgerald had only left the country to take care of some business, he had told her to wait for him to return, how could he be killed in a foreign country!

Yes, she could call Mr. Fitzgerald!

She was really anxious just now, there was no need for so much trouble, she should have called Mr. Fitzgerald to confirm!

Freya expected that Mr. Fitzgerald would soon answer the phone and he would say to her in a pleasant voice, Freya, I'll be back soon.

Sorry, the number you have called is temporarily unavailable, please try again later.

Over and over again, the mechanical female voice came over the phone.

She couldn't get through.

Freya tried hard not to let her tears fall down... how could it be unreachable?!

It must be of the bad signal from a foreign country.

She called Fabian and Bradley! They must know what was going on with Mr. Fitzgerald now!

Fabian's phone, like Mr. Fitzgerald's, was temporarily unavailable.

After being with Kieran, Freya had also saved Bradley's mobile phone number, so she hastily looked up Bradley's mobile phone number and called him.

Freya's heart was already in her throat, she was really afraid that Bradley's mobile phone, too, could not be reached.

Surprisingly, Bradley's mobile phone was quickly picked up.

Freya said with some excitement, "Bradley, are you and Mr. Fitzgerald together? How are you guys doing now?"

"Miss, are you Mr. Wilson's family?" What came from the other end of the phone was not Bradley's voice, but a crisp female voice.

Without waiting for Freya to speak, the female voice continued, "If you are Mr. Wilson's family, you can come over to deal with Mr. Wilson's body."

Freya's mobile phone clattered to the ground.

Bradley was dead.

Freya knew that Bradley had gone abroad with Kieran, and the two of them and Fabian were staying in the same presidential suite, and the three of them were almost inseparable.

With Bradley dead, how could Mr. Fitzgerald, who couldn't even get through on the phone, be the one to walk away in one piece!

Freya's phone fell to the ground, all the strength in her body drained away in a flash.

Mr. Fitzgerald couldn't come back again!

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Freya's tears could no longer be controlled, pouring out.

She knew in her heart that she might not be able to wait for Mr. Fitzgerald to come back anymore, but in her heart, she still held a slight chance that in case, Mr. Fitzgerald would still descend from the sky like a heavenly god?

Whether it was self-deception or self-hypnosis, people living in the world always need to look forward to, otherwise, Freya really did not know where to find the strength to live.

After Kieran's accident, Freya's mobile phone rang almost all the time, with called from Seth, Stephen, Kiki, the two little ones, and Alisha.

However, she did not have a call from Mr. Fitzgerald.

And she called, and on the other end of the line, the same mechanical female voice came through, only, what was said had changed a little.

Sorry, the number you have called is not in service.

Was it because they were separated from each other that we were not even in the service area to make a phone call?

Freya didn't dare to think about it because, when she did, her heart hurt so much that she couldn't breathe and live.

On a normal day, Freya would not dare to drink recklessly, but after waiting for Kieran for three days, so much so that she was about to collapse, she still ran to Blues alone and drank.

Freya felt quite funny, usually, she would get drunk after a glass of alcohol, but this evening, she drank a bottle of white wine, her heart still hurt as if being attacked by numerous knives.

The body was drunk, but the mind was still so sober!

It turned out that when a person was in extreme pain, alcohol could not numb her heart, and when she drank to drown her sorrows, her sorrows got worse!

What was even more depressing was that Freya also met Alisha at the Blues.

Alisha was walking out of the box with an internationally renowned director, Cruz, who was recently pIPenny to direct a big production film. Several movie queens of similar fame to Alisha had expressed their interest in playing the female lead, and Alisha was particularly keen to play the female lead in that film.

In the past, if Alisha wanted to play the female lead in a certain movie, she could just ask Kieran for help directly, but now, she could only rely on herself.

For this role, Alisha was imperative, so she climbed into Cruz's bed.

Cruz also promised to help her career to the next level.

Alisha's previous roles were actually one-dimensional, she desperately needed to transform, and this action blockbuster was the best opportunity for her to do so, and she had to seize it!

After learning the news of Kieran's accident, Alisha's heart was hurt, but then, there was a kind of unbridled pleasure with a twisted sense of revenge.

Freya was so arrogant, but it was because Kieran was backing her up. Now that Kieran was not coming back, she wanted to see who could back Freya up!

No one could get the man she could not have! Without Kieran's protection, Freya could only be trampled into a puddle of mud by her.

Seeing that Freya was now almost a drunken puddle, Alisha certainly wouldn't let go of the opportunity to stimulate her.

She sneered, stepped on her high heels and rushed in Freya's direction.

She stood opposite Freya, except that the despondency under her eyes could not be concealed in any way.

"Freya, drinking alone?"

Alisha's voice was heavy with sarcasm, "Yes, you should also take wine to drown your sorrows! After all, Kieran can't even come back, you must be worse off than dead!"

"Freya, I really envied you before, really, so many women adore Kieran, but Kieran chose you, I really envied you from the bottom of my heart!"

"But now, Freya, I don't envy you anymore, I just feel sorry for you! Freya, it's not nice to fall from the clouds into hell, is it? Freya, you're pathetic! Haha!"

After saying this, Alisha could not stop herself from laughing out loud wildly.

She laughed so hard that tears almost came out of her eyes, she was indeed a bit gloating over Freya now, but she also felt bad. She didn't know why she could feel so bad, obviously, that man had treated her with such disdain, how could she still feel so bad when she got the news of his death!

Already, Freya's mood was bad enough, but now, listening to Alisha's smug laughter, Freya's mood got worse.

However, it was good that Alisha came to her door, she was so upset and was worried that she had nowhere to vent her frustrations, she could just do it to Alisha!

Freya did not say anything, she raised her face and stared coldly at Alisha. Suddenly, she raised her hand violently and splashed the cup of wine in front of her all over Alisha's face.

"Freya, you're sick!"

Alisha had never thought that Freya would dare to pour wine on her face in public, so she couldn't help but be a bit irritable, "Freya, you think you still have Kieran to back you up, don't you?"

“Freya, Kieran is dead! Blown up alive! Dead without a body! Freya, from now on, there will be no one to back you up! If you dare to mess with me again, I will make you cry!”

“Alisha, shut up! Who said Mr. Fitzgerald is dead?! He’s just gone abroad!”

“Freya, don’t deceive yourself, Kieran is dead

Seeing that Alisha still wanted to speak, Freya pounced directly in front of Alisha, she raised her hand and slapped Alisha’s face fiercely.

“Alisha, shut the fuck up!”

“Freya, you don’t dare to face reality, do you? I heard from a journalist friend of mine that Kieran died

Freya slapped Alisha hard on her face again. Alisha did not expect Freya to dare to slap her twice in a row, and she was outright furious.

