

Talented 31

Chapter 31

Why did I get nervous?

Every time I saw you, my heartbeat hammered irregularly in my chest, and my cheek flamed. Of course, I would be nervous!

But Freya wouldn't tell Kieran about this, instead, she gave a short laugh. "Well, I'm nervous when I see Mr. Fitzgerald. That's typical when I meet my elders."

Kieran's expression shifted from expectation to sulkiness after listening to Freya's words.

Elders...

In Freya's opinion, Kieran was that old?

Freya always messed around Seth, but she seemed to be tense and weird in front of Kieran.

Kieran was only 27 this year.

"Do you think I'm old?"

The study was abruptly filled with sudden tension. Freya breathed hard, and deep down her heart, she knew that Kieran was a dangerous man to cross.

Freya had no choice but agreed with a nod.

Freya nodded like a pecker, but she immediately denied it after figuring out what he meant.

A serious expression dawned on Kieran's attractive face.

The first reaction was Freya's most intuitive thought.

Kieran pursed his lips and stared at Freya silently. Freya realized that he must be upset about her answer. Her heart was hammering in her chest.

The dark brown in his eyes was getting deeper with his growing exasperation. Kieran would leap up from the chair and throw her out of the window at any time.

Then he might speak through his freaky smile, "Well, you ask for it!"

Freya's heart jolted. She was desperate to fix their relationship at this moment.

She laughed so hard that her mouth was cramped, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I don't think you're old. How could I be so blind? You're young and vibrant!"

Kieran's eyebrows furrow in confusion. Young and vibrant?

Kieran didn't believe her insincere comment.

At this moment, raw anger rose!

Freya's heart fluttered as Kieran was wearing a poker face in silence. She knew she was going to end up with miserableness!

Alright! Since Freya failed to make Mr. Fitzgerald happy, she changed the subject.

She tidied up the medicine cabinet while instructing Kieran in the doctor-like tone, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you have a high fever. Remember to take medicine on time. If the fever still doesn't go down, you must go to the hospital tomorrow for an injection."

"And please do not take cold showers again. You can't take a cold shower all night no matter how strong you are."

"I was drugged. I can only take a cold shower." Kieran explained to Freya as if he was a good student in front of the strict teacher.

"That's not the only way to wear off the drug effect!" Kieran could have been let Freya give him acupuncture, but Kieran kept resisting her treatment last night!

"Do you want me to fix it with another woman?" Kieran's eyes narrowed in suspicion, and a twinge of displeasure flashed across his face.

"You can if it works." Freya said truthfully, "Maybe you can try it with a man. Last night, Fabian was worried that you might disgrace him."

Freya burst into laughter as she thought of Fabian's frightened face last night. This suddenly put her at ease.

When he saw Freya's bright smile, Kieran's face shifted to a more aloof expression.

In Freya's eyes, he was a man who would fuck not only a sow but a man!

Especially this man was Fabian...

Kieran felt disgusted when he thought of Fabian's silly face.

For Freya, was Kieran having casual sex with women everywhere like a cat in heat?

In her opinion, he would go with any man!

Was he that desperate?

Kieran's face contorted into an odd expression, and he said through gritted teeth, "Excuse me, I'm a clean freak."

Kieran was a man of principle, so he wouldn't have sex with an animal, a random woman or man, especially Fabian.

It didn't occur to Kieran that Freya misunderstood him.

Freya's hand trembled, and the medicine cabinet in her hand almost fell to the ground.

He was a clean freak.

That was why he stopped at the second base last night.

It turned out that Kieran thought she was a slattern.

Freya understood it. She had sex with other men and had two children. What did such a mighty man see in her?

The fact was like a bucket of ice, pouring down on Freya from head to toe. Her heart froze inch by inch.

They were from two different worlds. Kieran was out of her league.

From now on, Freya would give up on the absurd idea.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I’ll go back first.” Freya left with the medicine box in her hands.

Kieran arched an eyebrow as he noticed the subtle change in Freya’s attitude. Why did she suddenly become so unhappy?

Was she upset about the clean freak stuff?

Women were so complicated.

Kieran didn’t expect that he would lower himself to approach a woman.

As Freya returned to her apartment in the Swedayle Garden, Jayla ran towards her with tears in her eyes.

Her shoulders kept trembling with the grievance.

“Mommy ...

Jayla jumped into Freya’s arms and cried hard.

“Jayla, what’ happened?” It was the first time that Freya had seen Jayla crying so hard, and her heart constricted in pain.

“Mommy, the fatty downstairs said I don’t have a dad! Can we live with daddy?”

“Jayla, even if we don’t live with dad, you can still see him a lot, right?”

“That’s different!” Jayla blinked her eyes and sobbed hard, “Mommy, I don’t want to see daddy only on weekends. I want to be with him every day! Mommy, can we move to daddy’s place?”

“A child without a daddy isn’t popular and cute. I don’t want to be one of them! Mommy, can we live together with daddy as a family?”

On the contrary, Jaden’s face was taut with composure. Jayla kept winking at him for help. Jaden received Jayla’s signals and sobbed, “Mommy, I want to live with daddy too! Please say yes! I want to be with daddy and mommy forever!”

Chapter 32

Freya froze for a while. Was Jaden crying?

Jaden always looked aloof, so Freya didn’t get used to seeing him cry.

When the kids were little, they thought that people only had a mom.

As they grew up and learned more, they realized that people were supposed to have a mom and a dad. They were different from others because they didn't have a dad that everyone had.

They didn't want to upset Freya, so the kids always pretended to be okay if they didn't have a dad. But in fact, deep down, they have longed for the love of their father.

Freya wished her kids could live in a whole family, but she didn't have any feelings for Seth.

Freya stroked Jaden's head with one hand and landed the other hand on Jayla's little head. After a long silence, she said softly, "Let me think about it, okay?"

The kids saw hope. They looked at each other and nodded hard.

But they both felt guilty. Was it right to force their mom to accept dad?

They believed in their dad. He would make Freya happy because they were families. And families were supposed to be together.

Of course, the kids wouldn't mind if Uncle Kieran was willing to marry Freya, but he didn't seem to have a crush on their mom.

For the kids, Freya was the greatest woman in the world and their most precious treasure. Not all men in the world deserved Freya.

The kids thought Freya deserved others' kindness!

Uncle Kieran, you didn't cherish our mom, so you were out! You might need some time to hide and cry!

Freya put the kids to sleep before going back to her room.

Recently, Jayla loved the story of Little Red Riding Hood and was obsessive about the wolf in it. Freya thought girls would be afraid when they heard the wolf's part, but she didn't expect Jayla to be excited about it. Her eyes gleamed in excitement as Freya reached this part. Jayla also said she wanted to marry the wolf when she grew up.

