

## Talented 41

### Chapter 41

Remy stared at Freya hard. He bent down and tried to put his lips on Freya's.

The only reason he dared to put his hands on Freya tonight was because he found out beforehand that Freya and Kieran didn't live together.

If the two didn't live together, they weren't as close as husband and wife, and in his mind, even if Freya had given birth to Kieran's children, she would be nothing more than Kieran's lover.

This was in his best interest.

He could take over Freya without restraint, and he could also get Freya to help him get something good out of Kieran.

When they broke up five years ago, Freya tore off her scarf and revealed all those marks and hickeys on her neck, Remy wanted to eat her alive.

There was a vicious scowl on his face!

Before Remy's lips could touch Freya's, Freya slapped him hard in the face.

Remy didn't expect that Freya had the nerve to hit him, he was stunned, and while he was distracted, Freya quickly ran away from him.

Before that was the face deep in her mind, the face she was deeply in love with, but now, this face would only make her feel strange and disgusted.

Freya didn't know if it was the cruelty of time that had made a once-gentle man so unrecognizable... or if she had never really known him, he was like this all along.

"Freya, behave yourself!"

Remy grabbed Freya by the wrist and dragged her back, "You'd better stay with me tonight, or I'll tell Kieran everything you did! Freya, you're nothing without Kieran on your side, and I'll see if Kieran would still want you if he knows you've been with me!"

"Remy, you're the one who should behave yourself! Let go of me! Or I'll call the police right now!"

Freya really thought that Remy was being unreasonable, and she didn't want to waste any more time with him, so she pulled out her phone, and she decided to call the neighborhood security.

Remy had taekwondo training, he could fight better than her, if she was going head-to-head with him, she was not going to be a match for him, and she's going to need help!

"Slap!"

Remy slapped Freya's cell phone to the ground, gritted his teeth, and with the threat in his eyes. "Freya, I'm going to give you one last chance to be with me, or I will destroy your reputation!"

"In your dreams!" Freya raised her purse and threw it at Remy with abandon.

The whole time she was with Remy, he had always been gentle with her, and she was nervous to see him like that.

Remy loved being a mad dog, but she had no interest in being bitten by a Mad Dog!

Freya's strength was no match for Remy's, and with the pain from his restraints on her wrists, she was not able to shake him off for now.

Freya took a deep breath since she couldn't shake him off, and instead of wasting her energy, she decided to take her time and hit Remy when he was least expecting it.

Seeing Freya standing still and not struggling, Remy's face relaxed a little.

He narrowed his eyes and stared malevolently into her face, "Such a beautiful face, you do have the ability to make men fall for you! Freya, you're so dirty, but you pretend to be innocent in front of me, after all these years, aren't you tired?"

Remy pinched Freya's jaw hard, forced her to look him in the eyes, his gaze, suddenly became dark and cruel, "Freya, you betrayed me, you fooled me, does that feel fulfilling to you?!"

"Well, that's very fulfilling. The most fulfilling thing I've ever done in my life is breaking up with you! Otherwise, I'd be sick to stick with you for years!"

The irony in Freya's eyes made Remy narrow his eyes, he hated it, such a beautiful woman, who had chased him since he was a child, only to be enjoyed by others first.

He wanted to get back at her twice as much!

The humiliation of being betrayed made Remy nearly break down and go crazy, he pinched even harder, almost breaking Freya's jaw.

Remy's face was so close to hers, it made Freya sick, she clenched her fist, put all her strength into it, bent her leg, and slammed her knees at Remy's body.

Remy was sweating from the pain.

For as long as he could remember, Freya had always been gentle and obedient to him, and he could never have imagined that she could be so harsh to him.

"Freya!"

Remy gritted his teeth, but his desire to conquer her was burning even more passionately.

Deep down, there was some kind of cheap gene in men; the woman they cannot get was always the best. Moreover, if they were too gentle, too tame, they would lose their appetite, the feistier the women were, the more aroused the men were.

Remy must have Freya!

"Remy, don't Ever Show Your Face to me again, or I'll punch you every time I see you!"

Having said this, Freya hurried downstairs.

Freya thought that Remy had suffered so much that he wouldn't dare to do anything more to her, but she underestimated his degree of shamelessness, and as soon as she reached the gate of the Swedayle Garden, he caught up with her.

He grabbed Freya's hand and ran into some dark corner. His voice was full of anger, "Freya, you really are something! Well, since you're so headstrong, tonight I'm going to pull all the thorns out of your body, little by little!"

Remy kept dragging Freya to a dark corner before stopping, and he confined Freya to the wall with a cruel smile on his lips.

"Freya, I would like to see how you can run away tonight!"

Glancing at Freya's affordable casual outfit, Remy's eyes held a patronizing look in them, "Freya, Kieran didn't give you a lot of money, did he? Be my lover and work for me, and I'll make sure you have a good life!"

Just as his face moved forward, he only felt pain in his face, and his body fell to the ground uncontrollably.

He suddenly raised his head and found Kieran was staring at him coldly, Kieran's whole body exuded coldness, which is frightening.

Remy involuntarily shivered, but he reacted quickly, he said to Kieran with sincerity, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm sorry, I accidentally touched your woman. It was really her who seduced me first, and I couldn't help it!"

## **Chapter 42**

Freya felt disgusted, Remy was the villain here, right?

It was really... disgusting!

She was so blind to fall in love with such a creep! Fortunately, she was not blind now!

She should thank Alisha for showing her the true Remy and she could stop feeling for him in time.

Remy saw Kieran did not talk, he thought Kieran believed him; he got up from the floor, pointed a finger at Freya's face, and yelled, "Freya, how many times have I told you? It's over between us! Can you please leave me alone?"

"You can always be with Mr. Fitzgerald, I am happy for you from the bottom of my heart, I hope you can treat Mr. Fitzgerald well, don't cheat on him like you did when you were with me!"

Remy was trying to take the project from Kieran through Freya, but now, to save himself, he had to give up Freya as his pawn!

He felt that saying bad things about Freya was not enough to highlight his clear and bright image. He paused and then said, "Freya, behave yourself!"

Freya was truly speechless.

Freya thought that seeing Remy tonight was still rewarding for her, after all, he made her understand one thing for real.

Shameless people could rule the world.

Remy was truly invincible.

It was a shame for Remy to act so hard, it really didn't matter to her at all. Kieran was not her man, he was just her Mr. Fitzgerald, though somehow she didn't want Kieran to think less of her.

