

Talented 421

Chapter 421

Without waiting for Freya to answer, Kieran said with a cool smile, "I think you don't know the answer!"

Freya's face went pale, but when she thought of her ambitious goal of catching up with Mr. Fitzgerald, she tried to suppress the bitterness in her heart and put on a smile.

But it was hard to achieve that goal. If she did nothing, she could not get him back even in her next life.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, whether you believe it or not, I have to say that in my life, I will only have one man and that is you."

The corners of Freya's lips were carrying a smile, but for some reason, Kieran suddenly felt that her voice sounded bitter.

Hearing it made his heart ache.

But no matter how heartbroken he was, he couldn't possibly believe her words. A prostitute is not qualified to talk about so-called devoted love!

Not wanting to continue to let his mind be led by this woman, Kieran coldly snorted in disdain, "Last night you didn't sound like you'd only had one man!"

Freya was first stunned, but almost immediately, she understood what Kieran meant.

It was the sound she had deliberately made when he was on the phone with Regina last night.

It was also the first time that Freya was so bold as to deliberately create that kind of sound, and when she thought about it, she couldn't help but blush.

She lifted her face and wondered if it was her illusion, she actually felt that at this moment Kieran's ears were also a little red.

Is it possible that Mr. Fitzgerald is also shy after saying such impure words?

Thinking that Kieran might also be shy, Freya suddenly felt evil in her heart and wanted to molest him.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I really only have you! Mr. Fitzgerald, were you complimenting me on my good voice?"

As expected, after she said this, she noticed that Kieran's ears reddened a little more.

She couldn't help but feel smug in her heart, intending to carry out her molestation to the end, "Mr. Fitzgerald, all my techniques and my voice are learnt from you, if you think my voice sounds good, it can only mean you taught me well!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you are a good teacher and I am a good student!"

"Ahem" Kieran almost choked to death on his own saliva, was he, being molested by this woman?!

Prostitutes are really shameless and have no boundaries when it comes to molesting men!

Thinking that she often flirted with other men like this, Kieran instantly felt angry.

“Get out of the car!”

Kieran slammed on the brakes and gave Freya an expulsion order. He was really out of mind today, seeing her openly soliciting customers in public, he made such an inexplicable move!

Again, she was told to get off.

But Freya did not.

Freya pouted pitifully and lied somewhat sheepishly, “Mr. Fitzgerald, I can’t get out of the car, I sprained my foot and can’t walk.”

When she was soliciting customers, her foot was fine, but as soon as she got into his car, she sprained it?

Kieran got out of the car, intending to pull Freya down from the back seat.

Freya knew that she could not resist Kieran with her strength, but she could take the opportunity to achieve more small goals.

For example, when he pulled her, she could fall into his arms in the process, and then at that time he must be unprepared and unable to stand, and the two must fall to the ground together.

And then, with her on top and him on the bottom, if the gods were kinder to her, their lips would meet.

The more Freya thought about it, the happier her heart became, and she intended to put her vision into action.

Only God was not so kind to her, and from the beginning to the end she fell to the ground.

The saddest thing is that she has, this time, really sprained her ankle.

“Get out!”

At this, Kieran intended to drive away, but Freya fell right in front of his car, blocking his way, so he had a hard time turning around and couldn’t continue on.

Kieran thought that Freya would continue to stay in front of his sports car and pester him relentlessly, but to his surprise, Freya got up from the ground.

The corners of her lips, lifted slightly, only, the bitterness and vulnerability in her smile could not be hidden in any way.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I’ll leave.”

She would come back after some rest.

The ankle really hurts. Freya tries hard to walk normally, but when she walks, she still limps.

The moment he turned around, Freya couldn’t control the tears.

Perhaps it was because the pain in her body made her extra vulnerable mentally, and she shed tears.

She still had something to say to Kieran, but she didn't want him to see her tears, she could only turn her back to him, her voice choked with a whisper, "Mr. Fitzgerald, even if I'm a prostitute, I still hurt, can you stop dropping me? Forget it, do what you like, anyway, now, in your heart, I am worthless."

"But Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm afraid that when you regain your memory, you'll be heartbroken when you think about what you've done to me!"

Kieran felt that he was heartbroken right now.

Hearing her voice pretending to be light-hearted when she was clearly in pain, and seeing her limp, he suddenly gasped with pain in his heart.

He thought that he might really have been possessed, that he was always having feelings for this woman that he had never had even for Regina.

Although the pain in his chest was like a burning fire, Kieran still said without a trace of emotion, "Don't worry, I will not feel sorry for a woman who is covered in filth!"

Freya took a deep breath.

Hopefully, he will never be heartbroken.

Freya did not continue to speak to make a fool of herself, she tried to straighten her back and just continued to walk ahead step by step.

Last night, after Kieran left her halfway down the road, she couldn't get a taxi, and then it rained, so she could say she got wet most of the night.

She woke up this morning with a fever. She didn't want to take time off work, so she took some fever reducers and went back to the hospital.

Now, probably because she was having fever again, she was dizzy, and with every step she took, she felt the scenery around her sway with it, and eventually even her own body began to sway, and eventually, before her eyes, there was nothing but darkness.

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As he watched Freya fall heavily to the ground, Kieran only felt his heart seize violently.

Subconsciously, he wanted to rush forward and hold her tightly in his arms, but in the end, he resisted the urge.

This woman, shameless and cunning, who knows if she's faking her fainting!

With this thought, Kieran paced slowly in front of Freya, "Stop pretending!"

Freya was still lying motionless on the ground, her lips pale, but her face blushed, as if, there was a blazing fire burning on her face.

The more he looked at Freya's face, the more annoyed Kieran became. He stretched out his hand and wanted to pull Freya up from the ground so that she could not continue to play dead.

He grasped his hand and he realised that she was horribly hot.

Just now, he had also touched her body, but did not notice anything unusual about her body, and did not expect her to burn so badly.

Kieran withdrew his hand from her wrist, his thin lips pursed involuntarily, as if after an extremely intense mental struggle, he reached out again and touched her forehead.

Her forehead, which was hotter than her wrist, looked quite painful as her body kept trembling, probably because of the intense fever.

“Damn!”

Kieran let out a low curse, but still picked up Freya and threw her into his sports car.

He told himself that he would take this woman home, not because he cared for her, but simply because, he didn't want to see her die.

He had never been a kind man or woman, and he would not even blink if someone who was seriously ill died in front of him, so how could he suddenly become so compassionate!

Freya is now really uncomfortable.

She felt that her body, for a while baking in the fire and for a while falling into the ice.

Even colder, still, was her heart.

She was alone, strolling through the snow and ice, she looked around in a daze, she thought she could see the man she had been longing for, but she could see nothing.

She had a particularly, particularly scary dream that she couldn't find her beloved Mr. Fitzgerald anymore.

She had travelled thousands of miles and could find no trace of him.

