

## Talented 321

### Chapter 321

Freya hadn't really planned to kill Alisha with her own hands.

She was a doctor, her hands were for healing and saving lives, she really didn't know how to kill.

She was holding the knife, and at best, she was just scaring Alisha.

Kidnapping, wounding people, Alisha had been involved in criminal offences, plus the dishonourable things she had done in the past, naturally there was a law to punish her. She was not yet so smug as to think she could control life and death.

It was just that she hadn't expected, in any way, that Alisha would suddenly utter such a phrase.

What did it mean to be her real father?

Could it be that Maximus was not her real father?

Before Freya could ask the question in her mind, Alisha had already exerted all her strength to push Freya away, she took several quick steps back, she looked at Freya with a ragged breath and then rushed towards the door of the room with quick steps.

Alisha was not willing to die at Freya's hands, only she could abuse Freya, how could Freya take the initiative to abuse her to the point where she had no power to fight back!

She had had a hard time injecting Freya with Claudia's blood, and she was not going to become Freya's defeated enemy.

When Gary saw Alisha rushing towards the door of the room, he hurriedly shielded her and rushed towards the door.

Gary's skills were really good, plus he was really loyal for Alisha, for a while, Quinn's men really didn't hurt Alisha.

Alisha ran ahead like a madman, shouting for help as she did so, but this place was rather remote and there could not be any tourists at all, and she ran for a long time on the beach without succeeding in asking for help.

Chased by Quinn's men, Alisha and Gary panicked and, eventually, were actually forced to the seaside cliff.

When Freya rushed over, panting for breath, Alisha and Gary were standing on the edge of the cliff.

Alisha looked at Freya and she suddenly smiled.

The smile on her lips was so bizarre and malevolent, as if it was entwined with a spiteful snake, almost devouring one's flesh and blood.

"Freya, you think you've won, don't you?"

The sea breeze lifted Alisha's hair, and she looked like an evil ghost, "Freya, you can't win against me! Even if I die here today, you will still be my defeated opponent!"

"Freya, do you hear me, you're my defeated enemy! I can't have Kieran, I'm not happy, and you don't want to live happily ever after!"

"Freya, for the sake of our sisterhood, I have words for you."

"You, who shall die! And you won't have any children!"

After saying this, Alisha turned around violently and without the slightest hesitation, she leapt down from the seaside cliff.

"Alisa!"

Gary couldn't control his cry of pain, he grabbed Alisha's hand, but instead of pulling Alisha up, he leapt off the cliff with Alisha.

The waves were churning.

In a flash, the bodies of Alisha and Gary were completely engulfed.

Freya walked to the edge of the cliff, her eyes were complicated as she looked at the still choppy sea. Alisha, who cherished her life so much, actually would do such a desperate act.

Jumping off such a high cliff, with such raging waves, Alisha and Gary were in grave danger.

There was a large area of sea below this cliff that was a shark zone, and Alisha and Gary would be swallowed alive by the fierce sharks.

Quinn did not send anyone down to ascertain the life of Alisha and Gary, this sea was too dangerous and there was no need to damage other people's lives for Alisha.

Kiki and Freya went back in Quinn's car.

Kiki hugged Freya hard, thinking of the sacrifices Freya had made for her, she really wanted to cry, but she knew that Freya hated her tears the most, so she held back hard to keep her tears from flowing down.

But, in her heart, it really hurt. How could Freya be so stupid?!

Her heart was already full of sores, she would never love again in this life, even if she contracted that disease, it didn't matter. She didn't want Freya to bury the sweet happiness she had!

"Freya, you're so stupid, you're so stupid .....,," Kiki murmured over and over again.

"Freya, why are you so stupid! I can't forgive myself for what you did! Freya, let's go to the hospital now, medicine is so advanced now, you'll definitely get well! Let's go to the hospital now, you'll get a check-up, okay?"

"Kiki, don't feel bad." Freya gently patted Kiki's back, "Kiki, don't feel guilty, I'm really fine now. As long as I see that you are fine, I am very happy and joyful."

“Stupid girl .....

Kiki couldn't control her tears anymore, “Freya, it's not worth it! You've done so much for me, it's not worth it!”

“Kiki, there's nothing more worthwhile than you being happy! So Kiki, you must be happy!”

Initially when Alisha came a little closer to her with the syringe, she was really, really scared, but after everything became final, she suddenly wasn't so scared anymore.

It was not good to catch that disease, but fortunately, it was her who contracted it, not Kiki.

The probability of transmitting this disease by blood was really extraordinarily high. By injecting such a large tube of blood into her body, it was not necessary to go to the hospital to check that she had the disease.

There was once a village where the whole village was infected with the disease because the utensils used to sell blood had HIV on them, and she, too, could not escape.

After a long silence, Freya said softly, “Kiki, don't tell Jaden and Jayla about this, I don't want them to worry.”

After a pause, Freya said again to Quinn who was driving in front of him, “Quinn, please help me keep it a secret and don't tell Mr. Fitzgerald about what happened today.”

Freya had never doubted Mr. Fitzgerald's feelings for her, Mr. Fitzgerald could even leave his life for her, so how could he abandon her just because she had contracted this disease?!

But she was unwilling to drag Mr. Fitzgerald down anymore.

If she infected Mr. Fitzgerald, she would regret it for several lifetimes!

Mr. Fitzgerald deserved the best woman, he would have the most perfect happiness, and she just had to look at him from afar to be happy, that was enough.

Hearing Freya's words, Quinn fell into a short silence, and after thinking about it, he still said to Freya, “Okay, I promise you.”

Receiving Quinn's affirmative answer, Freya couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. The scenery outside the window, changing rapidly, was like this life, never knowing what kind of scenery you would see in the next second.

Freya's mobile phone had been forcibly switched off by Gary when she was at Alisha's beach house.

It was only when he arrived outside Swedayle Garden that Freya turned it on.

As soon as she turned on her phone, Freya saw several messages sent to her by Kieran.

“Freya, don't eat with Kiki at lunchtime, eat with me.”

“Freya, I don't want to be a resentful husband.”

“Freya, I miss you.”

.....

Mr. Fitzgerald, I miss you too.