"Well, she seduced you." Kieran's voice was faint; you could not hear his emotion behind it.

After listening to Kieran's words, Remy couldn't help the tug of his lips, and he knew that men couldn't stand the sight of a woman betraying them, Kieran must hate Freya now!

But when he heard Kieran's next sentence, the smile on his face froze. "She forced you into her neighborhood, and seduced you."

Originally, Freya was sad to bump into Remy tonight, but now she really wanted to laugh.

Mr. Fitzgerald was right to the point, he spoke the truth.

Remy's face sank, he was stunned for a while before he reacted.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, it is a misunderstanding, really just all misunderstandings, I only came here, because she told me she had important things to tell me face to face. I thought it was business, but as soon as she saw me, she was all over me. She said she missed me, that she still loved me, and that she wanted to get back together."

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I am a man, she threw herself at me so seductively, I couldn't hold it in. Mr. Fitzgerald, you have to believe me, this is only an accident."

Remy really outdid himself this time, he was completely shameless!

Freya thought that Remy had said all this, and Kieran would take him at his word. Unexpectedly, Kieran smiled coldly, his eyes frozen like snow. "Oh! She doesn't seem to have taste for disgusting things!"

Freya couldn't hold back her laughter any longer.

Mr. Fitzgerald told the truth again. She really didn't like disgusting man that much.

She didn't have the stomach for a disgusting, greasy man like Remy.

Kieran's words were so blunt and cruel, that Remy's face couldn't help but pale and flushed at the same time, and he was afraid of Kieran, so he didn't dare to attack.

Listening to Freya's laughter, Remy's face fell even harder. He only wanted to go ahead and ruined Freya's reputation for good!

He gave Freya a sullen look, and as he looked at Kieran, his eyes were filled with a subservient sincerity, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I know you don't believe me, but I'm saying this for your own good! This woman is not as simple as you think. I don't want you to be deceived by her!"

“Five years ago, she and I were lovers, but she was too shameless, she said I couldn’t satisfy her. She had several men behind my back, the most outrageous one, she ordered three men a night, and I caught in the act that scenario was so disgusting, she is with you now, but you don’t know how many men she has behind your back! Mr. Fitzgerald, I really don’t want you to be fooled by her!”

“You know I don’t believe you, and still speak so much nonsense? Go away!” His thin lips moved, Kieran let out his invisible power, which made Remy breathless.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I . . .”

Remy wasn’t willing to lose this fight, and he was desperate to make an impression on Kieran, but when he looked into Kieran’s dark eyes, the things he wanted to say cannot come out.

He had a feeling that if he said one more sentence, this man, who looked down on him in the sky would tear him apart piece by piece.

Thinking of what he heard about Kieran, Remy’s body couldn’t help but shiver. He gave Freya a hateful look and walked quickly towards the outside of the Swedayle Garden.

Freya, it was all Freya’s fault! If it weren’t for her, Kieran wouldn’t have such a bad impression of him!

It was crucial to the Byrne that he could take down that project, and he would never let a woman stand in his way!

He was going to win that project by any means necessary!

What Remy just said was awful, and she didn’t know how much Kieran believed it.

Freya didn’t know what to tell Kieran, and after a moment of reflection, she just whispered to him, “Mr. Fitzgerald, thank you for tonight.”

In fact, Freya also wanted to ask why he happened to be here tonight, whether he came to see her, but thinking that she had promised Seth to try to accept him, she didn’t ask that.

All she had to do now was to try to accept Seth, and give her kids a family, and as for Mr. Fitzgerald, he was just a luxury she shouldn’t and couldn’t have.

“You like him a lot?”

“What?” Freya didn’t think Kieran would ask this all of a sudden, so she froze, and when she was able to react, she whispered, “That was a long time ago.”

“Well, you used to have a bad taste in man.” Kieran was unsettled. He tried to smoke, but when he put his hand on the box, he pulled it back.

She didn’t seem to like the smell of smoke.

“Yeah, I was young; I had bad taste in man. I thought he and I were going to get married, but he and Alisha...”

Thinking of how close Alisha and Kieran were, Kieran kept helping Alisha, so Freya kept quiet.

Mr. Fitzgerald was very concerned about Alisha, if she said something wrong in front of him, Mr. Fitzgerald would think that she meant to speak ill of Alisha, and she didn't want Mr. Fitzgerald to think that she was the kind of woman who would deliberately slander others.

As if seeing through what Freya was thinking, Kieran said quietly, "I only helped Alisha as a payback."

Payback? For what?!

### **Chapter 43**

Freya was curious to know what Alisha had done for Kieran, but she didn't dare to ask, because Kieran's words were so little, and she didn't want to ask too many questions.

Unexpectedly, Kieran was silent for a moment. Then, in a voice that was as clear as ice, he said, "Five years ago, the night you met Seth, I was set up and drugged, and Alisha found me and saved my life."

They were all adults, with how Kieran said it, Freya knew that he'd been dosed with something, and Alisha had used her body to help him.

Freya's heart sank when she thought about Kieran and Alisha having done the most intimate thing between man and woman.

But on second thought, Freya knew something was wrong.

That night, Alisha was miscarried in a car accident. How could she have used her body to save Kieran's life?!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, are you sure it was Alisha that night?"

After asking this question, Freya wanted to bite her tongue off. Wasn't that a bit nosy to ask?!

"Yes." Kieran glanced at Freya with dark eyes and responded lightly.

Mr. Fitzgerald was sure it was Alisha that night.

Freya's heart was even duller. Indeed, she was too nosy. How could Mr. Fitzgerald not know who he was sleeping with?

There was a good chance that Alisha went to the hotel after she lost the baby, and she ran into Mr. Fitzgerald, who was drugged, and the two of them got intimate.

Freya was a doctor. She had some common sense, and she knew that after a miscarriage, there would be a lot of bleeding, which meant that night, Mr. Fitzgerald was doing it while she bled...

Well, Mr. Fitzgerald was into some kinky stuff!

Freya scratched her heart without realizing it. She really fell ill. What did Mr. Fitzgerald into have anything to do with her! She was sick! That was why her chest felt so tight!

Freya gave Kieran a sullen look and said stiffly, "Mr. Fitzgerald, it's nice that you and Alisha are together."