Freya laughed as she looked at the kids' cute faces. She was no longer upset.

She once had a fantasy for love. When Freya was old enough to know about marriage, she dreamed of marrying Remy.

Unfortunately, Remy hung out with Alisha behind her back, and Freya got knocked up by Seth overnight.

Freya thought that the heartbroken betrayal would follow her for the rest of her life, but then she realized that in this world, the pain was fleeting.

The time could smooth out any wound, no matter how deep it was.

As time passed by, Freya was over Remy.

Freya only cared about her kids. She should have thanked Alisha for creating such a beautiful mistake.

As the night fell, after a moment of thinking, Freya drifted into a deep sleep.

She dreamed of the scene in the hotel five years ago.

In the past five years, Freya had this nightmare countless times. In the dream, she was panicked and desperate.

But every time, she could not see the man's face.

Surprisingly, this time, Freya saw it, and it was Kieran.

"Mr. Fitzgerald?" She mumbled while sleeping.

The scene changed rapidly, and she appeared in Kieran's room again.

Kieran was almost naked.

And she was ...

Freya jerked awake from her sleep.

She hastily wiped away the cold sweat on her forehead. It was crazy! How could she have a sex dream with Mr. Fitzgerald in it?

Freya was sure she had feelings for Mr. Fitzgerald, who thought Freya was disgusted.

She had to stop this! She had to get rid of these dirty thoughts.

The phone rang abruptly, Freya fiercely jolted.

She froze as she saw the caller ID was Seth. After a while, she picked up the phone.

"Seth, what's up?"

"Are you up?" Seth said in a pleasing tone, "Do you fancy a family dinner tonight?"

"Sure." It was reasonable for Seth to have dinner with his children.

Freya accepted his offer. Seth sounded excited, "I'll cook tonight. Aren't you excited about that?"

"Seth, actually, you don't have to be so nice to me." Freya was silent for a moment and said softly.

Seth was so humble and careful in front of Freya, just like the way Freya was to Remy when they were still together.

She understood how it felt.

"You are my boss. It's my job to treat you well! You don't have to be stressed about it because I'm happy to do so!" Seth said with a smile.

He was happy to do so...

Her eyes watered with tears, but she wiped them away. Before she opened her mouth, Seth offered genuinely, "Can you give me another chance to take care of you and the kids?"

Seth quickly added, "I know you don't love me, and perhaps I don't deserve you, but please don't sentence me that early. Anyway, you don't have any other option now. Why not give me a chance?"

“Perhaps, you will find that I’m actually better than you think. If you can give me a chance, I will try to improve myself and never let you down.”

Freya’s eyes flooded with tears, and she couldn’t even see the screen clearly. She sniffed and said in a broken voice, “Seth, honestly, I’m not that good. I’ve been dumped by a man, and I’ve been married once. I don’t deserve you.”

“It’s not a big deal! Boss, no matter what you’ve been through, you’re the purest girl for me. Can you give me a chance?”

Chapter 33

Jayla wanted a dad ...

Jaden wanted to be with his dad...

Jaden and Jayla’s voices repeated in Freya’s mind. As a mother, Freya indeed had an obligation to give Jaden and Jayla a complete family.

Freya couldn’t end up alone for the rest of her life. She would eventually have to fall in love and get married, so Seth was her best choice.

Freya took a deep breath with her eyes closed. After a while, she slowly opened them, and she tried hard to open her mouth and speak to Seth.

“Okay, I will give you another chance.”

Freya took a while to answer. Seth was so nervous that his hands were trembling, and he almost dropped the phone to the ground. He was afraid that Freya would reject him, but unexpectedly, Freya didn’t.

Seth jumped for joy. It happened so fast that he couldn’t believe his ears. After a moment of silence, he asked tentatively, “What did you...say? I think I heard that you would give me another chance. Am I living in my dream?”

“Seth, you are not dreaming. You heard me right.” Freya paused and said, “You are the kids’ father, and I hope to give them a complete family.”

Hearing Freya’s words, Seth grinned happily as a fool. Did Freya say she wants to give the kids a complete family? Did it mean that she won’t reject Seth’s proposal?

Seth was bubbling with happiness, but when he thought that Freya accepted him only because he was the kids’ father. His heart was filled with panic.

What should he do to keep that secret in the dark forever?

Seth was optimistic. No matter what happened, he could laugh it off. He got a better idea. If Freya was pregnant with his kid, they could get well and truly married.

So, he had to make Freya pregnant soon!

“Boss, I’ll pick you up after work. Don’t forget our family dinner tonight!”

“Okay, I won’t,” Freya said with a light smile. Since she decided to accept Seth, she had to do it right.

“Jayden, Jayla, I will work hard and give you a warm family.”

When Freya got off work, Seth had picked up Jaden and Jayla and waited outside the hospital.

As soon as they saw Freya, Jaden and Jayla happily jumped into her arms.

Jayla smiled with arched eyebrows, “Mommy, are you dating daddy?”

“Yes,” Freya gently rubbed Jayla’s head. But she felt kind of empty in her heart.

“Wow! Mommy and daddy are dating again! It’s so romantic! Daddy, you have to be nice to Mommy! If you bully mommy, I won’t let you get away with it!”

Jayla pretended to look at Seth in a huff.

Seth laughed as he went forward and held Freya’s hand. He promised, “Boss, only you bully me.”

Freya suddenly felt uncomfortable while Seth touched her. She instinctively wanted to shake him off, but she had promised Seth to give him a chance. Freya resisted this impulse.

Jayden noticed Freya’s subtle expression. “Mommy seems to be unhappy.”

He always thought his mom would be happy with dad, but it didn’t seem to be the case. What should he do?

“Forget it! Perhaps it’s a matter of time. What if Mommy gets used to daddy after a few days?”

If Seth could make his mom happy, Jayden would support him no matter what. But if his mom wasn’t happy, he would stand on his mom’s side.

Freya didn’t expect to see Han Jing’s mother Eleanor and Kieran here.

It obviously surprised Seth, either. After pausing for a moment, he greeted politely and respectfully, “Mr. Fitzgerald.”

“Yes.”

Jaden and Jayla grew apart with Kieran. They didn’t jump up into Kieran’s arms like before but said in a distant tone, “Uncle Kieran.”

Kieran’s heart constricted as he saw the kids’ attitudes. How did this happen? Are they blaming him for helping Alisha?

Eleanor’s main bugbear was her son. She always hoped Seth to get a wife and build a family, but Seth had no intention of doing so. Eleanor got a few more gray hairs due to this.

After learning about Jaden and Jayla, Eleanor was thrilled that she almost went crazy. Now that she had met these two cute children, Eleanor was thrumming with eager excitement.

