## **Talented 28**

## Chapter 28

Wasn't the man that night Seth? Why would Mr. Fitzgerald have that ring?

Freya was caught by confusion now and multiple possibilities bombed in her head instantly.

Was it possible that the man that night was Mr. Fitzgerald?

Freya grabbed Kieran's hand immediately and pointed to the ring on his thumb shiveringly and asked, "Mr. Fitzgerald, why do you have this ring?"

"Why?" Kieran looked at Freya and asked.

"Well, I think that I saw it before. It is familiar to me," Freya was afraid that it would be bizarre if she directly said that a man gave her the same ring five years ago.

"Oh, Seth has it too," Kieran paused a little and continued, "You might once see it on his hand so you will find it familiar to you."

It turned out that Seth had this kind of ring too.

Freya felt that her excitement was put out instantly.

She knew that the man who had sex with her five years ago couldn't be Mr. Fitzgerald. But she still felt disappointed when her just-appearing hope was put out.

As Freya awoke from her hope, she found her hands more painful because of her dramatic movement just now.

She gnashed a little because of pain and she had to deal with her hand right now or there would be blisters, which would cause bigger trouble.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, thanks for your help today. I need to go back to the hospital now."

Then, Freya began to walk out of the café.

Yet, Kieran grabbed her hand immediately and said, "You're hurt! I'll help you with it!"

His tone of command stopped Freya from trying to refuse. In an instant, she was taken to the bathroom of the café. He turned on the tap and rinsed her hand with cold water over and over again.

The best way to deal with scald, indeed, was to cool the scalded part down with cold water first and then put some creams on it. It was unexpected to Freya that Kieran could deal with it so professionally.

He did it seriously. It is said that a man was charming when he worked seriously. Well, Mr. Fitzgerald was charming enough in daily life, and now when he did something seriously, he became more than charming!

Freya stared at Kieran's handsome face with great fondness before she found herself doing something inappropriate and turned her head away.

"I am sorry about what I did to you last night."

Kieran's voice reached her ears.

Freya was confused and turned towards him subconsciously and asked, "What?"

It was unexpected that Kieran had turned his face towards her and her lips touched his when she turned. The warmth of his lips made her feel extremely hot.

The memory of their kiss last night flooded into her mind like waves.

Freya turned blushed and her heart began to beat irregularly. She looked down immediately to avoid Kieran's face since she was afraid that she would lose her self-control and kiss him like a wolf if she kept on appreciating his face.

Some ideas were forbidden and once they appeared, they would drag you into hell.

Freya closed her eyes and took a deep breath. She believed that it was only because she hadn't been in a relationship for a long time that she would always be attracted by Mr. Fitzgerald's face, so maybe she should start a relationship now.

"Last night, I was forced to breathe in some drugs. I am sorry."

Kieran repeated his explanation again in the fear that she didn't hear him.

Freya tried her best to get rid of those embarrassing and shameful scenes and responded with a dry laugh. She said, "Well, that's fine, Mr. Fitzgerald. You didn't mean it. You were forced to breath in some aphrodisiac! I can understand! It's fine.

"Well, men are controlled by sexual desire and you wouldn't do that to me if it were not for the aphrodisiac. I guess that if it had been a sow instead of me last night, you would have also lost control, right? Well, I can really understand. And you don't need to be sorry.

"It is said that a man will treat a sow as a fairy when he loses his self-control. We can all understand that. So, let's forget what we did last night."

Freya thought that she had given the most perfect and appropriate answer in the world, but hearing this, Kieran's expression grew icy cold.

Originally, Freya was curious about whether he had had sex with Fabian last night after she left, but she didn't dare to ask when she saw his expression.

Did she say something inappropriate? Why would Mr. Fitzgerald suddenly put on such a cold mask?

Kieran's eyes were filled with endless deep darkness. His delicate brows frowned a little—she thought that he would have sex with a sow?

So, in her opinion, he could "swallow" everything!

When Freya said that he would lose control when he saw a sow, Kieran was angry enough. So, if he knew that Freya was thinking about the scene that he was having sex with Fabian, he would be driven crazy.

He kept silent for a long while, and then he said, "If it were a sow yesterday, I would touch it."

He added after another pause, "I am not a boar."

Freya slightly twitched her lips—so it meant that she was a little bit better than a sow? Should she feel happy that she was better than a sow in Mr. Fitzgerald's mind?

Freya's phone rang when she wanted to stop talking about sow and changed the topic.

It was Seth's call.

Seth sounded energetic as usual, "Boss, are you in the hospital? I made you lunch and let's have it together!"

"Sethy, I can have my lunch in the canteen. Don't trouble yourself."

"Well, I don't trouble myself at all. Being your "servant" is the happiest thing in my life. Boss, wait for one second and I will be right there," after hanging up the phone in a delighted mood, Seth drove faster to the hospital.

Kieran stood close enough to Freya to hear every single word of Seth. "I made you lunch", what an insufferable sentence.

When Kieran just walked out of the café, he received a Facebook message.

"Lookin4Dad" "Uncle Kieran, when will you be free? I have something very important to tell you. It's about your whole-life happiness!"

"Fitz" "Anytime."

"Lookin4Dad" "Then, let's video chat now."

Kieran received a video invitation from "Lookin4Dad" the next second.

Jaden stared at the screen seriously. When he stayed silent, he looked exactly like Kieran. After a long silence, he asked in a low voice, "Uncle Kieran, do you want to have two relationships at one time?"