Kieran frowned, and he had told her about his past with Alisha, just so she didn't get the wrong idea about him helping Alisha, and now that he had explained it to her, why did she seem to get it more wrong?

Kieran was too proud to explain it to anyone, but for some reason, he just didn't like Freya getting the wrong idea about him.

His eyes burned as he looked at Freya. "Alisha and I aren't together."

"Oh!" Freya couldn't understand why Kieran would say such a thing to her, but it didn't matter to her who he was with. She could only think of Seth and no one else.

She promised Seth she'd be his girlfriend, so she was not gonna cheat on him.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, it's getting late. Why don't you go home and get some rest? I'll go out and buy something."

As she said this, Freya took the lead and went outside the Swedayle Garden.

"I'll go with you." His long straight leg took a step and caught up with Freya in just two steps.

Freya was trying to distance herself from Kieran, and since she was going shopping for lady's supplies, of course, she wouldn't let him go with her.

She paused and laughed. "Mr. Fitzgerald, no, I'll go alone. You're too busy; you'd better go back and have some rest."

"I don't want you to be alone," Kieran said after a pause. "I'm afraid he'll come back for you."

Indeed, Remy was shameless enough to take advantage of her going to the supermarket alone and picking on her on the way.

If she was alone, she was no match for Remy, and for her own safety, she shouldn't have turned down Kieran's offer.

"Thank you for helping me so much. When Seth gets back, we'll treat you to dinner."

They invited him to dinner...

They were one, and he was just an outsider.

The thought of it made Kieran very uncomfortable.

Kieran turned and looked at Freya. Her skin was soft and delicate, and the moon was shining on her face. Her face was delicate, her lips were bright red and perfectly curved, like a red cherry embedded in the jade plate, his mouth was dry and he wanted to take a bite.

Kieran thought about it, and he did.

Freya's eyes widened in terror. Mr. Fitzgerald was not drunk or drugged, but he kissed her again!

No! Now she was Seth's girlfriend, even if her feelings for Mr. Fitzgerald was there, she could not do this to Seth!

Sensing that he was losing control, Freya was immediately taken aback by the situation. After a short period of stunned silence, she was overcome by indescribable shame and embarrassment.

Just now, Remy made her out to be a slut and a whore.

Maybe Mr. Fitzgerald thought that she was the kind of woman who could sleep with anyone, so even if she was Seth's girlfriend, he thought he could kiss her so casually?!

The more she thought about it, the more she felt wronged. Freya raised her hand, but she could never slap Kieran's handsome face.

Normally, she could yell at others recklessly, without a care in the world. But when she was facing Mr. Fitzgerald, she couldn't do anything.

And the only reason she was so weak in front of him was because he was so special in her heart.

How dare he bully her like that!

He couldn't just bully her just because she had him in her heart!

Tears rolled down from the corners of Freya's eyes uncontrollably, and the salty teardrops slipped into their mouths. Kieran was startled, and he let go of Freya all of a sudden. Just now, he couldn't control himself again!

As soon as Freya's body was free, she escaped and emerged from under Kieran. She took several steps back, keeping a relatively distance from him.

There were obvious accusations and helplessness in her eyes, and her tears made his heart ache.

Freya wiped away the tears from her eyes. Crying was a sign of weakness. She didn't want to cry, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't control the falling tears.

She was too helpless, too upset, Freya couldn't control herself anymore, and she exploded!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm Seth's girlfriend, why do you bully me like this?! Do you think I'm the kind of woman you can kiss and touch whenever you want?! What kind of person do you take me for?!"

#### **Chapter 44**

"Yes, Remy said that I'm a slut, he said I slept around, but I've never done any of the things he said! I was in love with him, but he cheated on me, he cheated on me with my half-sister, and Alisha was having his baby! I want love that is clean; I could not tolerate a cheater, so I broke up with him! I didn't do anything wrong. I don't want to take the blame!"

"Yes, I got pregnant out of wedlock, and you might think that women who get pregnant out of wedlock are easy, but I have a clear conscience! Five years ago, I went to the hotel to catch Alisha and Remy cheating, and instead of catching them, I ended up getting myself involved!"

"But I don't blame anyone. That night, even though it was a nightmare and I lost the most precious thing a woman could have, I had Jaden and Jayla, and nothing was more precious to me than them! Mr. Fitzgerald, don't show up in front of me again, you may look down on me, but I won't look down on myself!"



Freya's back was straight, and as she said this, she turned with her head held high, walking farther and farther away from Kieran.

After listening to Freya, Kieran couldn't get over it. He didn't mean to look down on her, but he wasn't used to explaining himself to people, and he didn't know how to do it.

Watching her getting further and further away from him step by step, he was inexplicably panicked in his heart, in his mind that if she just left like this, he would never be able to get near her again.

He didn't want to be kept away from her!

Involuntarily, Kieran picked up his steps and caught up with her, holding her tightly in his arms from behind.

In the corner of her eyes, there were still teardrops, he turned her over, and he couldn't help but reach out his hand and gently wipe away the wetness at the corner of her eyes.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, let go of me!"

Because of anger and humiliation, Freya's whole body was trembling uncontrollably, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm not the kind of woman you think I am, if you want a woman, you can go find a prostitute, forgive me for not being able to accompany you!"

Freya broke Kieran's hand a little, trying to keep a relatively safe distance from him.

His strength, terrifyingly strong, his arms, like iron confinement to her, she simply could not break free.

Kieran traced Freya's eyebrows one by one, his voice, low and compelling like the mellowest wine, and "I know you're not, I just, I can't help it ....."

His thin lips moved down a little bit and sealed Freya's lips abruptly. Freya opened her mouth wide in shock. What did he just say? He just can't help it?!

No, she did not believe it.

Man like Mr. Fitzgerald could have any woman he wanted, she was only a novelty to him, she would not take his words seriously.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, please let go of me, I am Sethy's girlfriend, you are Uncle Kieran to my children."

She was Seth's girlfriend; he was just her children's Uncle Kieran.

Kieran jolted awake, and he abruptly released Freya.

Yes, what was he doing now, he had promised Seth that he would not see Freya again, but tonight, it was like he was bewitched, he drove to her home subconsciously and couldn't help kissing her.

He even got Seth's father to send him on a business trip to Africa because he didn't want her to get close to him.

Kieran turned, and he nervously lighted a cigarette and started to smoke.

The smoke covered his handsome face, shielding his expression.

