

Talented 411

Chapter 411

It had been many years since Freya had shed so many tears since Bernice's death.

What's with all the tears!

However, even if she dried her tears, Mr. Fitzgerald would not be able to return.

Freya humbly hoped that a miracle will happen, so that Mr. Fitzgerald will suddenly wake up, even if it is a fraudulent corpse, she is not afraid, but he will not open his eyes anymore.

Patricia had fainted from crying, Jayla cried so hard that her eyes were swollen, and Jaden also wanted to cry.

But even with his eyes red, he did not let the tears fall.

Mum, sister, grandmother and aunt were all crying so hard, they were so uncomfortable, he had to go and coax them!

He is the bravest man in the family apart from his grandfather, he has to be strong to hold up their family!

"Mommy, don't cry, will you stop crying?" Seeing Freya crying so hard, Jayla hurriedly went to comfort her.

But before she could even coax Freya into a good fit, she was already crying again.

"Mommy, don't cry, daddy must not want you to feel so bad." Jaden tried to hold back his tears and said to Freya like a little adult, "Mommy, you have to be strong, even if it's for me and Jayla, you still have to be strong!"

Freya knew that she should be strong, even for her children, who had lost their father forever, and she had to be stronger to give them the warmth of home.

But being strong seems easy, but it's really hard to do.

She was strong. There were times when she was indestructible after the death of her mother, the turning of her brother into a vegetable, and the betrayal of her boyfriend and sister.

But this man, little by little, melted all her strength, he had spoiled her so much that she had forgotten how to be strong, and now, he left her..

Mr. Fitzgerald , please come back, okay?

Freya only shouted in her heart over and over again.

But he, after all, did not return.

Three months later.

When the cast of "The Mythical Doctor" was closed, Catherine invited everyone to join her to the Blue.

Freya didn't like this kind of entertainment, but this was after all the party of the crew, and Catherine had specifically asked her to make sure she went there, so she couldn't refuse, and after giving Jaden and Jayla a call, she still went to the Blue.

After Kieran's car accident, Patricia asked Freya to move back in with her. Even if Kieran was gone, the fact that Freya was her daughter-in-law could not be changed, and she wanted to help Freya take care of the two little ones.

Freya had a misunderstanding with Patricia before, but after the misunderstanding was cleared, their relationship grew better and better, not like mother-in-law and daughter-in-law, but more like mother and daughter.

She also appreciated Patricia's kindness, but she preferred to stay at Kelsington Bay villa.

Here, there are traces of her sweet time with Kieran everywhere, and she lives in Kelsington Bay, as if, Kieran is still alive.

She could, too, pretend he was still alive.

Only by pretending that he was away on business and that she was the wife waiting for him to return home, could Freya have the strength to live on.

Deep in her own thoughts, Freya was lost in her walk, not realising that she had accidentally bumped into the man walking towards her.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

Not wanting to make more trouble, Freya apologised to the man she had bumped into, and when she lifted her face, all she could feel was that time seemed to stand still in this moment.

Mr. Fitzgerald!

The person standing in front of her was actually Mr. Fitzgerald!

"Mr. Fitzgerald!" Freya jumped into his arms and hugged him hard.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I knew that you wouldn't leave me! I knew that you would definitely come back!" Freya was afraid that like countless dreams, she had already used all her strength to hug Kieran, but he would still dissipate from her arms, she hugged him even harder, hating that she could not burrow into his flesh and blood, in that way, they would never be separated again.

After the ecstasy, Freya's heart was filled with indescribable grievances, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you're obviously still alive, why didn't you come to me? Do you know how hard it is for me to lose you?"

Freya felt that just saying that it was hard was not enough to describe the life she felt when she lost him, so she added, half petulantly, half complainingly, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm dying of hardness!"

"But as long as you're alive, even if you don't come to me and you make it hard for me, I won't blame you."

"Mr. Fitzgerald, as long as you come back!"

Tightly pressing her head in front of his tight, strong chest, greedily sniffing the faint grassy scent of his body that was familiar to her, Freya's heart was satisfied.

She really wanted, for this moment, to be a moment forever.

Only, before she could properly feel the long-lost warmth, her body, was thrown to the ground by the man in front of her without mercy.

"You've got the wrong person! I don't know you!"

The pain in her body caused Freya to have a brief moment of bewilderment, this was indeed Mr. Fitzgerald without a doubt, even if there were two people in the world who looked exactly the same, the feeling they gave off could not be exactly the same.

With that kind of deep love, there was no way she could have mistaken him, she was beyond sure that this was Mr. Fitzgerald!

But why would Mr. Fitzgerald, who was so gentle to her, be so rude to her and say that she had mistaken her for someone else?

Freya's heart was so aggrieved that she couldn't care less about the pain in her body, she pitifully got up from the ground and clutched his hand hard.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I know you don't like me always calling you Mr. Fitzgerald, but I'm so used to it, it's so hard to change that!"

Freya forced down the embarrassment of being dropped on the ground in public as she continued to smile and said to him, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm your wife! Honey, you've finally come back!"

Freya hugged him hard again, "I knew that if I would wait, you would come back!"

"Let go!"

The cold, icy voice made Freya shiver in control.

It was so cold, without a trace of emotion, not like a disguise, but how could the Mr. Fitzgerald speak to her in such a voice?

"Mr. Fitzgerald, what's wrong with you? How did you"

Before Freya could finish her words, she was once again unceremoniously slammed to the ground, "Get lost!"

Freya's eyes were sore and tears rolled down uncontrollably.

She had imagined countless times that a miracle would happen and that she and Mr. Fitzgerald would be reunited. Every image she imagined was sweet and warm, and she never dared to think that Mr. Fitzgerald would tell her to get lost without expression.

And he dropped her.

It was only after a long time that Freya found her voice, and her voice choked as she asked, "Mr. Fitzgerald, what's wrong with you? I made you angry, didn't I? Why do you want me to get lost?"

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When he met Freya's teary eyes, Kieran couldn't help but frown. This woman called him Mr. Fitzgerald, called him honey, and now she was crying, was this a new trick for women here to pick up men?

Unfortunately, he didn't buy it.

Only, he didn't know what was going on, and the sight of her reddened eyes made him indescribably grumpy.

"In the future, don't show up in front of me again!"

Kieran didn't want to delve into the emotions in his heart that even he couldn't sort out. He coldly said these words and turned around and left without a second thought.

She had been waiting for so long that she was desperate to see him return.

Freya quickly got up from the ground, she hugged him tightly from behind, "Mr. Fitzgerald, don't go!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, don't leave me again, okay? Do you know that at first, when I thought you were dead, I didn't want to live either." If it wasn't for Jaden and Jayla at that time, she would have gone with him.

Now, she hadn't figured out why he had come back from the dead, but as long as he was alive, that was better than anything.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm begging you, don't ignore me anymore, okay?"

Freya was actually a proud woman, she was always reluctant to beg, but she was too afraid that Kieran would leave her, if begging him could make him stay, she would be willing to beg any way.

