

## Talented 341

### Chapter 341

As if he had heard some extremely ridiculous joke, Fabian couldn't help but burst out laughing, "Alisha, you haven't even slept yet, and you're already dreaming!"

"You really think Fitz is deeply in love with you! I'll tell you what, we're all here tonight because of Fitz! Alisha, the one who wants you to live like hell is Fitz!"

"No way!" Alisha shook her head vigorously, "I saved his life, he couldn't be so cruel to me!"

"Alisha, you still take credit from Mrs. Fitzgerald? Fitz has long since found out that five years ago, the person who saved him was Mrs. Fitzgerald!"

"Alisha, what are you? You're a thief at best! Stealing credit from Mrs. Fitzgerald and still wanting to steal her seat!"

"What did you say?! You said Kiera ....."

Alisha stared round incredulously, in darkness, she could guess how stupid and ridiculous her expression was.

It's over, it's completely over! Kieran had found out what happened five years ago! He won't give her a chance to live!

Alisha had never been so desperate, she did not want to continue wasting words with Fabian and Bradley, even though her body was tightly covered with sacks, after stabilizing herself, she still ran ahead regardless.

As she ran, she shouted, "Dad, Mom, help! Help me! Someone's trying to kill me! Dad, Mum, you have to help me!"

"How noisy!"

Fabian gave a disgusted glance at Alisha, who was wrapped in a sack, and gave a wink to his men, and they dragged Alisha to the mountainside behind the villa.

Now that they were far away from the villa area, there was no need to continue to cover Alisha with the sack. Fabian's men nimbly ripped the sack off Alisha's body and just stuffed a rag into Alisha's mouth.

Alisha certainly didn't want to have a rag stuffed in her mouth, she stared at Fabian with hatred, if her eyes could kill, Fabian would have been killed a thousand times by her.

It didn't matter that she had a rag stuffed in her mouth, the key was that she could still move her feet. After stabilising herself, Alisha ran like mad down the hill.

Fabian was quicker than she was, and just as she took her leg out, Fabian nimbly tripped her, causing her to fall instantly.

"Fabian, you crazy! You let me out of here!"

The person who stuffed the rag for Alisha was really bad at it, and Alisha even managed to drop the rag out.

He looked at Alisha from a high position and giggled, "Alisha, since you think I'm a crazy man, how can I live up to your expectation if I don't do something to you?"

"Where are the needles?" Fabian stretched out his hand and called out to Bradley with some anxiety, "Didn't you say that the needles were all ready? Hurry up and bring the needles to me!"

"Mr. Pryce, don't worry, I'll give you the needle right now!" Bradley said, and delivered a needle filled with red liquid to Fabian's hand.

Looking at the syringe shaking in front of her, Alisha's heart panicked to the extreme, she didn't know what kind of medicine was inside this syringe, but she knew it wouldn't be good.

"Fabian, don't be crazy! Who are you to give me an injection! I'm telling you, it's illegal for you to do that, you ....."

Alisha's eyes widened abruptly as Fabian had unceremoniously stabbed the needle in his hand inside her body.

The needle was particularly thick, like the needles used to inject pigs, cows and other livestock in the countryside many years ago, and Alisha's fingertips were trembling with pain.

"Alisha, it's really none of your business! You should worry about yourself first! This is an itchy medicine I got from abroad, I promise you, you'll love it!"

As soon as Fabian's words fell, Alisha's body instantly itched as if countless insects had crawled through it. She subconsciously reached out her hand to scratch her body, but that itch was born from the inside out, even if she picked her flesh to pieces, the unbearable taste still continued unabated.

She struggled to get up from the ground, she wanted to escape, but the two strong men were holding her down so hard that she couldn't crawl.

"Alisha, guess what kind of medicine is in here?"

Fabian's smile was wickedly twisted, "This is the medicine that makes people laugh! Alisha, after this shot, you'll be happy! Well, enjoy it!"

As he spoke, the needle in Fabian's hand had already sunk into Alisha's flesh and blood.

This needle was even thicker, and as soon as it went down, Alisha couldn't help but draw a cold breath, but she couldn't help but burst out laughing when it obviously hurt so much.

The pain, accompanied by an unbearable itch, had never been so unbearable for Alisha, so unbearable that she wanted to cry and scream, but she could only laugh like a brainiac.

The itch was getting worse and worse, especially on her face, and it made her doubt her life straight away.

Alisha scratched her face and the skin on her body so hard that she scratched herself to the point of blood, and her body still itched so much that it made her feel worse than death.

What was even more tragic was that she was so uncomfortable that she wanted to die, and she continued to make jerky giggling noises.

“Fabian ..... hahahahaha ..... Fabian, let me go ..... hahahahaha... ..”

“Laughing so hard! Alisha, it seems that you’re really happy!”

Hearing Fabian’s words, Alisha was so angry that she wanted to bite someone.

But Alisha couldn’t bite, she could only keep making strange laughing noises.

Bradley felt that Alisha’s madwoman-like appearance was really affecting the city’s appearance, and he couldn’t help but speak up, “Mr. Pryce, do we have to keep an eye on her? I’m afraid I’ll get sick to my stomach .....

“No need, Fitz said to send her to the mental hospital after giving her the injection.” Fabian looked at Alisha with a wide smile, “Alisha, enjoy yourself!”

A psychiatric hospital?

Alisha trembled. She wanted to say that she didn’t want to go to a mental hospital, but the sound that came out of her mouth was still “hahahahaha”.

“Mr. Pryce, let’s send her there! Look how happy she is smiling! She must really want to go to the mental hospital!”

“Well, it’s really mercy to let her get what she wants!” Fabian said with bad intentions.

He gave Alisha another disgusted look, she was covered in blood and was in a miserable state, but she was still laughing so happily, she was just a psycho!

Alisha bit her lip and tongue so hard that her mind cleared a little, and she snarled viciously, “If I have a bad time, Freya will have a bad time too! I injected her with HIV blood, and even if you ruin me, Freya will be worse off than dead!”

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“Hahahahaha ..... hahahahaha .....” Alisha tried to say something else, but what came out of her was, again, the strange sound of laughter.

Fabian did not speak immediately, but looked at Alisha as if she was a clown.

“Alisha, you’re so pathetic!” Fabian gave a slight pause, then said, “You found the blood yourself, and you don’t even know if it carries the virus or not! I’ll tell you the truth! Mrs. Fitzgerald is doing very well now, Claudia doesn’t have the disease at all, and it’s even more unlikely that Mrs. Fitzgerald has it!”

“Fabian, what did you say?! Hahahahahaha .....”

“I say, it’s impossible for Mrs. Fitzgerald to get the disease, Alisha, you’ve done all your organizing, but you’ve only ruined yourself!”

Alisha looked at Fabian with disbelief, that tube of blood was useless!

Claudia didn't have that disease, she was injected with a tube of blood by Freya, and she was safe and sound, but she would rather have that disease herself than drag Freya to hell!

She had spent so much effort and almost put her life on the line, how could she not destroy Freya!

"Alisha, you're pathetic! From now on, you'll spend the rest of your life in a mental hospital with a nest of psychopaths!" Fabian instructed his men, and they shoved Alisha into the back of the car without a word, taking her straight to the darkest psychiatric hospital.