When Kieran finally let her go, Freya couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. At the same time, she was also a little disappointed.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I won't take what happened tonight seriously. Anyway, thank you for helping me get rid of Remy." Freya took a few steps back and said to him calmly and detachedly.

"Ok." Kieran responded softly, and the distance between the two seemed to be a thousand mountains and rivers all at once.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you rest early, after tonight, we should avoid seeing each other again."

"Ok." The tone was still indifferent and cold as if his action before was just Freya's illusion.

Freya laughed at herself. Yes, it was just illusion. How could a man like Mr. Fitzgerald really like her!

From now on, Mr. Fitzgerald would only be her elder.

Freya didn't sleep well last night because of Kieran's kiss, her head hurt.

Upon arriving at the office, Freya received a huge bouquet of 99 black roses.

Inside the bouquet, there was a card: Light is sin, come on, my girl, welcome to the arms of the Devil.

There was no sign on the card, and for some reason, Freya felt uneasy as she looked at the huge bouquet of black roses.

It was like, the quiet life was broken, and the light would be consumed by the devil.

Immersed in her own thoughts, Freya's phone rang. It was a Whatsapp message from Seth.

Sethy, "Boss, I miss you. Do you miss me?"

Freya, "Sethy, did you send the Flowers?"

Sethy, "Flowers? What Flowers? Boss, did someone send you flowers? I've only just left the country, and already someone's trying to steal you! Boss, you can't run off with someone else. If you run off with someone else, I'll go be a monk! Boss, you can't abandon me!"

Freya, "I'd really love to see you shave your head."

Sethy, "you hurt me and make a joke about me..."

At first, Freya was quite depressed. Seeing the various sad Emoji Seth sent next, her mood was lightened a lot.

It was easy to treat Seth like a brother, but there was always something missing when she was in a relationship with him.

Freya took one look at a large bouquet of black roses next to her. Seeing it as a prank, she threw the bouquet of expensive black roses into the trash can during lunch.

This morning, Kiki returned home, Josiah was also transferred back to a hospital in the city, she had nothing to do this afternoon, and Freya decided to leave work early to see Josiah in the hospital.

Five years ago, Kiki was sent to prison by the man she loved most, and spent five years in prison worse than death, she hoped that this time Kiki was back; she could start a new life and would not meet any scum from now on.

Freya called Kiki, she was taking the kids outside the Swedayle Garden for a walk, Freya did not expect that this phone call would give people with bad intentions the opportunity to hurt the kids, danger was getting closer and closer to the twins.

## **Chapter 45**

On the big screen in the small square outside Swedayle Garden, a video of Alisha being interviewed is being played.

Alisha was dressed in designer brand, elegant and noble, but her face, was filled with tears, she cried a lot.

Alisha had always been elegant and cool, now she suddenly cried so sad, immediately aroused the sympathy of countless fans.

Plus Alisha's scandal had long been suppressed and replaced by a whitewashing press release, and that she cried so hard during the press conference, made her fans feel even more distressed for her.

The man in the photo had proved that the woman in the photo was not Alisha, the so-called miscarriage had also been distorted by Alisha into a deliberate frame-up by people with ill intentions, after all those events, Alisha's image was not only undamaged, her career had also gone up a level.

"Alisha is such a good actress, she could get an Oscar sooner or later if she could act like that." Jayla glanced at the big screen with a look of disgust.

"She won't be happy for too long," Jaden said coolly.

Alisha's scandal was only suppressed, all thanks to Uncle Kieran, Uncle Kieran had said that he would not help Alisha in the future, if she got into trouble again, she would not recover from it!

"Brother, what are your tricks again?" Jayla smiled fawningly, "No, no, no, what brilliant ideas do you have?"

"Still thinking," Jaden said, looking up at the woman in the mask and sunglasses who was hurrying toward them. "but now, Alisha is coming!"

"What?!" Jayla exclaimed, turning her face to see Alisha standing in front of them.

Alisha had not slept very well these days.

She didn't know why Seth thought Jaden and Jayla were his children, but the thought of them being Kieran's children made her blood boil.

Only when they disappeared forever, could the secret of their birth be completely buried!

Alisha was going to hire someone to kill the twins, but this was too important, and she didn't trust anybody else to do it.

She was an adult with so much experience. She didn't believe they could fool her.

Alisha's confidence increased when she saw the twins hanging out without an adult.

She stepped forward, holding each of the two little hands. "Jaden and Jayla, right? I'm your aunt, your Mommy's sister. Your Mommy asked me to take you to your grandfather's house. We're having dinner tonight."

There was bad blood between her and the twins, but in the end, the kids knew they were related, and it was easy for her to deceive them.

Alisha tried to put on a friendly and kind face in front of the twins, but the hatred in her heart had long been flooded.

She had everything ready, as long as the twins were in her car, her plan was a success!

She would drive directly to the outskirts of the city, there was a van waiting for them, in the van were human organ traffickers, if the twins fell into their hands, they would not live!

"Auntie, will Mommy go too?" Jayla asked as she tilted her little face and looked at Alisha with arched eyebrows.

"Yes, we'll go over first, and your Mommy will come over after work." Alisha didn't expect Jayla to be so nice to hear this time, and couldn't help but sigh that even God was helping her.

Jaden still had that icy look and didn't say a word. He was uncomfortable being held by Alisha's hand like that, but considering his plan, he didn't pull his hand out.

"Auntie, I haven't met my grandparents yet! I want to see them so much!" Jayla looked longing, "Auntie, will Grandpa and Grandma buy me chocolates?"

"Do you like chocolates?"

Seeing Jayla nodding vigorously, Alisha said softly, "I will buy you chocolates now, okay?"

"Yes!" Jayla nodded sweetly, "Auntie, I want to eat lots and lots of chocolate!"

"Come on, I will take you to buy chocolates!" Alisha's heart was so excited, children are so easy to fool, just give them a little bit of sweetness and they will be fooled!

"Auntie, I want to pee, can you wait for two minutes? And then we can go and buy chocolates?" Jayla looked at Alisha pitifully, "I'm about to pee my pants, it's so uncomfortable..."

"Auntie, I need to pee too ..." Jaden said expressionlessly.

Alisha was driving her new Maserati sports car, and she certainly didn't want them peeing on her new car. They were already in her hands anyway, and she didn't care about waiting for two more minutes.

"Okay, you guys go ahead; I'll meet you outside the bathroom."