"I'll say it one last time, get out! Otherwise, there is no place for you in Arkpool City!"

With that, Kieran broke Freya's fingers away, and walked into the next box.

Freya stood in a daze at the door of the compartment. After reacting, she tried to push open the door of the compartment and walk in, but the door of the compartment was closed from the inside and she could not push it.

There was no doubt that this man was Mr. Fitzgerald, but why would he not know her?

Is it possible that Mr. Fitzgerald has lost his memory?

If he had lost his memory but returned alive, who was the cold corpse lying in the coffin?

At the beginning, she had seen his body being cremated with her own eyes.

Suddenly, Freya remembered a message she had overheard the other day.

She heard that even after Kieran left, Fabian and Bradley ran the Fitzgerald Group well, and later, Simon, who had awakened from a vegetative state, even took over and ran the Fitzgerald Group into a good statement.

In Freya's mind, a bold vision was suddenly born.

Could it be that the corpse that appeared in the car accident three months ago was not Mr. Fitzgerald, but Simon? For some reason or conspiracy, someone had carefully designed this car accident in which Simon died in the name of Mr. Fitzgerald, while Mr. Fitzgerald lost his memory and survived as Simon?

The idea was too bold, too unbelievable, but Freya felt that it was the truth.

Not daring to delay in the slightest, Freya took out her mobile phone and intended to call Fabian.

Before she could find Fabian's mobile number, Fabian's phone came.

Fabian's voice had a clear excitement in it, "Mrs. Fitzgerald, Fitz might still be alive!"

"In the afternoon, I went to the Fitzgerald Group's after I returned home, and I saw Simon! I think Simon is not Simon, and the Fitz who died in the car accident is not Fitz either"

"Forget it, I've got myself all wound up... Mrs. Fitzgerald, let me put it this way, I think the current Simon is actually Fitz! But Fitz has forgotten all about us!"

"Fabian, just now I saw Mr. Fitzgerald, and he did forget about me." Thinking of Kieran's cold and unfamiliar eyes just now, Freya felt uncomfortable in her heart.

But more than that, it's a celebration.

Even if Mr. Fitzgerald doesn't remember her, it's better than, say, dying completely and utterly.

"That bastard Fitz, what a jerk! How could he forget about all of us! See how I'll beat him up when he regains his memory!" Fabian said to Freya.

Hearing Fabian's words, Freya could not help but be a little lost in thought.

Fabian still wants to beat up Mr. Fitzgerald, it's good that Mr. Fitzgerald doesn't break his legs!

Thinking of Mr. Fitzgerald, who likes to break her legs at every turn, Freya couldn't help but smile, her heart flooded with sweet sadness.

Fabian on the other end of the phone also heard Freya's laughter, he felt he was being mocked and couldn't help but say, "Mrs. Fitzgerald, what are you laughing at? Do you think that I can't beat up Fitz? I've become so strong lately that I can beat up two Fitz without any problem!"

"Well, you're very powerful, so powerful that you can have your legs broken by Mr. Fitzgerald!" Thinking that Mr. Fitzgerald was still alive, Freya's mood couldn't help but feel much better and was able to joke with Fabian.

Freya's words hurt Fabian's heart, but he still said truthfully to Freya, "Yes, Mrs. Fitzgerald, I would recognize Fitz because he said something about breaking my legs after I messed with him in the office!"

"After he said that, he was stunned himself and I was stunned too, but it made me even more sure that he wasn't Simon, it was Fitz."

"Our Fitz is back."

Many people think that he is heartless and will not have any real feelings, but only he knows in his own heart how much he values his friend.

At that moment when he saw Kieran's body, he wished that he could have died for him.

"Yes, Mr. Fitzgerald is back." Freya also said with a choked voice.

"It's just that not only does the current Mr. Fitzgerald not know me, he hates me and tells me not to appear in front of him anymore."

"Mrs. Fitzgerald, don't feel bad! Fitz will be like this because he's lost his memory and has forgotten about you! When he remembers you, he will definitely stick to you every day and you won't be able to get rid of him."

"But how can it be that easy to make Mr. Fitzgerald regain his memory! And, not to mention getting his memory back, even getting him to believe that he is Mr. Fitzgerald and I am his wife!"

"Mrs. Fitzgerald, it's actually not difficult to get Fitz to regain his memory! I've heard that re-enacting old events is the best way to stimulate people to regain their memories. Why don't you reenact the sweetest experience you and Fitz had in the past to stimulate him to regain his memory!"

The more Fabian spoke, the more excited he became, "Mrs. Fitzgerald, pounce on him, conquer him and enslave him! I'm sure you'll succeed!"

The corners of Freya's lips twitched, she was just about to say that Fabian had really heavy tastes, when she raised her face, she saw the door of the box suddenly open and Regina walked out from inside the box holding Kieran's arm.

The couple being together made Freya's eyes hurt.

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Regina was good-looking and radiant, with the kind of innate elegance that other women couldn't learn.

At this moment, her lips were curled in a sweet smile, the look of a girl in love, which brought a mesmerising smile to the corners of her eyes.

She also saw Freya, her face without the slightest change, she withdrew her eyes from Freya's face, as if she had just seen a stranger, and continued to smile coquettishly and say something to Kieran.

On the contrary, when Kieran saw Freya, he probably thought of the unpleasant experience of being pestered by Freya just now and could not help but frown.

Kieran sent Regina all the way to the entrance of the Blues before Regina reluctantly let go of his arm, "Simon, I'll go back to check on Grandma first, and when she wakes up, I'll come back to stay with you."

"Simon, I'll miss you, so remember to miss me too! And don't get carried away by other women."

With that, Regina stood on tiptoe and planted a kiss right on the corner of Kieran's lips.

"Regina, don't kiss Mr. Fitzgerald!"

By the time Freya rushed over, Regina had long since gotten into her car, and she didn't succeed in stopping the kiss.

Freya turned her face and she clearly saw that the corners of Kieran's lips were stained with Regina's lipstick marks.

The more she looked at the lipstick mark, the more it stung, and she couldn't help but reach out her hand and go ahead and rub the lipstick mark hard.

When Freya suddenly rushed over, Kieran was in a bad enough mood, but now she inexplicably reached out her hand and wiped the corner of his mouth hard, which made him feel even more unhappy.

"Go away!" Kieran ordered coldly.

Freya completely turned a deaf ear to his words, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I don't allow other women to kiss you! You promised me, in this life, only I can kiss you, if you let another woman kiss you again, I will"

Freya was at a loss for words, her eyes flushed and she looked at Kieran with resignation.

She really couldn't put anything harsh words on him, because, she liked him so much! She liked him more than she liked herself.

"What tricks are you playing again?" Kieran stared coldly at Freya, his powerful aura carrying an invisible pressure that made people gasp for breath.