How could she not find him when, obviously, the man said he would be with her all day long!

Unwilling to be lost to him forever, she ran frantically through the snow and ice.

Then, probably because God took pity on her, she finally sought out Mr. Fitzgerald.

She shouted his name and she rushed like mad in his direction, but before she could get close to him, before she could see the smile on his face, a truck rammed into him hard.

Bright red blood, staining the white snow red, he was in front of her, shattered, unable to open his eyes any longer.

“Mr. Fitzgerald”

Freya reached out her hand, she tried hard to grab something, but she couldn't grab anything.

How could she not catch him? Obviously, Mr. Fitzgerald was close at hand, even if it was a cold corpse, she wanted to catch Mr. Fitzgerald, but all she could catch was snow mixed with blood.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, don't leave me Mr. Fitzgerald, don't leave me”

Freya whimpered lowly, tears uncontrollably rolling down from the corners of her eyes, “Mr. Fitzgerald, please, don’t leave me, okay? Mr. Fitzgerald, without you, my life is worse than death

Kieran had just carried Freya to the big bed inside his room when he saw her choking silently.

This was followed by crystal clear teardrops sliding down from the corners of her eyes as she cried out something about Mr. Fitzgerald in a loud voice.

Kieran wrinkled his eyebrows, can’t it be that this woman really has a guest surnamed Fitzgerald, so much in love that it is difficult to part with him?

She loves that man so much! She still can’t get him out of her mind!

The more he thought about it, the more upset Kieran became. With anger, he threw Freya on the bed and planned to leave her to her own devices.

Then, finally, with his heart in his mouth, he dialed the number of his personal doctor.

Kieran was just about to go out, but Freya’s eyes suddenly opened and she climbed off the bed, stumbling towards him.

“Mr. Fitzgerald! Mr. Fitzgerald, I knew you wouldn’t leave me! I knew you leave me

Freya’s brain was now so chaotic that her consciousness was somewhat blurred, and all she wanted to do was to hold the man in front of her as hard as she could, and not to let go!

“Mr. Fitzgerald, it’s hard for me! They all say you’re dead, it’s hard for me! I look at your corpse and I really want to go with you too, but I can’t die, our babies already don’t have a father, I can’t leave them without a mother.”

“Luckily, luckily you’re okay, Mr. Fitzgerald, you’re back, I’m really so happy, so happy! Mr. Fitzgerald, don’t leave me again, don’t leave me again, okay?”

Kieran hates being touched physically. Once a woman jumped on him, he directly had that woman thrown to Africa, but now, he couldn’t even bring himself to be cruel to this shameless woman.

“Get out!”

Kieran growled coldly, but Freya hugged him a little tighter.

Right now, there was only one thought in her mind, she would not let go of Mr. Fitzgerald even if she died!

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I won’t leave! Mr. Fitzgerald, you didn’t treat me like this before! It’s really hard for me to feel bad when you’re so mean to me.”

“But the fact that you are alive is what makes me happiest, and as long as you are alive, no matter how mean you are to me, my heart rejoices.”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I’m in pain, I’m really in pain here

Freya gripped her heart hard, how could it hurt so much, so much that she didn’t know how to live anymore!

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I’m in so much pain, I can’t breathe

Freya was breathing heavily, her eyes were red and she was looking at Kieran in confusion, she wanted to say something, but before she could say anything, she was so aggravated that she just wanted to cry.

Kieran also didn’t give her a chance to speak and threw her off. She didn’t stand still and fell straight to the ground.

“It hurts? You’re really addicted to acting, aren’t you? A filthy woman knows pain?”

“If you really cared about your Mr. Fitzgerald, you wouldn’t be trying to hook up with men by all means! You’re disgusting!”

Freya’s head was so chaotic that she didn’t hear much of what Kieran said, and there was only one phrase that went back and forth in her head.

A filthy woman.

She flattened her mouth aggressively, “Mr. Fitzgerald, I’m not a filthy woman, I’m not! I have a name!”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, how could you forget my name!”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I’m Freya!”

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Freya Stahler?

Kieran’s heart inexplicably choked, this name was indescribably familiar, but for a moment, he could not recall where he had heard this name before.

His head was in uncontrollable pain, Kieran pressed down hard on his temples, that painful feeling, still unabated.

Kieran did not want to think about it any further. After all, there were many people under the sky with the surname Stahler, so it was normal for him to find this name familiar.

Soon, the private doctor rushed over, he took Freya’s temperature, the fever was 40.5 degrees. The doctor gave Freya a fever reducing injection, only then her body was not so uncomfortable and she drifted off to sleep.

The private doctor prescribed a lot of medicine for Freya, and he instructed Kieran to make sure to give her the medicine later.

Kieran replied with a dark face, but in his heart he thought proudly, “This indiscreet woman deserves to die from her illness!” He really had a head cramp to be so kind as to hire a doctor for her.

Kieran has always been cold-faced and cold-hearted, but when facing Freya, he could not control his warm heart.

The thought of throwing Freya into the sea and feeding her to the fish came to his mind hundreds of times, but finally, after the private doctor left, he resigned himself to giving her the medicine.

The punch prescribed by the private doctor for Freya tasted bitter. As Kieran had just poured the medicine into Freya's mouth, Freya vomited out.

Kieran's handsome face became darker and darker, he had given medicine to a woman for the first time in his life, and she threw up!

"Take the medicine! Otherwise, I'll break your legs!"

Kieran threatened coldly as he scooped up a spoonful of medicine and brought it towards Freya's mouth again.

Freya frowned, and her face scrunched up bitterly. It tasted bitter.

Freya hated taking medicine, and she was even more reluctant to take such bitter medicine, and just as it reached her mouth, she spat it out again.

Kieran slammed the spoon onto the table, wanting to leave this woman alone, but thinking of the words of his personal doctor, he stiffened and scooped up another spoonful of medicine.

The private doctor said that Freya's fever was strong and if she didn't take her medication properly, it could turn into pneumonia.

It's none of his business!

Kieran's face was as cold as ice, and he passed the spoon to Freya's mouth without good grace, but this time, she didn't open her mouth.

"Freya, take the medicine!"

Kieran really wanted to pry open Freya's mouth or just cut off her head and pour the medicine into her stomach.

But he could not

Kieran got up, he had never been so annoyed before, he felt ridiculous, he was even annoyed by an impure woman!

"No?!" Kieran hooked his lips slyly, "You deserve to die of illness!"

After saying this, he was going to go to the balcony with an expressionless face and smoke a cigarette, but then he didn't know why, he actually turned back and took a sip of medicine and fed it to Freya mouth to mouth.

When Freya opened her eyes, she found that Kieran's lips were imprinted on hers. She knew that he was feeding her medicine because, with the liquid in her mouth, it was bitter, but in her heart was sweet.

She thought that Mr. Fitzgerald really had an iron heart for her, but she didn't expect that he would actually care about her!