Redhill Hospital.

Alisha was laughing so hard that she was foaming at the mouth, she hated it so much that she almost gnashed her mouth, but even so, she could not change her miserable fate.

It was not until the evening of the next day that the itchy medicine on Alisha's body slowly disappeared, her body had been scratched to such an extent that not a single piece of intact flesh could be found, and her originally noble and beautiful face looked even more unspeakably horrible.

Seeing herself inside the mirror, Alisha couldn't control her scream.

She was Alisha, the radiant, brighter than the star, how could she have lived like this!

Freya! She's in this mess because of Freya!

No! She's not going to die in this mental hospital, she's an international movie queen, she's got a good fortune ahead of her, she's getting out of this shithole!

With this in mind, Alisha rushed outside the ward like a madman.

Just as she stepped out of the ward, she bumped into a middle-aged woman in a tattered wedding dress who, upon seeing her, screamed out in a controlled manner.

"Ghost! Help! The ghost is going to eat me!"

Alisha was already annoyed to the extreme, and this woman dared to call her a ghost, she was even more furious.

With a black face, she yelled coldly at the middle-aged woman, "Who are you calling a ghost? Shut the fuck up! If you dare to talk nonsense again, believe it or not, I will tear your mouth apart!"

The middle-aged woman blinked in confusion and suddenly, she giggled at Alisha, her laughter sounding so strange that it gave Alisha goose bumps.

"You're stinky-mouthed! You're stinky-mouthed!"

The middle-aged woman screamed as she lunged at Alisha, "I'm going to rip your stinking mouth off! Tear up your stinking mouth!"

As the middle-aged woman's voice fell, many women rushed out from a side ward, and they scratched and clawed at Alisha's face, "Come and tear the stinky mouth! This ghost has a stinky mouth! Come and rip her stinky mouth off!"

She desperately tried to escape from the clutches of these people, but patients with mental problems are generally too strong, and she simply could not break their grip.

Alisha felt that her body was aching all over, but in the end, she couldn't tell where exactly it hurt, she only knew that one hand was tearing at her body, and she was in so much pain that even taking a breath was tingling with heartbreaking pain.

"Get out of the way! Get the hell out of my way!" Alisha roared lowly with breathlessness, and she slapped a fierce slap at the face of one of the frontmost women.

"The ghost hit me! Let's eat her! Or the ghost will surely eat us! Eat her, eat her ....."

Listening to the distorted sounds rising and falling around her, Alisha's scalp tingled.

She was scared, she had never been so scared before, she was a mentally sane person facing a large group of mentally challenged patients, she was only afraid that, before long, she too would be driven into a psychotic state.

When will this darkness ever end?

The day Kieran proposed to Freya was set for January 1st, the day of New Year's Day.

A new year, a new life, he will hold the hand of his beloved girl and make a promise to grow old together.

The closer it got to New Year's Day, which was only three days away, the more excited Kieran became as the proposal day approached.

When he gets excited, he likes to take advantage of his beloved girl.

In the last few nights, it could be that his shamelessness has reached a new high, so much so that, he is disliked by Freya.

Kieran does not want to be disliked by Freya.

Suddenly he remembered that the "Secret Book of Wife Chasing" given to him by Bradley said that a man can have a woman's mother's love by acting pitiful and pampering.

Kieran is such an arrogant person, naturally he doesn't care to do things like pampering and pretending to be pitiful, but, he wants to be noticed more by Freya, he still decides to do what he disdains the most.

"Freya, do you not like me anymore? Honey, you can't abandon me ....."

### **Chapter 343**

Freya thought that it was normal for a man of Fabian's or Seth's character to be petulant, but the person who had just been petulant was Mr. Fitzgerald!

How can a man as high and mighty as Mr. Fitzgerald pamper himself?

No, she mustn't be fooled by his sugar-coated words!

Freya cleared her throat, she sat upright, she felt that her composure was good.

When Mr. Fitzgerald pampers her, she can't really be mean, but she still wants to righteously point out that it is wrong for Mr. Fitzgerald to overindulge in this kind of behavior.

But, Mr. Fitzgerald even winked at her pitifully .....

When she met Kieran's dark eyes, which were trying to look innocent and pitiful, Freya's heart was melted.

Mr. Fitzgerald, this behaviour of yours is shameful and wrong.

When the words reached her lips, it became, "Mr. Fitzgerald, how could I possibly not like you anymore! You are so good, I can't love you enough for several lifetimes, how could I possibly abandon you!"

Hearing Freya's words, the corners of Kieran's lips could not help but curl up in a triumphant arc.

Men are so shameless when it comes to pampering, but what's the point of being shameless if you can get a taste of it!

Kieran hugged Freya and continued to act pitiful, "But you don't even want to do morning exercises with me ....."

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I didn't say I wouldn't, I ..... I'd do anything with you."

As for this morning exercise, it is only about back ache, as long as Mr. Fitzgerald is happy!

"Freya, that's what you said!"

Kieran suddenly flipped Freya's body over, and there was no longer any trace of pitiful light on his face, only the courage of a wolf.

Freya secretly said that she had been trapped again, but it was already too late.

Kieran was so glad, and as he was just about to take a bath with Freya, his mobile phone rang.

When he saw that it was Regina calling, he picked up.

"Kieran, it's not good! Simon has disappeared! Come here! The lab is in a mess and my cousin has been knocked out, I'm really afraid Simon will be ....."

Kieran's heart thudded, Simon's body had recently improved some more, and it wouldn't take long for him to wake up, so how come he suddenly disappeared?

Kieran did not dare to delay in the slightest. After hanging up the phone, he took the car keys and rushed to Regina's cousin's lab as fast as he could.

Freya looked at Kieran's hurriedly departing figure, and a very bad feeling came over her heart, and she shook her head hard to stop herself from thinking.

She didn't hear clearly what Regina said on the other end of the phone, but it must be something important for Mr. Fitzgerald to go out in such a hurry, and she had to trust his heart for her.

Regina is very good, but as long as Mr. Fitzgerald's heart is in her, Regina can't steal Mr. Fitzgerald away even if she has more tricks up her sleeve!

Freya had always been convinced of Kieran's heart, only, Kieran had not looked for her for two days in a row, and she failed to get in touch with him.

On the afternoon of the day after he left, she even saw the news of Kieran and Regina's engagement from the internet.

The Fitzgerald family has always been concerned about the protection of privacy, and no photos of Kieran and Regina's engagement could be found on the internet, but the news of their engagement was reported all over the internet, and it did not seem to be faked. What's more, there was a handwritten statement from Patricia, as well as a message posted on the official blog of the Fitzgerald Group.

Today, Kieran and Regina are, indeed, engaged to be married, and it is also said on the internet that they will have a grand wedding on the eighth day of next month.

Freya's hands were shaking so badly that he could barely grasp the phone in his hands.

Mr. Fitzgerald had clearly said that she was the only one in his heart and that there was nothing between him and Regina, so how could he be engaged to Regina!

Freya desperately wanted to find out the truth. She stretched out her hand and tried to call Kieran, but she called him several times in succession, but no one answered.