If it were anyone else, he might have been shocked by this powerful aura of Kieran, but Freya, who was already used to being fearless in front of him, would not have been intimidated.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm not playing any tricks! I know, you forgot about me, but I'm telling you, even if you forgot about me, I won't allow you to let another woman kiss you!"

"In this life, you can only be kissed by me!"

Saying that, Freya stood on tiptoe and took the initiative to kiss Kieran's lips.

She followed his example when he kissed her, not wanting to let go in any way.

His lips, as soft as ever, were only, slightly colder than before, but the feeling of kissing him, from the beginning, remained the same.

Holding him and kissing him, it was as if she saw a tree of fireworks in full bloom in her eyes.

Kieran was dumbfounded.

He was dumbfounded by Freya's kiss.

How could he not have expected that this inexplicable woman would suddenly kiss him?

And, surprisingly, he didn't hate it. As for Regina, all he could tolerate was her rubbing the corners of his lips, so much so that he had questioned his sexuality and even wondered if he wasn't good in bed.

After reacting, Kieran's handsome face instantly turned dark, these women are so active!

When he thought of her being so forward with other men as well, Kieran's face turned unpleasant, flinging Freya away violently.

Freya had just unyieldingly rushed to him again when he coldly cupped her chin.

“Are you that short of money?!”

Freya didn't think that Mr. Fitzgerald, who used to be so gentle to her, would be so rude to her, she was in so much pain that tears were about to fall from her eyes, she was so aggrieved and uncomfortable that she didn't even hear clearly what Kieran had asked.

Freya admitted that she had been spoiled by Mr. Fitzgerald to the point of being a bit pretentious. Before she met Mr. Fitzgerald, she would not even say a word if she was beaten up by others, let alone shed tears in a pretentious manner.

But she's just being pretentious now, she can't help the aggression in her heart.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, let go of me, it hurts.”

When Freya's tears fell, Kieran was already in a grumpy mood, and now that he saw Freya's tears, he was in an even grumpier mood.

There was also a wave of pity that even he found unbelievable, stirring him up to become more and more distracted.

He wished he could throw this distracting woman out!

Kieran coldly let go of Freya's chin, his voice so cold and austere that it seemed to come from the top of a cold mountain, “Get out!”

After saying this, without looking at Freya any longer, Kieran walked quickly outside towards the car park.

Even though his indifference makes her heart twinge, when she thinks of the happy life of their family of four after his memory is restored, Freya's heart instantly rises again with fighting spirit.

Freya pulled out her sprint speed, and after Kieran unlocked the sports car, she rushed into the back of Kieran's car and sat down.

Kieran walked up to Freya, like a king in the dark night.

The coldness that emanated from the inside was even more freezing.

He lit a cigarette, the furrowed brow highlighting his obvious displeasure, “Will you get out of the car yourself, or shall I throw you out?”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I won't choose either of the two options.” Freya lifted her face and looked at Kieran with unparalleled stubbornness, “Mr. Fitzgerald, even if you have amnesia, I still want to be with you!”

She knows that right now Kieran is definitely not willing to go for a paternity test with the two little ones, but as long as there's a one-in-a-million hope, she'll give it a try.

She cleared her throat and continued, “Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm not lying to you, I'm really your wife, we have two children. If you don't believe me, you can go and get a paternity test with Jaden and Jayla!”

She already has two children?

Kieran's brows knitted more, this woman wants him to be the father of her children?

Dream on!

"I am not interested!" Kieran said coolly, the only thing he was interested in now was throwing her out of the car.

Seeing that Kieran was really going to throw her off the car, Freya couldn't help but panic. How could she be with him again?!

Pounce on him, conquer him, enslave him.

In her mind, Freya suddenly remembered what Fabian had just said on the phone, did she really have to pounce on him and help him relive his old feelings before he could remember her?

The most charming and passionate memory of their time in the car was the time he helped her buckle up and buckle down, and it became impure.

Freya's face flushed as she tried to suppress the shyness in her heart, intending to abduct Mr. Fitzgerald to bed.

Freya twisted her shoulders, "Mr. Fitzgerald, can you do me a favour?"

Seeing that Kieran just stared at her coldly without saying anything, she twisted her shoulders as flirtatiously as she could, "Mr. Fitzgerald, my inside button is open, can you help me button it up?"

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Freya knows that even if a person loses his memory, some of the feelings deep inside him will not disappear completely.

Mr. Fitzgerald's love for her could not have disappeared, it was just buried in the deepest part of his heart as he lost his memory. Now, all she had to do was to awaken all the feelings that Mr. Fitzgerald had for her deep inside.

If only she could make him fall in love with her again, all that would be so much easier.

In the past, Mr. Fitzgerald had never had any resistance to her body, they had loved each other so deeply, and she was now taking the initiative to hook him up, so he couldn't hold himself back, right?

With this in mind, Freya even threw a wink at Kieran.

This was the first time in her life that she had ever thrown a wink at a man, and her movements were a bit unskilled, but she felt that her expression should look good. Kiki had said that with this face, even a twitch would look good, not to mention a wink.

Kieran's eyes were locked on Freya's face in an inscrutable manner, and as he listened to her words, his eyes, involuntarily moving down, fell on her.

His throat couldn't be controlled to roll.

Kieran let out a low curse, he had almost been bewitched by a woman!

And, just now, he had a momentary impulse to put his hand on some damned button for her!

The more Kieran thought about it, the more annoyed he became. Without saying a word, he grabbed Freya's shoulders that were writhing to the point of cramping and unceremoniously dragged her out of the car.

"Get out!"

Freya was unprepared, plus Kieran was too strong, she stumbled and fell to the ground uncontrollably, in an unspeakable mess.

Freya lifted her face, she bit her lower lip, stubborn and aggrieved, she was sure that this man in front of her was her Mr. Fitzgerald! But what he was doing to her was not at all like her Mr. Fitzgerald!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm not leaving!" Freya said stubbornly, word for word, "You are my husband, you must come home with me tonight, otherwise, you won't get rid of me!"

Kieran smiled coldly.

A woman who was a prostitute and wanted him to go home with her?

"How much do you charge for a night?"

"What?" Freya only froze, have not expected Kieran to suddenly ask such a sentence, she subconsciously asked him, "What do you mean?"

"You're only pestering me for money, I'll give you ten times the price, and from now on, don't pester me again!"

With that, Kieran grabbed his wallet and smashed a large stack of hundred dollar bills in her face.

The sharp edges of the bills cut the delicate skin of Freya's face, and in some places, blood seeped out.

This was not the first time Kieran had hit her with money, but this time, it was far more heartbreaking than before.

At that time, she was not so fond of him, and even if he had hit her with money, she would have been more, just humiliated and embarrassed.

But now, her heart ached.

It hurt so much that she was out of breath.

Freya's eyes were red, she wanted to cry, but suddenly she couldn't drop her tears. How could Mr. Fitzgerald who pampered her like a baby turn out like this!

And, he treated her like a prostitute!

How could he hit her with money!