“Freya, you’re looking for death, aren’t you!”

“Alisha, it’s you who seek death!”

Freya hadn’t fought for a long time and her hands and feet were itching, so she grabbed Alisha’s shoulders and pushed her backwards.

Alisha’s body heavily pressed against the wall by Freya, who punched Alisha without any rules, landing punches and kicks viciously on Alisha’s body.

At this moment, Freya’s strength was surprisingly strong, and Alisha was no match for her. Alisha had never suffered such a great loss before, and she was so angry, but Freya still punched her fiercely in her face.

The commotion on Freya and Alisha’s side attracted quite a few people to look around. Cruz originally wanted to go over to persuade the fight, but he was not young and he was afraid of being hurt by Freya, so he suppressed the idea.

“Isn’t that Movie Queen Alisha and Freya?”

“Yes! How can Freya be so violent and dare to beat up Movie Queen Alisha in public?!”

“Quick! Quickly film it and post it online! We want justice for Movie Queen Alisha!”

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When Alisha saw so many people gathered around her, she instantly gained strength and cried with tears in her eyes, “Freya, what did I do wrong that you want to beat me to death! Help! Freya is going to kill me!”

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Freya was not stupid. She knew that Alisha was screaming so loudly just to highlight how pathetic she was being bullied.

She also noticed that there was someone off to the side with a mobile phone recording.

If this video was posted on the internet, she would be trolled by countless people and her reputation would hit rock bottom, but so what?

A long, long time ago, she had already wanted to beat Alisha up hard.

Freya wanted to keep a good image in front of Mr. Fitzgerald, but now, Mr. Fitzgerald wouldn't even come back, what was the point of her having a good image!

The people around were watching mostly, no real fans of Alisha, everyone did not go up to persuade the fight, but video taking or something was carried out.

Freya was happy that no one came forward to meddle, she grabbed Alisha's face fiercely, hit Alisha hard.

Alisha had harmed her time and time again, and also harmed the two little ones, tonight, she would definitely fight enough!

Alisha thought that with so many people around, Freya would be calmer and wouldn't dare to continue hitting her. But Freya did not let her go, but beat her up more fiercely.

Alisha could clearly feel that her face, by Freya, had been scratched.

Her face, too, must have been swollen by Freya's fist, and her make-up must have been smudged from the glass of wine Freya threw at her face earlier.

She must look wretched and miserable now!

Alisha's heart was filled with resentment and aggression, she was not willing to suffer such a big loss, she wanted to beat Freya hard, however, her sanity still existed.

When Freya hit her in public, she was the victim and she would have the sympathy of the public, but if she had hit Freya in turn, everyone might not have been on her side.

What was more, her image of Alisha was always noble and elegant, how could she be like Freya and turn into a shrew!

"Freya, you're crazy! Let go of me!"

Alisha could not fight back, so she could only continue to plead for help from the crowd of onlookers, "Everyone help me! Freya is trying to kill me! She's crazy! Help!"

The video of Freya beating up Alisha had been posted online by many people.

Movie Queen Alisha was severely beaten up by her own sister, what a powerful news! In just a few minutes, this video had nearly a million hits.

The netizens had been hurling abuse at Freya. Movie Queen Alisha had done nothing wrong in the first place and apologized to her so sincerely, but she was unrepentant and even assaulted Movie Queen Alisha in public.

All sorts of unpleasant words were targeted at Freya, who was oblivious to everything on the internet, she only felt that it was great to beat up Alisha!

In the end, it was the security guards who stepped forward and separated Freya and Alisha. Freya was half crouched down on the side, panting heavily. Beating was really a physical job, more tiring than going to work all day.

Alisha saw that the number of onlookers was increasing and her performance, too, was getting more and more vigorous.

She fell helplessly and tenderly to the ground, her eyes with tears, her voice hoarse, sounding so pitiful.

“Freya, why are you hitting me like this? I’m your own sister, how can you hit me so hard!”

“Freya, I know that five years ago, Remy fell in love with me and you were upset, but I really don’t like Remy! I’m innocent, there’s nothing between me and him!”

“Freya, if you still blame me, I can apologize to you, please stop it, okay? Don’t worry, no matter how you hit me, I will forgive you, we are sisters, we can’t turn against each other!”

Listening to Alisha’s words, Freya was about to throw up.

At best, it was all about the feud!

Freya had also wanted a warm home. When she was a child, she tried to please Maximus and also tried to be good sisters with Alisha and Karida, only later, she realised how silly her wishful thinking was.

So, she would rather feed her heart to the dogs than waste a single cent on those few people in the Stahler family!

“Alisha, don’t pretend! I’m disgusted!” Freya really couldn’t stand watching Alisha performing so hard but speak up.

“Freya, I don’t know why you have such deep prejudice against me! Everything I said came from my heart, Freya, let’s make peace, okay?”

“Make peace?!” Freya sneered, “Alisha, we are enemies forever!”

Freya knew in her heart that there was no way Alisha would really make peace with her! It was just an act! Every word Alisha said was pushing her towards injustice, she was trying to stomp her to death!

Freya had had enough of beating, she did not want to waste any more time with Alisha. She clapped her hands, she was afraid that the smell of Alisha’s body was still left on her hands.

She felt it was dirty.

Only, this time, Freya was unable to leave.

A group of Alisha’s loyal fans rushed over with great force, they blocked Freya in the centre, glared at Freya with righteous indignation, shouting something at the top of their voices for Freya to apologise to Alisha.

The smile on Freya’s lips grew colder.

Five years ago, Alisha climbed into her boyfriend’s bed and presumed to let a strange man rape her, and she almost lost her life, and she still needed to apologize to Alisha?

After she returned to the country, Alisha had tripped her up time and time again, almost putting her to death several times. She even instigated Talia and kidnapped the two little ones, she really didn't know what she needed to apologize to Alisha for.

Was she supposed to apologize to Alisha for being too strong and not being abused by her earlier?

Freya was not that brain-dead!

Freya didn't want to pay attention to Alisha's group of brain-dead fans, but Alisha's group of brain-dead fans were too much of an obstacle, pulling and tugging at her, and she couldn't even squeeze out.

"Freya, apologise to Alisha!"

"Yes, Freya, you owe Alisha an apology!"

"Freya, if you don't apologise to Alisha, you won't be leaving here!"

"Apologize! Apologize!"

Alisha's fans were so furious that they almost pounced on Freya and tore her to pieces.

"Where is Alisha? Alisha is hiding here, isn't she! Tell Alisha, the vixen, to come out!"

Alisha was proudly waiting for Freya to make a fool of herself, but a shrill female voice rang out from the crowd.