Just when Freya thought that Kieran would not answer, the call that Freya dialed was surprisingly picked up.

Only, it wasn't Kieran's voice that came from the other end of the phone, but Regina's voice.

Regina's voice is beautiful, whether it's her appearance or her family, her talent, she has almost everything that all women envy, but Freya just doesn't like Regina, how could she possibly like her love rival!

Regina's melodious voice was extra harsh even to her ears, "Freya, what do you want from Kieran? Today's engagement party was really quite troublesome, Kieran was a bit tired from all the socializing and he fell asleep. Why don't you tell me what you want to tell him, and I'll pass it on to him for you."

"Regina, what the hell are you up to again!" Freya didn't want to believe a word Regina said, "Regina, I don't believe that Mr. Fitzgerald will get engaged to you! What the hell is going on with the news on the internet? You paid off the reporters, didn't you?"

"Freya, I don't know why you think that, how could I possibly buy off the reporters! Even if I could buy off the reporters, there's no way I could buy off official blog of the Fitzgerald Group! Freya, Kieran and I are indeed engaged, I think you should have seen it from the internet, on the eighth day of next month, I will get married to him, if you have time, you are welcome to come to our wedding!"

"Regina, put Mr. Fitzgerald on the phone! Mr. Fitzgerald is my boyfriend, who are you to answer my boyfriend's phone!"

Freya was angry, how could Mr. Fitzgerald just let another woman answer his phone! Does he know that this is really hard for her?

"Boyfriend?" Regina laughed, only the mockery in this laugh could not be concealed in any way.

“Freya, what’s a boyfriend? Kieran is my fiancé, my future husband! Freya, you are at most a mistress that Kieran has adopted outside on a whim, say, what qualifications do you have to shout and clamour with me!”

“The person Mr. Fitzgerald loves is me!” Freya said, “Regina, what exactly did you do to Mr. Fitzgerald? It was you who forced Mr. Fitzgerald to get engaged to you, wasn’t it?!”

“Freya, that’s funny! If he doesn’t want to, who in the world can force him? If Kieran is willing to be engaged to me, it means that he has me in his heart too!”

“Freya, stop pestering Kieran! I’ll have someone send you the invitations later, on the eighth day of next month, both Kieran and I hope to have your blessing!” After saying this, Regina hung up the phone straight away.

### **Chapter 344**

Freya held the mobile phone in her hand in a daze, unable to return to her senses for a long time. She did not understand how Mr. Fitzgerald, who had called her his wife with affection that morning, was marrying another woman in the blink of an eye.

Freya felt that everything that had happened today was like a dream.

She pinched herself hard. The news on the internet, which was still appearing was not a dream.

Freya thought about it, and she called Fabian and Bradley one after another, both of them, as they had done the previous days, were still unreachable.

She didn’t want to look at her phone for pain anymore, she just wanted to rush to Kieran and ask for clarification!

Freya intended to go directly to Kieran’s villa, and before she had even left the house, Patricia’s phone call came.

Patricia’s voice was elegant and melodious, yet with a detached coldness that made it impossible to approach, “Freya, let’s meet.”

Freya couldn’t wait to see Kieran, but she was worried that she wouldn’t be able to find him in Kelsington Bay, so she might as well meet with Patricia first and ask what all this was about.

Patricia was quite considerate this time, as she asked Freya to meet her at a cafe outside the Swedayle Garden.

As soon as she saw Freya, she took out a bank card from her bag, “Freya, I think you’ve heard all about Kieran and Regina, right? They’re getting married on the eighth day of next month, I hope you’ll break it off with Kieran from now on.”

“Freya, you are very pretty, if I were a man, I might also be attracted to you, I know that Kieran likes you very much, but he is only new to you for a moment, while Regina is the most suitable wife for him.”

“Freya, there is quite a lot of money in this card, I don’t mean to humiliate you with the money, I just want you to take the money and treat your disease well and make yourself better.”



“Cure what disease?” Freya only had a dumbfounded face, how come she herself didn’t know what serious illness she had?

Patricia did not continue to dwell on this topic with Freya, seeing Freya’s appearance, she took it as a given that Freya did not want people to know that she had that disease.

Patricia glanced at Freya with complicated eyes, “Freya, take this money and go abroad, stay away from Kieran, it will be better for all of us.”

“I think I made it very clear last time, I won’t leave Mr. Fitzgerald!” Freya pushed the bank card back in front of Patricia, she hooked her lips and sneered, “I don’t believe that Mr. Fitzgerald will marry Regina, I won’t even leave him voluntarily until he tells me himself that he’s breaking up with me!”

“Freya, do you think that since Kieran is so rich, no matter how much money I give you to leave him, you are at a disadvantage?” Patricia originally still felt that Freya had AIDS and was strangely pitiful all by herself, seeing Freya so insensitive, she could not maintain her elegant and calm appearance even with her good breeding.

Moreover, she felt that Freya was a bit too selfish, she had that damn disease and still wanted to pester Kieran, wasn’t she trying to get her precious son killed!

The more Patricia thought about it the angrier she became in her heart, she just couldn’t understand how her son, who was so outstanding, could fall for such a selfish woman!

Freya was furious at Patricia’s words, she did respect Patricia as an elder, but even if she was an elder, she was not qualified to, time and again, step on her dignity and say such inexplicable words to her!

She smiled cynically, “Yes, you’re right! I do think that taking more money from you is not as reliable as being close to Mr. Fitzgerald! If I spend the money, it’s gone, but Mr. Fitzgerald is a money tree, as long as I get close to him, I can have as much money as I want!”

“You!” She took a few deep breaths before her chest was slightly relieved, and she shoved the bank card in front of her into her handbag, “Freya, you really don’t know what’s good for you! You want to ruin my Kieran? Dream on!”

“There is absolutely no way that my precious son would marry a sick woman like you!” After saying these words, Patricia angrily got up and headed outside the coffee shop.

Patricia really felt that Freya was ungrateful, she gave Freya money again this time, with a different purpose than last time. Last time it was to break them up, but this time she was purely to help Freya, but Freya was ungrateful!

She put a big red invitation in front of Freya, “Freya, this is Kieran and Regina’s invitation, if you have time, come to their wedding, so that you can give up!”

Freya looked at the invitation in front of her, she had forgotten to ask Patricia how she could have mistakenly thought she had that disease.

This wedding invitation is really luxurious and exquisite, with a layer of golden silk thread wrapped around the edge of the invitation, which, at a glance, is pure gold.

In the centre of the invitation, a picture of Kieran and Regina is printed. Regina is smiling warmly, and although Kieran still looks cold, there is a touch of imperceptible tenderness between his brows and eyes.

As she carefully traced Kieran's eyebrows, Freya's eyes became sore and tears almost rolled down her face.

When she came back to her senses, she frantically tore the costly invitation to pieces.

Screw the fiancée! Fuck his marriage! Fuck these unscrupulous rumour-mongering media!

She'd rather believe that a sow will rise on a tree than that Mr. Fitzgerald will marry Regina!

Freya wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes as she rushed out of the cafe, took a taxi and headed for Kieran's villa in Kelsington Bay.