Her heart rejoicing, Freya couldn't help but call out softly, "Mr. Fitzgerald."

When he heard Freya's voice, Kieran jerked apart from her, and in this instant, he had the shame.

To hide the discomfort in his heart, Kieran couldn't help but cough hard.

Coughing was to hide the embarrassment, but not to hide his blushed ears.

Looking at Kieran's ears, the corners of Freya's lips could not be controlled to rise.

Mr. Fitzgerald, maybe you don't feel it, maybe you don't want to admit it, you do, after all, still care about me.

The small fire that had just been extinguished in Freya's heart instantly flamed up, since, in his heart, he still had some care for her, it was just a matter of time before she would pounce on him.

After receiving a fever-reducing injection and taking the medicine prescribed to her by the private doctor, Freya's spirits got better.

Once her spirits were up, her desire to make Kieran fall in love with her all over again began to flood her again.

Freya thought that men should all prefer a softer woman, after all, when she forcefully pestered him, he was disgusted with her, but this time when she was sick, he could still feed her medicine so gently.

With this in mind, Freya planned to play soft in front of Kieran.

She tried to imagine herself as a weak woman, holding her forehead with her hand in a weak manner.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I feel so bad, I seem to have another fever again, I might, I might be burning to death."

After saying these words in a whisper, Freya instantly got goosebumps all over herself, and she blinked at Kieran with a look of desire to complain.

The corners of Kieran's lips twitched hard, he really shouldn't have bothered with this woman's life, see, now she's acting again!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, will you see if my forehead is hot?" Freya stretched out her hand, then grabbed Kieran's hand and probed towards her forehead. She wanted Kieran to help her to test the temperature, so she tilted her face, wishing to get a kiss from him.

But just as she clutched his hand, he unceremoniously shook her off, "Freya, you want to seduce me, don't you? You are really dedicated, don't forget to do business even though you have a fever!"

Freya threw the blanket off and jumped straight off the bed. She had wanted to chase him in a very affectionate manner, but he kept saying she was a prostitute!

If he's so insensitive, don't blame her for being a bully!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, my patience is limited!"

Freya gritted her teeth and directly pressed Kieran against the wall.

Although she looked quite imposing, she was in fact timid, for it was the first time she was so vicious in front of Mr. Fitzgerald!

She wondered if Mr. Fitzgerald would break her legs!

Kieran was directly dumbfounded by Freya's movements, this woman wanted to rape him!

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Kieran's handsome face changed, he wouldn't be raped by a prostitute!

At that moment, Kieran turned around and pinned Freya against the wall, reversing his dominance.

Freya didn't expect the night to go so well, she raised her chin, and as she was about to kiss him, her mobile phone rang.

Hearing Freya's mobile phone ringing, Kieran woke up with a jolt, he had even pressed a prostitute!

When he thought that Freya's mouth had been kissed by countless men in all sorts of positions, Kieran became breathless, and he jerked away from Freya's body, lit a cigarette.

Freya sighed secretly in her heart, this call came in a bad time.

Some feelings, interrupted, want to continue, it is much harder, tonight, her big plan is not going to be successfully implemented.

Seeing that the phone was ringing like a frenzy, Freya finally picked up the phone.

She didn't expect that the person who called her was Stephen.

"Fairy Freya, have you had dinner yet?"

Stephen's voice was gentle. When Kieran was there, he naturally had to quit, but Kieran had a car accident, he definitely had to continue to chase true love.

"Yes."

Freya did not want to get entangled with Stephen, and even though she had not eaten, she said yes.

It was just that her stomach grumbled a few times just as the words left her mouth.

Her stomach was growling so loudly that Stephen, at the other end of the phone, could hear it clearly.

"Fairy Freya, I heard your tummy growl."

Stephen looked like an unbeatable little strong man, "Fairy Freya, you haven't eaten enough, have you? I've made a lunch box, if you're not full, I'll bring it to you now."

"No need, I'm on a diet recently and can't eat much at night."

"Fairy Freya, how can you eat so few! Look how thin you've become, if you keep losing weight, you'll really be blown away by the wind!"

Stephen had an irresistible tone, "Fairy Freya, that's it, I'll bring you my carefully prepared love bento and accompany you to dinner!"

"No"

"Fairy Freya, don't worry, I'll be right over to you!" After Stephen said this, he hung up the phone and went out majestically with the love bento he had prepared all afternoon.

As Freya was just about to say something else, she heard Kieran's cold snort of disdain.

Kieran was very close to Freya, and he heard Stephen's voice on the other end of the phone.

He should also be a client of this woman. This woman is really good at seducing men!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, don't misunderstand, there is nothing between Mr. Coleman and I." Freya looked at Kieran's handsome face that was so dark that it was terrifying, and hurriedly explained for herself.

Kieran hooked his lips, and his voice became increasingly bitterly cold and mocking.

What a lie!

Originally, when Kieran grunted so grimly, Freya was still anxious and worried, but after she calmed down, the more she looked at Kieran's look, the more she felt like he was jealous.

In the past, when Mr. Fitzgerald was jealous, he grunted grimly too.

He now looks exactly like before?

What does it mean when a man is jealous?

It means he has you in his heart!

Freya's heart was wildly happy, she could not control her smile and her eyebrows arched, she originally quite disliked Stephen, but now, she was incomparably grateful that Stephen had given her this call.

Recalling the fairy and the love lunch box that Stephen had mentioned, Kieran's heart was already depressed enough, but when he turned his face and saw Freya happy, his face became more and more unpleasant.

She's so happy that that Mr. Coleman gave her a call?

While pestering him, she is still entangled with that Mr. Coleman, how can she be so promiscuous!

For the first time, Kieran was hurt by a woman.

This time, Kieran was so angry that he didn't even grunt, he turned his face violently, so angry that he didn't even want to look at Freya's face, which was immersed in the joy of being in love.

When Freya saw Kieran's squirming look, she smiled in her heart. She originally wanted to coax this arrogant man so that he wouldn't continue to misunderstand.

But on second thought, it seemed more clever to lust after him than to take the initiative and throw herself at him.

Well, she decided to adopt a lustful strategy with Mr. Fitzgerald.

Freya cleared her throat, "Mr. Fitzgerald, thank you, if you hadn't brought me home and fed me medicine, I would have been burned to death."

"Don't worry, Mr. Fitzgerald, I will take all your help to heart, and I will repay you well when I have the chance in the future."

“However, this evening, Mr. Coleman is still waiting for me to have a love dinner together, so I have to go back first. Bye!”

Kieran took a fierce puff of his cigarette, he felt that he was about to be breathless by this woman, and she was going back to have a love dinner with that whatever Mr. Coleman!

Then what was she doing to him, flirting with him!

Kieran was not happy, very not happy!

Especially when he saw Freya leave without a backward glance, he was so angry.

“Freya!”

Freya’s body lurched, a big smile spreading along the corners of her lips.