She frowned slightly and was wondering who was making this discordant noise when Erika, Cruz's wife, pushed her way out of the crowd.

She stepped forward and when she saw Alisha, she pulled Alisha's hair and pinned her directly to the ground, beating her violently.

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Alisha was dumbfounded, she had not yet eased up from that beating from Freya, she could not imagine that she would somehow receive such a beating again.

Erika came on strong, and she didn't know who sent her the screenshots of Alisha and Cruz's chat records. Seeing the chat in which Alisha shamelessly seduced her husband, she was outright furious.

Moreover, from the chat records, she was able to ascertain that Alisha had already had sex with her husband.

Her husband was a well-known director, and in the entertainment industry, too many women seduced directors, plus her husband had poor self-control. Usually, she turned a blind eye to her husband's scandalous rumours with female celebrities and whatnot.

But she couldn't stand the fact that Alisha had gone so far as to call her ugly in the chat log.

Alisha also mockingly asked Cruz, isn't it disgusting to be with that big, ugly monster all day?!

Erika had a violent temper and could not stand it!

Erika didn't come alone today, but got two helpers to come over. These two girlfriends of hers, who have been fighting with mistresses for years, were quite swift in battle.

They didn't care if Alisha was a movie queen, they just wanted to teach this shameless mistress a lesson!

"Alisha, you call me ugly! I'll beat you up into an ugly bastard today!"

Erika's nails were very long and she reached out her hand and unceremoniously scratched at Alisha's face. In the blink of an eye, Alisha's already red and swollen face had several more scratches that were seeping blood.

Alisha's heart thumped violently, when she was chatting with Cruz, she did say that Erika was a big, ugly monster, but this was something that Cruz could not have told Erika, so how could Erika know?

Looking at the aggressive Erika and her two helpers, Alisha's fans, too, were confused.

How could their exalted goddess be called a vixen?

"Alisha, you seduced my husband! You're shameless! You disgusting mistress, see how I will teach you a lesson today!"

Without waiting for Erika to say a word, her two girlfriends already pounced on her. One of them pulled Alisha's blouse and the other her skirt, and in the blink of an eye, Alisha was torn by them until her clothes were untidy.

"Alisha, don't you like to be a mistress and like to seduce other men? Well, today, we'll let you take off enough and see how many men you can hook up with!"

Alisha thought that she would at most receive a beating today, but she never dared to think that Erika and her two girlfriends would rip off her clothes in public!

She was a public figure, if she was really stripped tonight, no matter how she cleared her name later, her acting career would be completely ruined!

Who dares to use an actress who had made a fool of herself when directing those big productions!

Seeing Erika and her two girlfriends' actions getting crazier and crazier, Alisha was outright scared silly.

In reaction, she rushed to cover her chest and she screamed out loud, "Let go of me! Get off me! Don't touch me! Don't you touch me!"

"Help! They're crazy! They've gone mad!"

"Director Cruz, help me! Help me!"

Cruz did not expect his wife to come over. He liked Alisha's face and it was heartbreaking to see her being bullied like that.

But that little bit of heartache was not enough to overcome the fear of his wife.

Cruz was afraid that his wife would settle the score with him afterwards. He silently gave Alisha a glance and left through the crowd in silence.

“Erika, will you let me go? I’ve really been wronged! Between me and Director Cruz, there is nothing!”

“Bah!”

Erika spat a mouthful directly and viciously on Alisha’s face.

“Alisha, don’t make me sick! If you and my husband are innocent, would you send a message to my husband?! Alisha, how can there be such a shameless vixen like you under the sky!”

“Today, I’ll strip you here, you vixen, and see what you really use to hook men!”

Saying that, Erika continued to pull the clothes on Alisha’s body, her shoulder straps had been ripped off by Erika, looking unspeakably wretched.

The two girlfriends of Erika’s were even more powerful in battle than Erika, and they directly tore Alisha’s long skirt into a super short skirt.

The originator of this chaos, Jaden, was happily watching Alisha being roughed up by Erika and the others next to his computer.

Yes, the screenshot of the chat between Cruz and Alisha was sent to Erika by Jaden.

Jaden’s master, Diego, somehow found out about the illicit relationship between Alisha and Cruz. He proposed that Jaden hack Cruz’s computer, and to his surprise, Jaden really found his indescribable chatting records with Alisha on the chatting software that Cruz logged into with his computer.

He incidentally found out Erika’s contact information from Cruz’s contacts and decisively and anonymously took screenshots of all these chat logs and sent them to Erika.

Jayla was eating chocolate while admiring Alisha being beaten by Erika and the others. Jayla turned her face and looked at Jaden with a smile and said, “Brother, Alisha was beaten up so badly, I guess she won’t even want to see people afterwards!”

Jaden gave a cool glance at Alisha in the video, Alisha looked miserable now!

“Brother, I think Mommy’s action of beating up Alisha just now was awesome!” Jayla concluded after admiring Alisha’s miserable state for a while longer, “It’s a pity that Mommy doesn’t go to the movies! She is more beautiful than Alisha!”

“Mommy is not happy.” Looking at the red blood in Freya’s eyes all over the video, Jaden said heartily.

Jayla also looked distressed, “Yes, Mommy is in such a low mood. Brother, do you think Uncle Kieran was really killed by the bomb? Is there any news of him from Diego? I still don’t believe that Uncle Kieran is gone just like that.”

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“No.”

Jaden saw Jayla’s face of loss, his heart felt unbearable, and after a pause, he continued, “But over in Europe, something big has happened.”

“What?!” Jayla asked excitedly.

“I heard from Master that Mike’s power in Europe was uprooted by someone, I suspect that it was Uncle Kieran who caused it.” Jaden’s serious look was not really like a little kid less than five years old.

Jayla looked at her brother with admiration, sometimes she could not help thinking that her brother was a talent.

“Brother, do you mean that you think Uncle Kieran is still alive?” After Jayla savoured the meaning of Jaden’s words, she asked excitedly towards Jaden.

Jaden did not immediately answer Jayla’s words, seeing the video of Seth appearing in the Blues, he took out his mobile phone and sent a message to Kieran.

“Uncle Kieran, your girlfriend ran off with my daddy.”

After sending this message, Jaden clicked his mouse and made another big move on Alisha.

Tonight, it was destined that countless people would not be able to sleep.

After the security guards pulled Erika and the girls away, Alisha’s fans hurriedly handed up a jacket to her.

Alisha hurriedly wrapped her jacket around her body, the extra-long coat instantly covering her body tightly.

These fans of hers, who had initially rushed to Blues in a group to do justice to Alisha, had never imagined that Erika would suddenly barge in with two women and almost tear the clothes on Alisha’s body to shreds.