She knew the password to Kieran's villa, so she didn't even need to ring the doorbell, she just rushed inside Kieran's villa.

The door to the living room, locked from the inside, seemed to be the person inside did not want some unimportant person to enter and disturb them.

Freya was so angry that she slapped the glass door in front of her fiercely, and as she was just about to call out to Kieran to come out and open the door, she saw Kieran and Regina in the living room.

Kieran was reclining on the sofa, and because Kieran's back was to her, she could not see the expression on Kieran's face, but she could clearly see that Kieran and Regina were kissing.

Regina bent over, her lips pressed against Kieran's, they kissed so obliviously, kissed so hard that her heart broke.

A handsome man and a beautiful woman kissing is really an extremely beautiful picture, but at this moment Freya found that the more beautiful the picture is, the sadder she is.

## **Chapter 345**

"Mr. Fitzgerald, in the future, you're not allowed to kiss other women!"

"I wouldn't kiss another woman."

"Mr. Fitzgerald, what if you kiss another woman?"

"Freya, if one day I kiss another woman, it can only mean one thing, I don't love you anymore."

"But Freya, in this life, I only love you."

So many images, like playing a movie, flashed in Freya's mind, the love and sweetness she and Mr. Fitzgerald used to have, so beautiful and pure, how come now they had become like this?

The words they had said were also like a magic spell, repeated over and over again in Freya's ears. Freya carefully recalled Mr. Fitzgerald's solemn and affectionate appearance at that time, and her heart was sweet and sour at the same time.

In the end, all that kept echoing in her mind was one phrase.

Freya, if one day I kiss another woman, it can only mean one thing, I don't love you anymore.

I don't love you anymore .....

Freya's tears rolled down abruptly, and she covered her mouth hard to stop herself from crying out, but her shoulders, nevertheless, could not control the shaking.

Mr. Fitzgerald kissed Regina, he doesn't love her anymore .....

But Mr. Fitzgerald, the once so affectionate Mr. Fitzgerald, how could he not love her!

She couldn't care less about how messy she looked now, she just wanted to find out what was on his mind!

She was trying to stand up without hearing him say that he didn't love her anymore, she was finally a bit reluctant, but she didn't have the courage to turn around and rush into the villa to question him.

In case, he was still kissing Regina, or, they were doing something more intimate, how should she be ashamed!

Mr. Fitzgerald, just now, it was just my illusion right? After all, you weren't even afraid of catching that kind of disease for my sake.

Freya lifted her face hastily, unaware that tears were wetting her face.

After her mother's death, she had hardly allowed herself to shed tears in the past five years, but since she met Mr. Fitzgerald, she had become soft and weepy because, as Mr. Fitzgerald would pamper her and spoil her, she could cry and laugh uncontrollably in front of him.

But now that he wants to go and spoil another woman, and she has become so vulnerable and so easily dependent on him, what should she do!

Freya gritted her teeth and stood up from the ground, even though her heart was killing her, she finally decided to go back to the villa and ask Kieran for clarification.

How funny that she just left without a word.

At the very least, she had to ask whether he had been so nice to her, whether it was just an act, or whether he really did like her somehow.

As long as he was willing to coax her, she thought, even if she caught him and Regina in a bed, she would give him another chance.

Freya's hands involuntarily tightened, what she feared most was that Mr. Fitzgerald did not need her to give him a chance.

"Boss, why are you crying?!" Freya was lost in her own thoughts when Seth's voice rang out in her ears.

Freya turned her face blankly, she saw Seth looking at her with a worried expression, "Boss, did Uncle Kieran bully you? Boss, tell me, how did he bully you? I'll go and fight him!"

“Mr. Fitzgerald didn’t bully me.” Although Freya was really angry with Kieran for kissing Regina, she still didn’t want Seth to interfere in this matter.

This is a matter between the two of them, they can just settle it themselves, there is no need to involve others in it.

“Seth?!” Fabian had just finished dealing with Simon’s side of things, the fight with Mike, and he was injured on his leg, when he saw Seth clutching Freya’s hand, he couldn’t care less that his leg was still limping, and limped out of the car.

“Seth, what are you doing! Let go of Mrs. Fitzgerald!” Fabian was resolute in defending Kieran’s interests, and now that Seth was always trying to steal Kieran’s woman, he certainly had to be resolute in killing Seth’s perverse idea.

“I won’t let go of Boss!” Seth was also resolute, “Uncle Kieran has made Boss cry! I won’t continue to let him bully Boss!”

“Seth, what nonsense are you talking about! Fitz and his wife are so close, how could he possibly bully her! Seth, do you want me to teach you a lesson today?”

With that, Fabian rolled up his sleeves and wanted to teach him a lesson.

Freya withdrew her hand from Seth’s hand, she did not want to give Seth any unnecessary expectations, but she also did not want Fabian to lecture Seth indiscriminately.

“Fabian, don’t bully Sethy! I’ll take care of my own affairs.” Seeing that Fabian was going to Kieran’s villa, Freya smiled to herself and then said, “Fabian, Mr. Fitzgerald and Regina are busy inside! Don’t disturb the lovebirds!”

With these words, Freya continued to run ahead.

Originally, she still wanted to go in and ask Kieran for clarification, but thinking that Fabian was now inside and Bradley was also in the car, she was bound to go in as well.

There were so many people and it was a mess, what could she ask !

“Mrs. Fitzgerald!” Fabian was not stupid, after hearing Freya’s words, he knew that something was definitely wrong between Kieran and Freya, he was so anxious, he wanted to go catch up with Freya and ask her what was going on, but his half crippled leg was too weak, she could not catch up with Freya.

Freya had wanted to go to the side of the main road to hail a taxi, but she had just run out of the villa area of Kelsington Bay and a large group of reporters surrounded her.

“Freya, Mr. Fitzgerald and Miss Wells will be getting married soon, may I ask what you think of this matter?”

“Freya, are you very sad now? You’ve done everything you can to sabotage Mr. Fitzgerald and Miss Wells’s relationship at every turn, and you still failed to become his wife in the end, do you feel like a failure?”

“Yes, Freya, did you pull any tricks to get Mr. Fitzgerald to come back to you?”

.....

More and more reporters rushed down from the cars aside, Freya felt almost the entire sea city's reporters had rushed over.

These reporters' questions carried obvious meanness and deliberate mockery, she stood in place somewhat bewildered, her relationship with Kieran was known to few people, but now all these reporters knew about it.

Moreover, listening to them, it was obvious that they all thought that Kieran and Regina were the match, while she was just a clown to ruin their relationship.

"Freya, why did you appear in front of Mr. Fitzgerald's villa today? Are you still trying to pester Mr. Fitzgerald?"

"Freya, after being a third party for so long, may I ask what you have learned?"

"Mr. Fitzgerald is getting married, and you still want to pester him, don't you think your behavior is shameful?!"

### **Chapter 346**

The reporter's questions were getting sharper and sharper, Freya's face was getting whiter and whiter, she really didn't know what was going on today.

First, inexplicably Mr. Fitzgerald got engaged to Regina, and also determined the time of the wedding, and later she caught Mr. Fitzgerald and Regina in a room, and now these reporters came out from nowhere.