She tried her best to suppress the joy in her heart and tried to put on a look of impatience in her carelessness, “What’s wrong, Mr. Fitzgerald?”

Freya felt that she was becoming more and more talented as an actress, she even looked at the time on her phone as she said this, “It’s getting late, Mr. Fitzgerald, I have to leave now, Mr. Coleman is still waiting for me!”

“Freya, didn’t you say you wanted to repay me?! I want you to repay me now!” Kieran’s voice was twisted to the extreme, just like, a child who couldn’t eat the candy.

Freya could almost guess what Kieran was going to say next, the so-called repayment was nothing more than a promise of her body or something, she was so happy that her whole heart flew up, but for the sake of her own lust, she still haughtily responded, “Okay.”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, how would you like me to repay you?”

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In the end, Freya was still not reserved enough and could not help but ask the question.

Kieran did not say anything immediately, his eyes locked deeply on Freya’s face. Freya’s heart was beating wildly, she found herself really a bit wicked, at this moment, her mind actually came back to Fabian’s immodest words.

Pounce on him, enslave him, conquer him!

She thought that if Kieran really wanted her to give her body to him, she would definitely have to use her skills to pounce on him, enslave him, conquer him, and accompany him to unlock some new postures.

Surprisingly, Kieran did not say to her that she should give her body to him, but instead said to her with an inexplicable expression, “Freya, I’m hungry.”

“What?” Freya only froze.

“Cook for me!” Kieran said to Freya in a matter-of-fact manner.

Who's going to cook for you! I have a love dinner to go to!

Freya originally wanted to yell these two words to Kieran in a cold manner, but when she looked at that handsome face that she had longed for, she did not yell out these words after all.

She liked him so much, how could she let him go hungry?

Besides, she really hadn't cooked for Mr. Fitzgerald for a long, long time, and although her cooking skills were really average, she still wanted to cook a good meal for him.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, wait a moment, I'm going to cook for you." After saying these words, Freya limped off downstairs.

Looking at Freya, who was gradually disappearing outside the room, the corners of Kieran's lips could not be controlled to rise.

She had gone to cook for him, he wanted to see how that Mr. Coleman could still have a loving dinner with her together!

But almost immediately, the corner of Kieran's upturned lips froze into a straight line again.

And who cares who she's having a dinner with? He's really out of his mind to bother with a love dinner!

He was so mature and stable, how come he was so childishly pissed off by this woman!

Before Kieran could pull himself back from his self-loathing, the phone rang again inside the room.

Apparently, it wasn't his mobile phone ringing.

As soon as he turned his face, he saw on the table, Freya's ringing mobile phone.

He originally did not want to pay attention to it, but the words "Mr. Coleman" on the screen of her mobile phone were too harsh, so he thought about it and took Freya's mobile phone.

As soon as the call was answered, Kieran heard Stephen's excited voice, "Fairy Freya, I'm already here, come and open the door for me! Let me tell you, the dinner I made tonight smells so good, I was drooling on the way, you'll love it too."

"Fairy Freya, why don't you say anything? Are you dressing up to greet me? It's okay, if you can't open the door for me now, you can ask the babies to open it for me! I've even brought toys and chocolates for the babies, they'll love them!"

Kieran wrinkled his brow, babies?

That woman really had kids?

It seems that this Mr. Coleman was trying to become a father!

Kieran was inexplicably upset, and he spoke grimly, "It's true that she is not convenient to open the door for you."

Stephen had a brief daze, and after reacting, he couldn't control his voice in shock, "Fitz?! You're you're coming back to life?!"

Stephen's heart was beating wildly, could he have been stealing his woman blatantly and made Fitz so angry that he jumped out of his grave?

Before Stephen could ease up from his shock, he heard Kieran's voice again, "She is, right now, making me a love dinner."

After saying that, without giving Stephen any chance to react, Kieran directly hung up the phone.

Kieran felt really strange, just now, he was still incomparably upset in his heart, but now when he thought of Mr. Coleman was defeated at the other end of the phone, he suddenly had an indescribable pleasure in his heart.

It does seem that having Freya cook for him was the right decision.

When Kieran came downstairs, Freya had already cooked two large bowls of tomato and egg noodles, not because she was lazy and didn't want to cook a good meal for Kieran, but because there was nothing in Kieran's fridge.

When she saw Kieran, Freya greeted him, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I've cooked the noodles! Come over and have some!"

Kieran sat coldly in front of the table, looking at the large bowl of tomato and egg noodles, he couldn't help but frown pickily.

Just a bowl of noodles?

Despite this thought, he picked up the chopsticks in front of him and took a bite.

He didn't expect such an unattractive bowl of tomato and egg noodles to be so delicious.

Freya was also very hungry, but she did not pick up her chopsticks. She greedily looked at Kieran as he ate the noodles, and her eyes could not help but redden.

No matter what he does, he is always so reserved and elegant. Such an ordinary bowl of noodles is eaten by him as if it were a top-class private chef's cuisine.

Freya couldn't help but sniffle, she couldn't help but remember, the way he used to eat her tomato and egg noodles.

Mr. Fitzgerald is actually very fussy when it comes to food, how can a man of his background not be fussy!

But as long as she cooked something, no matter how unpalatable it was, he would eat every last crumb of it, as if it was the most scrumptious delicacy under her hands.

When they were in love, she loved to cook him tomato and egg noodles for breakfast. In those days, he always liked to eat with her.

The way he used to eat noodles slowly overlapping with the current man in front of her, no matter what he was, he was the one she loved the most!

Freya hastily looked away, tears flowed down.

Originally, Kieran was in a comfortable mood to eat the noodles, but when he saw Freya's red eyes and the tear marks at the corners of her eyes, he instantly lost his appetite.

He stared coldly at Freya, so cold and austere was his sight that it pierced her like a blade, as if he wanted to cut her to death by a thousand cuts.

She cried.

She cried because she couldn't have a love dinner with that Mr. Coleman!

Kieran put his chopsticks aside with a black face, his voice carried a jealous flush that even he didn't realize, "What, it's so hard for you to not be able to have a loving dinner with that whatever Mr. Coleman?"

Freya only looked confused, as she was just about to say something to explain, she suddenly thought of her lustful ploy.

She pretended to wipe the tears from her eyes, "Yes. Mr. Fitzgerald, I've already repaid you by cooking for you, so I will go back first, okay?"

Chapter 426

Kieran's face went dark and he stared coldly at Freya, as if he wanted to freeze Freya into ice.

If it were anyone else, being stared at by Kieran like this, he would have been scared to death. Freya was nervous, but thinking of her new plan to capture the enemy, she said stiffly, "Mr. Fitzgerald, take your time, I'll go back first, see you next time!"

After saying this, Freya took small steps and tried to look impatient as she headed outside the living room.

Kieran's eyes were still coldly locked on Freya. Didn't she rack her brains trying to seduce him, but now she doesn't even bother to seduce him because of a loving dinner?