Eleanor traveled her eyes up and down on Jaden and Jayla. She really came to like the kids and mumbled for a while, “This this is the kids?”

Under Eleanor's stare, the kids politely said, "Mrs. Fitzgerald!"

The exciting tears streamed down Eleanor's face. She went forward and hugged the kids. "I'm your grandma."

"Grandma?" Jayla looked into Eleanor's eyes in confusion. She had an urge to pinch their plump face, "How can grandmother be this young and beautiful? Mrs. Fitzgerald, you can't lie to kids! You will have a long nose if you lie!"

Eleanor was amused by Jayla. Women loved to hear compliments at any age.

Eleanor dotingly rubbed Jayla's head, "I'm your daddy's mommy! So, I'm really your grandma. "

"Grandma!" Jayla jumped into Eleanor's arms, "I have a grandma now! I'm so happy!"

Jaden entered Eleanor's arms silently. As Eleanor looked at the aloof boy identical to Seth and then at the lovely girl, she felt that her life was complete.

Freya stood beside Seth, and Eleanor gave a wide smile and said friendly, "You are Freya, right? You must have suffered a lot these years. From now on, the Fitzgerald family will bring you a happy future."

"Freya, look, the kids had grown up. You two should think about marriage. How about I take care of the wedding, and tomorrow, you two take necessary materials to the Civil Affairs Bureau and get the marriage certificate?"

Chapter 34

The marriage certificate?

As Eleanor's voice trailed off, Freya's face registered surprise. Was this too fast?

Seth didn't expect his mom to bring the marriage up, and he was afraid that would scare Freya away.

He gently nudged Eleanor and said, "Mom, you get too fast! We just started to date each other! You scare her!"

"Well, it's my fault. I shouldn't get this fast. Freya, please forgive my rudeness. You know, I'm just a mom who hopes his son to get a good wife!" Eleanor looked at Freya with a smile. Eleanor came to like Freya, and her eyes couldn't leave Freya.

Eleanor knew Freya because Seth had fallen secretly in love with Freya since childhood. His son didn't have the courage to confess. Thanks to the accident that happened five years ago, Seth met Freya again.

But Freya seemed to have no interest in Seth. Eleanor had to help him win Freya back.

Kieran instinctively clenched his hands. "What? Did they start dating?"

The jealousy fluttered inside his chest.

Seth cooked the dinner for the kids. He took out the iron-man pattern apron and wore it. Then he turned around and showed off in front of the kids. "Hey, does daddy look good?"

"Daddy is handsome! Better than Iron Man!" Jayla gave Seth an air kiss like a little fan of him.

Seth got fired up after earning Jayla's praise, and he showed off to Freya, "Look, my baby girl said I'm handsome! Freya, do you think so after losing some weight?"

When Freya remembered back in schooldays, Seth was a wimpy kid having a snotty nose, and she burst out laughing, "Well, it gets more handsome and cockier!"

"Freya, you bully me!" Seth said in a grievance, but he was happy after Freya praised him.

"I'm just telling the truth!" Freya said with an expression of indignant innocence. Thinking of the funny stories in childhood, Freya suddenly burst out laughing.

Amid the laughter, Freya felt like traveling back to those good old days. She became more relaxed in front of Seth. Freya used to treat Seth as her best friend. Maybe she could do better if things kept going like this.

Although Eleanor was in her early forties, she acted like a child. She had not cooked for decades, but tonight, she insisted on cooking for her future daughter-in-law.

Seth gave up struggling after being endlessly pestered by Eleanor and let her join him in the kitchen.

Freya felt it was inappropriate to do nothing in the house, so she intended to help in the kitchen. But Eleanor drove her out.

The kids went to the bedroom with their toys, so only Freya and Kieran remained in the living room.

When she felt that someone was staring at her, Freya raised his head and met Kieran's brown eyes.

They looked at each other, and Freya's expression instantly grew serious.

She nodded at Kieran, "Mr. Fitzgerald."

"Yes," Kieran stared through Freya with silent hostility, especially when he thought of her bright smile that disappeared a few seconds ago.

Freya was cheerful in front of Seth, but once she was with Kieran, Freya had a taut expression on her face.

Was he that scary?

"Does your hand still hurt?"

The low, mellow voice came into Freya's ears, Freya naturally nodded her head in response, and after a while, she hurriedly started shaking her head.

"Didn't Mr. Fitzgerald hate me? Why does he care about my injury? It might be a casual talk between the elders and the juniors."

A wave of sadness overlapped Kieran's frustration.

"Are you afraid of me?"

Before Freya randomly nodded her head, she read into Kieran's words carefully and said, "I respect Mr. Fitzgerald."

This answer should be decent enough, right?

But Kieran's lips pursed. Freya knew he was upset.

Kieran stared intently through her. He knew 'respect' was a good word, but he didn't feel like it was the right word.

He didn't want Freya to respect him. Actually, Kieran had no idea about what exactly he wanted Freya to feel for him.

It was a torment staying alone in the living room with Kieran. If this carried on, Freya would have to collapse.

She found an excuse and slipped into the kids' room.

Although Eleanor had not cooked for many years, the food was not bad.

The two kids were satisfied with Seth's cooking. Eleanor wanted to stay with the kids, but something came up, and she had to go back first.

As Eleanor left, Seth thought that Kieran would go back, but he still sat motionless in his seat and filled his glass with wine.

Seth burped. He tilted his head and giggled at Freya, "We're dating! It feels so surreal."

Seth drained the wine in the cup again.

"Hey, enough! I won't take care of you if you're drunk!" Freya said helplessly.

"Freya, I seldom drink, but today is special. I fell in love! I'm happy!" Seth said while humming like a silly man.

Seth worked up his courage over wine and said to Kieran, "My dear brother, why are you still here? Do you know you disturb Freya and me?"

"I'm afraid you'll go wild with alcohol." Kieran said soberly, "I'm here to take care of you tonight."

Seth skimmed his mouth, and he didn't believe that Kieran would be this kind. Kieran just wanted to steal Freya away!

But he didn't have the guts to say it out loud.

Seth was a bad drinker. After another burp, he collapsed on the table.

Kieran glanced at Freya and then said lightly, "I'll send him back to his room."

"Mr. Fitzgerald, thank you," Freya said politely.

The kids were sleepy and went back to their rooms to sleep. Freya didn't want to stay here with Seth, but she had to as it was so late at night and it was hard to take a taxi.

Kieran was about to help Seth upstairs when Seth suddenly opened his eyes in a daze.

He turned his face and looked at Freya with a grin, revealing a toothy smile.

“Freya, I’m so happy. I want to hug you to sleep! Come here ...”