Seeing Freya still sitting motionless on the ground, Kieran's only patience was worn out, "What, is it not enough?"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm not the kind of woman you think I am! I'm your wife!"

Mr. Fitzgerald was unreasonable and she was angry. She really wanted to smash the pile of hundred dollar bills back into his face, to vent out her anger.

But she could not do that.

“Wife?”

Kieran’s smile was as cold as ice, “I don’t have such a prostitute as my wife!”

Freya was so angry that she gritted her teeth. He was the one who shamelessly pestered her with all kinds of impurity every night when she was with him before. No, even sometimes during the day, he always liked to pester her.

At that time, why didn’t he say she was a prostitute!

Did he, after being with Regina for a few months and feeling the goodness of her, started to resent her?

Men’s hearts are indeed fickle!

Kieran originally wanted to get into the car after saying that and not pay any more attention to this shameless woman.

But for some reason, seeing her red eyes, watching her vulnerable but stubbornly held up her chin, his heart, inexplicably, tugged.

With such a tug at his heart, his feet instantly took root, and for a moment, he was unable to leave in a determined manner.

Kieran’s face was terribly dark, after he took over the Fitzgerald Group’s again, he was decisive, causing countless people to lose their nerve. He never knew what softness of heart was, but facing this woman in the sex scene, he unexpectedly appeared to have the kind of sentiment that should not belong to him.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, you think I’m a prostitute, don’t you?!”

Kieran was lost in his own thoughts when Freya’s exasperated voice rang in his ears.

He sneered subconsciously, “What, you’re stalking a man, you’re not a prostitute, are you still a chaste and virtuous woman?”

Freya was very much in love with Kieran, but she also had a temper.

She thought he was dead, she had suffered so many days and nights, she finally saw him, and instead of a word of warmth and softness, he treated her like prostitute, and she couldn’t bear it!

“Yes, I am a prostitute!”

Freya stood up from the ground, her eyes red with aggression as she huffed and puffed and yelled at Kieran, “Mr. Fitzgerald, I’m telling you, I am that kind of woman!”

“Don’t you only have Regina in your heart? Fine! Tonight, I’ll go and find another man!”

At first, when Freya said these words, she was still able to say them in a justified manner, but later, she was aggrieved, and her voice could not help but take on a crying tone.

She was afraid that Kieran would see through the vulnerability on her face, so she looked away, sobbing, "Mr. Fitzgerald, if you don't want me, I don't want you either! Tonight, I'll cuckold you!"

Freya felt that just saying these words was not enough relief, she took a deep breath and continued, "Well, I'll go get two men, no, I'll go straight to ten or twenty men!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I will cuckold you tonight!"

With that, Freya directly threw her chiffon shirt outside, turned around and rushed towards the entrance of the Blues.

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In fact, Freya didn't really have the courage to rush into the Blues to find so many men, she was just betting that even if Kieran had lost his memory, he wouldn't be able to watch her degrade herself.

Kieran had not expected Freya to throw away her chiffon shirt straight away, she was now wearing a white halter, but in his eyes, it was still indescribably uncomfortable.

He knew that her body must have been seen by countless men as a prostitute, but at this moment, he just couldn't stand it, with her looking like this, going to so many men.

His body reacted faster than his brain, and he had already grabbed Freya back and shoved her hard into the back seat of the car before his brain could even make the command.

Kieran's movements were still rude, almost vicious, but the corners of Freya's lips could not be controlled to rise.

She knew that he could not be completely indifferent to her.

So, her plan to pounce on him and make him fall in love with her all over again is still viable.

Kieran heavily slammed the door at the back, he pulled open the driver's door, slammed on the accelerator, and the sports car sped off.

Kieran felt that he had really gone mad tonight, he had, to his surprise, stopped a prostitute from picking up a client. When did he become so kind-hearted that he was willing to save her?

And, to add insult to injury, he now, unexpectedly, had to take a prostitute home with him!

When Kieran raised his face, he just happened to see Freya sitting in the back seat of the car in the rear-view mirror.

Kieran really felt that something was wrong with him tonight. In the past few months he had been with Regina, no matter how close she was to him, he was completely uninterested in her, but now that this woman was still wearing clothes on her body, he was surprised that he almost lost control.

Kieran slammed on the brakes as he took off his own suit jacket and threw it coldly at Freya, "Put it on!"

Freya glanced at Kieran's suit jacket, pulled it off and set it aside.

Funny, she's here to seduce him tonight, it's a wonder she's wearing so many clothes!

Kieran had always been cold and self-possessed, and when he saw that Freya had actually ripped off his jacket again, he could hardly keep his composure.

His eyes stared at Freya's face in the rear view mirror with a cold glint, but he couldn't rush over and help her put her coat on.

Kieran haughtily averted his eyes from the rear-view mirror, slammed on the accelerator and concentrated on driving.

He tells himself that out of sight is out of mind, but his eyes can't help but fall on the rear view mirror.

He had never doubted his stamina; he was so ascetic and self-possessed that it was impossible for him to see a woman and have his heart pound like this.

Kieran narrowed his eyes dangerously, he had heard that many women liked to use some dirty tricks in order to seduce men, would this woman have drugged him?

Yes! He must have been drugged by her! Otherwise, he would never have become so strange!

"Damn!"

Kieran gave a grumpy low growl, almost going mad when he saw the woman behind him who was still disobedient.

"What are you doing!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, my button is really open,," said Freya aggrievedly.

When he hadn't driven just now, Freya said her button was open, and indeed she had pretended to do so in order to seduce Kieran.

But just now, when Kieran yanked her off the car so rudely and she threw her shirt in a fit of anger, her buttons on there were really brought open.

The button was open, making her extraordinarily insecure and awkward.

So, she wanted to button it up herself.

Only, she hadn't managed to buckle up before Kieran found out.

After hearing Freya's words, Kieran was so angry that he wanted to smash the steering wheel.

He found it particularly funny that a man as temperamental as he was, should be so angry with this woman that he almost lost his mind.

"What the hell do you want?!" The temperature inside the sports car instantly dropped to below zero.

Freya blinked her eyes in aggravation and said truthfully, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I can't button it up!"

This woman is addicted to seducing men, isn't she?

Kieran could no longer bear it, he directly parked the sports car at the roadside, quickly opened the door of the rear seat, and pressed Freya's shoulder.

After the flowing movements were completed in one go, Kieran froze straight away, and he was even grumpier with chagrin.

Was he really going to help this woman with the button?

Freya's face was overflowing with joy, it was really an unexpected surprise, she didn't expect Mr. Fitzgerald to help her button up.

Suddenly, Freya was shy as she lowered her face, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm sorry to trouble you."

In the next second, she only felt a sharp pain on her shoulder, and her body, then, was viciously thrown to the roadside by Kieran.

How could Freya not expect such a sudden turn of events, just now his hands had

The moment she was lost in thought, Kieran's sports car had already rushed out like a gust of wind, leaving only the dust raised in front of her.

Freya crouched helplessly on the ground, her head buried deep in her lap.