He was not as good as a loving dinner!

"Mr. Fitzgerald"

Seeing Freya suddenly turn around, Kieran's handsome face finally shone a little.

He raised his eyes haughtily, "What is it?"

"I seem to have left my phone upstairs, can you help me get it down? I've sprained my foot."

Freya was telling the truth, her ankle was still hurting badly. She had just come downstairs and had already exerted a flood of strength, she didn't want to continue abusing her ankle now.

Kieran almost broke the chopsticks. It turned out that she suddenly came back, not because she thought it was more interesting to hook him than to accompany that whatever Mr. Coleman to a loving dinner, she just wanted her phone!

For the first time, the famous Mr. Fitzgerald became annoyed because of a mobile phone.

Kieran was so arrogant, of course, he would not let Freya see that he was even angry with a piece of mobile phone. His eyes, faintly sweeping past Freya's face, were cool and careless.

"Take it yourself!"

Freya bristled, so he wouldn't take it for her?

See how she will teach him a lesson when he regains his memory!

Freya was too lazy to bother with the petty man, and she limped on upstairs.

Looking at Freya limping, Kieran's brow, which had not yet been relieved, knitted horribly again, the doctor had just applied medicine to her, why was she still walking so badly!

What a private doctor! It's a scam!

Freya's ankle was already hurting, and after coming down from the stairs, she was in so much pain that she wanted to just collapse on the floor.

However, since she had already formulated a battle strategy, she could not change it easily; she must hang on to the end.

Before she could get out of the living room, her phone rang, and seeing that it was a call from the hospital, she answered it in a hurry, "What is it?"

"Dr. Stahler, Miss Hartsell has woken up." It was the voice of Kiki's attending doctor, and at the sound of it, Freya almost cried of joy.

Kiki had woken up and was finally willing to open her eyes and face the world full of pain and sorrow again!

"Okay, I'll be right over, thank you." After saying this, Freya couldn't even bother to say goodbye to Kieran before stumbling and rushing outside the living room.

Kieran sat in front of the dining table, not moving a muscle, his body tense.

In his opinion, it was obvious that Freya had received another phone call from that Mr. Coleman, and it was only natural that she had gone out in such a hurry to have a loving dinner with that Mr. Coleman.

Kieran thought about Freya's expression just now, she must be excited.

What kind of sweet words did that Mr. Coleman say to her on the other end of the phone again?

What would they do after their loving dinner together?

Kieran felt like he was going crazy!

He took out his mobile phone and just dialed Bradley's number.

When he went to the company, Bradley's position did not change, so now Bradley was still his senior special assistant.

His voice, heavy with anger and irritation, "Check someone!"

Hearing Kieran's cold voice, Bradley couldn't help but shiver, he couldn't help but secretly pinch a cold sweat for the person who had annoyed him. Who was so unlucky to have offended the fierce and inhumane Simon!

"Mr. Simon, who do you want me to check out?" Bradley had come into contact with Simon before, but because he didn't know each other very well, he didn't know much about Simon, he only knew that Simon and Kieran were really similar, even Patricia often couldn't tell them apart.

So now, even if Bradley felt that Kieran gave him a particularly familiar feeling, he was not entirely sure that this was the boss he had before.

"Freya Stahler." Kieran added coolly, "She's supposed to be a prostitute of the Blues."

Bradley felt that there was misunderstanding between Kieran and Freya!

"Mr. Simon, if you want to know about Miss Freya, just ask me!"

Kieran's face was uncommonly unpleasant. Was it that there had been any in-depth communication between that woman and his senior special assistant?!

When he thought of the many men she had interacted with, Kieran's chest was so tight that he almost choked, and even after he pulled off his tie, he still had a feeling of being out of breath.

Seeing that Kieran did not say anything, Bradley did not know what exactly he was thinking, he could only say, "Mr. Simon, Miss Freya is not a prostitute of the Blues, she is boss' wife."

Kieran was shocked.

There will only be one person who is the boss that Bradley talks about, and that is his twin brother, Kieran, who died tragically in a car accident.

Freya, surprisingly, is his brother's wife!

No wonder, her name sounded somewhat familiar, no wonder she kept saying that they were husband and wife, no wonder she called out to him as Mr. Fitzgerald, so, she took him as Kieran!

Kieran slammed his fist into the wall so hard that blood flowed everywhere, but he didn't even notice.

How does it feel to be used as a stand-in!

Her husband had been dead for less than a hundred days, and she had already met someone new, and she was having a loving dinner together!

Kieran was furious, to the point where he didn't know whether he was angry with Freya for using him as a stand-in, or whether he was angry with Freya for not being loyal enough to his brother.

Kiki was awake.

As soon as Kiki opened her eyes, two magnified handsome faces were reflected in her eyes.

Quinn and Christ.

Kiki thought that when she saw this face of Christ again, she would want to cut him to pieces, but after she woke up this time, she found that her heart was, in fact, terribly calm.

It was as if, after nearly a hundred days of slumber, a hundred years had passed on earth, and the heartbreak and pain that had once been felt were all from another life.

Christ looked at Kiki incredulously, sure that Kiki had really woken up, he grabbed her hand hard, “Kiki, you’ve finally woken up! I don’t ask you to forgive me, I only ask you to give me a chance to take care of you, okay?”

Chapter 427

During the time when Kiki was in a coma, Christ almost used her ward as his office, and apart from the meetings he had to attend, he stayed in Kiki’s ward almost all the time.

Quinn, of course, had not been away during this period, and he had even pushed back the film he had in hand that was scheduled to run for the Oscars.

Once, Quinn’s greatest dream was to become the world’s greatest director, and he was so crazy to chase his dream that he didn’t even want to inherit a hundred billion family fortune, but now, he found that all his dreams were not as precious as this woman in front of him.

Both Christ and Quinn had beard on their chins, and the circles under their eyes were darker due to the long hours they spent up late, but this in no way affects their innate nobility and magnificence.

When he thought of Kiki’s deaths this time because of Christ, Quinn wanted to bruise Christ, but in front of Kiki, he didn’t want to be so violent, he just pushed Christ away, “Christ, don’t show up in front of Kiki in the future!”

Christ knew that what he had done before was indeed very disturbing, but he liked Kiki too much!

He simply could not control his almost frantic feelings.

He was as calm and steady in front of others, only Kiki, who always had the ability to drive him crazy and make him do the unthinkable again and again.

Christ ignored Quinn, he looked at Kiki with red eyes, “Kiki, I know, what I did was wrong, I sent you to prison, our two children both died because of me, I’m sorry for you, even if I die a thousand times, ten thousand times, I can’t make up for the sins I committed against you.”

“But Kiki, I really want you to give me another chance, I want to take good care of you, I want to make up for the mistakes I’ve made.”