Jaden and Jayla looked at each other and ran into the restroom on the corner of the square, and once inside, Jaden called the police.

He lowered his voice and sounded timid, "Officer, I've met a human trafficker, you must save me. I am now at ....."

After giving his address, Jaden hung up the phone.

There was a police station near Swedayle Garden. Nowadays, everyone took this matter of human trafficking very seriously, and he estimated that in less than five minutes, the police would rush over.

Jaden and Jayla deliberately delayed for a while before walking out of the bathroom.

Alisha was still very assured, but she waited too long, she couldn't help but be afraid that there would be some trouble. As soon as she saw the two of them come out, she rushed forward and took their hands.

"Jaden, Jayla, you're finally out! Let's go to the supermarket to buy snacks now!"

"Auntie, I suddenly have a stomachache, and I still want to go to the bathroom ....." Jayla suddenly squatted on the ground and refused to go.

After waiting for so long, Alisha's patience had been worn out, and there was no way she could continue to wait any longer.

Her sports car was in front of her, and there was no one in the bathroom, so she stopped pretending to be nice, she dragged Jayla's hand and walked forward, "If your stomach hurts, just hold on!"

"Let go of Jayla!" Jaden grabbed Alisha's wrist with all his might, the police hadn't come yet, if Alisha really took him and Jayla away by force, they would never see their Mommy again!

Jaden looked around, this place was too remote, not only could they not see Kiki, they could not see anyone else, they had no way to get help!

"Don't worry about Jayla, worry about yourself first!" Alisha lifted Jaden up, "Brat, you dare to say there's something wrong with my brain, now, I'll have your brain dug out first!"

"You dare to bully my brother, I'll hit you!" Jayla huffed and glared at Alisha, ready to pounce on Alisha and bite her.

"And you, talking so much, I will cut your tongue out with my own hands today!"

With that, Alisha shoved Jaden and Jayla towards the car with force in her hands.

## **Chapter 46**

Jaden's expression changed slightly, and he was calm about the change.

He cast Alisha a determined look and turned around to shout, "Look, a cop is coming over!"

Cop?

As Alisha was distracted, Jaden and Jayla took the opportunity to jump off her sports car.

Alisha was irked as she turned around and found they were lying about the cops.

She slapped Jaden at his head and complained, "How dare you lie to me? Little gremlin! You're going to be in so much trouble when I catch you!"

Alisha wanted Freya and her kids to disappear forever to possess Kieran!

"Old woman, you're so bad!" Jayla suddenly bent down to bite Alisha's arm.

Alisha's face contorted in pain, and several cops rushed over when she would hit Jayla.

"What are you doing?"

As she realized they were cops, Alisha adjusted her expression and let go of the kids. "Oh, it's nothing. I'm just playing with the kids."

The cops looked at Alisha's dress in suspicion. She wrapped her face up so tight by a mask and a pair of sunglasses, looking like a gang member.

Tears streamed down Jayla's little face, and her little body was trembling in fear. They looked pitiful.

"Sir, what makes you so long?" Jayla rubbed her nose and said pitifully, "My brother and I met a bad woman! She was going to take my brother and me away and cut my tongue. I will never see my mother again." Then Jayla began to wail with terror.

"I want my mommy."

Jaden's lip twitched hard. Jayla was way better than Alisha when it came to acting skills. She bit Alisha boldly a few moments ago but now turned into a cute doll in front of the police officers.

Jayla sobbed, "I'm so scared. Sir, I don't want her to throw my brother and me on the street! I want to keep my tongue..."

Many traffickers this day liked to cajole, kidnap and cripple the children to be a beggar. That was how they made amounts of money.

As Jayla's voice fell, rage began to overwhelm the police officers.

There was a young policewoman, and she was a mother. When she saw the poor Jayla, she went forward and cradled Jayla into her arms. "Baby, don't worry. We won't let her take you away."

Alisha saw the twist in the situation, and it went against her. As a public figure, she was afraid to be recognized by the cops, so she gently pushed her sunglasses and got on the car.

"Stop right there!"

The policewoman was nimble. She put Jayla down and dragged Alisha off the car. "I won't let any trafficker run away under my watch! Follow me back to the police station! We won't allow this kind of stuff to happen in the city!"

"Relax, it's a misunderstanding. I know them!"

Alisha covered her mask hard for fear that the police officers would recognize her. It took her a lot of effort to shake off the bad name. Her career might be at stake if her followers knew about this stuff.

“Jaden, Jayla!”

Kiki found that the kids were missing when she talked to Freya on the phone. After searching around, she found them outside the restroom.

She trotted towards them and hugged Jaden and Jayla in her arms. “Oh, why didn’t you tell me when you wanted to pee? I thought you were abducted. You scared me!”

“Kiki, someone abducted us!” Jaden glanced at the police officers at the side. “If these police officers didn’t come in time, you might never see me again!”

“What?” Kiki exclaimed, “Where is the criminal? I’m going to beat the filling out of you!”

“Kiki, you almost lose me!” Jayla sobbed, “The woman was so scary. She wanted to cut my tongue! I’m so scared.” She began to cry hard.

Jayla’s tears softened the policewoman’s heart. She went forward and patted Jayla’s back. “Baby, it’s okay. The bad guy has been arrested. She won’t hurt you again!”

“Thank you so much. I would never see Kiki and Mommy again if you hadn’t come!”

Jayla was adorable and won the heart of the policewoman. She rubbed Jayla’s head while he would like to kill Alisha deep down in her heart.

Jayla reminded the policewoman of her young children. If the traffickers abducted her children, she would certainly be desperate.

Human traffickers were the most intolerable thing for a mother!

The two male police officers had held Alisha down. “Get your hands off me! I’m not a trafficker! I’m their aunt! It’s a misunderstanding!”

“Alisha?” Kiki heard Alisha’s voice. She stepped forward and ripped off Alisha’s mask, “Alisha, it’s you! You hurt Freya more than once, but Jayla and Jayden are still kids. How can you do this?”

“I didn’t!” Alisha instinctively took her mask back. But she didn’t bother to hide her face now that the police had recognized her.

Alisha straightened her back and took the sunglasses off her face. She pointed to her face while speaking to the police. “Do you see this face clearly? I am Alisha. How can I be a human trafficker?”

These police officers knew Alisha, and two of them considered Alisha a goddess. But now, they hesitated in front of their idol. Alisha was a public figure who earned nearly 100 million annually. How could she be a human trafficker?