But instead of saying love words to Kieran in a carnal way as she did in the morning, Freya replied, "Mr. Fitzgerald, let's break up."

## **Chapter 322**

Kieran had already finished the paternity test with Jaden and Jayla at the hospital. After sending Jaden and Jayla back to the hospital where Kiki was, he went to the office.

He had some important documents to deal with today, and he thought that when he was done with them, he wouldn't wait for his men to send the paternity test results over, he would go straight to the hospital to wait for the results to come out.

He was in a mood, a bit of an unbearable excitement, he couldn't wait to see the paternity test results and he couldn't wait to see Freya.

So, when he had a little free time, he sent messages to Freya, only that he did not get any reply from Freya.

Kieran knew that at this point in time, Freya was working on the set, and he felt that she hadn't replied to the message, so she should be busy.

Although there was a little bit of grief in his heart, Kieran was still supportive of Freya's work.

When he couldn't get a reply from Freya, he continued to send messages. He thought he was really funny, he wasn't a young man of 17 or 18 anymore, and when he sent messages alone, he was able to have an unspeakable sweet taste in his heart.

Kieran's phone beeped suddenly, and he knew that it was Freya who had replied to him.

The corners of his lips, uncontrollably raised in a clear, shallow curve, he was somewhat expecting that the woman had said something sweet to him again.

Mr. Fitzgerald, let's break up.

What Freya sent over, instead of the so-called sweet words, was the phrase, break up.

Kieran stared blankly at the phone screen for a few seconds, how could she suddenly break up with him?

Could it be that he was too clingy, sending messages to Freya one after another, and he was disliked?

His intuition told Kieran that this was not the reason. He felt that he must have been blinded, he rubbed his eyes hard, but the words were still on the phone screen.

Break up, break up!

More than an hour ago, Freya sent him a message with the shyness and joy of a little girl, so how could it be that in such a short time she was breaking up with him?

This must be a prank!

Yes, a prank! Freya was teasing him!

It was not April Fool's Day and he did not know why Freya was playing such a prank with him, but since it was a prank, he would not take it seriously.

He stared at his phone for a few more seconds and replied to Freya as calmly as he could, "Freya, this prank is not funny."

Almost immediately, Kieran received another message from Freya, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm not playing a prank on you, I really want to break up with you."

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I've thought it through, I actually don't like you that much, so I don't want to waste any more time with you, let's break up!"

Not a prank?

Was it a waste of time to be with him?

Kieran's fingers tightened abruptly, he didn't know what was going on inside that woman's head, but no matter what the reason was, there was no way he would break up with her.

"You're not Freya! Who the hell are you?!"

Kieran felt that the person who was texting him at this time must not be Freya, and he didn't want to waste time on some meaningless speculation, he dialed Freya's number directly.

Freya looked at the caller ID on her mobile phone screen, she thought for a moment and picked up the phone.

Freya chose to send a message to break up with Kieran because, she loved him too much and couldn't let go of him, she was afraid that if she heard his voice, she wouldn't be able to say goodbye to him coldly.

But there were some things that always had to be faced. If she did not answer the phone call from Kieran, he would definitely be suspicious, so she could only pick up the phone.

"You're not Freya, are you?! Who the hell are you?!"

Kieran's voice was cold to the extreme, there had been no shortage of people who were presumptuous enough to sabotage his relationship with Freya, and he felt that the person who had sent him the message must have been plotting against Freya and wanted to break them up.

Surprisingly, what came over the phone was the voice of the girl he had been longing for, "Mr. Fitzgerald, this is Freya."

The person who sent him the message was really Freya!

The silence made the air stiff, as if a century had passed so long before Kieran opened his mouth, "Freya, you are my woman, if you fool around, I can spoil you, but break up, no way!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm serious, I really don't want to be with you anymore, we have to break up!"

Suppressing the pain in her heart, Freya continued to say what against her heart, “Mr. Fitzgerald, I don’t like you anymore, I’m not happy with you, please let me go!”

“Freya, I don’t believe a word you say!” Kieran’s handsome face turned black. How dare she ask him to let her go! Didn’t she say a moment ago that she liked him a lot and wanted to be with him?

How can a woman’s heart be so fickle?

This was the first time he loved a woman wholeheartedly, he never expected to get the ending of being inexplicably broken up.

Although it was killing him, Kieran still gritted his teeth and said to Freya, “Freya, I’ll pretend you never said these words today, for the rest of your life, you can never break up with me!”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, how can you treat it as if it was never said!” Freya’s voice was so indistinct that it seemed to come from the distant sky, “Mr. Fitzgerald, I admit that I was infatuated with you, and I once thought that this kind of infatuation with physical appearance was the kind of love that was engraved in my heart.”

“But now, I find that it’s not like that. Mr. Fitzgerald, what attracts me to you is just your appearance and status, but I really don’t like everything else about you at all.”

Freya was silent for a moment and then said, “You’re not gentle, you’re not understanding, you always like to keep a blank face, yes, you’re too old-fashioned, like an old man, you don’t attract me at all.”

There was a bitterness that was harder to swallow, and Freya was so bitter in her heart that she could barely breathe, but there was still a faint smile in her voice.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, you are handsome and rich, but apart from these two points, in my heart, you are nothing! I used to think that I should be satisfied if I found a rich and handsome man. But it wasn’t until I met him that I realised that money is not the most important thing, it’s when two people love each other that it is the most delightful.”

Freya’s eyes were sore and she struggled to lift her face to keep her tears from falling.

She said that Kieran was too old-fashioned and uncomprehending. In fact, Kieran was just not gentle and uncomprehending in front of other women, and he did not know how much she liked his cold and icy appearance to other women.

It was as if, in heaven and on earth, she was the only one in his eyes.

She did not love his money, she did not love his status, she loved him simply because he was the one she loved so much.

After taking a deep breath, Freya said pretending to be light-hearted, “Mr. Fitzgerald, don’t you understand now? I don’t love you anymore, I’ve moved on! So, we have to break up!”

### **Chapter 323**

Before Kieran could recover from these few words, he heard Freya say again that she had moved on.

Kieran almost crushed the phone in his hand, how dare this woman move on! How could he not break her legs!