Mr. Fitzgerald threw her away.

Chapter 416

This lot is a bit desolate, there is not even a street light around, and it is not easy to get a taxi. Is Kieran not afraid that she will be in danger when he leaves her here?

Yes, the current Mr. Fitzgerald is no longer the Mr. Fitzgerald who once loved her dearly, he wouldn't care if she lived or died, let alone if it was hard for her, probably, even if she died here tonight, his brow wouldn't even frown.

The more Freya thought about it, the more aggrieved she became, her shoulders shaking uncontrollably, she didn't even bother to button up, letting her tears flood her eyes.

Mr. Fitzgerald wouldn't have been like this. He would have been heartbroken when she frowned, he wouldn't have thrown her away like rubbish.

But no matter how badly he treated her, he was the one she loved the most. Even if there were mountains and seas ahead, she would still move mountains and seas to chase him back!

It was never Freya's style to feel upset for a long time. She clenched her fists and secretly cheered herself up.

Before she could stand up, a flirtatious voice reached her ears.

"Hey, are you alone? Come on, have some fun with me!"

As soon as Freya lifted her face, a strong smell of alcohol entered her nose.

Looking at the drunken man, who couldn't even stand up, Freya really wanted to slap him away.

Although she was not strong enough to defeat a group of brawny men by herself, she was more than capable of taking down a stumbling drunk.

“Come on, girl, I have money, I will give you money.”

With that, the drunken man took out a hundred dollar bill and shoved it inside Freya’s clothes.

How dare this drunken man try to take advantage of her? She can’t stand it!

Freya raised her hand, and as she was just about to punch the drunkard, a light shone on her and the drunkard.

It was Mr. Fitzgerald’s car.

Mr. Fitzgerald did not throw her away, he came back.

At that moment, Freya withdrew his fist.

A weaker woman is always more protective of a man, so Freya’s eyes darted around and she decided to give Mr. Fitzgerald a chance to save her.

Freya has never acted before, but with so many actresses around her, she has learnt a bit of the essence of acting.

She squeezed out a tear and opened her mouth, to want to cry for help.

But before she could shout for help, Kieran had already got down from the car and unceremoniously kicked the drunken man, who had been trying hard to stuff money into her clothes, away.

He was too fast. She didn’t even have time to put her acting talent to good use.

However, although she didn’t have the chance to play the pity just now, now, she could act exaggeratedly and express her gratitude to Mr. Fitzgerald.

It is best to give her body in gratitude for the saving grace of Mr. Fitzgerald.

Thinking so, Freya stepped forward and directly jumped into Kieran’s arms.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, thank you! If you hadn’t stepped in in time, I I would have been bullied by the bad guy.”

After saying this, Freya was disgusted by herself. It was contrived, it seems, she really does not have the talent to pretend to be soft.

Kieran sneered as he rudely shook Freya off, and after doing so, he even slapped his chest in disgust, as if, Freya was some extremely disgusting fly and mosquito.

“Being bullied? I see you’re having fun of it!”

Kieran’s eyes scanned through Freya’s body, and inside her clothes, there was a hundred dollar bill.

To him, it was obvious that Freya had just made an impure deal with that drunkard, and if he hadn’t come over, she probably would have taken the drunkard’s money and the two would have made a good deal tonight.

Originally, after he threw away this woman, he turned back again uneasily, Kieran's mood was already depressed enough. Now he saw this woman selling in the street, and she still pretended to be pitiful in front of him, pretending to be some kind of pure-hearted girl, he was even more annoyed in his heart.

He had a problem in his mind to worry about this woman being bullied in this desolate lot!

He saw that she was desperate to be bullied!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you really misunderstood me, I'm not selling, I"

The smile on Kieran's lips was cold to the point of cruelty, his large bony hand landed stiffly on Freya's heart, pinching up the hundred dollar bill, "One hundred a time, or a night?"

"Just now, I gave you so much money and really jacked up your price!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I didn't come out to do that kind of thing! I told you, I'm your wife!"

Freya didn't like that Kieran misunderstood her, she was so anxious that her eyes flushed red again, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you weren't like this before, do you know how sad I am by your words!"

"Sad?"

Kieran didn't know how he could talk so much crap to this disgusting girl tonight, "You will be sad if you don't come out!"

Kieran's words were so harsh that they instantly blocked Freya from speaking.

She was about to say something else, but Kieran's cold voice rang in her ears again, "And don't say you're my wife! It is disgusting!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, whether you want to believe it or not, I have to say, I'm not out for sale! I really am your wife! If you don't believe me, I can bring you a marriage certificate"

Before Freya could finish her words, Kieran icily cut her off, "Did you also just tell that man who bought you that you were his wife?!"

Freya never thought that she would be so lowly and worthless in Kieran's eyes.

She couldn't understand how he could assume she was that kind of woman!

Before Freya could recover from her embarrassment, she had already been stuffed inside the sports car by Kieran.

"Where do you live?" To prevent Freya from continuing to look for a man to do business with, Kieran decided to kindly send her home.

"Kelsington Bay."

"Kelsington Bay?" Kieran censured with a cold smile, "Are you going to sell over there? There are a lot of rich people living there, but unfortunately, none of them have good tastes!"

Hearing that he kept saying she was out to sell her body and refused to hear her explanation, she got furious.

“Yes, Mr. Fitzgerald, I am out for sale!”

She slammed the pile of money that Kieran had just smashed in her face towards him, “You’ve already given me money, tonight, you’ll have to buy me even if you don’t want to!”

Saying that, Freya directly hugged him, and her sweet red lips pressed his tightly.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, don’t say you won’t buy me, unless you’re not a man!”

Chapter 417

Kieran’s handsome face was dark. He had always known that forced buying and selling existed in this world, but he had never thought that someone would dare to put on such a show in front of him.

Of course, there were women who tried to seduce him before, in a vain attempt to climb into his bed, and the end of those women was the most tragic of tragedies.

But with this shameless woman, he found that he couldn’t even bring himself to hit her hard.

He supposed it was because of what she had drugged him tonight, making his body uncontrollable, and even his heart surprisingly soft.

Her lips, which were really soft, were also very sweet.

The moment this woman dared to press herself against him, he wanted to throw her straight to the bottom of the car, but the moment her lips blocked his lips, an unprecedented stirring was born in his heart.

He wanted to kiss her too.

With that thought, he did so.

He could not even control himself.

A car drove by on the side of the road and a light hit him in the face. He woke up as if in a dream and suddenly remembered that she was a prostitute.

A woman in that kind of business has served many men, if he touched such a dirty body, he would be disgusted for the rest of his life!

So even though she has the ability to make him uncomfortable, there’s no way he’s going to let her get away with it and make himself sick for the rest of his life!

Kieran violently pushed Freya away, he looked at her from above, in his eyes, there was no longer the heat of a moment ago, only a biting cold.

Freya looked at him with watery eyes and a clear look of disbelief on her face, “Mr. Fitzgerald, why don’t you

“Why don’t I touch you?!”