Erika claimed that Alisha seduced her husband. They were naturally reluctant to believe Erika’s words, but soon, Erika’s best friend exposed Alisha and Cruz’s chat records online.

The evidence was overwhelming, and Alisha, who was the best at playing the pity, didn’t even react for a moment as to how to defend herself.

Originally, when Freya assaulted Alisha, most netizens were on Alisha’s side, plus before Alisha opened a live broadcast and apologized to Freya for the whole net, everyone felt that Freya had gone too far to the point of being unbelievable.

Alisha’s fans, moreover, wanted to form a group to come over and tear up Freya, who had bullied their goddess.

But now, the plot had suddenly flipped and Alisha, to her surprise, had climbed into the bed of a married man.

She also said that his wife was a big, ugly monster.

This was disgraceful behaviour!

“How can we be fans of such a person?!”

“That’s right, I always thought Alisha was different from other female celebrities in the entertainment industry, but I didn’t expect that she also likes to climb into the director’s bed!”

“Well done, Freya! This kind of mistress who breaks up other people’s families deserves to be beaten up!”

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Listening to a number of people from her fan club bashing her, Alisha was embarrassed to the core and hated to the core.

She gathered the clothes she was wearing, her teeth clenched together.

It was all Freya’s fault! If Freya hadn’t beaten her up so that she couldn’t get away, she wouldn’t have been stuck here with Erika, disgraced!

Alisha was actually quite ridiculous, when she was unlucky, she habitually blamed Freya, but she didn’t think about how Freya could have taken the initiative to beat her up if she hadn’t come over to upset Freya first tonight!

Alisha always liked imagining herself as a person persecuted by the world.

For a moment, Alisha could not think of too good a way to turn the tide, and she could only grit her teeth and deny it.

Alisha slightly raised her chin, with a stubborn look.

She looked at Erika, said sincerely, “Erika, you’ve really wronged me. Between me and Director Cruz, there is really nothing.”

“Erika, I didn’t send those messages to Director Cruz, I’ve been slandered badly lately, my number has been stolen, someone deliberately set me up. Erika, you can’t fall for someone else’s trick!”

“Steal your number? Wrongfully accusing you?” Erika asked, “Alisha, you think I’m stupid, don’t you!”

“If you really had nothing to do with my husband, would you be inseparable from him? Do you think I’m blind? My husband was in the Blues just now, I don’t think I’m so blind that I can’t even recognise my own husband!”

Thinking of what Alisha said about her, Erika was furious, she pounced on her and tried to beat Alisha up again. The security guards forcibly invited them out of the Blues before they continued to punch and kick Alisha.

After Erika left, most of the people left at the scene were Alisha’s fans, and Alisha was in tears, “I’m really not with Director Cruz! Please believe me!”

“It’s a misunderstanding, really a misunderstanding! Director Cruz and I were just talking about the script together tonight, we don’t have any inappropriate connection other than our working relationship! My account has been stolen recently, the person who sent Director Cruz ambiguous messages is really not me!”

“I hope that everyone can look at this matter sensibly. Someone is deliberately setting me up, I hope that you will not fall into the trap of some people with evil intentions!”

“Evil intent? Would the person with evil intentions be Freya?”

“I also hope that you will look at this matter sensibly, we have liked Alisha for so many years, don’t we know clearly what kind of person she is?”

“Yes, we should believe Alisha! No matter who actually set Alisha up, just now Freya somehow hit Alisha, she should apologise to Alisha first!”

“Apologize to Alisha! Freya, apologize to Alisha!”

.....

Alisha’s brain-dead fans at the scene again brought up the topic of asking Freya to apologize, and Freya was really speechless. She would not apologize to Alisha, but a male fan of Alisha rushed over and caught her wrist, said fiercely, “Freya, apologize to Alisha, otherwise, you won’t be able to leave here tonight!”

As soon as the male fan’s words left his mouth, an icy voice rang out over the crowd, “Let her go!”

Seth usually looked like a sunny guy, he was rarely so serious. He was cold, actually had some of the aura of Kieran, so much so that, Freya almost thought that it was Kieran who had returned.

“Mr. Levin” The male fan knew Seth, he couldn’t figure out what the relationship between Freya and Seth was, so he couldn’t help but be a little nervous.

“I said, take your dirty hands off!” Seth saw that Freya’s wrists were clenched red, his eyebrows involuntarily wrinkled, he shielded Freya behind him, saying, “Whoever dares to touch my boss one bit is an enemy of my family!”

They could not afford to mess with that!

A few male fans who presumed to stand up for Alisha had the good sense to back off.

Freya didn’t want to always hide behind others and be protected, she sneered and raised the phone in her hand at Freya’s fans, “I suggest, before you stand up for your idol, see what she is first! Online, there’s big stuff going on!”

Chapter 276

Big stuff?

When Alisha’s group of fans heard Freya’s words, they all subconsciously took out their mobile phones and looked at the latest entertainment news online.

Alisha also tensed up, the back of her hand was scratched, and it hurt to move it, but she still braced herself and grabbed the phone that had been knocked to the ground.

Upon seeing the many news items that appeared online one after another, Alisha’s hand shook and the phone in her hand smashed heavily on the ground.

Alisha’s fans were also shocked beyond belief, how could they have ever imagined that the goddess of their hearts would do something so unseemly!

“Tax evasion?! And shady contracts?! How can Alisha be such a person?!”

“Not only is she cheating on her taxes, she’s also fraudulently donating! I saw the news about her donating to build a hope school the other day and thought she was really passionate about charity, but I didn’t expect ugh!”

“Go to the hospital for a check up and bribe a specialist?!”

“What the hell have we fanned!”

.....

As she listened to the chatter of her fans, Alisha’s face was so white, and at this moment, there was only one thought in her mind, it was over!

She was completely finished!

A series of hard evidence had been laid out on the internet, and no matter how shameless she was and how much she could turn it upside down, she could not change the situation!

In fact, Freya was surprised that a string of big news about Alisha would appear online.

Just now, the private detective she hired sent her a message saying that he had evidence of Alisha’s tax evasion and signing of shady contracts, and that he had contacted several micro-bloggers who were willing to tweet together to expose Alisha’s tax evasion practices.

It was against the law to evade tax. As long as it was confirmed that Alisha had evaded tax, Alisha would not be able to turn around in a short time.

She did not expect that there were others, who exposed Alisha’s fraudulent donation and live broadcast of her visit to the hospital to examine the specialist who had paid for her examination beforehand.

The reporter reported a few days ago that Alisha had donated the construction of a dozen hope primary schools, especially the words of gratitude from those mountain children to Alisha with sincerity, really pulled a big, wave of goodwill for Alisha, and Alisha’s value, again, reached a new high.