Kieran felt that he should have broken Freya's leg. If he had broken her leg, she would have only been able to stay by his side in the future, and all the other men would not have had the chance to steal her away.

Only, he could not break her leg.

"Freya, I don't believe you'll fall in love with other man!" Kieran said in a cold voice, "Where are you now? I'm going over to you!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you don't have to come over to me!" Freya did not want to meet with Kieran, she said in a hurry.

Talking to him on the phone was her limit. If they were to talk about the breakup face to face, she wouldn't be able to do so but would just jump into his arms.

"Since so, don't want to break up!"

Kieran's words instantly left Freya speechless, however, Freya's brain spin fast, soon, she thought of a way to cope.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, it's a bit inconvenient for you to come over to me, I'm, right now, with my new boyfriend. Mr. Fitzgerald, my new boyfriend is very jealous, he will not be happy if you come over."

New boyfriend?

Kieran was angry to hear that.

No! He would not believe it!

It must be this woman who deliberately pissed him off!

Kieran suppressed the urge to kill, he softened his voice and asked Freya, "Freya, did I ..... make you unhappy, are you angry with me right now? Freya, what have I done wrong? Tell me, I will change."

Hearing Kieran's words, Freya could no longer control herself and her tears flowed down like broken beads.

Mr. Fitzgerald was so proud and unbeatable, how could he put himself so humble in front of her!

How could she not love him!

Mr. Fitzgerald deserved the best, it was her not good enough for him!

Freya was afraid that Kieran would hear her crying and her breakup would be undone, she panicked and took the phone away, waiting for her mood to calm down before putting it back to her ear.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you didn't make me unhappy. Mr. Fitzgerald, you are really quite good, you are excellent, you are the most excellent man I have ever seen. But a woman will worship an excellent man, not necessarily love him."

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I met the man who I love, I’m sorry, it’s me who betrayed you.”

“Freya, I don’t believe you! I don’t believe a word of it!” Kieran’s voice carried sadness, and he was silent for a long time before he said slowly in a low, hoarse voice, “Freya, someone forced you, didn’t they? What exactly did you encounter that you couldn’t work it out with me and had to take it upon yourself to leave me?!”

“Freya, if you don’t make it clear, I won’t agree to break up! No! Even if you make it clear, we’ll never break up in this life!”

Freya covered her mouth to keep from crying out. If only someone had really just forced her to leave Mr. Fitzgerald, even if the whole world was against that she was with him, she was still going to stand firm with him.

Unfortunately, it was not someone else who forced her to leave Mr. Fitzgerald, but she was injected with blood with HIV, and there was no suspense about her contracting the disease. No matter how much she loved Mr. Fitzgerald and how much she was reluctant to leave him, she had no choice but to leave him.

“No one is forcing me!” It took almost all of Freya’s strength to make her voice sound calmer, “Mr. Fitzgerald, no one forced me, it’s really me who doesn’t want to be with you anymore.”

“I’m really tired of being with you, and I’m not happy at all. Maybe being with you can satisfy my vanity, but vanity is something that is enough for a moment, who wants a lifetime?!”

“Women should find a man that they truly like. Mr. Fitzgerald, forgive me, I don’t want to deceive myself any more. I have to pretend to love you when I obviously don’t, I’m tired at heart!”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, let’s break up. May you find a woman who truly likes you in the future, and may you be happy! Mr. Fitzgerald, I’ve given you my blessing, so wish me happiness too, okay?”

“My new boyfriend and I are really in love with each other now and we both want your blessing.”

“Freya, your happiness can only be given by me!” Kieran roared, “Freya, for the rest of your life, don’t expect me to give you my blessing to live with another man!”

Kieran had always had a calm and steady character, and he had been able to deal with even the biggest things in the mall over the years without changing his face, but now, he was so angry with this woman that he could not breathe.

Kieran took several strong breaths, his heart was still depressed, he said to Freya with a black face, “Freya, you’re in Swedayle Garden, right? I’m going over to you now!”

After saying this, Kieran simply hung up the phone.

Freya stood in a daze outside Swedayle Garden, her brain in a state of confusion.

Mr. Fitzgerald was coming over! Mr. Fitzgerald was really coming over!

In fact, Freya missed Kieran, she wanted to see him, to see that handsome face that she had longed for, but she was afraid of seeing him.



After seeing him, how much strength she should have used to break up with him in a firm manner!

Freya half crouched down, she hugged her legs hard, in fact, when she came back from the beach, she knew that when she proposed to break up, Mr. Fitzgerald was bound to come to her.

Fortunately, she was prepared.

But even if they had been prepared, they would have been exhausted after this battle!

I love you more than you can imagine, but in this world, not every pair of men and women who love each other can last forever.

We, after all, are not destiny.

Kieran took the car keys and sped all the way to Swedayle Garden at last.

He couldn't even be bothered to wait for the lift and darted straight to Freya's flat.

When he reached the door, he forgot to even ring the doorbell and rapped hard on the door of Freya's flat as if he was venting.

"Freya, open the door!"

"Who is it?" A clearly impatient voice rang out inside the flat, only, it was not Freya's voice, but a man's voice.

Kieran also heard the voice, his heart sank suddenly, and indeed, the door to the flat opened to reveal a man in a silk robe rubbing his sleepy eyes and looking at him with an annoyed expression.

"Who the hell are you? You're disturbing my sleep early in the morning!"

## **Chapter 324**

Kieran narrowed his eyes as he stared dangerously at Sean in front of him.

Kieran's fists couldn't help but clench.

What made him even more furious was the fact that this man had just said something about disturbing his dreams at this early morning!

Now, it was almost eleven o'clock, and it was early in the morning?

Was he, like, staying in bed with Freya?

Kieran couldn't believe that the woman who had sent him such a text message early this morning had long since become entangled with this pussy-like man.

But now, looking at Sean in this state, Kieran had become so angry that he had completely lost his mind.

Sean had heard of Kieran, and in his heart he was more or less afraid of this noble man who was one of the leading men in Arkpool City. When he saw Kieran staring at him with a man-eating look, his body, which was on the soft side among men, could not help but tremble.

He subconsciously gripped the door frame. Kieran was worthy of being the living hell of Arkpool City, his aura was damn scary!