One of the male police officers asked, “Kid, is there any misunderstanding? She isn’t a human trafficker, right?”

## **Chapter 47**

“Right, I can’t believe Alisha was a human trafficker! Everyone likes her!” Another male police officer echoed.

Since the situation turned in favor of Alisha, she put on the fake smile as usual and ran her hand through her long, curly hair. "I told you. It's a misunderstanding. I like my job so much that I won't consider trying a new one."

Alisha's sarcasm assured the policeman of their support.

Only the policewoman didn't lose her sense. Sometimes, you thought you knew someone. Well, no one knew what hid inside Alisha when she acted nice outside. The policewoman witnessed Alisha hit the kids as they rushed over.

"Alisha, don't play dumb with me! If it was a misunderstanding, why would Jayla cry so hard?" Kiki stood in front of Jaden and Jayla, and her pretty face registered anger. "Alisha, you'd better give us an explanation!"

Jayla dissolved again into wails of grievance. She looked at the policewomen with her teary eyes and grabbed her arm. "Madam, I didn't lie about it. Mommy told me that a liar would have a long nose. She really wanted to kidnap my brother and me and even beat us!"

"Oh, poor little thing! I won't let the bad guys get away with this!" The policewoman chose to help the kids fight against Alisha. She believed what he saw.

"I didn't beat them! Sir, they're lying!" Alisha put on an aggrieved look, "I just wanted to buy them chocolates. I was trying to be nice to them, but they frame me up!"

"What? I didn't know you had to try so hard to be a good guy, Alisha." Kiki rolled at Alisha and said to the police, "Sir, I believe you can tell right and wrong!"

"Well ..." The two policemen looked at each other in silence for a moment.

They were lack of a better word. When they were on Alisha's side, Alisha cried and whined, "Sir, I'm their aunt. I don't understand why they did this to me! What's wrong with today's children? Why would they have such a vicious mind at this young age? Sir, you have to trust me!"

After saying these, Alisha gave Jaden and Jayla a fierce glare.

The police wouldn't believe a kid's words without any evidence. Who would believe a shiny movie star descended into a human trafficker? If no further evidence was provided, Alisha could easily get away with this today!

"What did you say?" Jaden opened his mouth after a long time of silence. "Well done. Now we are the bad guy."

Jaden then unlocked his phone.

He pressed the button, and Jaden's frosty tone came out from the phone. "Stray away from Jayla!"

Then there came Alisha's voice. "Mind your own business!"

"Little bastard, who is knucklehead? Say it again! See if you can keep your head safe today!"

Jayla's angry voice blared into everyone's ears. "Old woman, stay away from my brother, or I will kill you!"



Alisha's tone shifted to coldness, completely different from the noble and elegant Alisha in public. "And you! If you don't know how to say something pleasant, I will cut your tongue!"

The final seconds of the recording were still Alisha's voice. She sounded angry. "How dare you lie to me? Little gremlin! You're going to be in so much trouble when I catch you!"

There were sounds of slapping and hitting in the tape. Obviously, Alisha was hitting the kids.

"Turn it off!" Alisha did not expect Jaden to quietly record the entire process. She tried to snatch the phone from Jaden's hand, but the policewoman held her arm in a firm grip.

The recording abruptly stopped, and people changed their minds after that.

The two male police officers took a look at Alisha, and their expression shifted from excitement to disappointment.

So, this was how their dream girl was!

Alisha threatened and beat children behind the scene. You should never trust a star on the stage. How many things hid under the bright and shiny outside?

They had given up on trusting Alisha because she was hypocritical.

"Alisha, did you hit the kids? Shame on you!" Kiki usually was calm, but she flew into a rage as she heard the slapping sound in the tape.

Kiki had a miscarriage in jail, so she treated Jaden and Jayla as her children. She couldn't just sit tight when Alisha bullied the kids!

"Miss Stahler, may I ask if this's how you become a movie star?" The policewoman mocked Alisha, "I don't care who you're, but now you're charged with child abuse and suspected of child abduction. I think you have to come with us!"

"I'm not going to the police station!" Alisha struggled to get rid of the policewomen. She cared so much about her reputation, so how could she go to the police station?

Alisha looked at the two policemen for help. She hoped her followers would give her a way out.

The two men ignored her and almost said in the same breath. "Miss Stahler, you are suspected of child abduction. Please come with us!"

"I'm not going anywhere!" Alisha shook her head hard, "I'm Alisha! Alisha can't go to the police station."

"Miss Stahler, do you really not see what's happening here? You are a suspect of child abduction!" The police officer put a cuff on Alisha's hand and held her into the police car.

Alisha turned around and glared at them with controlled irritation as she got into the car.

Jayla grimaced at Alisha, who almost went blind with rage.

At 10:00 p.m., Freya arrived at the Duxton Hotel on time.

She met a person beyond her imagination in the lobby on the first floor.

## Chapter 48

Mr. Fitzgerald!

Kieran Fitzgerald, Mr. Fitzgerald...

The absurd idea again popped out in Freya's mind, but how could Mr. Fitzgerald come to the Duxton Hotel at this time? What a coincidence, right?

Was it Mr. Fitzgerald really Mr. Fitzgerald?

Freya shook off the absurd idea in her mind. It must be a coincidence! Mr. Fitzgerald couldn't be her ex-husband!

She was supposed to greet Kieran, but things didn't work so well between them last night. Freya didn't walk in the other direction.

They didn't relate to each other, so it had better keep distance.

Kieran was talking on the phone by the window, and Freya entered the elevator at this time.

Room 9008.

Standing outside the hotel room, Freya was a little nervous.

It was her first time meeting her ex-husband. What should they talk about?

She didn't know how to start the conversation, but she owed him a thank you.

Before Freya knocked on the door, she found the door was half-open.

Freya could have pushed the door open, but she knocked on the door on second thought.

"Mr. Fitz, this's Freya. I'm coming in."

No one answered the door. Freya heard that Mr. Fitz was aloof and distant, so she walked in after pondering for a moment.

It was a dark presidential suite. Freya was not used to the darkness because she would feel insecure in the boundless darkness.

She wanted to turn on the lights, but she was afraid Mr. Fitz had deliberately left the lights off. In case not to offend him, she didn't do it.

"Mr. Fitz, are you in the room?"

There was no one inside the living room, so she went to the bedroom.