After a moment of silence, Christ continued, “Kiki, it may be ridiculous to say this, but I really don’t know what love is, I don’t know how to love someone. I thought that love was about possession, that love was about brutally drawing a prison so that you couldn’t get rid of me. Kiki, I want to learn to love you, I want to beg you to give me a chance.”

He had never said such humbles words to others. But now, he didn’t care whether he was humble or not. Even if he was on his knees, he wanted to beg Kiki to come back to him.

Quinn was so anxious, as Christ's words were so sincere and heartfelt, in case Kiki's heart softened, he would really never have a chance again.

Quinn was just about to say something so that he could get back on his feet, but he felt a soft hand clutched his hand tightly.

"Quinn, let's be together."

Because of her long coma, Kiki's voice, weak and with hoarseness, was the most beautiful heavenly music Quinn had ever heard.

Quinn was happy in his heart, he clutched Kiki's hand hard, looked at Kiki incredulously, "Kiki, what did you say? Just now, I seemed to be hallucinating, I heard you say to me that you wanted to be with me."

"Quinn, you're not hallucinating, I did say it just now, let's be together." Kiki looked at Quinn with incomparable sincerity, "Quinn, you once said, how will I know how good you are if I don't try, I want to see how good you are."

"Kiki!"

Quinn hugged him so tightly that he almost rubbed Kiki into his bones, he murmured over and over, "Kiki, Kiki, my Kiki"

Being held by Quinn like this, Kiki's body was stiff at first, but gradually, she got used to it.

Her eyes became slightly wet, her first love was Christ. She no longer remembered from when she fell in love with Christ, from when she cried more than once as a child and he gave her a lollipop, or when she first met him, she was amazed at him.

But after so much pain and sorrow, the young and fearless Kiki has grown up.

When she was youthful, she loved handsome men, but now, in this bruised and battered body, she wanted to love, more than anything, the interesting soul.

So, she wanted to clutch Quinn's hand.

Seeing that the two hugged together, Christ's eyes went red. He felt that he was standing like a third party, but his feet were like roots, and he could not get out of the ward.

How could she choose Quinn!

How did she choose Quinn!

Kiki, once his wife, had made a promise of a lifetime!

But that was in the past.

Now Kiki would at most say that she was his ex-wife, no longer belonged to him.

He loved her so much, how could she no longer belong to him!

"Kiki, you can't be with Quinn!"

Christ roared with bloodshot eyes, "Quinn, let go of Kiki!"

In response to Christ's words, Quinn was oblivious to them. He was demonstrative and not only did he not let go of Kiki, but he leaned down and kissed Kiki's lips hard.

Kiki subconsciously wanted to avoid Quinn, She covered her mouth to prevent Quinn from continuing to kiss her.

Noticing Kiki's movement, a clear wound surfaced on Quinn's dashing handsome face, but it was Christ, whose crimson eyes burned with a blazing hopeful light again.

Kiki also noticed Quinn's strange appearance, and on her face, a rare blush of a young girl surfaced.

"Quinn, I haven't brushed my teeth."

She was unaware of exactly how long she had been lying down, but she could also roughly sense that the days she had been lying down were, for sure, not short.

She didn't feel any bad taste in her mouth, but what if it stank to Quinn?

She didn't want to be in a relationship that she had only just made up her mind to start properly and had already scared the man away.

Quinn never thought that Kiki covered her mouth because she didn't brush her teeth, he was so happy that he almost went crazy, his eyes burned as he looked at Kiki, "Kiki, I don't care."

With that, he leaned down his face and then kissed Kiki's lips deeply once again.

Many years ago, Kiki looked like a young girl blushing in front of Christ. At that time, he did not think Kiki's reddened face was very pretty, but now, he felt that Kiki's shy face was the most beautiful scenery under the sky.

Unfortunately, she was not with Quinn.

"Quinn, let go of Kiki! I forbid you to kiss Kiki!" Christ growled with red eyes, "Quinn, give Kiki back to me!"

Chapter 428

Quinn did not have the slightest intention to let go of Kiki, funny, Kiki was now his girlfriend, why should he let go of her!

When he saw that Quinn and Kiki were still kissing, he couldn't control it any longer. He rushed up and tried to separate Quinn and Kiki, but before he could touch Kiki, Quinn punched him in the face.

"Quinn, I forbid you to touch Kiki!"

Christ did not budge as he raised his fist and gave Quinn a heavy punch as well.

"Quinn!"

Seeing that Quinn's face was bloody, Kiki could not control her exclaiming.

She rolled over and wanted to get out of bed to check on Quinn's injuries, but she had been lying in bed for so long that her body was a little stiff and she couldn't get out of bed.

Christ heard Kiki's voice, and his eyes were filled with shattering pain and, moreover, unspeakable loss.

The person Kiki shouted at was Quinn.

He was also hurt, but she didn't care at all that the corner of his lip was bleeding from Quinn's punch; in her eyes, she could only see Quinn.

It's not supposed to be like this!

In the moment of drifting off, he took another punch from Quinn, oblivious to the pain on his face.

His heart was full of this face of Kiki.

When he was at school, he once got into a fight with a group of delinquents, and he took down a dozen of them by himself, but he also got hurt on his face.

At that time, seeing the injuries on his face, Kiki was so anxious that she shed tears.

So proud as she was, Kiki cried out in front of so many people.

But now, he is also hurt, and Kiki's eyes are no longer on him.

He had no intention of replying to the punches and kicks that Quinn landed on him, he just looked at Kiki like he was bewitched, with a broken hoarseness in his voice, "Kiki, I'm hurt."

Can you, like before, care for me?

I dare not ask you to shed another tear for me, but it would be nice if you could give me a look of concern.

Kiki did not give him a look of concern, all her care and worry was given to Quinn.

Kiki finally held onto the edge of the bed and rolled off the bed, she nervously grabbed Quinn's hand, "Quinn, you're bleeding! Let's go get a doctor!"

Looking at Kiki and Quinn's tightly clasped hands, Christ suddenly wanted to cry.

His voice was huskier, but his pitch, however, was noticeably higher, "Kiki, I'm hurt!"

I was more hurt than Quinn, by far.

Hearing his words, Kiki's eyes, at last, fell on him.

He tried hard to discern from Kiki's eyes the worry that belonged to him, and really, as long as there was a single minute of worry in Kiki's eyes, he could be ecstatic.

But no.

Kiki looked at him with only coldness and mockery in her eyes.

"What's wrong with you? What does it matter to me if you're hurt or not!"

Christ admits that there is something really wrong with him, Kiki's disregard for him, her disgust for him, makes him worse than dead.

Christ's voice choked, "Kiki, I forbid you to care about Quinn!"

His voice gradually became domineering and irresistible, "Kiki, I am your husband, I forbid you to care about other men!"

"Mr. Birkin, have you lost your memory? You're not my husband, you're just my ex-husband." Kiki smiled coolly and then said, "Mr. Birkin, do you know what ex-husband means?"

