Talented 29

Chapter 29

"What?" Kieran couldn't figure out the real meaning of Jaden's accusation and he looked at him with great confusion.

Jaden looked more serious and questioned, "Uncle Kieran, wasn't it you who helped Alisha to deal with her news online?"

"Yes," Kieran didn't deny and told the truth.

"Uncle Kieran, why did you help Alisha to bully my mommy?" there was obvious anger on Jaden's face now. Jaden had always been in awe of and respected Kieran, but for his mum's sake, he tried to question him with his greatest guts.

"Alisha has once saved my life, so I owe her one favor," after a pause, Kieran seriously added, "Jaden, I won't let her bully your mommy again in the future."

Hearing Kieran's promise, Jaden was relieved a little. He once thought that Uncle Kieran helped Alisha because he loved her, but now it turned out he just wanted to return her favor.

"So, was it you who spread her secrets?" Kieran Fotzgerald raised his brows and asked Jaden calmly.

Questioned by Kieran in such a way, Jaden put on a guilty look on his face and answered, "Well, it was me. I hacked the hospital's system and found Alisha's miscarriage report."

To prevent Kieran from considering him an evil child, Jaden added, "But I didn't put her photos online. Someone else did that for me. I won't take a single look at those indiscreet photos."

Kieran didn't answer immediately and looked at Jaden with deep darkness in his eyes. That a four-year-old child could hack the hospital's system seemed to be unbelievable, but he believed Jaden's explanation.

People were different from each other. Some of them would achieve nothing and be a nobody forever, while others of them, as geniuses, could amaze the world with their wisdom and gifts when they were only children.

He himself was the latter.

It was unexpected that Jaden was also a genius like him.

When he was deep in his own thoughts, Jayla's voice reached him through the phone, "Uncle Kieran, I didn't either."

Jayla's sweet voice caressed and softened his cold and tough heart like a feather.

He had never envied anyone in his whole life. But at that moment, he envied Seth, the most famous playboy in Arkpool City, for his lovely children.

Jayla posed another question to Kieran, "Uncle Kieran, do you love my mommy? She is pretty and has a good figure. You like her, don't you?"

She indeed had a good figure.

He knew the best.

But he answered indifferently with no emotions in his eyes, "Your mommy is my friend."

Only friends...

Hearing his answer, Jayla suddenly looked sad. She remembered that Kiki Hartsell once told her that "friend" was the best euphemism used to reject someone's love, so Uncle Kieran didn't love her mommy at all.

Jaden also looked disappointed. He also wished that mommy could be with Uncle Kieran instead of Seth. It was quite a pity that Uncle Kieran only treated mommy as a friend.

After they hung up the video call, Jayla lay down beside Jaden and asked pitiably, "Jaden, Uncle Kieran didn't love mommy. What should we do?"

"Well, maybe mommy also loves someone else," Jaden hid his disappointment and comforted Jayla in a cool tone.

"Yes! Jaden, you are right! Uncle Kieran doesn't want mommy and mommy doesn't want Uncle Kieran either!" Jayla looked up and suddenly smiled, "Jaden, daddy loves mommy very much. So, should we make them together? I want to have my daddy and mommy with me like other children."

Jaden's delicate brows frowned a little with dislike when he thought about Seth's yellow hair. But he knew that Seth loves mommy very much, and answered seriously, "Daddy is so old-school when he shows his love. Maybe we should help him."

There was a consensus between them and they decided to design some plans for Seth. Suddenly, a good idea occurred to Jayla and after she whispered it to Jaden, beams of cunning lights filled their cute eyes.

Originally, Freya wanted to go back to Swedayle Garden directly after work, but when she found that her medical kit was left at Kieran's villa, she decided to go there and get it before she went back home.

Without her kit, she couldn't apply creams on her hands since her creams were all in it, which would cause her a lot of inconvenience.

When she checked the time and found that it was only five o'clock, she was relieved because she knew that Kieran was still at work at that time, so she could avoid meeting him, or she would be quite embarrassed.

When she just arrived at Kieran's villa, she saw Fabian.

Fabian limped over and said, "Oh, you are here, doctor Stahler. Wonderful! Fitz has a fever and he didn't want any medicine. Can you come over and take a look?"

"Mr. Fitzgerald has a fever?"

"Well, a whole-night cold bath can of course give him a fever!" Fabian cursed angrily, "How dared Alisha to trick Fitz into taking in that much aphrodisiac!"

Freya was startled—it was Alisha who made Mr. Fitzgerald act like that last night.

That was to say, Alisha was right beside Mr. Fitzgerald when he breathed in the aphrodisiac. So why didn't Mr. Fitzgerald ask Alisha to help him?

She couldn't understand.

Freya actually didn't want to waste her time figuring out this puzzle. She was afraid that the fever could hurt Kieran's badly, so she took her kit and rushed into Kieran's study.

When she entered, Kieran was sitting in front of his desk dealing with his business documents. Freya took out a thermometer and said, "Mr. Fitzgerald, Fabian told me that you have a fever. Let me take your temperature.

"Okay."

Freya would always feel nervous when facing Kieran. This time, because of her nervousness, the thermometer box fell under the desk accidentally.

After putting the thermometer under Kieran's armpit, Freya bent over to pick up the box.