The bedroom door opened, and Freya raised her brows as she smelled a strong aroma.

She thought Mr. Fitz would be in the bedroom, but she was wrong.

The aroma was getting stronger in Freya's nose and then her head. She felt dizzy.

Fabian gave a sinister smile as he watched Freya come upstairs. He had put the magical things in the aroma. The drug didn't work on women, but he would be great in bed if a man smelled it. Tonight, it was going to lead Fitz right where he was dying to go

Freya did not find this odor strange. Although she was a doctor, she still couldn't tell a drug from its smell.

The last time she could smell the drug in her dish because Maximus was too stupid to use drugs with a pungent smell. And Freya had been exposed to that drug when she was abroad.

Freya learned the lesson and put it down to experience.

Freya wore heels today, so she decided to sit down on the leather sofa after feeling a bit tired.

After soothing her swollen ankle, Freya checked the time on her phone. It was already ten past ten, and Mr. Fitz hadn't shown up yet.

As Freya called Mrs. Elliott to ask about Mr. Fitz, she heard the door creak.

Freya put the phone back into her pocket. She thought it might be Mr. Fitz.

Freya quietly sat on the sofa in the dark. She wanted to turn the light on but did not find the light switch in the bedroom.

Kieran walked into the living room, but he could roughly see the inside through the darkness.

When he heard movement in the bedroom, his lips sealed into a sneer and went in.

As soon as he pushed open the bedroom door, a strong aroma flooded into his nose.

Kieran smelled it in Alisha's apartment.

He would have killed Alisha for playing this stupid trick if she didn't save his life.

Freya was risking her neck for this!

Kieran's sinister smile grew wider. If the light was on, Freya could see the sharpness in Kieran's eyes.

Kieran got closer, and he could only see a shadow sitting on a sofa.

Was she the gold digger?

Well, she didn't exactly make it very easy on me even after the divorce!

Kieran looked down on such a skanky slut. Even if how many drugs she put in the aroma, Kieran won't yield to her.

He felt it disgusted!

But Kieran had his way of punishing a slut. She needed men, so Kieran would satisfy her.

He had ordered Bradley to invite three men who had a bad reputation in the sex industry. When Kieran left the room, they would come in and satisfy her demand.

His eyes sparkled defiantly. Kieran wasn't easy to get along with, so any woman who wanted to take advantage of him should pay the price.

When Freya saw someone enter, she stood up from the sofa.

She looked at the man in the darkness. Freya could not see his face, but from the outline, the man was as tall as about 6 feet and kept his back straight confidently.

Freya cleared her throat, "Mr. Fitz ..."

She wanted to express her gratitude for what he did to help her five years ago. This man gave her a million to solve her urgent needs and saved Josiah's life.

Before Freya could finish the sentence, a large stack of paper money smashed onto her face.

The new cash paper had sharp edges, which scratched Freya's face. Blood seeped out from the wound, and the pain was sharp.

Her eyes burn with tears. She did not understand why Mr. Fitz did that to her!

The humiliation made Freya embarrassed.

She held her chin high defiantly. There might be some misunderstanding, and before she could explain, the man said in an icy tone, "What? Was ten million not enough? I didn't expect you to set me up. You are such an ungrateful animal!"

Kieran closed the door with more force than necessary.

Freya's tears rolled down her face. "Mr. Fitzgerald..."

## **Chapter 49**

Freya's voice trailed off as the door isolated Kieran and her.

Freya fumbled to pick up a piece of banknote on the ground. She suddenly smiled.

Mr. Fitzgerald was her ex-husband! She was right!

But Mr. Fitzgerald humiliated her with a stack of paper money tonight!

Freya signed the divorce agreement first, so she guessed that Kieran might have seen her name, and besides, it wasn't hard for such a powerful person as Kieran to know about the truth!

Mr. Fitzgerald recognized Freya earlier. That explained to Freya why he groped her but stopped that night. Kieran thought she was a slut.

In Mr. Fitzgerald's eyes, Freya was a gold digger and slut!

Freya's lips sealed into a bitter smile. She didn't expect that the man she had been grateful to for so many years deeply despised her.

Freya slowly squatted to put down the banknote on the ground. Mr. Fitzgerald, I won't take charity from you again. I needed my pride and dignity back.

Freya had no choice at that time. If she didn't take his money, her brother would die. But she had promised herself to work hard and return the money!

Freya wiped her tears away, lifted her chin, and stalked out of the bedroom.

She wouldn't give in to her fate and yield to others' judgment.

As Freya walked into the living room, waves of malicious laughter came into her ears. The chandelier on the ceiling suddenly lit up the room.

Freya saw three men in the living room. They wore torn jeans, looking like a gang of local ruffians. The men were staring lustfully back at Freya.

Bradley paid them to be here.

After receiving so much money, they thought that the woman would be hard to deal with. She might be bloated and ugly, but Freya surprised them.

How to properly describe Freya's beauty?

Perhaps 'perfect' was the best word. It was like not too much, not too little.

That was Freya.

They had never met such beauty for years of wandering life.

They felt a surge of love and desire for her.

Freya reeled back in shock as she saw the unexpected visitors. A horrible idea popped out in her mind, but it was hard to believe that Mr. Fitzgerald would do that.

She ignored these men and walked towards the guest room with her handbag.

"Hey, stay, girl! Who will play with us if you leave?" Tom grabbed Freya's arm and pulled her towards him forcefully.

"Let go of me!" Freya swiftly released himself from his hold and kicked him to the ground.

Tom was a good fighter after including in gang fights for years. He deeply regretted that he had taken the enemy too lightly.

As Tom rolled on the ground, Freya raced out of the room.

Finn and Jimmy outflanked Freya when they saw Tom need help.

Tom got up from the ground. He looked at Freya with an evil smile. "Little girl, how dare you hit me! See how I'll punish you!"

Tom raised his hand, ready to slap Freya. But he stopped on second thought. He would definitely miss this beautiful face if it had scars.

Tom put his hand down. He lit a cigarette and said, "Alright, I'll let it pass, but you have to make us. We promise not to hurt you tonight!"

Who would believe that? Everyone knew they were the most ferocious woman 'killer'. They would drain up Freya and torture her to death.

Freya didn't want to waste time with Tom. She just wanted to get out of here.

She stared fiercely at Tom and said, "Let me out!"

Tom sneered, "Your husband sold you to us. How dumb do you think we are?"