"From the moment we divorced, you no longer have anything to do with! And you are a criminal if you try to rape me!"

When she thought of how Christ had brutally rape her in the hotel, despite her wishes, Kiki couldn't help but tremble with hatred.

When she first woke up, she really thought that a lot of things had faded and gone, but to her surprise, that kind of hatred still nourished deep in the marrow of her bones, could not be got rid of.

But no matter how much she hated, she would try to put on a heartless appearance in front of Christ, because the most vicious revenge against an enemy is not hate, but indifference and disregard from the heart.

He tried hard to find his voice so that he could say something to salvage his image in Kiki's heart, but before he could say anything, Kiki's cool and harsh voice came back into his ears.

"Mr. Birkin, I beg you, please don't appear in front of me again! All my tragedies are because of you, I want to spend the rest of my life well. You can disappear from my life completely!"

Christ looked at Kiki incredulously. She wanted him to disappear from her life completely?

Once, the Kiki who loved him let him disappear from her life completely?

"Christ, I also hope that you won't appear in front of Kiki again in the future!"

Quinn held Kiki tightly in his arms, his look of having completely taken Kiki as his own property, stung Christ's eyes. Christ knew that the things he had done to Kiki were unforgettable, but what to do? He could not live without Kiki.

Therefore, he could not do it to disappear completely from Kiki's life.

"Impossible!" Christ stubbornly stood in front of Kiki, "Kiki, I will not completely disappear from your life! Kiki, for the mistakes I made, I'm willing to make amends, but it's impossible that you are in with Quinn!"

"Make amends?" Kiki found it particularly funny, and she really just laughed sarcastically.

"Mr. Birkin, what do you think you can make up to me? Can you make up for bringing back my child who died so tragically, or can you wash away my scars? Christ, you can't make up for anything, so get lost!"

Christ's pupils suddenly tightened, the two children he and Kiki had lost were also a pain in his heart that could never be mended, even if he was powerful, he could not bring his dead children back to life.

Seeing that Christ didn't say anything, Kiki laughed more and more sneeringly, "Mr. Birkin, if you can't bring my two children back from the dead, then don't talk about making amends in front of me in the future!"

"Get lost! Mr. Birkin, if you had any conscience left, you wouldn't appear before me in the future!"

"No, Kiki!" Christ's voice suddenly softened, "Kiki, I love you, I found that I have unknowingly fallen in love with you. Kiki, for the sake of me loving you so much, give me one more chance to come back to me, okay?"

Saying that, Christ actually flung himself on his knees in front of Kiki.

Chapter 429

He lifted his face and looked at Kiki with unprecedented devotion and deep affection.

"Kiki, please, come back to me."

The moment Christ knelt down, Kiki involuntarily took a step back, her eyes, too, carried a clear shock. She did not expect that such a reserved Christ would one day kneel down for her.

Quinn also froze, he also did not expect the unbeatable Christ to kneel down to a woman, his hand that was clutching Kiki could not help but tighten. He knew that Kiki had always had Christ in her heart, he was really afraid that such a good attitude of Christ to admit his mistake would make Kiki go back to him.

Christ's voice continued, probably because he was kneeling on the ground, his aura was no longer as brutal and cold as before, but a layer of indescribable tenderness and affection enveloped around him.

His voice, too, sounded heartwarmingly sincere, "Kiki, I love you, that's why, when I saw you with someone else, I couldn't control my jealousy, that's why I did that kind of irrational thing, Kiki, I don't know how to love a woman, in the future, let me learn to love you, okay?"

Kiki laughed coldly, "Mr. Birkin, please stop that!"

"Mr. Birkin, put away this love-sick look of yours, your mean and unfeeling look disgusts me, and I still want to vomit with your fake hypocritical look of deep love!"

After lying for too long, Kiki's feet were numb, but she wanted to maintain a proud appearance in front of Christ, so she could only lean most of her body weight on Quinn to keep herself standing straight.

"Mr. Birkin, I admit that I, did love you when I was young, but that heart that loved you is dead."

"With five years of miserable life in prison, with the tragic deaths of my two children, there was nothing left."

"Mr. Birkin, please don't say that you love me in the future, let alone make up for it, these words of yours are just making me more disgusted!"

After saying this, Kiki didn't want to look at Christ anymore, she turned her face to look at Quinn, "Quinn, can we go back? I don't want to stay here anymore."

“Okay, Kiki, let’s go back.” Quinn said, directly picking Kiki up in a horizontal embrace and heading outside the ward.

In fact, Quinn wanted to ask the doctor to give Kiki a full body check-up, however, the doctor had already said before that all of Kiki’s body functions had returned to normal indicators, so when he returned to the flat, he asked Freya to come over and give Kiki a check-up.

Looking at Kiki nestled in Quinn’s arms, Christ knelt on the ground in a daze, forgetting to snatch Kiki from Quinn’s arms.

It was only when Evie came over and kicked him in the back that he snapped out of this tumultuous thought.

“Mom, why are you here?” Christ got up with a cold face.

After learning the truth about the death of the child in Penny’s womb, Evie’s heart was already upset to the extreme, and when she later learned that Kiki had committed suicide because she had been raped by Christ, she hated her son even more and wanted to slap him to death.

She huffed and glared at Christ, “What, you even have the nerve to be here, but I can’t come over?”

Seeing that Kiki wasn’t lying on the bed like she used to, Evie couldn’t help but exclaim in shock, “Where’s Kiki? Why is Kiki gone? What did you do to Kiki again?!”

“She’s awake.”

Christ did not want to tell Evie about Kiki being taken away by Quinn, but when he thought of how dependent Kiki was on Quinn, he could not control the darkness on his handsome face.

Christ was Evie’s son, and she knew his mind.

Looking at Christ’s look of being robbed of his beloved treasure, Evie knew that Kiki must have been taken away by Quinn.

When she thought of Quinn who was bitterly pestering Kiki, Evie instantly was furious.

She slapped Christ hard on his head, “You really want to piss me off, don’t you? Can’t you snatch Kiki back!”

“Right, you were the one who sent Kiki to prison, you also caused Kiki to lose two children, and Kiki almost died this time because of you, so what right do you have to take Kiki back!”

Thinking of all the hardships Kiki has suffered over the years, Evie couldn’t help but get red-eyed.

In her heart, she was really conflicted. On the one hand, she really felt that her own son had no right to chase Kiki back.

But on the other hand, she truly liked Kiki, her former daughter-in-law, and she hoped that her son, too, would be happy.

“Mom, I know I’m sorry for Kiki, what I did to her was wrong! But I can’t live without Kiki!”

Christ looked at Evie and said word by word, “Mom, without Kiki, I will die!”

Evie was stunned, she actually did not expect that Christ would love Kiki so deeply.

After being stunned, she continued to slap Christ's head, "You will die without Kiki, why did you hurt Kiki over and over again? Christ, how could I have a bastard son like you!"