Freya's mind was wretched and overwhelmed, but she knew that she could not be overwhelmed by the imposing presence of these reporters.

She and Mr. Fitzgerald's love was clean and pure, and even if Mr. Fitzgerald moved on and abandoned her, she would not let herself be tarnished as a mistress.

Freya almost fell over as she was squeezed by the reporters, she held on to a tree trunk to steady herself, "I don't know what you're talking about! I have never been a mistress!"

"Never been a mistress? Heh! Who are you kidding? We've all been told that Miss Wells and Mr. Fitzgerald have been engaged since they were kids, so you're a mistress."

"That's right, shameless things have been done, but you are still not willing to admit it!"

"But a mistress is a mistress, and she won't become Mrs. Fitzgerald! Miss Wells is the woman who is the most compatible with Mr. Fitzgerald in this world!"

"Freya, just tell us, what shameless things have you done to break up Mr. Fitzgerald and Miss Wells?"

.....

She had never imagined that the love she had devoted her whole heart to, would eventually turn out to be a shameless mistress in the eyes of others!

Freya slightly raised her chin, stubborn but noble, "I repeat, I have never been a mistress! Kieran and I ....."

Before Freya could finish her sentence, Seth broke through the heavy obstacles and squeezed in to stand beside Freya.

He shielded Freya behind him with a grumpy face, "Who told you to talk nonsense here?! If you guys dare to talk nonsense here again, I'll tear your mouths apart!"

"Mr. Levin?" Many reporters were stunned, they knew that Seth was Kieran's most beloved nephew, they didn't understand why Seth would be so protective of Freya.

At the beginning, Seth told those reporters that Jaden and Jayla were his and Freya's children, which was indeed reported by the media, but because of Kieran's methods, later on, no news about Seth and the two little ones could be found on the internet, and in the end, not many people remembered that there was such a layer of connection between Seth and Freya.

"Mr. Levin, you're Mr. Fitzgerald's nephew, you must know about Mr. Fitzgerald's affairs! Freya broke up Mr. Fitzgerald's marriage, she did such a shameful thing, why do you still defend her?!"

"Yes, Mr. Levin, shouldn't you be helping Mr. Fitzgerald and Miss Wells teach Freya a lesson? Are you now on the wrong side?"

"Mr. Levin, tell us, what shameless things did Freya do to climb into Mr. Fitzgerald's bed? Did she drug Mr. Fitzgerald?!"

.....

Seth's eyebrows knitted tightly, and his face grew darker and colder as he felt Freya's body tremble uncontrollably.

Regina had enlisted the entire Arkpool City media to make things difficult for Freya, something that Seth was aware of.

When he got this news, he had wanted to stop Regina because he knew in his heart that Regina was doing this to make it completely impossible for Freya to gain a foothold in Arkpool City.

He would not allow anyone to bully his favourite boss, but, in the end, he did not step in to stop it.

Because, he also wanted to do something very important.

He knew that Boss would be at a loss if she was embarrassed by the whole city's press and he, meanly, wanted to be hero to save her.

Moreover, he also wanted to take the opportunity to announce in front of all the media that the two little ones were just his and Freya's children.

By the way, in full view of the public, he proposed to Freya.

Freya had only Mr. Fitzgerald in her heart, his proposal today would definitely fail, but this did not matter.

The important thing was that the whole world thought that the two little ones were his and Freya's children, he and Freya truly loved each other, and Mr. Fitzgerald and Regina was a couple.

Grandma cared so much about the reputation of the Fitzgerald family, after this mess today, Freya would never enter the Fitzgerald family again!

Really, in front of the media, being refused a marriage proposal by Freya, no one would think that Freya did not like him, many stars were proposed many times before saying yes.

When he was rejected, people would only think that it was a sweet rejection or a test of Freya's sincerity towards him, and they were more than looking forward to the next time he proposed to Freya.

Seth's palm was slightly sweating, his eyes looked at Freya in a complicated way. He felt that he was really taking advantage of the situation by doing so, simply more abominable than Regina, but he loved Boss too much, so much that he was willing to fight for it!

Despite Freya's objection, Seth clutched Freya's hand, his eyes coldly sweeping over these reporters, "She is not a mistress! I repeat, she is not a mistress! If you dare to talk nonsense again, I will not forgive you!"

"Sethy, stop it!" Freya didn't like being slander, but she didn't want to involve Seth in it.

"Sethy, stay out of this matter! I don't want to drag you down!"

These days many journalists like most is to find all kinds of explosive points, if they write a lot of nonsense about Seth, it will affect not only Seth's image, but also the Levin family behind Seth.

"Boss, you're not dragging me down! When I was little, you were the one who stood in front of me and protected me, and now I can do something for you, I am happy!"

Seth removed his eyes from Freya's face as he said word for word to those reporters, "Boss is my woman, if anyone dares to bully her, he is an enemy of me and my entire Levin family!"

"Mr. Levin is so amazing!"

A few young reporters screamed out in a frenzy, now seeing Seth's defence of Freya, they were actually imagining a sweet drama of a domineering president falling in love with me.

"What does Mr. Levin mean by that? Isn't Freya Mr. Fitzgerald's mistress, so how did she become his woman?"

"Yeah, we obviously got a message saying ..... What went wrong?"

"It's not possible that we really received wrong information and misunderstood Freya, right?"

.....

There were a few reporters who were paid by Regina, and when they saw Seth protecting Freya, they felt wrong.

They looked at each other, and the oldest one of them stepped forward and said with quite righteous indignation, "Mr. Levin, what do you mean by saying Freya is your woman?! Did Freya climb into your bed after hooking up with Mr. Fitzgerald?!"

### **Chapter 347**

Freya also did not expect Seth would say she was his woman in front of so many reporters, she could not help but feel twisted in her heart, "Sethy, don't talk nonsense, we are just ....."

"Boss, leave it to me!"

Seth clutched Freya's hand as he said firmly, "Boss, I don't want you and the babies to be written about by these unscrupulous reporters! What's more, I won't let you be bullied by anyone!"

Freya wanted to say that she really didn't want Seth to stand up for her. She didn't want to be thought of as the mistress between Kieran and Regina, but she wanted even less to be thought of as Seth's woman.

Before she could say these words, the reporter who just held up the microphone was aimed at her, "Freya, you broke the relationship between Mr. Fitzgerald and Miss Wells, and even climbed into Mr. Levin's bed behind Mr. Fitzgerald's back, you did such shameless things, won't you be disgusted by yourself?!"

This reporter's words were so unpleasant! Freya really wanted to kick him up and make him taste what it was like to be disgusted.

Seth's action was even faster, just after this reporter asked Freya, he kicked that reporter to the ground viciously.

This time, Seth used twelve percent of his strength, this place was crowd, if there was a little more clearance, he would definitely be kicked away by Seth.

That celebrities kick and punch journalists causes particularly bad social repercussions, and when Seth kicked out, the journalists at the scene got excited.

"Mr. Levin beat someone up! Mr. Levin beat someone up for a shameless mistress!"

"Mr. Levin, what is it about the mistress that has charmed your soul and made you do such an irrational thing as hitting someone in public?"