But in fact, Alisha did not donate a dozen hope primary schools. Those reporters, who received benefits from Alisha, seriously violated their professional ethics and posted fake news.

Those few children in the mountains did, initially, treat Alisha as a good person, because Alisha promised to give their primary school a donation of 500,000.

Unfortunately, so many days had passed and their school did not receive a single penny. The headmaster of their school contacted Alisha’s assistant and was directly hung up on.

Obviously, Alisha said she was donating to the mountains just to pull a good impression in front of the public; she would rather spend her money on those journalists who distort the facts than help the children in the mountains who did not have enough to eat.

Jaden hacked the computers of those reporters who helped report on Alisha’s donation to build the Hope Primary School and found conclusive evidence of Alisha’s fraudulent donation, he had posted all the evidence online and Alisha was completely unable to clear her name.

The three specialists who examined Alisha at the hospital were also exposed to varying degrees of scandal.

The first specialist's graduation thesis was plagiarized and he was able to work his way up the ladder, because he stole his colleague's research. With his qualifications and abilities, he could not even become a general practitioner, let alone a specialist!

The second specialist came from a poor background and his wife worked hard to pay for his graduate studies and doctorate, but when he became famous, he did not hesitate to abandon his wife and daughter and marry the daughter of his doctorate.

The third specialist was even involved in a serious medical error during the operation for personal reasons, resulting in the death of the patient. Because he was the dean's son-in-law, he let doctors with no background take the blame.

The credibility of these three specialists, who were already heavily tainted in terms of their character, came together to prove that Alisha had never been pregnant and had a miscarriage, which could be imagined.

Of course, these three specialists were exposed by Kieran, so if just these three specialists were not trustworthy, it was not enough to prove that Alisha had faked.

Most importantly, Kieran also had screenshots of Alisha's assistant's bank transfers to the three specialists posted online.

Why did she secretly send hundreds of thousands of dollars to three specialists? Alisha was definitely pregnant and had a miscarriage!

The new pregnant woman, Kiki, was not idle either. Didn't Alisha like to pretend to be a good sister and hold the charge of unfiliality on Freya's head?

Well, then, she would take a look at the most horrible things Alisha had done to Freya!

Kiki started a post, her writing skills were quite good. With a post, the true color of Alisha's family jumped off the paper.

From Alisha stealing Freya's boyfriend, to Alisha getting pregnant with Remy's child and having a miscarriage, to Alisha trying to put Freya to death over and over again, to Maximus forcing Freya to marry Kyle

One by one, the crowd was gutted to see it.

Those who had initially criticized Freya for not being filial began to sigh that Freya was unlucky to have such a family.

Talia, who had just left the police station, also made a post online. She first admitted that she had also done a lot of bad things to Freya under Alisha's urging, framing her over and over again, setting poisonous snakes to bite her, and finally, she was so deluded that she was instigated by Alisha to kidnap Freya's children, almost causing irreversible consequences.

Talia said she had always thought that after all she had done for Alisha, Alisha truly considered her as a friend, but she never thought that Alisha would simply not care about her in the end, and that she was nothing but a fool in Alisha's heart.

The whole internet was in shock!

How vicious a mind should it be to hurt even her own nephew and niece!

Alisha's assistants had also seen the news on the internet, and now Alisha's studio had become a mess, even Linda from the hospital could not help but call Alisha.

Listening to the frantic ringing of her mobile phone, Alisha almost broke down and went crazy.

One moment ago she was all light, now she was all rust!

How ironic!

She preferred that everything tonight was just a nightmare!

The male fan who had just grabbed Freya stepped forward, he looked at Alisha with disappointment and sorrow, "Alisha, are the revelations on the internet all true?"

"No!"

Alisha screamed out loud, "It's not true! That's not even true! It's Freya! It's Freya who's doing this to me! You can't fall into her trap! She's trying to get me killed!"

The more Alisha spoke, the more agitated she became. Suddenly, she turned her face violently and stared viciously at Freya, "Freya, why did you do this to me?! I will kill you!"

With that, Alisha lunged at Freya like a madman.

Chapter 277

"Boss!"

Seth was shocked by Alisha's action, he was not afraid of Alisha, he was just worried that Freya would be hurt by Alisha.

Both Freya and Alisha were behind him, but Alisha was closer to Freya, and even if he was fast, he couldn't stop Alisha in one go.

Freya moved faster than Alisha, and before Alisha could pounce on Freya, Freya dodged, leaving Alisha to pounce.

Alisha didn't control the force well, and fell hard forward, falling on her face.

There was a lot of laughter.

Alisha felt that she was embarrassed, but she did not want to give up, she climbed up and as she was about to beat Freya, many reporters gather around her, in that way, she could not get out.

"Movie Queen Alisha, may I ask if the revelations on the internet are true?"

“Alisha, did you really fraudulently donate and cheat on your taxes?”

“The specialists were also bribed by you in advance, was it true that you were pregnant with Remy’s child?!”

.....

Alisha had always been calm and intelligent, but tonight, she had been stimulated so much one after another that her emotions, having completely collapsed, could no longer maintain a sensible appearance.

She covered her ears and screamed hysterically, “I didn’t! I really didn’t! Stop saying that! You guys stop saying that!”

These entertainment reporters had come all the way here in the middle of the night just to dig up some more information, and it was so hard to block Alisha, so how could they stop there?

The reporters scrambled to continue to ask Alisha questions, “Movie Queen Alisha, are you and the Freya sisters on bad terms?”

“Alisha, you and your father have presumed to put Freya to death time and again?!”

“Your good sister persona was faked up?”

“Don’t you think Freya is innocent when you set her up like that?”

.....

“I didn’t set up Freya! I didn’t!” Alisha shook her head hard, her face, red and swollen, with a twisted expression, looked extraordinarily hideous.

“How many times do I have to say it before you’ll believe me? I really didn’t harm Freya! It was Freya, it was Freya who harmed me over and over again! I don’t know why she hates me so much, she just can’t see anything good in me!”

“Please believe me, I’m really innocent, you can’t fall for Freya’s trick! Her intention is for all of you to disbelieve me!”

Freya didn’t expect that now that in this case, Alisha still put all the blame on her. However, she knew in her heart that the ironclad evidence was already on the internet, so no matter how Alisha argued, she was ruined.

It was probably because the wine she had just drunk hadn’t had much effect at the time and had a strong aftertaste, and Freya felt that now, her whole body was floating.

Fearing that if she continued to stay here, the alcohol would take over and she would do something indescribable in public, she dashed away and headed outside the Blues before the reporters had time to come after her and block her.