Sean winced, he really wanted to run away, but he had promised to help Freya.

Although Sean was on the thin side and looked a bit soft, he was tall and had a handsome face, which still quite attractive to women, but unfortunately, he was not really interested in women.

Sean raised his eyebrows stiffly, his narrow eyes carrying obvious displeasure, "If you have nothing to say, I'm closing the door! My baby is still waiting for me in bed!"

Saying that, Sean wanted to close the door.

Kieran was even quicker, he had already rushed into the flat before him.

Kieran was so astute that he could naturally hear that the so-called baby Sean was referring to was Freya.

Kieran was furious, he hadn't even called Freya baby yet, how dare he call his woman baby!

However, Kieran was not in the mood to beat up Sean now, he couldn't wait to see Freya.

When Freya saw that Sean was late in coming back, she couldn't help but feel uneasy, Mr. Fitzgerald had such a high force value, she was afraid that Mr. Fitzgerald would beat Sean to death.

Although Sean was sometimes really quite beatable, but they were good friends, she can not stand by and watch her friend being beaten into a cripple by Mr. Fitzgerald.

Freya wore a white silk robe, and she tried hard to act as if she was in a state of affair with Sean, and even, she used lip gloss to dot a hidden red dot on her neck.

Freya rubbed her eyes as she walked out of the bedroom, she looked at the furious Kieran in mock surprise and even changed her usual name for him, "Uncle Kieran, how did you get here?"

"Uncle Kieran?" Sean was also a theatre guru, the light in his eyes changed quickly as he looked at Kieran with a smile on his face, "So you're our elder generation! Hello Uncle Kieran!"

Kieran really didn't want to talk nonsense with this pussy, he raised his hand and threw a fist at Sean's face.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, what are you doing!" Freya quickly stepped forward, she shielded Sean behind her. Seeing Freya dare to protect this sissy with her life, Kieran's handsome face was so black, in the end, he still couldn't spare Freya and coldly withdrew his fist.

"Freya, tell me, who is this pussy?!" Kieran's pupils tightened, as if, if Freya just said one wrong word, he would thwart her and Sean to the bone.

As if she hadn't heard Kieran's words, Freya surveyed Sean worriedly, and even cupped Sean's face carefully.

Making sure Sean was unhurt, Freya breathed a sigh of relief.

But the heartache on her face didn't diminish one bit, "Sean, how are you? Did you get scared?"

Kieran really wanted to chop her hand off!

But, he could not.

Freya really didn't think there was anything wrong with the hand she landed on Sean's face, she and Sean and Kiki had been good friends since high school. Sean was a man, but because she and Kiki both knew Sean liked men, they both really didn't see Sean as a man.

Being ignored by Freya, Kieran was even more upset.

He sneered grimly and almost growled through clenched teeth, "Freya, you're breaking up with me over this pussy? Heh! Freya, you're really something!"

Sean had been called a pussy so many times that he himself has long since become immune to the term.

But Freya couldn't bear the thought of her best friend being called a pussy, so she raised her face to look at Kieran and argued for Sean.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, Sean is not a pussy! I forbid you to say that about Sean!" After a pause, Freya opened her eyes and spoke blindly, "Sean is the best man in this world, and the man I love the most! Mr. Fitzgerald, I like Sean very much, and in this life, I only want to grow old with Sean for as long as possible!"

"Heh!" Kieran was really exasperated by Freya.

She wanted to grow old with another man instead of her real husband, who gave her the guts to do that?

"Freya, cut ties with this pussy and come back to me! I'll pretend I didn't see anything today!"

In the end, Kieran still chose to back down. He was such a proud man, but had he ever compromised so much before. But because he loved Freya so much, he could give her countless chances.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm sorry, I can't do it! I can only be happy from the bottom of my heart when I am with Sean, I don't want to, let myself live like a walking corpse."

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you may think that Sean is not good enough, but the person I love is Sean! Mr. Fitzgerald, please let me go! I really want to be with Sean!"

"Freya, I told you, I won't make you and another man whole!" Kieran's voice was cold, "I will only, send him to hell!"

Seemingly afraid that Kieran would hurt Sean, Freya shielded Sean like a mother hen protecting a chick, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I forbid you to hurt Sean! If you have to hurt Sean, then kill me first!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, let me go, or ..... kill me!"

## **Chapter 325**

Kieran still didn't want to believe that Freya would move on and fall in love with this pussy!

Kieran coldly swept Sean, his handsome face still terribly dark as he sneered and stepped back, "Freya, you're awesome! You're awesome!"

After saying this, Kieran turned around quickly and rushed towards the outside of Freya's flat.

Having thought of something, Kieran walked back, and as soon as he grabbed Sean, he roughly dragged him out by the shoulders.

Sean was not short, but when he was being dragged by Kieran, it was like a hawk catching a chicken.

Sean had never expected Kieran to drag him out of the room with such ferocity, and he could not control his voice, "Let go of me! Freya, help me!"

The corners of Kieran's lips curled up in a sneer, and those inky eyes were so cold that they could almost freeze one's soul.

Freya couldn't possibly like this pussy who still needed a woman's protection!

Feeling that the clothes on his body were about to be ripped off by Kieran, Sean screamed even more, "Help! Let go of me! What are you doing! Don't you touch me!"

Freya was also frightened by Kieran's movements. She rushed up in a panic and tried to separate Kieran and Sean, but Kieran's strength was too strong and his movements too fast for her to save Sean.

Without waiting for her to hug Sean, Kieran had already dragged Sean out of the flat, shoving him into the lift fiercely by the way.

Kieran was so angry that his eyes were on fire, he was so angry that he almost lost his mind when he was in Freya's flat just now.

Once he had calmed down, he realised the oddity of the affair.

"Help!Help!" Sean lost his voice and screamed as he gathered his robe with all his might, looking like a bullied woman.

He shrank to a corner of the lift and looked at Kieran with a wary face, "Don't come over! Don't you come any closer! If you dare to touch me again, I'll ....."

Kieran's eyes, following Sean's figure, slowly moved to his face, "You are a gay?"

"What?" Sean did not expect Kieran to suddenly ask such a question, and he was at a loss as to what to say.