"Mr. Levin, aren't you afraid to make your parents sad?!"

.....

"Fuck you! You're the fucking shameless one!"

The reporter who had just called Freya a mistress and the one who said she was shameless had both received a fierce punch from Seth.

Freya was afraid that Seth would offend the journalists and affect his image and that of the Levin's. She hastily took his arm, "Sethy, calm down! Don't do anything stupid for me! It is okay, I don't care!"



“But boss, I care! You’re my boss, I don’t even want to bully you myself, how can I let these people bully you!”

Violence, which is not promoted, is very often more effective than words.

After Seth punched a few reporters, the questions from the reporters on the scene suddenly became quite mild.

They were holding their anger and wanted to verbally attack Seth and take a vicious bite out of their peers, but they were afraid of the Levin Group behind Seth!

Seeing these reporters looking defeated, Seth still had anger.

He looked at those reporters with a clear threat in his eyes, “I am not joking with you! Boss is not anyone’s mistress! She is my woman, the mother of my children!”

“If any of you dare to write nonsense, I guarantee that the name of your newspaper will disappear from Arkpool City tomorrow!”

“Children?!” Several voices rang out in the air at the same time, “Mr. Levin, what did you say? You and Miss Freya have children?”

“Yes, our children are five years old.”

Freya did not expect Seth to reveal the identities of Jaden and Jayla in front of so many reporters. Before she could recover from the shock, Seth suddenly knelt down on one knee, “Boss, marry me, okay?”

“Boss, our babies are so big already, we should have a make-up wedding. Boss, give me a chance to take care of you, OK?”

“I promise, I’m not like those scum! I won’t be unfaithful, I won’t change my mind, Boss, you’re the only one in my eyes and my heart! Boss, I love you, I’ve loved you since I was a child, Boss, be my bride, okay?”

Just now when Seth said that he and Freya had children, many reporters at the scene were already stunned, and now that Seth got down on one knee so piously to propose to Freya, there were even more gasps of shock.

Several reporters who had reported that Seth and Freya had children were the first to react, their voices carried obvious excitement, “I told you, Miss Freya couldn’t possibly be the mistress of Mr. Fitzgerald and Miss Wells, her and Mr. Levin’s children are so big, how could she be the mistress of Mr. Fitzgerald?”

“Yes, a misunderstanding, it must be a misunderstanding! Mr. Fitzgerald and Miss Wells are matched, and Mr. Levin and Miss Freya are also matched!”

“Miss Freya, you and Mr. Levin have children anyway, and the wedding is just a formality, so you should just say yes to Mr. Levin!”

As this reporter’s words fell, there was an uproar of, “Marry him! Marry him!”

Just a moment ago, these reporters looked like they wanted to eat her, but in the blink of an eye, they were so eager to get her to agree to marry Seth!

Freya knew that Seth was helping her out, he didn't want these reporters to embarrass her by calling her a mistress.

But she did not want to be helped in this way by Seth.

She loved Mr. Fitzgerald so much that she was willing to be misunderstood by the whole world, but she did not love Seth, even if he proposed to her in front of the whole world, she could only let him down.

"Marry him! Marry him ....."

Freya half lowered her eyelids, she said somewhat helplessly to Seth, "Sethy, stop it, get up!"

Seth didn't have the slightest intention of getting up, he lowered his voice and said softly, "Boss, I really like you, I can't live without you, can't you marry me?"

"Boss, I know you only treat me as a friend, but feelings can be cultivated slowly! Mr. Fitzgerald has betrayed your relationship, he's about to marry Regina, Boss, will you forget about Mr. Fitzgerald?"

"Okay, even if you can't get over him, I won't force you. But don't drive me away, let me stay with you and tell me whether you're happy or sad, okay?"

Seth suddenly raised his voice, "Boss, I love you! I promise you today I, Seth, will never stop loving you as long as I don't stop breathing!"

"No, I would love you even if I were to die!"

"Boss, for the sake of me liking you so much, take pity on me, be my most beautiful bride, okay?"

### **Chapter 348**

To say that Freya was not at all moved by Seth's true confession would certainly be a lie.

The person on one knee in front of her was her Sethy!

It was him who cried, laughed and was silly with her in her most reckless years!

Seth was really a very special presence in Freya's life, just that it was impossible to love him.

Fabian limped along, trying to squeeze to the front, but his broken leg was really too much of a delay, he was squeezed by a few over-excited journalists and almost fell on the ground.

Even if he couldn't squeeze to the front, Fabian could still hear Seth's true confession to Freya, as well as the live proposal.

Fabian was so anxious that he stomped her foot.

Fabian tried to stop Seth from confessing his love for Freya, but with all these reporters surrounding him in three layers, it was not easy to throw them out one by one.

In addition, Fabian thought that Freya was Kieran's woman, so even if he was to stop Freya from agreeing to Seth, Kieran should come!

With this in mind, Fabian resolutely limped towards Kieran's villa.

Fabian had been really busy these days in order to help Kieran save Simon from Mike, he was unaware of the overwhelming reports on the internet about Kieran and Regina's engagement.

But thinking about what Freya had just said, he always felt that something big had happened.

Just now Freya said that Kieran and Regina were busy inside the villa, and said that he should not disturb the two lovebirds.

Fabian looked back at Freya's words and he was dumbfounded.

What could the two of them be busy with inside the villa?

Lovebirds?

Fabian's heart thumped, he had no experience of falling in love, but he had watched many stories of infatuated men and women.

He was so shocked. Could Fitz and Regina have been caught in bed by Freya?

Bradley was waiting Fabian in the car outside the villa. As soon as he saw Fabian, he asked anxiously, "Mr. Pryce, what's going on with Miss Freya? Why is she being mobbed by so many reporters?"

"These reporters are nobody!" Fabian kicked the door of the car furiously, his leg hurt even more, he bared his teeth and drew in a cold breath, "Seth actually proposed to Mrs. Fitzgerald! No, I have to call Fitz!"

"What?! Mr. Levin has proposed to Miss Freya?!" Bradley's face was shocked, "This is outrageous! He even covets his uncle's wife! We must get Boss to step in and break Mr. Levin's legs!"

Thinking of something, Bradley instantly wilted, "But Boss is more seriously injured than even us, that bullet is just a centimeter short of penetrating Boss's heart. He is so weak, can he fight through Mr. Levin?"

"Whatever! Fitz has to take his wife back himself!" Fabian looked at his half crippled leg, and then at Bradley's half crippled arm, "Do we two cripples have to help Fitz take his wife back?!"

Bradley looked at his arm sadly, he did want to help Kieran get Freya back, but unfortunately, his combat power was now greatly reduced! Normally, he would have no problem fighting Seth to a draw, but now, he could only be abused!

After parking the car in the garage, Fabian and Bradley, the two poor wounded men, supported each other and walked with difficulty towards the living room of Kieran's villa.

Panting, Fabian walked to Kieran's living room, sweat breaking out on his forehead from exhaustion.

He was so brain-dead just now, he should have just driven the car outside the living room!

He was just about to push open the door to the living room and he noticed that it was locked from the inside.