Kieran lit a cigarette and took a drag.

In the smoke, his handsome face was hazy, his expression was not clear, but she could feel the coldness emanating from his body from the inside out.

“I’m afraid of getting a disease.”

Kieran’s voice was as cruel as if he was a shura from an infernal hell, “Who knows what dirty diseases you carry! You are too dirty!”

He’s afraid of getting sick, and he thinks she’s dirty

Suddenly, Freya lost the strength to continue seducing him, and she stared at him in a daze, without a word, her heart hurt, unable to breathe.

Already, she was out of breath, and the smell of tobacco made it even more difficult to breathe.

Freya kept coughing so hard that tears were coming out of her eyes.

She coughed uncomfortably and aggressively.

In the past, Mr. Fitzgerald had the habit of smoking, but he knew that she did not like the smell of second-hand smoke, and later, he hardly ever smoked in front of her.

No matter what he does, he will put himself in her shoes, he will not let her shed tears, not to mention that he will not mind her being dirty.

Freya’s fingertips trembled as she put her clothes on with a shudder, ignoring even the fact that the buttons inside her remained unbuttoned.

She glanced aside at Kieran’s suit jacket, then grabbed it and put it on herself.

She cleared her throat and tried to make her voice sound slightly calmer, “Mr. Fitzgerald, I can’t find my shirt, so I’ll borrow your jacket first!”

“Don’t worry, I know you think I’m dirty, I won’t give this suit jacket back to you, but I’ll give you the money.”

After saying this, Freya opened the door of the car and intended to get out.

She had no intention of giving up on Mr. Fitzgerald; she liked him so much that no amount of embarrassment could possibly make her let go.

She was just too upset tonight, she had to give herself some time, only after she had done so, she could chase him back with renewed vigour.

Kieran was never a good person, but looking at the misery and pain on Freya’s pale face, his heart suddenly hurt as if it was being attacked inch by inch.

No longer able to control the emotions churning in his heart, he pulled her violently back into the back seat and his thin lips fell down on hers.

It was the first time in his memory that he had ever kissed a woman so actively, but the feeling was indescribably familiar.

Familiar to the point that he can't stop.

Thinking of the humiliation he had just inflicted on her, at first Freya was upset in her heart, but gradually, it disappeared in this kiss from him.

How can she love him so much! Any way to express it seems to be not enough.

Whether he thinks she is dirty or he has someone else in his eyes, her heart has always been with him, for the rest of her life.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I love you"

Freya murmured, her eyes welled up with undisguised joy. Love in student days is mostly innocent and rotten, but for adult men and women, it is impossible to have a platonic love affair.

Freya felt that as long as they broke through that layer of relationship between them, even if he still could not remember her, there would be an inseparable bond between them.

So, tonight, she had been trying very hard that he could not get rid of her.

This time, she felt, was the best chance she would ever have.

Only, before she could put it into action, Kieran's mobile phone suddenly rang.

The urgent ringing of the bell brought the man who couldn't help himself instantly to his senses.

He took the phone and from Freya's angle, she was able to clearly see that it was Regina calling.

Regina's pleasant voice came over the phone, "Simon, I'm about to board a plane, remember to miss me! And don't let other women approach you!"

Freya was so close to Kieran that she could clearly hear Regina's voice on the other end of the phone. She was really looking forward to Kieran saying to Regina on the other end of the phone, "I have been enchanted by another woman."

Unfortunately, that wasn't what Kieran said, instead he faintly responded, "Okay."

Such a simple word clearly demonstrated loyalty to Regina and swept her, too, off her feet.

When she thought of the time she called Mr. Fitzgerald, it was Regina who answered the phone, and Regina even deliberately created a sound at the other end of the phone to distract her from Mr. Fitzgerald's feelings, Freya suddenly became evil from the heart.

She spoke in a whisper that gave her goose bumps.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you're amazing! Mr. Fitzgerald, Ah"

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It was almost with a flood of strength that Freya uttered these indescribable words.

After saying this, she was so ashamed that she wanted to bite her tongue off.

She didn't see anything wrong with her stirring up trouble in the middle and diverting the relationship between Mr. Fitzgerald and Regina.

Mr. Fitzgerald and her are a legally protected couple, and as a wife, she has the right to take her husband back.

Moreover, a woman's sixth sense told her that the car accident three months ago had something to do with Regina.

The person who benefits the most from the exchange of identities between Mr. Fitzgerald and Simon is Regina.

She had heard Patricia say before that Patricia and Regina's mother, who was a very close best friend, had always loved Regina as well.

Later, Patricia supported Kieran to be with her, she always felt ashamed of Regina and she wished to make it up to her in some other way.

So when Regina told Patricia that what she really liked was actually Simon, and that she would chase after Kieran so much just because they looked so much alike, and that she was only putting her true feelings for Simon on Kieran, who looked exactly like him, Patricia tried to set up Regina and Simon.

Especially after Regina said that she could fulfill Freya and Kieran, but if Simon woke up, she hoped that Patricia would support her to be with Simon, Patricia even supported Regina and Simon together unconditionally, and she promised Regina then that if one day Simon could wake up, she would be her daughter-in-law.

Freya felt that perhaps, from the moment she got Patricia's promise, Regina had started planning all this.

If Regina had really planned all this, she was really cruel. Three months ago, Simon had already reacted and the doctors had said that he would wake up in a few days, while Regina had allowed Simon to die dressed as Kieran, that was a sacrifice of a living human life!

In order to get Kieran, but cruelly killed Kieran's brother, Regina is really heartless!

Of course, Freya has no evidence, she cannot testify against Regina as the murderer, but with doubts in her mind, she will try to find out everything!

"Mr. Fitzgerald"

Freya continued to perform hard while thinking about it, and she acted until her palms were beaded with sweat, before she realized that Kieran's phone had long since hung up.

Freya was dumbfounded.

Is it possible that Kieran had already hung up the phone after he said "okay". In that case, wouldn't she have played the scene for nothing?

Kieran watched coolly as Freya stopped performing, he coldly snorted in disdain, "Had enough of acting?"

Freya subconsciously nodded his head and used his flood of energy to act out this impure drama, but in the end, he found it useless and really embarrassing!

Freya flushed, feeling the atmosphere in the air became awkward beyond belief.

She coughed uncomfortably, wanting to say something to ease the awkward atmosphere, but Kieran's clear, cold voice rang in her ears, "Get out when you've had enough of acting!"

"In the future, if you dare to appear in front of me again or try to ruin my relationship with Regina, I will make your life a living hell!"

After Kieran said this, he directly pushed Freya out of the car without any pity, without the slightest stop, he slammed on the accelerator and the sports car rushed out like lightning.

Kieran felt that it was ridiculous for him to be soft-hearted towards this woman who was doing impure business.

Not only is she shameless, trying to hook up with men on sight, she's even going so far as to try to sabotage his relationship with Regina!