He felt that today, for the sake of Freya, he had already shown all the manliness he had lost for more than twenty years, why could Kieran still see that he was a gay?

Thinking of Freya's earnest request, Sean still intended to hang on for dear life. He raised his eyebrows, trying hard to put on a dashing and unrestrained look, but the panic in his eyes could not be concealed.

This lift was such a small space for a lone man and woman .....

Ugh!

It was only more dangerous when men and women touch each other! Plus Kieran was so ..... brave and strong, he was afraid he would lose his chastity!

And he had to leave his virginity to his darling!

Sean lifted his chin, and stammered, "I am not! I am ..... I am a pure man!"

Kieran did not speak immediately, he stepped forward, Sean subconsciously backed up, but behind him was the cold lift door, he could not retreat.

A powerful sense of oppression enveloped Sean's body, overwhelming him.

He looked uneasily at Kieran, whose aura of predation was too strong and fierce, as if he were, for example, a demon who eats human flesh and blood.

Sean fiercely trembled, he was indeed quite righteous, he was willing to help his friend, but if Kieran wanted to lay hands on him, then it was a big problem of losing his chastity.

Sean saw Kieran getting closer and closer to him, he hastily covered his mouth, "Don't ..... come over! Don't you come over! If you dare to touch me, I'll ..... I'll fight with you!"

The corners of Kieran's lips twitched, how dare he say otherwise?

At this moment, Kieran was completely sure that Freya could not have betrayed him and stayed with this pussy, but if Freya broke up with him, there must be a reason for it, and he had to find out why in order to untie Freya's heart.

Seeing Kieran's figure still looming over him, Sean's body shook harder, "Don't touch me! If you touch me again, I'll call out to someone! You're a celebrity, if everyone knows you're trying to plot against me, you'll be a disgrace! Help! Help!"

Kieran couldn't stand it any longer, he coolly swept Sean a glance, "Don't worry, my taste isn't that heavy!"

After a long moment of silence, Kieran then said, "Say it, why on earth would Freya want you to act!"

"Act?" Sean was stunned and quickly denied it, "Who said I was acting, Freya and I are in true love! No one will try to break me and Freya up!"

"You seem to be very afraid of men." Kieran's eyes were surging with an unpredictable light, before Sean's wildly beating heart had returned to normal, he heard Kieran say again, "Well, I can just about have a man come over to serve you."

Sean's body trembled like chaff, his darling was so jealous, if he knew he was being served, his darling would have to break his legs!

Sean knew that Kieran wasn't scaring him, now that he didn't have Freya here to protect him, he wouldn't be able to cry if he pissed off this living hell of Arkpool City!

Sean's body went limp and fell to the ground like a puddle of mud, "I will say it....."

When Sean was taken away in anger by Kieran, Freya's heart was disturbed to the extreme.

But she was only wearing a nightgown now, and she wasn't cheeky enough to wander around in public unclothed.

She quickly went back to her bedroom to change her clothes before rushing out of the flat to chase after Kieran and Sean.

She kept praying in her heart, hoping that Kieran would be merciful and never abuse Sean, but as soon as she opened the door of the flat, she saw Kieran standing at the door of the flat.

There was no Sean in sight.

Freya's heart thumped, Sean hadn't already been ferociously dismembered by Mr. Fitzgerald, had he?

"Mr. Fitzgerald, where's Sean?" Freya asked in a small voice.

Kieran did not speak, his eyes, like cold stars, like the cold moon, after seeing Freya, it carried with a heart-pounding pain.

Freya's body, then, fell uncontrollably into his arms.

In the next second, his thin, slightly cool lips pressed against Freya's, like ice cream cooking on a bonfire, melting fast and burning hot.

### **Chapter 326**

Freya's eyes widened abruptly, she was directly stunned by Kieran's action.

Mr. Fitzgerald actually kissed her!

She had already been injected with blood with that virus by Alisha, how could Mr. Fitzgerald kiss her!

Freya was a doctor, but previously she had always had misconceptions about how HIV was transmitted.

Because of a joke Sean had once made back then, she had been misled into subconsciously thinking that that disease could be transmitted by kissing.

In fact, HIV was not transmitted through saliva.

Freya did not want to be so close to Kieran, her hands were hard and she subconsciously wanted to push him away, but the harder she pushed him, the more passionate his kiss became.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, don't ....."

"Mr. Fitzgerald, don't you touch me! I've made it clear to you that I don't love you anymore! I'm in love with Sean, I want to be with Sean, please don't force me anymore, can you please!"

"Freya, you're not in love with anyone else!" Kieran said with unparalleled certainty, "Freya, you only have me in your heart!"

Freya stood stiffly in place, she was not a fool, after hearing Kieran's words, she naturally knew that he already knew everything.

Freya secretly gritted her teeth, Sean in the end he couldn't resist Mr. Fitzgerald's bullying!

Having been informed of everything by Kieran, Freya knew that there was no need for her to continue to pretend that she had moved on.

But once she thought that Mr. Fitzgerald knew that she had been injected with that kind of blood, Freya's heart, again, was unspeakably wretched.

Mr. Fitzgerald was already too superior to her, unattainable and out of her reach, and now, with the high possibility of her contracting that disease, she was even more unworthy of Mr. Fitzgerald.

Freya turned her face to the side with all her might as she fought to keep the tears from falling, but no matter how hard she tried to hold on, she couldn't stop the sobbing.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, let go of me! Since Sean told you everything, you should know that I was injected with Claudia's blood by Alisha! Claudia has AIDS, and I can't escape!"

After a moment of silence, Freya then said, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I don't want to harm you!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you are really good, and you really deserve better, Mr. Fitzgerald, don't waste your time on me!"

Seeing Freya trying to break away from his embrace again, Kieran hoisted her into his arms with force, "Freya, me being with you is not a waste of time!"

"I don't care if you contract that disease! Freya, listen, I want to be with you, whether you have AIDS or are healthy and safe. Freya, you're not hurting me, you're only hurting me by pushing me away now!"

His words were so beautiful, his mellow, low voice always had the ability to make her heart settle down.

She really liked the smell of his body, the faint scent of grass, as if it was the only paradise in this world of pomp and circumstance.