However, from this transparent glass door, Fabian and Bradley were able to clearly see that Regina was standing next to the sofa in the living room, while Kieran was sitting up and leaning on the sofa.

Freya's words just now rushed back into Fabian's mind as he rapped hard on the door, "Fitz, open the door!"

Kieran was really badly hurt this time, his handsome face was quite a bit paler than before, and those thin lips, which were perfectly curved and flawless, looked a bit white as well.

He coughed lightly and was just about to get up from the sofa to open the door, but Regina was already walking towards the door.

On her face, there was a clear look of grief, but the moment she saw Fabian and Bradley, her delicate and noble face became subdued and elegant again.

She pushed the door open without any haste, smiled lightly at Fabian and Bradley, and headed for the door.

A beige trench coat with a light fragrance and a graceful neck was like a noble white swan.

Fabian took a probing glance at Regina's back, how come the more he looked at Regina, the more he felt that there was an unclear relationship between Regina and Kieran?

The point was, Regina looked ambitious!

"Fitz, what exactly did you and Regina do just now?!" Fabian sat down on the sofa and asked Kieran rather eagerly.

"Yeah boss, hurry up and tell me what you guys have done! I'm dying of impatience!" Bradley asked with anxiety.

What did he and Regina just do?

Thinking about what had just happened, Kieran couldn't help but frown.

He had brought Simon back this time, but was seriously injured. He knew that he hadn't contacted Freya in the past few days, and Freya must have been desperate.

After the private doctor had treated his wounds, he planned to rest on the living room sofa before going straight to Freya.

He was so sleepy after several consecutive days of restlessness that he didn't expect himself to fall into a deep sleep as soon as he lay down on the sofa.

Regina should have gotten the password to his villa from Patricia and appeared at his villa, and anyway, as soon as he opened his eyes, he saw Regina's lips on his lips.

Right then and there, he felt sick.

He told Regina to get lost, just as Fabian and Bradley came over, and Regina could get out.

So what did he do with Regina? He was given a forced and stolen kiss by Regina!

Kieran would not tell Fabian and Bradley about such a diabolical thing.

He swept a cool glance at Fabian and Bradley, who were full of gossip, and Kieran spoke unperturbedly, "Nothing."

"I don't believe that there is nothing between you and Regina!" Fabian said to Fitz in a rather agitated manner, "Mrs. Fitzgerald has even caught you and Regina in bed, how dare you say that there is nothing between you and Regina?"

## **Chapter 349**

"What....."

When he thought of his stolen kiss by Regina just now, the rest of Kieran's words were suddenly stuck in his throat.

Could it be that this image just happened to be seen by Freya?

Kieran's brow knitted, why did he feel so wronged and aggrieved?

Seeing that Kieran was silent, Fabian even laughed so coldly that his mouth was twitching, "Fitz, you have nothing to say, haven't you? You don't have any interest in Regina, do you? You are now entangled with Regina, what is that?"

"Mrs. Fitzgerald was alone in a foreign country and had given birth to two children for you, was it easy for her? I can't bear to see you bullying her!"

"Fitz, when Mrs. Fitzgerald gave birth to your children, she had just come of age, right? She gave so much for you, and you're dating two women, huh? Fitz, I always thought you were a lover, why didn't I see through your philandering nature!"

"Our friendship is over! I'm done with being your friend!"

Fabian was angry. It would have been fine if Kieran had retorted, but if he was so silent, he was really acquiescing, and Fabian thought that it would be better for Freya to say yes to Seth's proposal, so she would be angry at Fitz!

Bradley listened to Fabian's verbal crusade against Kieran while charging his own phone with a rechargeable battery.

When his phone was turned on after being out of touch for several days, Bradley wanted to check his missed calls, but he received several news items from the app at once.

Bradley rubbed his eyes hard, he looked at the phone screen and then at the chattering Fabian, "Mr. Pryce, can you shut up for a moment? I have something to ask Boss."

"Say what you have to say!"

Being interrupted by Bradley from his long speech, Fabian couldn't help but feel irritated and spoke impulsively.

Bradley's heart was burning with anxiety, and he didn't bother to argue with Fabian, he cleared his throat and said politely to Kieran, "Boss, you're so brave! You're so injured, and you're not only able to have sex with Miss Wells, but you're also engaged to Miss Wells!"

"Engaged?! When did I get engaged to Regina?" Kieran's handsome face was dark, he didn't have time to fool around with Fabian and Bradley here now, he just wanted to see Freya.

Freya must have just seen him and Regina kissing, she must be devastated now.

When he thought that Freya might have shed tears, Kieran's heart clenched and ached as he held onto the sofa to steady himself and stumbled outside.

Bradley stood up anxiously, "Boss, don't go, I haven't finished yet! Not only are you and Miss Wells engaged, you've even set the date for your wedding! It's on the eighth day of next month!"

After hearing Bradley's words, Kieran could not help but stop in his tracks, he folded back and grabbed the phone in Bradley's hand, looking at the news that Bradley opened, Kieran's handsome face was directly engulfed in black clouds.

Patricia's handwritten statement, the Fitzgerald's official blog post .....

And someone exposed his and Regina's wedding invitation on the internet.

The photo on the invitation looked good... Well, great photo compositing skills!

Patricia was even setting up her own son! And Regina must a helper!

They were dreaming!

They took advantage of the fact that he had gone to fight for his life with Mike in the past few days, and made the whole news of this engagement and marriage known to the world to the point of no return. They thought that with the importance he attached to the Fitzgerald's, he would not let the reputation of the Fitzgerald family be tarnished, Now the whole world thought that he and Regina were getting married, and that he would have to meekly marry Regina for the sake of Fitzgerald's reputation!

What a great plan!

Unfortunately, they still didn't know him well enough!

Kieran's chest was tearing and painful, he knew that it was not a wound that hurt, but a heartache.

Freya must have seen all these news on the internet as well.

She was already having a hard time not being able to contact him, and then she saw the news of her engagement to Regina, and also, she saw him and Regina kissing .....

Kieran scratched his chest hard, but the pain, however, was unabated.

She must be devastated!

He deserved to die of pain for making his beloved girl so sad!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, in the future, you're not allowed to kiss other women!"

“I wouldn’t kiss another woman.”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, what if you kiss another woman?”

“Freya, if one day I kiss another woman, it can only mean I don’t love you anymore.”

In Kieran’s mind, so many voices suddenly emerged, repeatedly recalling these words, Kieran’s heart hurt so much that he couldn’t breathe.

He had told Freya that if he ever kissed another woman, it would mean he didn’t love her anymore!

Freya saw him kiss Regina with her own eyes!

Freya must have thought that he didn’t love her anymore!

How did he let Regina get her way!

Kieran really wanted to slap himself to death!

Kieran rushed to Freya immediately.

“Fitz, are you going to look for Mrs. Fitzgerald? I guess Mrs. Fitzgerald doesn’t have time for you right now. When we came from outside just now, Seth was proposing to Mrs. Fitzgerald!”

“I see that, nine times out of ten, Mrs. Fitzgerald is going to say yes! I have to give a big red packet to her, congratulating her for finally dumping the philanderer and getting out of her misery!”