After his voice fell, Seth closed his eyes, puckered his lips, and staggered towards Freya.

Chapter 35

Kieran stared coldly at Seth with a complicated expression.

Seth looked intoxicated, “Freya, kiss me, kiss ...”

Freya tried hard to accept Seth, but now, she couldn’t stand any intimate contact with him, especially in front of Kieran.

Before Freya wanted to slap Seth awake, Kieran blocked in front of Seth like a statue.

“Seth, you’re drunk.”

Seth turned a deaf ear to Kieran’s words. He stumbled forward, leaned to Kieran, and kissed Kieran on his shoulder.

After the kiss, Seth’s face registered joy and satisfaction, but Kieran’s face turned numb with anger.

Seth kissed Kieran?

Freya felt this scene was funny. She held back her laughter because she was afraid to piss off Mr. Fitzgerald. The corners of her mouth twitched.

“I’ll send you back to your room!”

Kieran said in a rigid tone. Seth was completely unaware of how dangerous he was, and he wrapped around Kieran’s shoulders with all his might, “Freya, when did you become so tall?”

“Freya, you seem to have gained weight! Why is it so muscular?”

Seth squeezed Kieran’s arm, “Freya, even if you become fat and muscular, I still love you.”

Freya didn’t expect Seth to reach that further. As Kieran’s face turned more serious, Freya was worried that he would tear Seth into pieces.

Freya wanted to remind Seth that he was hugging Mr. Fitzgerald, but Seth was so drunk that he didn’t know what he was doing.

Seth put his head against Kieran’s shoulder, “Freya, you smell so good! I really want to sleep with you every day! Let’s have another baby, okay?”

Have another baby?

Freya almost choked to death on her saliva.

Mr. Fitzgerald was still here. Can we discuss it later?

Seth was immersed in his beautiful fantasy, “Yes, another baby! Then you won’t leave me again. Hey, Freya, let’s have a little baby...”

Then Seth reached out to take off Kieran’s suit.

Freya was afraid that Kieran would kill Seth and the kids would lose their father, so she decisively walked to Kieran and grabbed Seth's hand, "Hey, stop fooling around! This is Mr. Fitzgerald!"

After saying that, Freya turned her face and smiled at Kieran embarrassingly, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm sorry. Seth is drunk and loses his mind. Why don't you leave him to me? I'll help him upstairs."

Kieran's eyebrows knitted tightly. Let Freya help Seth upstairs? What do you want to do? Make a baby?

As Kieran thought that tonight Freya would sleep with Seth, he had heart-wrenching pain on his chest, and he couldn't breathe.

"It's okay!"

Kieran rejected in a frosty tone. Before Freya said anything, Seth hung on Kieran like an octopus.

"Jerk, go away! No one can break up Freya and me, not even you, Kieran! Go away! Don't interrupt my private time with Freya!"

Freya was confused. "Seth, you are sticking with Mr. Fitzgerald, okay? The bad guy is your boss!"

"If you were chopped into pieces tomorrow morning by Mr. Fitzgerald, you couldn't blame me. You ask for it, and I can't save you!"

Freya was sympathetic for Seth, but she was afraid of Kieran. After weighing up all of the risks, she decisively chose not to offend Kieran.

She looked at Seth sympathetically, and her eyes gleamed with gloat, "Okay, I'm the bad guy. I won't break you up with Mr. Fitzgerald. You guys have fun tonight."

Freya took a cup of water, rushed into the guest room nearby, and locked the door.

Kieran's face darkened and he ripped Seth off him. "Don't mess around with me if you still want to wake up the next day!"

Kieran's threat worked. Seth honestly stood in place.

Kieran glanced at Freya's room. He was afraid that Seth would break into her room, so he grabbed Seth by his collar and held him tight.

"Freya, hug me... kiss me..."

Once in the room, Seth jumped on Kieran again, and Kieran kicked him to the couch.

Seth hugged the sofa pillow and gave it a series of fierce kisses. The pillow was full of saliva, and Seth carefully hugged it into his arms, "Freya, you become soft again."

"Freya, let's make a baby here..."

Seth put the pillow under his body and went asleep.

Seth slept soundly. In his dream, he slept with Freya, and they had a baby.

In the dream, Seth hugged Freya tumbling and rolling in bed. He lovingly kissed and touched her hand.

Seth was satisfied, and he kissed Freya's hand again. "You smell so good."

Sunlight projected through the curtains and sprinkled on Seth. He smashed his mouth with satisfaction and slowly opened his eyes. But he found himself lying on the ground and holding a large foot.

Was this ...Freya's foot?

When did her foot become this large?

Before Seth could figure out what was going on, he felt a pain in his chest.

"Oh!"

Seth fell to the ground on all fours as he complained and accused, "Freya, you're so rude! But even if you have violent tendencies, I still love..."

Seth's voice abruptly stopped when he realized that the person lying on the bed was Kieran!

He dropped his jaw. "Am I holding Kieran's foot all night?"

"So I was kissing and touching his foot in the dream?"

Tears silently flowed down Seth's face.

Freya was in a particularly good mood today.

The smile hadn't left her face as she thought of last night. An arrogant Mr. Fitzgerald was kissed and touched by Seth? Well, that was interesting.

She wondered what had happened last night in the end.

Freya couldn't hold back her laughter once she thought of that. She hummed a song and briskly walked into the office. Her phone rang as she sat down.

It was a text message.

It was from Mrs. Elliott.

"Tomorrow night at 10, the 9008 room of Crown KTV. Mr. Fitz wants to talk to you."

Chapter 36

Freya read that text message several times. Mr. Fitz wanted to talk to her?

They were already divorced. What did he want from Freya?

Moreover, the location was a hotel.

Since the incident that happened five years ago, Freya resisted almost every hotel. She felt that nothing good would happen if a man and a woman were in a hotel room.

However, she dropped this idea.

Freya had married Mr. Fitz five years ago, and if Mr. Fitz wanted to do something to her, he would not have waited until after their divorce.

From the text message, Mr. Fitz might be busy. Perhaps it was a coincidence. She shouldn't gauge the heart of a gentleman with her own mean measure.

Mr. Fitz, Kieran Fitzgerald ...

Freya shook his head hard. She must be insane! How could Mr. Fitz be Mr. Fitzgerald? She absolutely became Mr. Fitzgerald-crazy now!

When she saw Mr. Fitz, Freya must thank him properly.

If it wasn't for his money, Josiah would have died. Although Josiah went into a vegetative state, he could wake up one day as long as he was still breathing and had a heartbeat. Freya believed that one day, Josiah would wake up.

In a few days, Josiah would be transferred to the best hospital in the country, and Freya expected a miracle.