Freya held this doubt once, but it was way more heartbroken when she heard it from Tom.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you're so cruel!"

Freya's eyes burned with tears, but she blinked them back. She choked while speaking. "We've divorced. He can't sell me out! Let me out of here!"

"Oh, so it's your ex-husband! That's interesting!" Tom gave a mischievous smile while touching Freya's face, "Chick, did you cheat on your ex-husband? Otherwise, why will he pay us for this?"

"I have to say he comes for the right guy. I'm on your side, girl. Let me add one more humiliating history on your ex-husband's life."

Tom pouted and leaned towards Freya.

"Get lost!"

Freya's felt it gross. She pulled out a hand with all her strength and threw a punch at Tom's face.

"Shit!"

Tom didn't expect Freya to hit her again. He was a cranky man, so he couldn't swallow the anger no matter how beautiful Freya was.

"Bitch, enough! Do you think I'm a sick cat?"

Tom slapped hard at Freya's face, causing the buzzing noise in her ears.

Freya wiped away the blood from the corner of her lips, and she grabbed the stool aside and smashed it on Tom.

Finn and Jimmy came over to help. Someone kicked Freya's belly hard, and then she fell to the ground after feeling the sharp pain.

Freya had very bad period pains every month. This kick made it severe.

She gasped with pain and struggled to get up from the ground. No matter how hard she tried, she failed.

Tom looked at Freya with a smug expression on his face.

He suddenly stepped on Freya's chest and said, "Bitch, aren't you good at fighting? Get up! I will let you know who will be the boss here."

The pain suffocated Freya, and her belly was burning with pain. Blood came out like a storm, making her weak.

She was trying to stand up with the support of a table. At this moment, Tom pulled her into his chest.

“Stinky bitch! What did you just say? Well, later, I’ll give you hell!”

## **Chapter 50**

“Screw you!”

Freya cursed out of rage.

This wasn’t the first time Freya experienced desperation.

The last time Freya’s biological father and half-sister brought her such despair, and this time, it was from the man she fell in love with.

Freya promised herself it wouldn’t happen again!

She had dignity. She wouldn’t give out her heart easily!

Freya pulled herself together and bit Tom’s arms hard. Tom let out a shriek in pain, and at this moment, Freya instantly pushed him away and got up on the ground.

It was the first time that Freya fought against three strong men. She randomly grabbed things and smashed them on them.

“Bitch, you’re dead!”

Tom’s face contorted into an odd expression. He spat and threw the ashtray on the coffee table to on Freya.

Freya dodged it, but Finn and Jimmy pounced upon her again. Freya panicked and ran forward. They trapped Freya by the window, and she had nowhere to run.

The smug look on Tom’s faces flickered.

“Bitch, I won’t waste my effort on this if I were you. Otherwise, we must rip you off tonight!”

Freya bit her lip hard. They must have raped her if she couldn’t think of another way.

These men were rogue, but they didn’t want to make a fuss about catching attention.

It really was a last throw of the dice! She either won or died tonight.

Freya climbed out of the window. The bitter wind gusted past her and disheveled her hair.

“Take away your dirty claws! If you dare to touch me again, I’ll jump now!”

Freya stood on the windowsill, clinging to the window frame. She gambled her life on this last try.

Tom and his friends didn’t expect Freya to fight back.

Bradley told them to do whatever they wanted but Tom didn’t want to make a scene.

There were cameras everywhere in the hotel. If Freya really died here, they wouldn’t escape jail life.

No matter how much they wanted to kill Freya, they had to think of a plan first.

They looked at each other and Tom said to Freya, "Take it easy! You come down first! We'll talk!"

Freya was relieved. It appeared that her gamble paid off.

"You guys out! Otherwise, I will jump from the window now!"

"What should we do? If we go out, we won't get the rest of the half-million!" Jimmy asked anxiously.

Tom slapped Jimmy on the head, yelling, "You're stupid, aren't you? Would you like to spend your money in jail if we don't go out? Get the hell out!"

Tom waved them off. Although Finn and Jimmy were reluctant, they followed him out.

"Little bitch, you have my respect. I'll let it pass tonight! But your ex-husband isn't easy to mess with. If it's meant to be, it'll be!" Tom walked out and slammed the door shut.

Freya finally breathed a sigh of relief at the sound of the door closing.

But soon, Freya was nervous. Tom was right about Mr. Fitzgerald. Indeed, it was not easy to hide from him!

Freya was not in the mood to stay here! She wanted to seek a moment of peace.

Freya opened the door and rushed towards the elevator.

She was afraid to run into Kieran on the first floor, so she went to the basement level.

The elevator door slowly opened. Before Freya entered, a hand roughly dragged her into the elevator.

Kieran was irritable. Maybe he inhaled a few portions of magical aroma in the air.

After he arrived on the first floor, he lit a cigarette and stood at the window.

Fabian had been looking forward to their good news on the first floor.

Kieran would live a wonderful life with Freya from now on.

Fabian couldn't be much happier until he saw Kieran standing by the window.

Fabian thought he had mistaken the wrong person as Kieran. He rubbed his eyes hard, but the man was indeed Kieran.

He couldn't believe his eyes. Should Kieran be in the hotel room with Freya? Why was he down here?

Did his wife dislike Kieran and kick him out?

Fabian thought he should comfort Kieran as his friend.

Fabian got up and walked to Kieran's side. He patted him on the shoulder, "Fitz, why are you here? How can you let your beautiful wife stay alone in the hotel room? Are you a man?"

"She won't be alone," Kieran said without a trace of emotion.



Fabian did not sense the strange in Kieran's voice. He laughed happily and winked at Kieran, "I knew you wouldn't do that. What? Are you too nervous? Well, smoke might help, but make it quick, okay?"

"Don't keep Mrs. Fitzgerald waiting. I've prepared something nice for you!"

"What?" Kieran raised his eyebrows. "What do you mean?"

Fabian didn't want to clarify because he was embarrassed to drug his best friend. But he was afraid to be beaten up by Kieran if he didn't tell the truth. So, he spilled it out, "Fine, I set up the meeting tonight.

"Fitz, I know I'm sweet, but you don't have to thank me. And I'm not interested in man, by the way!"

Kieran's hand trembled, and he was startled. "Who was in the room?"

Fabian quickly nudged him, "Hey? Oh! You're shocked! You know what? I'm also shocked as hell as I found out that Freya was your wife."