If she could, Freya would like to stay in his arms for the rest of her life, but she, infected with that damn disease!

Freya's eyes were warm, she half lowered her eyelids and said in a low voice, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I know you are good to me, I know it all."

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I admit I like you, I like you more than you think, so Mr. Fitzgerald, I wish you peace and health more than anything."

"Freya, you still want to break up with me, don't you?!" Kieran's eyes looked deeply at Freya, and every word he said was particularly heavy and incomparably firm.

"Freya, I don't care! As long as I can be with you, even if I get that disease, I'm still willing to do it!"

"Freya, do you hear me? I'm not afraid of getting sick, the only thing I'm afraid of in Kieran's life is losing you!"

In his life, the only thing he was afraid of was losing her .....

Freya's tears could no longer be controlled and rolled down her face.

She didn't want Kieran to see her tear-streaked face, and she hastily wiped the tears off her face, "Mr. Fitzgerald, can you stop pushing me, please? I really don't want to hurt you! I can't harm you ....."

Freya wanted to say something else before the rest of her words were once again swallowed up by Kieran's kiss.

He just wanted to use this kiss to let Freya see clearly his heart.

Two people who truly love each other cannot be separated, even if the sky and the earth fall apart.

It was just AIDS, what was the big deal! How could this disease take away the girl he loved from his arms? No way!

She wanted to push him away for fear that she might infect him.

If, with both of them had this disease, she would not have to have these unnecessary worries.

"Freya, I love you."

The latter phrase was not spoken by Kieran.

loved her more than he loved his life.

At the sound of his voice, Freya jolted awake.

Mr. Fitzgerald actually wanted to.....

No!

In her current body, she could never have sex with him!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, let go of me! Can you stop touching me? Mr. Fitzgerald, please don't touch me!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, hurry up and let go of me!" Freya was so anxious that she started to drop her tears again, "Mr. Fitzgerald, if you continue, you will be infected by me! Mr. Fitzgerald, please let go of me ....."

She did love Mr. Fitzgerald and liked to be close to him, but her body didn't allow it now, she could not be so selfish to harm him!

Freya was so anxious that her body trembled, and she roared through clenched teeth, "Mr. Fitzgerald, don't touch me! Don't touch me! If you keep touching me, I'll hate you for the rest of my life!"

### **Chapter 327**

Hearing Freya's words, Kieran's body gave a slight lurch, and Freya thought her words had worked, but the next second, she heard Kieran say word for word, "Freya, you're forcing me to give myself a shot too, aren't you?!"

"Freya, even if you don't let me touch you, I won't let you suffer alone!"

Kieran had never been an impulsive person, and he had always loved his physical life, but now, he didn't want to cherish his body anymore.

If Freya were to leave alone, his life would be meaningless. It would be better for him and her to share the pain and sweetness, to live together and die together.



Freya's body trembled even more, how could she have ever imagined that Kieran would go to such lengths for her?

Mr. Fitzgerald actually said that he was going to give himself a shot!

Did he know what the hell he was talking about!

This was a life-threatening disease, how he do that!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you'll regret it! You will definitely regret it!" Freya roared with red eyes, "Mr. Fitzgerald, please let me go, don't make yourself regret it, okay?"

Kieran's eyes burned as he looked at Freya, his eyes surging with a palpating light, as gentle as a pool of water, yet as firm as if a sharp axe was buried.

"Freya, I have never known what it means to regret, I only know that I love you and will never regret it in this life!"

Freya echoed Kieran's words over and over again, her heart fluttering softly, but she still wanted to push Kieran away.

Mr. Fitzgerald could not ruin his radiant life.

But there was no chance .....

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you're so stupid, how could you be so stupid ....."

Freya whimpered lowly. Over the years, she had shed tears, but she had never cried so freely as she was doing now.

She buried her head deep in the sofa and let the tears wet her face.

Under the sky, how could there be someone as stupid as Mr. Fitzgerald!

Even if she, Freya, had that disease, in his heart, she was still a treasure, but he, however, did not treat his own life as his life.

He wiped away the tears from her face, "Freya, I'm not stupid, I'm just clear about what I want!"

He stroked Freya's brow lovingly, how could he love this woman so much?

Whether in the clouds or falling into the abyss with her, he could never love her enough!

Only after he really met the woman he loved did he understand that love can really drive people crazy and make them crazy, and that even a cold-hearted man like him, Kieran, can give up this prosperous world for a woman, and only wish to live and die with her.

Kieran's kiss gradually changed from passionate to gentle, but Freya's choking sobs could no longer be stopped.

She was grateful and touched by his deep love for her, but she was even more heartbroken.

Mr. Fitzgerald said that he had no regrets for her in this life, but she hated herself, hated herself for not being strong enough, hated her for not knowing her life directly, hated her for dragging Mr. Fitzgerald down into misery.

Freya cried harder and harder, and eventually drifted off to sleep in a heavy dose of self-loathing.

Freya had a terrible dream.

She dreamed that both she and Mr. Fitzgerald had developed a very serious form of AIDS and that they were both in the later stages of this disease.

Both of them, suffering from illness, even after throwing large sums of money at the hospital, their lives, both of them, passed quickly and desperately.

She also dreamt that Patricia pointed her nose at her and scolded her, saying that she had ruined her son, and that she was so selfish that she deserved to go to hell and never live again.

Patricia at first roared with hoarse and mean words, but in the end, looking at Kieran's mangled body, tears fell like rain and she could no longer say a complete sentence.

She was also crying, more than Patricia, because, in her dream, Mr. Fitzgerald had left this world first without waking up in a resuscitation.

Looking at Mr. Fitzgerald's body, which had become rigid, she cried so hard.

Mr. Fitzgerald, how can he die like this!

If it wasn't for her infecting Mr. Fitzgerald with this damn disease, he wouldn't have died!

Freya had never hated herself so much, she had killed Mr. Fitzgerald!

Freya jerked awake from her sleep, the hair on her forehead already soaked with cold sweat, and as soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Kieran.

Mr. Fitzgerald was not dead yet.

Fortunately, the despair that was so deep and the painful parting of life and death just now was only a dream.