Freya unlocked her phone and texted back concisely. "Okay."

Fabian received her text and jumped up with excitement.

The sudden jump triggered the pain on his leg in the plaster cast, and he bared his teeth in pain.

He peeked at the door and found that Mrs. Elliott had not yet returned.

He hastily deleted the text sent to Mrs. Stahler, Freya's ID on Mrs. Elliott's call list, and then dialed Kieran's number.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Stahler wanted to talk to you. She will wait for you at the 9008 room of Crown KTV tomorrow night at 10."

After sending this text, Fabian thought he was the smartest man in this world.

His talent for imitation was so impressive. This was exactly Mrs. Elliott's tone!

Fabian had been worried that Kieran would end up alone, but he preferred Dr. Stahler to Alisha. Dr. Stahler and Seth had two kids, so Kieran was impossible to drive a wedge on Seth's marriage. On second thoughts, he thought Mrs. Fitzgerald was the best choice he had.

He heard from Mrs. Elliott that Mrs. Fitzgerald was way more beautiful than Alisha.

The next night, a man and a woman were in one hotel room. If Mrs. Fitzgerald knocked Mr. Fitz out, Fabian's plan would gain a huge success!

While Kieran worked at some papers, his phone buzzed.

When he saw the message, Kieran's eyes were filled with contempt.

Did that vanity woman want money again?

Before the divorce, Mrs. Fitzgerald always asked him for money. Mr. Fitz gave her ten million in one go and signed a contract with her in case she would come for money again.

"Tomorrow night at 10? In a hotel room? Does she want to whore herself out?"

Kieran sneered in contempt and took the phone. After pondering for a moment, he typed back an "Okay."

He would like to see what tricks the greedy woman would play!

If she was thirsty for men, Kieran didn't mind sending her some.

Fabian had butterflies in his heart after texting Kieran. As Kieran was kind of odd and stubborn, he might refuse without hesitation.

Within five minutes, Fabian unexpectedly received an affirmative reply from Kieran.

Fabian grasped the phone and laughed joyfully. He had to find something good to help Kieran hit the grand slam that night.

They were not divorced, so no matter how over the top they were, they were husband and wife. Over the past five years, Mrs. Fitzgerald and Mr. Fitz had not even touched each other once, which was ridiculous.

Quickly deleting the text message, Fabian put Mrs. Elliott's phone back in its place and walked outside the room. He pretended as if nothing had happened.

"Mom, what are you saying? You said they got divorced?" As soon as Fabian reached the courtyard, an excited voice reached his ears.

"Daisy, this is what Mr. Fitzgerald wants. I can do nothing about it!" Mrs. Elliott lowered her voice.

Daisy raised her voice several notches. "If they were really divorced, how could I get stuff from Mr. Fitzgerald?"

As Fabian walked out, Mrs. Elliott hurriedly clutched her daughter hard.

Daisy reluctantly grabbed her new bag, turned around, and gave a wide smile at Fabian, "Mr. Pryce, it's so nice to meet you. What do you want to have at lunch? I will ask my mom to prepare."

Fabian's eyes flickered at Daisy's new bag in suspicion. But in an instant, he adjusted himself and returned to normal.

This bag was a global limited edition that was worthy of at least a million. How could Daisy afford it?

Fabian shifted his eyes from Daisy's bag and said tentatively, "You've been doing well lately!"

"You flatter me! I'm just fooling around!" Daisy puffed up her chest, and the ruby necklace around her neck glowed in the sunlight.

Mrs. Elliott knew that although Fabian was cynical, he was wise enough to see things through. Mrs. Elliott was afraid that Fabian might find out something, so she winked at Daisy.

Daisy had a crush on Fabian, and she enjoyed talking to him. But Fabian kept nudging her, and Daisy could only throw a wink at Fabian and went inside.

Fabian did not think much about it. He only guessed that Daisy might hit on some rich men. After all, Daisy was hot and cute, so it wasn't rare for young girls like her to find a sugar daddy.

After Fabian got into the car, he took out Kieran's divorce agreement that he had not read.

He read a line stating, "To leave a marriage with nothing."

Fabian sighed and had all mixed feelings. Mr. Fitz was harsh on Mrs. Fitzgerald! He was like a beast that bullied an armless little girl!

But well, the marriage was not over. If they could get back together, the provision wouldn't come into effect.

Fabian kept scanning down the paper. When he looked at the signature, Fabian was so shocked that he hit his head on the car window.

Freya Stahler!

Mrs. Fitzgerald was Freya!

In order to confirm it, Fabian hurriedly searched the information online, and he found Freya was really Dr. Stahler!

Fabian fished out his phone and quickly dialed Kieran's number. "Fitz, do you know who this Mrs. Fitzgerald is?"

Chapter 37

"What does it have to do with me?"

After saying these, Kieran hung up the phone.

Kieran didn't care about who that greedy woman was. They would never be together in any sort of way ever again. Since the beginning, he didn't feel anything between them.

If people were insatiable, they had to pay the price. Kieran was never a philanthropist, so he wouldn't let a woman treat him like a cashier no matter how rich he was.

Tomorrow night, all of the pain will happen!

"Hey! Fitz!"

Fabian was exasperated. How could this guy hang up on him again?

"That's absurd!"

Fabian casually threw the phone aside. He didn't deliberately hide it from Fitz. It was him that did not want to hear!

Fabian was looking forward to Fitz's surprised look tomorrow night when he saw Freya.

Fitz deliberately kept a distance from Freya. Fabian supported Fitz. Previously, Fitz wanted to fall in love with Freya, but for some reason, they couldn't. Fabian knew Fitz cared so much about Seth and Eleanor, but now, Freya was Fitz's legal wife. He would firmly support Fitz and Freya.

It was natural for Fitz to want a relationship with Freya now! Why should he give up his wife for someone else?

After thinking for a while, Fabian picked up the phone and dialed a number. "Well, get me something fierce! Well, I want those that could make a man great in bed! Bring it over to me tomorrow morning!"

As he got off the phone, Fabian smiled like an evil cat. He knew that Fitz had feelings for Freya, but to make sure everything was in tip-top shape, he had to prepare something good for him!

As Fabian thought that Fitz could finally end his miserable abstinence, Fabian laughed so hard. Well, Fabian had scratched his head for his good brother, and he was so touched by himself that he could help him to this level.

"Fitz, I know I'm a good person, but don't fall in love with me! I'm not good at handling a crying grown man!"

Fabian hummed a song happily.

Freya went to the mall after work.

She did not bring too many clothes for the kids, and the weather was getting cooler. She had to buy some clothes for them.

After choosing clothes for the kids, Freya looked at the time, and it was still early, so she planned to casually stroll around the mall.