Such a filthy, ungrateful woman doesn't deserve a single ounce of his pity!

In the future, if you ever appear in front of me again, or try to ruin my relationship with Regina, I will make your life a living hell!

The words of Kieran echoed over and over in Freya's mind. Tonight, the development of the plot was completely out of line, and Freya was already having a hard enough time, but now, when Mr. Fitzgerald said such heart-breaking words to her, she felt even harder as if she was being cut by a thousand knives.

His relationship with Regina!

Does he like Regina that much?

Mr. Fitzgerald, you say that you want to make my life a living hell, but do you know that losing you is the real life worse than death!

Mr. Fitzgerald, it doesn't matter if you think I'm dirty or disgusting, or even, if you think I'm vicious and want to destroy your relationship with Regina, I won't let go!

No years of pain will hurt more than these three months without you, so I'll still be pestering you shamelessly and with every trick to chase you back!

Jaden and Jayla got the news from Fabian that Kieran was still alive.

Jaden and Jayla were so well-informed, so of course they knew that Simon had taken over the Fitzgerald's.

They knew that their uncle looked very much like Kieran, so when they looked at Simon's picture in the magazine before, they didn't think much of it. Now, when they heard Fabian say this, and when Freya came back last night and also told them with unparalleled certainty that Kieran was still alive, they couldn't help but believe that Kieran had really come back.

Jaden and Jayla were to go to kindergarten today, but the news that their daddy was still alive made them so excited that they simply couldn't be bothered to go to class. They managed to stay up until the end of school, and they directly asked the bodyguard to send them to the Fitzgerald's.

The staff of the Fitzgerald's all knew these two talented babies, and no one stopped them along the way, so Jaden and Jayla went straight to the president's office.

Kieran had just finished his meeting and he was about to drink a glass of water to moisten his throat, but a brittle voice rang in his ears.

"Daddy!"

This was followed by a rather subdued voice, "Daddy, you're really back!"

Kieran wrinkled his eyebrows, he and Regina hadn't even gotten engaged yet, where did he come up with two kids this big!

However, when he got a good look at Jaden's face, which looked just like his, he instantly realised that this should be the children left behind by his brother.

He had heard Regina say that he was really close to his brother who died in a tragic car accident. Looking at these two delicate and cute faces, his cold and hard heart instantly softened.

He put down the cup in his hand and said rather patiently, "I'm not your daddy, I'm your uncle."

"You're not! You're our daddy!" Jayla said with unparalleled certainty.

Today, Jayla wore a pair of big sunglasses. She really didn't wear such a big pair of sunglasses to be cool, but just to cover her eyes that were red and swollen from crying.

"Daddy, since you're back, why didn't you come to see us? Do you know that I thought you were dead and was about to cry to death!"

"I'm really your uncle, your daddy and I are twins, even your mom would make a mistake, it's normal for you to make a mistake."

"Daddy, Jayla and I didn't make a mistake!" Jaden said with unparalleled certainty, "Daddy, we'll go for a paternity test right now! If you're not our daddy, we'll call you Uncle from now on, and if you are our daddy, don't you dare to renege again!"

Chapter 419

His aura and demeanour were just like him!

Only, Kieran was beyond certain that he couldn't be their daddy.

He was also beyond certain that he was Simon.

When he woke up, the muscles on his body were severely atrophied. If he were Kieran, just having a car accident could not have caused such severe muscle atrophy; his muscles would have atrophied so much because he had been a vegetable for many years and was bedridden for many years, so his muscles would naturally atrophy.

With his muscles atrophied, rehab was hard. During these months, Regina stayed by his side and walked with him through the toughest part of his journey.

He is recovering well, even the doctors say he is healthier than before his coma. This is, for the most part, due to Regina's careful care, so he cannot let down Regina's heart.

"There's no need to go for a paternity test."

Kieran said with unshakable certainty, "I am not your daddy! I've forgotten a lot of things, but I'm pretty sure that I've been a vegetable for many years. Your daddy was not a vegetative."

Both Jaden and Jayla were stunned, how could they have thought that Kieran would be so sure that he had been a vegetable for many years.

What, exactly, is going on here?

The two little ones are the best of the best, and after the two of them exchanged a look, they had already made up their minds.

Daddy wouldn't take a paternity test with them and it was unrealistic for them to force him to go.

Of course, getting a paternity test isn't as easy as one might think, picking up a random piece of his hair won't work.

The paternity test requires at least a hair with follicles, and since Kieran did not agree to the paternity test, how could he give them the chance to pull his hair!

Moreover, with Kieran's character, even if they stole his hair and secretly went to do the paternity test results, he would not believe them.

The only way forward is to wait.

Let Mommy take the plunge, and when she gets Daddy, everything else will be a piece of cake.

Jaden and Jayla secretly decided that they would be the helpers and help their Mommy, who was unsuccessful last night, to have daddy back.

"Uncle, you're single now, right?" Although Jayla was reluctant, she had the sense to change her words in order not to annoy Kieran.

"No, I have a fiancée." Kieran's expression was bland as he said truthfully.

"Fiancee?" Jayla's brain ran quickly and instantly reacted that the fiancée Kieran was talking about was Regina.

But isn't he still married? As long as he doesn't get married to Regina, he and mommy can still be back together.

It seems that she and her brother will have to step up and be good helpers.

With this thought, Jayla's heart instantly rose full of fighting spirit.

She took off her sunglasses and blinked her big, slightly red eyes pitifully, "Uncle, I'm so hungry, my stomach hurts, can you treat me and my brother to something delicious?"

Kieran is not a patient man, and he dislikes children even more, but perhaps it is because these two little brats in front of him have his dead brother's blood in their veins that he has an inexhaustible patience with them.

"Okay."

"Uncle, I want to eat western food, can we go to the newly opened western restaurant downstairs?" Jayla said while making a wink at Jaden.

Jaden understood, "Uncle, I'm also hungry, I want to eat western food, let's go now, okay?"

Faced with these two cute little kids who could melt the coldest of hearts, what else could Kieran say? Naturally, he left his work in hand and accompanied them to a Western dinner.

Since they decided to be their daddy's and mommy's helpers, Jaden and Jayla naturally had to do their duty. The western restaurant they chose was perfect for a couple's date, and before they went downstairs, they had already sent a message to Freya quietly, just waiting for Freya to come over in a while, so they could exit and leave the space for their daddy and mommy to nurture their relationship.

After Freya received Jaden's text message, she rushed to this western restaurant. Jaden looked around, and when he saw Freya from afar, he hurriedly gave a wink to Jayla.

Jayla frowned, instantly turning on the drama mode.

"Ouch, my stomach suddenly hurts! Uncle, I might have diarrhea, I'm going to the washroom." With that, Jayla rushed towards the washroom in a flash.

Naturally, Jaden followed Jayla's example and frowned, "Uncle, my stomach is also a bit uncomfortable, I'll go to the bathroom too."