Her body, swaying, had Seth not held her in time, on several occasions, Freya would have almost fallen to the ground.

Freya thought she would finally get some peace and quiet after leaving the Blues, but outside the Blues, several journo's rushed up to her, clicking their cameras and snapping away at her.

"Miss Freya, Miss Alisha said that you gave birth to a cowboy, may I ask, is the father of your children a cowboy?"

"Miss Freya, may I ask if you are still in touch with the cowboy? Has he not identified himself with the children?"

.....

Freya coldly swept a glance at these few journo's, she felt that these reporters were really quite ill-intentioned, even using the father of the two little ones to make an article.

She was not a celebrity, so there was not much point in digging up her privacy. These reporters, blocking her to pursue such sharp questions, could only be deliberately authorized by someone.

Alisha was too busy to look after herself now, surely she didn't have the time to get another bunch of reporters to surround her, who could be so boring?

"Miss Stahler, please answer, may I ask where does the father of your children work?!"

"Miss Stahler, do your children know that their father works as a cowboy?"

.....

When Seth saw these reporters pressuring Freya step by step, he was upset to the extreme.

In front of Freya, he always liked to act like a foolish son of a landlord's family, but as the sole successor of a large consortium, he actually was decisive.

He raised his eyelids, his eyes sweeping icily over the faces of the journalists, even his hair taking on a stern aura.

"What, you guys think I look like a cowboy?!"

"What do you mean?"

Several reporters looked at each other, "He's not saying that he's the father of Freya's children, is he?"

Without waiting for the reporters to continue asking questions, Seth said to them with a cold face, "The father of the children is naturally me! I really don't know when I have ever engaged in such a great profession as a cowboy!"

Seth's words were so shocking that it took those reporters, for a while, to recover from the shock.

They were originally instructed by Regina to embarrass Freya, but they didn't expect that the father of Freya's children would be Mr. Levin!

Funny, how can Mr. Levin be a cowboy!

Freya was getting dizzy and her head was in a mess, she didn't hear what Seth said, she just wanted to find a place to hide and heal the wounds on her heart alone.

How funny, the more confused her mind was, the more her body drifted, and surprisingly, she missed Mr. Fitzgerald even more.

She missed him so much that her whole heart trembled. She searched everywhere, in a sea of people, but could not find the face that was etched in her soul.

Seth also noticed Freya's strange appearance, he coldly pushed away the reporters blocking his way, he carefully held Freya, "Boss, how are you? I'll go get you some sober tea now!"

"No!"

Freya shakily broke away from Seth's arms, her eyes heavy with inseparable sorrow.

"I'm going to see Mr. Fitzgerald"

"Boss!" Seth stubbornly clutched Freya's hand, "Boss, come to your senses, Kieran is dead!"

When Kieran had an accident abroad, Seth also felt bad, but they always have to face the reality. He did not want Freya to live forever in the memory of his uncle and never get out of it.

"He's not dead! We haven't found his body yet, have we? As long as we don't find his body, I don't believe he's dead!"

As soon as Freya had said this, the handsome face that she had longed for appeared dreamily in front of her.

"Mr. Fitzgerald"

She reached out to touch the face, to make sure that it was not an illusion.

Before her hands could touch his face, her body, was tightly embraced in a warm, strong embrace.

"Freya, I'm back!"

Chapter 278

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you didn't"

Seth looked at Kieran in front of him incredulously. It was Seth's father who personally went over to Europe to deal with the aftermath of Kieran's death, and he was always keeping an eye on the situation there, so he never thought that Kieran would still be alive.

However, the joy in Seth's heart at seeing his uncle, whom he had admired since childhood, still alive and well, was more than a shock.

Only, with his uncle back, there was one more, unbridgeable obstacle between him and the boss.

"It's a long story."

Kieran said this, obviously not intending to explain to Seth in detail, he glanced at the woman in his arms who was drunken and hazy-eyed, and was both heartbroken and exasperated.

Was she drinking to drown her sorrows?

How dare she drink to drown her sorrows?

He wanted to beat the shit out of her, but more than that, he wanted to hold her tightly and never let go.

Looking at the two clinging to each other, Seth really felt quite superfluous to be here.

Forcibly suppressing the urge to snatch Freya away, Seth turned around and headed despondently in the direction of the car park.

Thinking of the lifeless look on Freya's face when she mentioned Kieran, Seth knew that no matter how hard he tried, he would never be able to replace Kieran's place in Freya's heart.

But still, he was upset!

The true identity of the two little ones, which he had chosen to conceal, he could only make one mistake and bide his time, seeking a chance, to stand by Freya's side.

Boss, I'm sorry I can't manage to let go, I can't do it and say to you in style that I wish you and uncle the happiness in the world!

Freya rubbed Kieran's face hard in front of her, and after rubbing Kieran's face, she rubbed her eyes.

In front of her, it was still Kieran's handsome face.

Freya pulled her lips, she smiled bitterly and contentedly, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I see you, I was really dreaming."

Freya wanted to say something else to Kieran, but her throat was so choked up that she couldn't say the words that followed, and she buried her head directly, deep in his arms.

It was really a beautiful dream! She actually dreamt that Mr. Fitzgerald hugged her and she was able to pinch his handsome face with abandon.

If this was a dream, she wished she could sleep for a long time.

Freya had always hated drinking, but tonight, she was incredibly glad that she had drunk. When she got drunk, she could run into Mr. Fitzgerald.

Hearing Freya's voice, Kieran's heart pulled even harder, knowing that it must be hard for her to keep his plans from her.

It wasn't that he didn't trust Freya, it was just that the situation was unique and he was worried that Freya's phone was tapped and that if he told her the truth, it would be detrimental to her, so he could only, forcibly, suppress the urge to run back to her and embrace her.

Kieran knew that by releasing the information about the hotel where he stayed in Europe, Mike would definitely find a way to get at him. Therefore, when Kieran went to Europe, he released false news and declared to the public that he was staying at the Champs Elysees Hotel.

He thought that Mike would do what he did to his second brother seven years ago, inside the hotel, in a thrilling shoot-out, but he never expected Mike to be so heartless as to blow up the Champs Elysees Hotel.

All the media in the country thought that he, Fabian and Bradley had been killed in that explosion, but in fact, all three of them, were intact.

Of course, Mike thought the three of them were dead, so that they could just take advantage of Lu Prim's relaxed vigilance to deal a fatal blow to his forces buried in Europe.

Mike had been making more and more moves in Europe lately, and every move was aimed at Fitzgerald's. Fitzgerald's was handed over to him by his second brother, and he can't afford to lose it, he must clear Mike's forces there!

He succeeded, and Mike was defeated, his only regret being that in the final snipe, Mike fled in disarray, his whereabouts unknown.