Women like to shop. Freya wanted to buy herself a dress, but she had to save money for the kids to kindergarten. Josiah's hospital bills for this month would soon be paid, so she resisted the urge to buy clothes for herself.

Freya stopped outside NIRVANA.

NIRVANA was a new, high-end fashion line launched by Fitzgerald Corp in recent years. Freya really loved its simple and chic design.

She wanted to be a designer when she was a kid, and then, by mistake, she became a doctor. But her love for clothing design never diminished.

Freya could feast her eyes on the clothes even if she was falling short of money.

She had a stable life now, and she believed life would get better. Perhaps one day, she could buy a new dress from NIRVANA.

Freya wanted to have a closer look at the new collection launched by NIRVANA, but as she entered the store, Freya saw two people that she never wanted to see in this life.

Remy and Claudia.

Claudia was one of Alisha's best friends. At that time in college, she had been tripping Freya up to please Alisha. And there was once the most outrageous thing. Claudia had put something in Freya's cup, and if Kiki hadn't arrived in time, Freya would have been raped by the bald old man.

Claudia was wearing NIRVANA's latest trench coat, and she was intimately holding Remy's arm. Obviously, she and Remy was a couple.

Freya sealed her lips into a sneer. Claudia and Alisha were really good friends. Look at them, they were sharing one man, and they don't mind getting an infection.

Claudia was are holding a limited edition bag. The diamond ring glittered on her finger, and an exaggerated ruby pendant was on her neck. She looked elegant and noble.

But, Claudia 's face showed that she was mean. No matter how much jewelry she put on, Claudia couldn't hide her identity as a town girl.

Freya drifted her eyes on Remy. He looked more mature than five years ago. He looked like a successful man now.

It was said that Remy's business had been doing well in recent years, and last year it entered the top 100 enterprises in Arkpool City. Remy was exhilarated.

Freya thought she would be sad or something after so many years of love for Remy. But she didn't. She was calm and still.

In the heart, there was no longer a single wave of emotion.

Time was the best medicine to heal the wounds. There wasn't a ripple in Freya's heart after she was over Remy.

Freya felt sick as she remembered the photo that Alisha sent her five years ago. She turned away and focused on window shopping.

Freya didn't owe Remy that anymore, so she didn't have to run away from Remy.

Remy's eyes fell on Freya. She was as beautiful as five years ago.

Time didn't leave any mark on Freya but improved her temperament. She was more elegant and charming than before.

Five years ago, she broke up with Remy. But Remy couldn't forget about her.

There was no woman Remy couldn't get. Lots of women, including Alisha or Claudia , tried lots of methods to please him.

Freya was special. He had cherished Freya for so many years, but what he got from Freya was a little kiss.

This was how men worked. They wouldn't regret if they broke up with a woman, but they would never forget the woman they couldn't get. They would have the hot for the woman.

Remy narrowed his eyes and looked at Freya. She was wearing clothes bought them off the street. But it was a nice piece, considering she bought it from a street stall. She looked better than Claudia , who wore luxury brand clothes.

Remy guessed that Freya might have a rough time these years. No one hated money, and plus, he became more successful and richer. Freya would surely lick his boot again!

"Hey, look at who is this? It turns out to be the cutest girl in school, our school!"

Freya was looking at the clothes when Claudia 's harsh voice rang out behind her.

Claudia was a regular customer respectfully followed by two sales.

She turned to the sales next to her, "You guys better stop serving me! I think you should keep a good eye on this young lady! How can she afford to buy NIRVANA's clothes with that poor outfit? She will probably steal things in the shop!"

"She's known as a thief in the school, and she's got so many bags in her hands. That might be the clothes she takes from your shop!"

"Oh!" Claudia pretended to look surprised, "Where is the red evening dress? How come it suddenly disappeared? Does she steal it?"

Chapter 38

"Steal it?!"

Those two sales landed their eyes on Freya at the same time.

The sale working in high-end clothing stores could be the most snobbish people in the world, and when they saw Freya's sloppy outfits, they flickered at Freya defiantly.

Sara raised her eyebrows, "Oh, right! It was here. How come it suddenly disappeared?"

Myra glanced at the bags in Freya's hand, "It can't really be stolen, right?"

The smile at the corner of Freya's lips froze, Claudia was determined to cross Freya, but a clean hand wanted no washing. Freya did not do anything, so Claudia and these two sales were impossible to blame her for nothing!

Claudia saw the sales on her side, so she became more distressed and then said, "Freya, you can tell me if you have no money. You know, we are old friends. I will help you! Why do you have to do such a shameful thing?"

"Claudia , which one of your eyes saw me steal? If you love to be an actor, you can do it on the stage. But acting here? I'm sorry. I don't have time for this!" After saying that, Freya turned around and headed outside the store.

Claudia despised at Freya and always felt good about herself. When she was in college, Freya was always better than Claudia !

It was uneasy about getting the opportunity to teach Freya a lesson. How could she let it go?

Claudia came forward and grabbed Freya's wrist. "Freya, you're guilty, aren't you? If you didn't steal anything, why were you running in a hurry? Everyone come and see! Here is a thief! Someone steals things and tries to run away!"

Claudia 's loud voice attracted a lot of people around. Remy sat and watched from the beginning.

But it was time for him to make a debut. Freya may not be grateful if Remy saved her, but he could do whatever he wanted when Freya begged him for help.

He waited Claudia to make a big deal out of it so that Freya had no way out.

Freya was quite speechless, but she did not expect Claudia to make such a big fuss. If she wanted to leave now, it was not easy to prove her innocence.

“Freya, you quickly take out the clothes! How dare you do this kind of humiliating stuff in public! Shame on you! I’m your schoolmate, so don’t bring shame on me!” Claudia raised her voice, fearing that someone could not hear her words.

Freya’s eyes gleamed with anger. Every time she heard Claudia claim they were classmates, she was so upset.

Claudia and Alisha were four or five years older than Freya, but she went to college with them. Claudia was a legendary prodigy who skipped a grade and entered the best university in Arkpool City fifteen years old.

Freya did not have the slightest panic. She met Claudia’s eyes and said “Claudia, the shop has a camera. Let’s find out who stole the clothes! Why do we waste time here?”

What?

Claudia’s face turned white in anger. She raised her hand but suppressed the urge to slap Freya. There were so many people around.

“Freya, cut the crap! We saw it! The evening dress was there a few moments ago! After you came in, it has gone. If you did not steal it, who else can it be?”

Claudia winked at Sara who hurriedly backed her up, “Yes, we all saw it! After you come in, the evening dress is missing! We don’t want to make too much of a fuss, just take out the dress, and we’ll be even!”