Kieran didn't think much of it, he chopped the steak in front of him in an unperturbed manner. He had an innate noble and cold spirit, just a simple action of cutting a steak was done with a dazzling charm.

Kieran considered himself absolutely not a considerate person, but this time, he had the rare opportunity to cut up the steaks for Jaden and Jayla, and as he had just put down the knife in his hand, he saw a scene that irritated him immensely from his eyes to his heart.

He was surprised to see that that shameless woman was being with a lewd man.

Kieran couldn't help but frown, this woman even hooked up such a lewd man.

Freya felt really unlucky, she was so enthusiastic to come over for a date with Mr. Fitzgerald, but she didn't expect to meet Romeo in this western restaurant.

Before Kieran's car accident, Romeo naturally didn't dare to mess with her anymore, but now that the whole world knows that Kieran is dead and she has become a young widow, shameless oddballs like Romeo naturally pester her shamelessly.

"Miss Freya, what a coincidence."

Romeo laughed so brightly that he directly stretched out his hands and grabbed Freya's hand with force, "Miss Freya, you came alone?"

"No." Freya withdrew her hand from Romeo's hand, but Romeo's big fat hand grabbed it again unrelentingly, "Miss Freya, you're joking with me! You're alone, of course you came alone!"

"Miss Freya, I've heard about Mr. Fitzgerald's death, I feel sorry for him!"

Romeo pretended to look sad and said to Freya, really, sadness is only three seconds, the next moment, he smiled, "Miss Freya, since you are now single, can we continue with the matchmaking?"

Seeing Kieran's eyes sweeping over, Freya didn't want him to misunderstand, she coldly shook off Romeo's hand and walked quickly in his direction.

However she had far underestimated the extent of Romeo's shamelessness and that he would catch up with her again.

This time, he directly took Freya's arm, "Miss Freya, as I said, I'm a bit of a so-and-so complex, but I can give you a chance as long as you go and mend that hymen."

"Miss Freya, I know you're interested in me, why don't we choose a day to make up for it and you can go now! Don't worry, I will accompany you!"

Chapter 420

Freya was so angry that he clenched his teeth together. Romeo, the odd man, he was really addicted, who gave him the confidence to think she would have that operation!

If it weren't for the fact that this was a public place, and the fact that she still wanted to maintain a ladylike image in front of Kieran, she would have kicked Romeo, the odd man, out of the way.

Romeo was now very close to Kieran, and it would have been difficult for Kieran not to hear these few words he said.

Kieran's eyes were like poisonous needles stabbing at Freya's face.

She takes on such customers, how dare she try to fix her hymen for such disgusting old man?

How many men has she actually mended her hymen for?

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. His thin lips opened slightly, and a cold, biting laugh spilled out from the corners of his lips.

Hearing Kieran's cold laughter, Freya couldn't help but to shiver, Mr. Fitzgerald had really misunderstood.

In the past, when she was being pestered by Romeo, Mr. Fitzgerald would not misunderstand her, but he would only beat up the odd man.

But now Mr. Fitzgerald must think she is shameless and unprincipled woman who even hooks up with Romeo.

Romeo only had eyes for Freya, whose beauty was mesmerising him at the moment, and did not notice Kieran sitting at the front of the table, who was staring at Freya's face obsessively.

Romeo thinks a woman like Freya was good in bed.

Obviously she's had two children, but she looks more innocent and lovely than a pre-teen, and with that luscious figure, she's a damned seductress!

Romeo swallowed hard, he couldn't help but reach out his hand and squeeze Freya.

Before his hand could fall, all he felt was a pain in his chest and his round body was kicked out.

"Ahhhhhhh!!!"

Romeo let out a howl, but Kieran didn't even look at him. He got up and stared at Freya with those cold eyes.

"You take on such customers, you're really, really horny!"

"Heh! I can't believe you're doing surgery to get a client, how dedicated!"

Dedication is a positive word, but Kieran's voice was full of sarcasm, Freya didn't want Kieran to misunderstand, so she hurriedly explained, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you misunderstand! He's not one of my clients, he's just a psychopath, who wants to go to surgery for him!"

Kieran continued to sneer, with that look on his face, he obviously didn't believe Freya's words, "There are so many women under the sky, why didn't he look for someone else but you?!"

Romeo eased up for a while and finally got up from the ground, he huffed and rushed to Kieran, "Brat, I'm telling you, don't meddle! She's my woman, she promised me that she would go through with the operation for me, if you meddle again, I"

Romeo was short and had a bit of a hard time seeing Kieran's face, and his voice came to an abrupt halt when he got a good look at Kieran's face.

He stared at Kieran as if he had seen a ghost, shuddered and shouted "Mr. Fitzgerald", then rushed outside the restaurant.

"Your service is thoughtful!"

The corners of Kieran's lips were clearly smiling, but his voice was so cold that it sent shivers down the spine.

He didn't know why he was angry, but he couldn't contain the anger in his heart at the thought that this woman was so lowly as to perform surgery on a disgusting old man.

At the right time, Kieran just received a message from Jaden, saying that Patricia had suddenly approached them and they had gone back first.

He put the phone back into his pocket and directly stretched out his hand, grabbed Freya's arm and just forcibly led her towards the outside of the cafe.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you're hurting me!"

Kieran's movements were so rough that it hurt and Freya's face couldn't help but scrunch up into a frown.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, where are you taking me? Let go of me!"

Freya wanted to hook up with Kieran, but she had a psychological shadow of what happened last night. In case he left her in the middle of nowhere, she would have to take a late night stroll in the rain like a ghost!

So, when Kieran was in a rage, Freya was never willing to get into his car.

But the strength of men and women was so disparate that she was still forcibly shoved into the back seat by Kieran.

"Don't you like to go fix your hymen, I'll take you there now!" After a pause, Kieran added in a cold voice, "And check if you're sick!"

Freya was so angry with Kieran, how could Mr. Fitzgerald, after losing his memory, become so incomprehensible!

Freya was so angry that she wanted to bite him, but she could not bite Mr. Fitzgerald, so she could only clench her teeth together.

It took a while before Freya found her voice, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you've really wronged me just now!"

"Romeo is so disgusting!"

From the rear-view mirror, Freya noticed that Kieran's face had eased a bit, and she continued to say again, "Mr. Fitzgerald, the only man who can catch my eye is you!"

Kieran felt that he was really sick, after hearing Freya's words, he was surprisingly in a better mood, especially when she said that he was the only man who could catch her eye. Knowing that she was deliberately flattering him, he couldn't control the joy.

Seeing that, Freya was happy, but when she thought of what he had said, her mood was instantly a bit indescribably sad.

Even if the former Mr. Fitzgerald thought she had a disease, he would still be with her in trouble, but now he resented her for being dirty just because of Romeo's few inexplicable words.

Mr. Fitzgerald, the more I love you, the more your words are like a sharp knife that can pierce my heart to blood with a few random taunts.

As she was lost in his own thoughts, Kieran's cold and sarcastic voice rang in Freya's ears, "How many men have you served?"