However, now that Mike was in distress, he was unable to make too much of a stir for a while.

Kieran leaned down and kissed Freya's lips, "Freya, you're not dreaming! I'm back! I'm not dead, I'm still alive and well!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, it's so nice to dream that I can not only hold you but also hear your voice."

Freya stood on tiptoe as she hugged him hard and pampered herself in his arms, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I feel so happy now, it turns out, dreaming is happier than being awake."

When she was awake, life was cold and barren, and when she dreamed, she could still hug Mr. Fitzgerald.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, promise me that every night from now on, you will enter my dreams, okay?"

"No." Kieran replied without even thinking about it.

Hearing Kieran's reply, Freya's body visibly stiffened.

After entering her dream tonight, will Mr. Fitzgerald never wanted to talk to her again?

The thought of not seeing Mr. Fitzgerald in the future, even in her dreams, it was so unbearable that Freya's shoulders could not control the twitching.

Kieran did not understand why Freya suddenly became so upset, he felt that there was nothing wrong with what he had just said. They were so good to snuggle in real life, why did they have to meet in a dream?

When Kieran saw how drunk Freya was, he picked her up in his arms, intending to take her back to Kelsington Bay to sober her up.

As Kieran had just put Freya in the back seat, Freya turned around and pinned him down in the seat like a female bully.

Freya's eyes were red, and the tip of her nose, too, carried a pitying redness. Since, in future, Mr. Fitzgerald was not willing to enter her dreams again, then simply she would sleep to death.

"Freya, stop it! Let's go home."

He couldn't stand to be teased in front of her, and now that she was so active, he couldn't control himself.

But Fabian was still in the car.

With this in mind, Kieran carried Freya off of him and sat upright, with the air of a rather austere and inviolable king.

Kieran actually carried Freya away very gently, but the feeling he gave Freya was that she was disliked by him.

In reality, she would never be able to see Mr. Fitzgerald, but she never thought that in her dream, she would be so disliked by Mr. Fitzgerald.

With this thought, the corners of Freya's eyes became uncontrollably moist.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, what do you mean by that?! You left me behind, even in my dream, do you not want to care about me?!"

Freya wiped the corners of her eyes hard and said almost fiercely, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you can't bully me like that!"

"You don't want me, you let me be a widow, do you believe it do you believe it or not tomorrow I'll find someone to marry!"

Chapter 279

Hearing Freya's words, Fabian almost choked to death on his own saliva.

In this world, only Mrs. Fitzgerald would dare to say such words to Fitz!

Fabian raised the visor and gave Freya a silent thumbs up in his mind.

The words of Freya carried a venting of anger, she said with gritted teeth, in fact, she really could not let go of Mr. Fitzgerald.

Nowadays, there was no need for any chastity pagoda, many couples remarried and Mr. Fitzgerald was just her boyfriend.

But she knew in her heart that with Mr. Fitzgerald out of the picture, she could never fall in love with anyone else again.

In this life, it is enough to have experienced a love that is engraved in one's bones. In a sea of people, she can no longer find a man who loves her as much as Mr. Fitzgerald does, and it is impossible for her to have her heart set on any man again.

"Freya!"

Kieran's handsome face was so gloomy that he slapped fiercely on Freya's arse. How dare she try to cheat on him?

He should have broken her legs!

Kieran's slap made Freya's heart feel even worse. Mr. Fitzgerald even beat her up!

Did he know how hard it was for her to have to wait for her to come back?

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you hit me! You left me alone, who are you to beat me!" The more Freya said, the harder her heart felt, and her voice couldn't help but rise, "I'm serious, I'm getting married soon! I'm going to cheat on you, I will piss you off!"

Kieran's handsome face darkened, this woman didn't know how to repent!

Kieran was about to give Freya another pat, but Freya's mobile phone rang.

When he saw that the caller ID was Stephen, Kieran's handsome face darkened completely.

Freya also heard her mobile phone ringing, she reached out and fumbled around trying to find her phone, Kieran saw her fumbling for a while and it didn't find it, so he picked up the phone straight away.

Stephen's voice was so gentle that Kieran got goosebumps, "Fairy Freya, have you had dinner yet? I've made you a lunch box, where are you? I'll bring it over to you, okay?"

How come he didn't know when Stephen had become so idle?!

And, it was 10pm! Who ate dinner so late! This was clearly a bad intention!

See, this was his good buddy, before he died, his buddy could not wait to steal his woman!

Kieran stared coldly ahead, not saying a word. Stephen thought Freya was still immersed in the sad news that Kieran had been blown up, and Stephen's heart was torn to pain.

"Fairy Freya, you're still feeling bad about Fitz, aren't you? Fairy Freya, don't feel bad! There are unpredictable events, and people have their own fortunes, so Fitz is gone, but you still have me! Don't be sad alone. Where are you? I'm going over to keep you company!"

"Fairy Freya, why don't you say something? Will you say something to me?"

Kieran was even exasperated by Stephen, he moved his lips, and a voice as cold as the top of a snowy mountain came out of his mouth, "Coleman, I am Kieran."

"Fitz?" Stephen was stunned, he had already thought that Kieran had died too easily, plus he had also gotten the news that Mike's European forces had been wiped out, so he didn't find it too surprising that Kieran had "come back from the dead".

There was slightly embarrassing that he tried to steal his woman.

However, Stephen's cheek had always been thicker than the ground, so the so-called embarrassment was only a matter of two or three seconds.

He smiled with an indulgent smile, "Fitz, what a pity that you're back! With you as a tyrant, me and my fairy Freya are going to be separated again!"

"But it doesn't matter, I can elope with Fairy Freya! Put Freya on the phone, so that we can set up a time to elope!"

Kieran had a belly full of anger, but sometimes the angrier he was, the more calm he was, and the words he spoke were even calmer without a ripple.

"Well, we should indeed set up a time." After a pause, Kieran then said grimly, "Coleman, it seems we haven't fought for a long time, so let's make an appointment and spar."

Hearing these words from Kieran, Stephen's small body couldn't help but shake.

Fighting with Fitz was not a sparring match! It was clearly a fight for a beating! He didn't have a special taste for being abused!

Forget it, he would go ahead and dream about it with his fairy Freya lately, and then he would continue to steal her when that Fitz guy didn't notice.

Stephen gave a dry laugh, "Fitz, I suddenly remembered that I've been a bit busy lately, so it's better to forget about the sparring or whatever."

"Since you don't want to spar, then get lost!"

After saying these words, Kieran directly hung up the phone coldly.

He half lowered his eyelids and involuntarily clutched Freya's hand. He hadn't come back for a few days, these men were so rampant!