“I didn’t take the dress. How can I take it over?” After saying this, Freya spoke in a composure tone. She would like to see how shameless these people were!

“Please don’t give us a hard time! Please take out the dress!” Myra said to Freya, “The dress cost 480,000 dollars. If we can’t get it back, we will be fired! Please don’t put us in an awkward position, okay?”

“480,000 dollars! How dare she?”

“Wow, isn’t it considered an aggravated burglary? This kind of person should be put in jail!”

“The little girl doesn’t look like a thief! Never judge people from their appearances!”

An outbreak of muttering improved the conviction in Claudia’s voice. She pointed at Freya and said, “Quickly take out the dress! They will lose their jobs because of you! Are you happy to see that? Freya, you never change. You are just selfish as before.”

“Claudia, I want to find out the truth! Just check the camera. I don’t believe such a big piece of clothing will fly away. After a pause, Freya said, “Or maybe you are too guilty to let me check the camera?”

“Well ...” Claudia did not expect Freya to fire back with this trick. As she reacted from her sense, Claudia quickly retorted, “Freya, do not talk the nonsense! We saw it! It was you! Today, you either take it over the clothes or pay for it. Otherwise, you won’t leave here!”

The security guards heard the quarrel and hurried over. Sara pointed at Freya, “She stole the dress from our store, but she doesn’t want to admit it!”

Hearing Sara’s words, anger spewed up in Freya. In this society, money can make people bend, and people would lie for petty profits!

Claudia secretly extended three fingers to Myra, implying the sales girl could get five grand after this. Myra hurriedly said, “This lady is right! I saw it too! This lady stole the dress from our store!”

Claudia’s smug smile was a victory in herself. She glanced at Freya in disdain. “Freya, now, what else do you want to say?”

Turning her head away, Claudia said to the security guard, “Mr. Security Guard, she stole a dress worth around 50,000 dollars! We can’t just let her go! I think you should arrest her!”

As Claudia’s voice fell, a condescending voice rang out in the air. “Arrest who?”

The crowd made way for him, and he stalked inside with his long straight legs. The incoming man looked cold and austere, stopping elegantly in front of Freya.

It was Kieran.

The mall was warm inside, but Kieran brought the surrounding temperature instantly down several degrees.

His face was as rigid as an ancient Greek sculpture. Claudia’s eyes widened in shock. She only saw this face from the financial magazines, but she never dreamed of seeing the real man.

Excitement surged through Claudia. She stepped forward with a pleasing face. “Mr. Fitzgerald, she stole the dress from one of your shops! We have to arrest her!”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, don’t worry. I will help you get justice!”

Chapter 39

Sara and Myra were thrilled. They wouldn’t believe they would meet the legendary in their lifetimes.

Kieran was charming with a very powerful vibe. He was more handsome than those celebrities they had ever seen!

Remy was excited to see Kieran. Byrnesons Corp. made huge progress in recent years, but it was still far away from the Fitzgerald Corp.

The company recently wanted to bid for a project of the Fitzgerald Corp. If it went well, Byrnesons Corp. must double its performance.

It was a good time to make friends with Kieran.

Remy walked forward in that condescending upperclassman way and said, "Mr. Fitzgerald, nice to meet you. I'm Remy Byrne from Byrnesons Corp.."

Remy bowed to show respect, but he didn't expect Kieran to ignore his greeting.

Remy's hand stopped in the air, which was indescribably awkward.

He quickly withdrew his hand but didn't want to give up.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you..."

Kieran walked straight to Freya. He took the shopping bag in Freya's hand gently, "I'll take this for you."

Claudia wanted to speak evil of Freya to show her specialty and uniqueness. But what Kieran did make her stunned.

She half-open her mouth as if petrified. How would such an aloof and arrogant man like Kieran be nice to a woman?

Sara and Myra were struck dumb. How could it happen?

Kieran took Freya by surprise with being so gentle. Why would Mr. Fitzgerald help her carry shopping bags? People might think Kieran was more than Freya's friend!

Claudia swallowed, and she gave a disapproving glance at Kieran. "Mr. Fitzgerald, you know Freya? She is a thief! When she was in school, she used to steal things. Today, she even stole something from NIRVANA. Mr. Fitzgerald, you can't be fooled by her!"

Claudia said while winking at the salesgirls. She was asking them for help.

Sara and Myra were smart. As soon as they saw Kieran on Freya's side, they swayed with the wind.

Before Claudia said anything, Kieran shot her a frosty stare at Claudia, who was terrified out of my wits

Claudia did not understand why Kieran looked at her in this way, she did everything for his own good.

Claudia said Freya was a thief, but Freya did not want to be misunderstood. She held her chin up and spoke, "I said I did not steal anything! If you don't believe me, you can check the camera!"

"I believe you," Kieran's empty hand gently clutched Freya's hand, and the security guards were so scared that they took several steps back.

It was so surprising that Kieran took Freya's hand. Would she be the mystical Mrs. Fitzgerald?

They were so close to sending their future boss's wife to the police station!

Kieran's palm was warm, and the heat spread to Freya's limbs along his palm.

Freya raised her head and looked at Kieran in a daze. Did she not know why Kieran acted so weird? She only knew that at this moment, her heart was pounding.

"Is there anything else you want to buy? I'll go with you!" Kieran peered at Freya. His words were warm and gentle. Kieran became the opposite of who he was.

Claudia was unwilling. She suppressed the fear of Kieran and said through clenched teeth, "Mr. Fitzgerald, she stole something. We all saw it! You can't be fooled by such a shameless thief!"

After Claudia's voice fell, Kieran's eyes rested on her face. Kieran finally noticed Claudia's existence, so her eyes suddenly lit up with interest.

She thought that Kieran would shake off Freya's hand in disgust, but unexpectedly, he still clutched Freya's hand tightly.

"Well," Kieran gave a small laugh.

"Why does my woman need to steal things?"

Kieran's woman ...

The crowd changed their expressions. In so many years, only Alisha was Kieran's gossip girl, but Kieran never admitted it in public. Now, Kieran announced in public that Freya was his woman. What did this mean?

It meant that Freya was most likely the future Mrs. Fitzgerald!

People changed their sides according to circumstances. As Kieran said, the future Mrs. Fitzgerald would have whatever she wanted. Why did she need to steal?

"Mr. Fitzgerald, what did you say? You said Freya was ..." Claudia glared at Kieran in disbelief. "How is it possible?"

"My Kieran's woman will not be a thief! Someone might set her up!"

As Kieran's voice fell, his assistant, Bradley, trotted over, "Boss, I got the video clip!"

"Play it!"

At Kieran's command, several large screens in the mall simultaneously played the video of NIRVANA's internal environment.