How she wished that everything that had happened today was also just a dream.

However, it was true that she had been given that injection by Alisha, and it was also true that Mr. Fitzgerald had had sex with her.

Now, she can still feel Mr. Fitzgerald's warmth, but it won't be long before she and Mr. Fitzgerald, will finally be separated from each other.

"Mr. Fitzgerald ....."

Freya twisted her face aside, she didn't want Kieran to see the vulnerability in her eyes, she took a deep breath, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, Mr. Fitzgerald, I've caused you a lot of trouble ....."

Kieran took Freya into his arms, and his handsome face was not half as disheveled as it might have been if he had been infected.

He stared at Freya's face, "Freya, remember, don't say sorry to me again. You are not sorry to me. If you want to abandon your husband, then you are really sorry to me."

Seeing Freya's eyes were red and her shoulders were still trembling uncomfortably, Kieran's heart ached as he kissed the corners of Freya's eyes and a word almost came out of his mouth.

But when he thought that the first thing this woman thought of when she encountered something was not to tell him so that he could share it with her, but to break up with him, and to find a pussy to piss him off, Kieran was furious.

Was it true that if he didn't force the truth out of that twat, she'd kick him out of the way?

With this in mind, Kieran decided to give her a lesson.

"Freya, I have two things to tell you, a good thing and a bad thing, which one do you want to hear first?"

### **Chapter 328**

"Two things?" In fact, Freya wanted to know both things quickly, but one always has this mentality of wanting to face all the unpleasantness in life first, and thereafter, for the rest of one's life, to be able to step on the path to prosperity.

Freya glanced at Kieran, "It's better to listen to the bad things first."

Seeing that Kieran still did not open his mouth, only staring at her mysteriously, Freya could not help but feel anxious, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you'd better hurry up and say it! What exactly is the bad thing?"

Kieran's eyes stared deeply at Freya, he clutched Freya's hand tightly, "Freya, I've already had someone confirm that Claudia is indeed infected with AIDS, and we definitely can't escape it either."

Freya had been prepared for this, but hearing Kieran say it with such certainty, Freya's heart was still indescribably uncomfortable.

Really, there was no chance of turning back!

When she went to save Kiki, she was actually determined to use her life for Kiki's. She was infected with AIDS, she was not afraid and did not regret it, the only thing she had a hard time with was that Mr. Fitzgerald was also involved with her.

Many people may think that she is too brain-dead, too impulsive and too self-righteous to save Kiki on her own, but when the life of the person you care about most is at stake, how can you even think that thoroughly!

She was, of course, able to stay back, but she was afraid that Kiki would be torn apart by Alisha, she once read a news story, an actress' child was kidnapped, the kidnappers let her go over alone, the journalists learned about this, so they reported nosily and also alerted the police, eventually the kidnappers became angry and the actress' child was killed.

This was a pain that the actress could not overcome for the rest of her life. Freya did not want such pain and regret to happen to her, which is why she used her own life to exchange for the small possibility that Kiki could survive.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I’m sorry, I’m the one who dragged you down.”

Freya nestled in Kieran’s arms as she pressed her small face against his, “Mr. Fitzgerald, do you think I’m stupid for not calling you and going to save Kiki alone?”

“Freya, you’re not stupid.”

Kieran lovingly rubbed Freya’s head, “You just care too much about Kiki! Cared so much that it makes me jealous.”

Kieran was not comforting Freya, he really did not think what Freya did was stupid, he would only be heartbroken.

Too many people in this world like to stand on the moral high ground and accuse others, and when the slightest thing doesn’t go according to their expectations, they think they are brain-dead or stupid or whatever.

But when the same thing happens to them, they may not be able to do everything perfectly.

After a moment of silence, Kieran said softly again, “Freya, this incident is a lesson, in the future, I won’t allow you to take risks alone! No matter who it’s for, I won’t allow you to risk yourself alone!”

“I’m your man, and whatever happens, good or bad, you must let me share it with you!”

Freya thought that Kieran would reprimand her, she never expected that Kieran would say such a thing to her.

Freya’s heart fluttered softly, she didn’t know what to say to Kieran, she could only, lift her face and kiss him hard on the lips.

Seeing that he was about to turn the tables on her, she hurriedly changed the subject, “Mr. Fitzgerald, what about the good things? Just now you only said bad things, you haven’t said good things yet!”

“A good thing is .....” Kieran deliberately trailed off, Freya was so anxious that Freya wanted to scratch him.

He dotingly kissed on the corner of Freya’s lips, and his voice tinted with a light smile, “The good thing is, that thing I told you just now, it’s a lie!”

That thing he just said was false .....

Freya looked at Kieran’s handsome face in a daze, her brain was a bit confused, he had just said that he was sure that Claudia had been infected with AIDS, if what he had just said was false, that meant that Claudia did not have AIDS?

How was it possible?!

Alisha clearly said that Claudia was hit by Karl with a tube of blood from Karl, so by definition, Claudia should have been infected already!

“Mr. Fitzgerald, you’re not trying to make me happy, are you?”

Freya lowered her eyelids despondently, “Mr. Fitzgerald, you don’t need to cheer me up, I caused you to get sick with me, I will never forgive myself.”

“Freya, I’m not coaxing you to be happy. Just now, Bradley has checked it out, Claudia doesn’t have AIDS.”

Seeing that Freya still didn’t believe him, Kieran continued, “Karl is dizzy from needles, he loves his body so much, how could he spare to really draw blood from his own body! The tube of blood that he injected into Claudia was not his, he was just deliberately scaring Claudia!”

Freya’s eyes were unblinking as she looked at Kieran, listening to what he said, she felt like she was, like, dreaming.

Her heart, which had fallen into the depths of hell, now floated up with a smile and blossomed in the clouds.

Freya felt that Kieran’s words did not seem like a lie to her, but she still asked again, “Mr. Fitzgerald, are you really not lying to me?”

“Freya, we are healthy, and we will grow old together.” Kieran’s eyes were dark and profound as he said to Freya like a promise.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, hurry up and pinch me! I feel like I’m dreaming!”

Seeing that Kieran had absolutely no intention of pinching her, Freya could only stretch out her own small hand and pinch her leg fiercely.