Freya was his woman, no one could covet her!

Freya was so dazed that she almost fell asleep, but finally Kieran woke her up again with this grumpy "Get lost".

Freya opened her dazed sleepy eyes, she looked at Kieran with immense aggression, the Mr. Fitzgerald in her dream, was not gentle at all, hitting and disliking her, and now telling her to get lost.

After learning the news of Kieran's death, Freya was on the verge of collapse after holding on for so many days, and Kieran's "Get lost" made her explode.

Freya's tears falling in torrents, she stretched out her hand and punched Kieran's chest hard.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, don't you want to stop appearing in my dreams in the future? Fine, I'll never dream of you again! Do you know how hard I've been feeling these past few days! But you don't care about me at all! You only hit me and scold me!"

"You are a monster from nowhere! You're not even my Mr. Fitzgerald!"

The more Freya looked at the dark and sullen Kieran in front of her, the more she felt that this was some kind of monster taking over Mr. Fitzgerald's body in her dreams.

This shameless monster dared to hog even Mr. Fitzgerald's body, see how she would teach him a lesson!

Thinking so, Freya grabbed Kieran's shoulder and slammed him hard against the car door, "Give me back my Mr. Fitzgerald! Otherwise, I'll beat you into dust right now!"

Chapter 280

Hearing the heavy crashing sound behind him, Fabian couldn't control a shudder.

Was this the way that Mrs. Fitzgerald was domestic violence against Fitz?

He had a good quality sports car, otherwise, if Mrs. Fitzgerald was so tough, she would have to smash the door!

Fabian subconsciously glanced at the rear view mirror, but unfortunately the visor was up and he couldn't see anything, otherwise he could have taken a video of Fitz being domesticated and let Christ and the others enjoy it together.

However, whether or not he could see the battle behind him, Fabian's admiration for Freya was ruthlessly plucked to a new height.

Who else but Mrs. Fitzgerald could have survived beating up Fitz? Even Christ couldn't do it!

Kieran also did not expect Freya to suddenly commit domestic violence against him. He was so strong and fit that he did not feel any pain on his body after being hit like that.

But it hurt inside.

Seeing the teardrops rolling down from the corners of Freya's eyes, Kieran only felt his heart breaking with pain.

He couldn't be bothered to settle the score with her about her saying she was going to cheat on him earlier, as he wrapped Freya into his arms, leaned his face down and kissed her hard.

"Freya, I am not a monster, I am your Mr. Fitzgerald."

Kieran's voice was so gentle that made Freya, who was so excited, involuntarily calm down.

But she was still so aggrieved and uncomfortable in her heart, her fist pounding on Kieran's chest, she was so breathless from the kiss. She eased up for a while before her voice choked up and she said, "You're not Mr. Fitzgerald, Mr. Fitzgerald doesn't want me anymore"

Mr. Fitzgerald had died in that tragic explosion and she hadn't even had time to say goodbye to him.

"Freya, I didn't leave you."

Sensing that Freya was about to break free from his embrace, Kieran held her tighter, "Freya, as long as I live, I will never let go of your hand."

Perhaps it was because it was so hard to find a way to let off steam, but Freya, who had always hated crying, could not control her tears at this time.

In the dream, Mr. Fitzgerald was back to his familiar gentle appearance, probably because the monster that was hiding inside his body had been fought away by her.

But even if the monster had been fought off by her, what was the point!

A dream was a dream, it could never last forever, and when she woke up in the morning, she would still be alone, facing a never-ending desolation.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, will you take me with you? Don’t leave me behind, it’s really hard for me

Freya knew that it was really selfish of her to ignore everything and go along with Kieran at will, but without him in the world, she really had a kind of desperation that was unlivable.

When he saw Freya in tears, Kieran’s heart was already aching, and now that he heard her words, his heart ached so much that he couldn’t breathe.

Once, Kieran thought he was cold-hearted but he never thought that even a cold-hearted man like him would scratch his heart over a woman.

Kieran carefully kissed away the tears at the corners of Freya’s eyes as he comforted her with the gentlest of voices, “Freya, I won’t leave you behind. Freya, I’m still here, I’m still alive

The sports car had already arrived outside the villa, and finally they were able to get rid of the third party. Kieran had Fabian go to the garage to park the car, and he directly carried Freya back to his room.

Fabian looked at Kieran’s impatient footsteps and could not help but feel gloomy.

Fitz was already living a happy life with his wife warming his bed, and poor him, he was still stuck with his right hand.

His heart was hit with another blow.

Fabian heartily wondered if he should he buy an inflatable girlfriend from the Internet. An inflatable girlfriend didn’t sound good, but it was barely a girlfriend.

Back in the room, she gently stroke Kieran’s handsome face, Freya’s eyes, again, could not help but moisten.

This dream was really so real, as if, Mr. Fitzgerald was beside her.

But no matter how real a dream was, it was only a dream.

It could be seen but not captured.

In reality, she has lost his warm embrace forever, and she could only, in this dream, had love.

Freya did not want to suppress her thoughts of Mr. Fitzgerald anymore, she reached out her hand and wrapped it around Kieran’s neck.

If only two bodies could really merge together, it would be good, and she would not be alone.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I really like you so much, don’t leave me, okay?”

Hearing her troubled voice, his heart fluttered with pain as he held her hard in his arms, letting her feel his strong heartbeat, “Freya, I won’t leave you! Unless I die!”

She no longer wanted to hear this word, it was this word that prevented her from growing old with Mr. Fitzgerald.

Freya was afraid that Kieran would say the word again and she directly blocked his lips

The aftermath of a hangover was a headache.

When Freya woke up, it was already noon the next day. Her head was exploding with pain, and her body hurt as if she had been beaten severely.

Freya rubbed her temples hard, and her consciousness became clearer.

Last night, obviously, was such an ordinary night, but because so much had happened, it seemed like a lifetime.

Freya was lying on her bed, trying to remember everything that had happened last night.

Last night she was drunk and she violently beat up Alisha.

Alisha was also beaten up by Erika and her besties, and a series of stories about Alisha appeared on the internet, so she guessed Alisha was completely unable to turn over a new leaf.

Later, Seth took her away from the Blues and she, it seemed had a very warm and fuzzy dream that she dreamed of Mr. Fitzgerald.

In the dream, Mr. Fitzgerald was dominant and gentle, and also had sex with her.

It was a dream, but why did her body hurt so much now?

Freya lowered her head and almost screamed when she saw the bruises and marks all over her body.

What the hell were these marks on her body?

Could it be that last night was not a dream, but real?

Mr. Fitzgerald was dead, the person she had sex with last night couldn't have been Mr. Fitzgerald! Who, exactly, did she have sex with?