In the video, Claudia took the evening dress and went to the fitting room, but when she came out, she didn't bring the dress out. Obviously, she accidentally left the dress in the fitting room and then accused Freya of stealing.

"So, Miss Stahler was innocent! How could such an elegant lady be a thief? No one would believe that, right?"

"That's right! Miss Stahler was noble and elegant. How could she steal something?"

"Someone is shameless, trying to frame others for stealing! I think this kind of person is more sinister than thieves. They should be sent to jail!"

The discussion turned Claudia's face pale. She gently pulled Remy's cuffs and wanted him to say something nice for her, but Remy fiercely waved her away.

Remy looked at Claudia as if he was looking at a bunch of crap, "Get lost!"

What did he see in Claudia ? She was just a blow-up doll. Now she had already offended Mr. Fitzgerald. Remy didn't want to be dragged down by her!

Kieran peered at Claudia , and he said in a commanding tone, "Apologies to her!"

Apologize? Claudia had always despised Freya. How could she apologize to Freya?

Claudia looked at the coldness in Kieran's eyes and the disgust in Remy's eyes, and in an instant, her hatred for Freya burst out to the top.

"Freya, you made me so wretched! I will ruin you in return!"

Claudia suddenly raised his head with a determination, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you must break up with Freya because ..."

Chapter 40

"Freya has two children! Five years ago, she ordered three men from a nightclub in one night. Even she doesn't know who the children's dad is!"

Claudia 's miserable face instantly filled with complacency. She heard it from a housemate in the college. The girl encountered Freya abroad and saw Freya hang out with two kids.

Five years ago, Alisha found a man for Freya. Claudia knew about that, and she thought Freya got knocked up by the man.

"Mommy!" A brittle voice rang out behind Freya, and Jayla jumped right into Freya's arms.

Jaden wore a frosty face. He walked forward, and when he saw Freya, his poker face was tinted with a faint smile.

When everyone heard Claudia 's words, they were mad at Freya for humiliating Kieran, and they thought Freya didn't deserve Mr. Fitzgerald. When they saw Jaden's little face, which was identical to Kieran's, they had envy for Freya.

What cute little twins!

The boy was so much like Mr. Fitzgerald. How could he be the son of a random man from a nightclub? He was clearly Mr. Fitzgerald's son!

The family of four was so eye-catching that many people wanted to take pictures of them. But everyone in the city knew that Kieran hated having his private affairs exposed, so no one had the guts to take pictures.

Looking at Jaden's little face, Claudia froze. She kept muttering, "This ... how is this possible?"

Were they Freya and Kieran's children?

Seth was temporarily arranged by his father to go on a business trip in Africa, so he could only entrust the kids to Kieran.

The kids had been waiting for Kieran in the car for a long time, but he hadn't come back yet. So, they both came to the mall and witnessed a woman accusing their mommy of being a thief.

But Uncle Kieran was awesome!

“Isn’t Uncle Kieran not interested in mommy? Why did he say so?”

Jayden couldn’t figure out what Kieran wanted, even if he was smart.

The world of adults was complicated.

Jayden and Jayla didn’t care about the adults’ feelings. All they wanted was just Freya to be happy. No matter who would Freya chose, they unconditionally supported her.

“Apologize to my mommy!” Jaden stared at Claudia with condensed eyebrows, and he seemed to cut from the same cloth as Kieran.

Claudia was a proud woman, so she could not apologize to Freya.

But she heard of Kieran’s power, and if she provoked him, she was afraid that there would be no place for her in this city.

After struggling for a long time, Claudia said, “Freya, I’m sorry, I misunderstood you. I hope you can forgive me.”

Freya did not bother to pay attention to Claudia . She held Jaden with one hand, and Jayla with the other turned around and walked outside the mall.

Kieran turned around, Sara and Myra were shivering in fear. They had offended the future Mrs. Fitzgerald ...

“Mr. Fitzgerald, we were wrong. We didn’t mean to misunderstand Miss Stahler.”

“Don’t show up in front of my face again!” Kieran didn’t even look at them, and what he said sent them to hell.

No company would recruit the employees who got fired in the Fitzgerald Corp!

They would probably never be able to find a decent job again in their lives!

After Kieran got into the car, the company had an urgent call. He let Bradley send Freya and the kids back and went back to the company.

Freya did not think much about what Kieran said today.

Mr. Fitzgerald didn’t even take a fancy to her, and how would he consider Freya as his woman? He just wanted to help her out!

In the supermarket, her heart was throbbing. After regaining her composure, Freya felt alone.

Freya laughed at herself. She had decided to get along well with Seth and give the kids a family, so she couldn’t have any undeserved thoughts about Mr. Fitzgerald.

After putting the kids to bed, Freya sadly found that her period had come.

There were no spare tampons in the small apartment, so she took her cell phone and went to the convenience store downstairs to buy a pack of tampons.

After she left the door, a shadow darted towards her and her body and pressed her solidly against a sidewall.

The person was Remy.

“Remy, you’re insane! You let go of me!”

Freya violently pushed Remy away and looked at him warily, “Remy, I have made myself clear five years ago. There’s nothing between us! Please don’t leave my life!”

Remy lit a cigarette, puffing. His face registered both irritability and depression.

In the beginning, he would go behind Freya’s back and hang out with Alisha because Freya was so boring. They had been together for years, but Freya didn’t let him touch her. Remy was at the prime of his youth, so how could he stand it?

For him, Freya was pure. But Remy never thought that she would sleep with another man behind her back and have two children!

He was proud and arrogant! How could he swallow his anger?

“Freya, you betrayed me! Tell me! When did you get together with Kieran?” Remy fiercely put out the cigarette in his hand, “Oh, perhaps I should ask in this way. How did you hook up with Kieran?”

“Even a man like Kieran is crazy about you. You really impress me! Freya, you are entangled with Kieran while being with me. You are cheating on me.”

“Remy, who do you think you are? What does it have to do with you?” Freya’s face remained stony. “When it comes to cheating, how can I compare to you? What? Only Alisha can get pregnant and miscarry for you?”

“Remy, get over yourself! When I loved you, you were indeed very important to me, but unfortunately, I have been over you. Now you are nothing to me!”

“Do not show up again! Maybe in this way, I will remember something good between us, but if you kept showing up, I would feel sick! Remy, please get lost!”

After saying that, Freya walked towards the elevator. Remy grabbed her wrist forcefully, turned around, and pulled her heavily outside the elevator, “Freya, who the hell are you calling a scum?”

“You sleep with Kieran touch and even nobody you met at the bar! How dare you pretend to be an innocent woman in front of me? Well, Kieran’s woman? Let me try how good Kieran’s woman is!”