Freya’s pinch was so hard that it hurt and she almost jumped up.

It was not a dream!

Neither she nor Mr. Fitzgerald will really be infected with AIDS!

Freya was so happy that she wanted to burst into laughter, and she wanted to bawl her eyes out, but in the end, she didn’t cry or laugh uncontrollably, but wrapped her arms tightly around Kieran’s neck.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I feel so happy and blessed.”

Yes, so happy, so blessed to still have a healthy body, and most importantly, to have a true lover by her side who no one can take away from her, a lover who thought she might be infected with AIDS and still willing to live and die with her.

In this life, if she could have him, she would really have no regrets in dying.

Thinking that she had even brain-damaged Sean to chase away Mr. Fitzgerald, Freya was both regretful and heartbroken.

She reverently and carefully cupped Kieran's handsome face, "Mr. Fitzgerald, are you sad that I proposed to break up with you and got Sean to piss you off?"

### **Chapter 329**

2-3 minutes

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Kieran's handsome face was still soft, but after hearing Freya's words, his handsome face instantly turned sunny to cloudy.

How dare this woman say that? He was not just sad, he was so angry that he wanted to kill someone!

Words could not express Kieran's anger, he raised his hand and slapped Freya hard on the body.

Freya was screaming in pain, her delicate face looked like she was complaining, but her heart was as sweet as if it was dipped in honey.

Mr. Fitzgerald was so violent, but such a violent Mr. Fitzgerald was really pleasing to the eye, she liked him so much.

When he saw that Freya was grimacing in pain, Kieran was not so angry anymore, and when he was no longer angry, he started to feel pain again, thinking, "Did he use too much force just now?"

This was his woman, he could not bear to see her get hurt.

Kieran subconsciously raised his hand and saw that his palm was red and he was even more distressed.

He was already strong, and now his hand was red, she must be in pain!

Kieran was not good at comforting women, but he felt that he should still say something to comfort her.

Before Kieran could even say the words to comfort Freya, Freya hugged his arm pitifully, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I was wrong, I will never find a man to piss you off again, let alone break up with you, can you stop hitting me?"

Kieran withdrew his hand, well, just now he really did not want to hit her, it seems that he was really too violent, this woman is frightened by him.

"Freya, I didn't want to hit you." Kieran sighed helplessly and lowly, the deep love in his eyes could not be concealed in any way.

Freya looked at Kieran's big hand suspiciously, so what was he doing raising his hand again just now?

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you bully me! Let's see how I'll get my advantage back today!"

Freya proudly pushed Kieran down with one hand .....

### **Chapter 330**

In the evening, Freya was so angry that she wanted to curse, but what irritated her even more was that the culprit was looking so refreshed.

Seeing Freya's look, Kieran couldn't help but smile. His cold face only had some soft curves in front of Freya.

Freya was afraid that Kieran would continue, so she hurriedly changed the subject, "Mr. Fitzgerald, can you help me with my mobile phone? I heard my phone ringing just now."

There were several missed calls on Freya's mobile phone, all from Kiki.

Freya knew that Kiki was worried about her health, and thinking that there was no possibility of her contracting the disease, she hurriedly called Kiki back.

As soon as the call was answered, Kiki's anxious voice came through, "Freya, how do you feel now? Listen to me, let's go to the hospital for a check-up, okay?"

"Kiki, I'm fine now."

"What do you mean!" Kiki's eyes turned red with anxiety, "Alisha even gave you an injection, it's strange that you're fine now! Freya, don't be stubborn, okay? Come to the hospital right now, I'll go with you for a check-up!"

"Kiki, I'm really fine." Freya didn't want Kiki to worry so much, and without waiting for Kiki to speak, she said, "Kiki, there's no way I could have contracted that kind of disease."

"Freya, you're still talking to me like that! We have to go to the hospital! I have to know how your body is really doing now!"

Kiki took a deep breath, but there was still a sobbing tone in her voice that she couldn't hide, "Freya, promise me you'll go get a check-up, okay? It's all because I have caused you, I will never forgive myself."

"Kiki, I'm not lying to you, there's no way I could have contracted that kind of disease." After a pause, Freya continued, "Mr. Fitzgerald has checked it out, that time Karl gave Claudia an injection, it was a deliberate attempt to scare Claudia, Claudia is healthy, my body, naturally, will not have any problems."

"Freya, you really didn't lie to me?" Kiki asked incredulously, "You wouldn't have deliberately coaxed me just to reassure me, would you?"

"I didn't mean to coax you, every word I said is true."

Hearing Freya's words, Kiki cried out, "Freya, you won't get that kind of disease, that's wonderful, that's wonderful!"

"Freya, if you do get sick, I'll hate myself for the rest of my life!"

Kiki continued, "Freya, don't do anything stupid again, joking with your own life for me, it's not worth it!"

"Kiki, actually, this time, I've been blessed by the disaster."

Freya saw Kieran walk out of the bedroom, she then said softly to Kiki, "After this incident, I love Mr. Fitzgerald even more, Mr. Fitzgerald is really good and kind to me, he initially thought I would get that kind of disease, he actually wanted to go with me to fight the disease."

“So Kiki, don’t feel guilty anymore, I’m fine now, better than every moment before, and we’re all going to be fine, from now on.”

Freya said this lightly, but Kiki could also guess how reckless Kieran was for her.

She was sincerely happy for Freya, she deserved the most perfect love in the world.

Kiki smiled, “Freya, you must be happy! I will, too, try to be happy.”

Even if happiness is really too out of reach for her, Kiki still wants to, in her lifetime, let her life be bathed in more sunshine.

That miserable Kiki is dead.

Now Kiki wants to have a brand new life, she wants to reborn!

After torturing Freya for most of the day, Kieran knew that Freya must be hungry.

Knowing Freya’s preference, Kieran planned to cook a good meal for her himself as a treat for her to unlock new positions with him.

After all, she had to be fed before she had the strength to continue to unlock new positions with him!

He had just opened the fridge when his phone rang.

It was Bradley calling. He thought it was a bit of a buzzkill for Bradley to call now, but thought of something and picked up the phone anyway.

“Boss, the paternity test results are in!”