Fabian had a gloating look on his face, “Fitz, why don’t you go and talk to your sister, and on the eighth day of next month, let Mrs. Fitzgerald’s banquet with Seth be held together with yours and Regina’s?”

“No, I can’t call her Mrs. Fitzgerald! If she marries to Seth .....!”

“Pryce, you haven’t broken your leg completely enough, have you? Get out!” Kieran roared furiously and lowly, the majestic anger on his body seemed like he wanted to eat people.

Fabian wanted to take advantage of the opportunity to hit a blow at Kieran, but Kieran was so terrible that he was afraid he wouldn’t be able to stand up to it, so he thought about it and kept his mouth shut.

Kieran was now really angry and furious, so angry that he wanted to kill someone.

He had accidentally upset his beloved girl, but that was none of Seth’s business!

Why was his nephew, at every moment, waiting to steal his woman?

Heh! A marriage proposal! He didn’t think it was going to work!

Kieran believed in the relationship between him and Freya, but when he thought of him being caught with Freya just now, and the news on the internet that seemed to be true, he could not help but panic.

What if Freya said yes to Seth’s proposal?

What would he do then?

Kieran’s chest was so clogged up that he couldn’t breathe, wouldn’t he then be abandoned by Freya?

## Chapter 350

If she abandoned him, he will break her legs!

Many journalists had opened a live stream, and Seth's public proposal to Freya was already quite hot on the internet.

In fact, if it was just Seth proposing to Freya, it wouldn't have been so hot. The point was, when these reporters initially made things difficult for Freya, they unanimously decided that Freya was the mistress of Kieran and Regina.

When it came to Kieran, it was hard to keep the heat down!

After the news of Regina and Kieran's engagement was released, there was almost overwhelming support for them on the internet.

Once the internet uploaded a scandal between Kieran and Alisha, Alisha did have a certain status in the entertainment industry, but most netizens still felt that Alisha was not good enough for Kieran.

Especially after Alisha was exposed to this series of scandals, Kieran's advocates, moreover, were firmly against him and Alisha being together.

Regina was not the same as Alisha.

Regina was a true lady of the European Wells family, whether in terms of power or wealth, she was beyond the reach of ordinary people! She and Kieran, in every way, were a perfect match.

Therefore, when these reporters unanimously accused Freya of interfering in Kieran and Regina's relationship, netizens were disgusted and disdainful of Freya, and many of them even left comments saying that Freya was being insolent.

Of course, there was a small group of netizens who were still relatively sensible, they felt that without definite evidence and based on a few words from these reporters, they could not assume that Freya was the mistress.

After all, it wasn't the first time that Freya had been set up, and who knew if this time was another deliberate set-up by some people!

The fact that Seth was defending Freya made the majority of netizens even more disdainful. Many people felt that Freya had become Kieran's mistress and still wanted to seduce Seth, so she was really shameless.

Especially since Seth beat up a reporter for Freya, netizens even started trolling Seth.

However, after Seth said that he and Freya already had two children who were almost five years old, the situation on the internet instantly reversed.

Those netizens who had just been trolling Seth with great vigor began to leave comments, saying that Seth was really a man.

If he didn't fight back, he could still be considered a man who allowed his woman to be bullied by these reporters!



Especially when Seth proposed to Freya, the online support for Seth and Freya to be together reached its peak.

With Seth proposing so piously to Freya, those netizens were hoping that today would be the day that a beautiful marriage would be made.

Patricia and Eleanor happened to be having coffee together when the LCD screen in the cafe happened to show a live broadcast of Seth proposing to Freya.

Patricia's eyes were complicated as she looked at Seth and Freya in the video, and after some thought, she decided to let Eleanor stop Seth.

"Eleanor, I learned something."

"What is it?" Eleanor asked with some curiosity as she withdrew her eyes from the LCD screen.

"Freya might have AIDS." After a moment of silence, Patricia continued, "So, you can't let Seth propose to her. I'm in such a hurry to expose Kieran and Regina's wedding date to the media because I don't want Freya to pester Kieran anymore."

"Kieran is my precious son, Seth is my grandson, they are both my closest people, I can't watch this woman Freya ruin them!"

"Mom, what are you saying?! Freya has AIDS? How can she have AIDS?" Eleanor couldn't stop exclaiming, seeing that there were many customers in the cafe, she hastily lowered her voice, "Mom, it's impossible! Someone must have deliberately slandered Freya!"

"It's true!" Patricia sighed softly, "I received an anonymous video a few days ago, which showed Alisha injecting Freya with blood with HIV. Now Freya has already been infected."

"What?!" Eleanor was so angry that she wanted to slap the table, "Alisha actually injected Freya with the virus? She's Freya's sister! How could she do this to Freya? I'm going to rip Alisha apart!"

"Stop right there!"

Patricia had always been loving towards her children, but now that she saw Eleanor being so impulsive, she couldn't help but raise her voice.

"Eleanor, I'm not telling you to stand up for Freya by telling you about this! I am asking you to stop Seth, I forbid Freya from destroying my grandson!"

"Mom, you're going too far!" Eleanor paused in her steps, she wrinkled her brow and said to Patricia, "Mom, Freya is the biological mother of Jaden and Jayla, she is the biological mother of Seth's two children, even if she has that disease, our family will not let Seth give her up!"

Eleanor's eyes glanced deeply at the LCD screen, she would have liked Freya to say yes to Seth's proposal, in that way, at least her precious son's heart would be more comfortable.

She knew that AIDS can be transmitted in certain ways, but with such advanced science and technology nowadays, there are always ways to stop it from spreading.

What's more, no one knew better than her how much Seth liked Freya, and if Freya was sickened by someone and she forced Seth to stay away from her, she was only afraid that her precious son wouldn't survive.

"Eleanor, you're crazy! You're trying to ruin Seth!"

Meeting the anger in Patricia's eyes, Eleanor did not budge in the slightest, "Mom, it would only be ruining Seth if I part them."

"Mom, you don't know how hard it was for Seth when he thought he didn't have a chance after Kieran and Freya got together. Now that you've forced Kieran to get engaged to Regina, and Seth finally has a chance, why should I stop him? I know that you think about things more than I do, but there is nothing, in my heart, more important than my son's happiness. I hope that they, as a family of four, can be happy and joyful together forever!"

"Eleanor, you're so stupid!" Patricia sighed heavily, she was, in fact, not the kind of stereotypical parent, but she just couldn't accept that the children she cared about were entangled with a woman who had AIDS.

Patricia was just about to say something else but Seth's voice rang out again on the big screen, "Boss, marry me, okay?"

Looking at Seth, who was so humble and piously expectant, Eleanor's eyes were sore and tears almost rolled down her face.

She was Seth's mother, how could she not know what Seth had in mind when he proposed to Freya today!

Her heart was almost in her throat, she hoped that Freya would be kinder to Seth and say yes to him, but unfortunately, she did not.

"Sethy, I'm sorry, I can't marry you."

With the momentary shattered hope in Seth's eyes, Eleanor's heart dropped heavily.

Seth struggled to pull out a smile as he stubbornly clutched Freya's hand, "Boss, please marry me! You are my everything, without you, my life has no meaning! Boss, can't you really take pity on me for once?"