"Go and get Kiki back, or I don't have you as a son!"

After saying this, Evie had wanted to turn around and leave in a huff, but having thought of something, she turned back.

She gave Christ a somewhat worried look, "Son, you wouldn't even know how to chase a woman, would you?"

Evie really didn't want to believe that his son, who had a superb IQ, would not even be able to do something as simple as chasing a woman, but this series of events proved that although his son was a natural talent in the business world, he was really the idiot of idiots when it came to the relationship between men and women.

Such a humiliating question, of course, was impossible for Christ to answer. Looking at his own son's noble and cold appearance, Evie heaved a sigh of relief.

"Forget it, I'll teach you a few tricks to chase a woman. To chase a woman, you can't use force, you have to use coaxing. The more forceful you are, the farther away she will be, or perhaps, if you are soft, she will come over. So, son, when chasing a woman, you can't be angry, understand?"

"Yes." Christ coldly responded, if he couldn't understand such straightforward words, he would really be an idiot.

Seeing Christ turn around and leave without even saying goodbye, Evie heaved another sigh, he must not have understood the true meaning of her teachings!

Evie secretly said that he was really an idiot, but she still grabbed Christ and shoved something into his hands.

"Take it! With it, I'll make sure you recover Kiki with half the effort!"

Chapter 430

Christ's brows knitted slightly as he saw that what Evie had placed in his hand was, surprisingly, a key.

Evie, however, put on a smug smile, "Son, do you know where this is the key to? This is the key to the flat Kiki rents!"

"Well, you are right. Your super-intelligent mother had bought the flat Kiki was renting!"

Evie is a big fan of all kinds of novels about domineering president, and she has recently become particularly obsessed with a novel in which the love story of the hero and heroine develops their relationship from living together.

It's really romantic to live under the same roof and fall in love over time.

Now that Freya had moved back to Kelsington Bay, so Kiki was living alone in a flat. She must be lonely!

She was in need of a flatmate, so Christ could go over there and solve Kiki's problem, and at the same time, he could try to win Kiki's heart back!

Thinking that she had successfully applied the case from the novel to life, Evie quietly gave herself a nod of approval for her intelligence.

"Son, I have created an opportunity for you, so from now on, you know what to do, right?"

Christ still had a cold and silent face, he was never used to expressing his feelings to others, but this time, he broke the rules and said to Evie, "Mom, thank you."

Hearing this from Christ, Evie was so excited that she almost burst into tears.

Her son became polite.

Hopefully, he could chase Kiki back soon.

Kiki called Freya on the way. Freya did not come to the hospital and took Jaden and Jayla directly to their flat in the Swedayle Garden.

Kiki heard Quinn talk about Kieran's car accident on the way, her eyes hurt unbearably, she didn't think that during the time she was in a coma, Freya had encountered such a big thing.

The time when Freya lost Kieran must have been very difficult and helpless, and as her best friend, she was not able to be there for Freya.

When Kiki and Quinn went to the flat, Freya had already brought the two little ones over, Jaden and Jayla hugged Kiki hard, "Auntie Kiki, you're finally awake!"

"Yeah, I'm awake." Kiki hugged Jaden and Jayla rather emotionally, "I'm sorry, I was too coward and made you guys worry."

"Auntie Kiki, as long as you get better, everything will be fine." Jayla nestled into Kiki's arms with red eyes, "But Auntie Kiki, you can't do anything stupid again! Do you know that I've cried my eyes out this time when you were hospitalised?"

"Yes, Auntie Kiki, Jayla is crying so much!" Jaden said, "If Jayla's eyes become smaller, she won't be able to get married! Auntie Kiki, in order to prevent Jayla from being unable to get married, you mustn't do that again!"

"Brother, I'm so cute, how come I can't get married!" Jayla pouted, dissatisfied, during the time when Auntie Kiki was in hospital, she did swell up her eyes, once her eyes were swollen, they would look smaller, but she was a youthful beauty, even if her eyes were smaller, she was still able to charm young men!

"Yes, Jayla is the cutest, there's no way she can't get married!" Kiki looked at the cute two little ones in front of her, the corners of her lips couldn't help but curl up into a heartfelt smile.

Thinking of Kieran's tragic death in a car accident, Kiki's eyes filled with heartache again, she clutched Freya's hand, "Freya, don't feel bad, everything will be fine."

“Kiki, Mr. Fitzgerald is still alive!” Freya said with unparalleled certainty, “I saw Mr. Fitzgerald, but, he forgot about me.”

“What? Mr. Fitzgerald is still alive?!” Even if Kiki was calm, she couldn’t control her voice in shock, “Freya, are you really sure?”

“Yes!” Freya nodded her head forcefully, thinking of these few encounters she had with Kieran, she was embarrassed, “It’s just that Mr. Fitzgerald has no feeling for me now, and it’s quite challenging to make him fall in love with me again.”

“However, I also roughly summed up the method to pursue Mr. Fitzgerald, to lust after him, not to use force. I found that when men get closer to me, Mr. Fitzgerald will get jealous.”

In fact, Freya wanted to tell Kiki about her glorious deeds of trying to pounce on Kieran several times and eventually failing miserably, but the two little ones were still there and she didn’t want to pollute the pure hearts of the two little ones.

Hearing Freya’s words, Quinn couldn’t help but smile, “I didn’t expect that Fitz would still be a jealous after he lost his memory!”

“Yes.” Freya couldn’t agree more with Quinn, “So I think that I should do something to stimulate Mr. Fitzgerald, so that he can see his true feelings for me clearly.”

“I think that we can find a male supporting role.” Jaden, who had been silent for a long time, suddenly spoke up.

“Male supporting role?” All the people inside the living room were stunned, and Jaden nodded, “Yes, we should find a male supporting role.”

“Daddy should be stimulated with a male supporting role, we should let him discover, of his own accord, how much he loves Mommy.”

Jaden, with this serious look, was quite a bit of a love expert, and after a pause, he continued, “Jayla and I are responsible for creating opportunities for daddy and mommy to spend time together, and when the time comes, we’ll let the male supporting role make an appearance, stimulating daddy.”

“But the question is, who should be cast as the male supporting role?” Jayla had a distressed look on her face, and suddenly, she had a flash of light, “Why don’t we ask our cousin?!”

“No, I’m afraid that cousin will really do it.” Almost immediately, Jaden dismissed Jayla’s proposal, after all, they had seen with their own eyes how crazy Seth liked Mommy, what if he wanted to be the leading role!

“How about we look for Sean?” Kiki suggested, she remembered that Freya had also used Sean to stimulate Kieran before, and the effect seemed to be quite good.

“No, Uncle Sean likes men, I’m afraid he’ll take a fancy to Daddy.” Jaden decisively rejected Kiki’s proposal, and after a moment of silence, Jaden said rather solemnly, “Perhaps, we can hire professional actors.”

Everyone unanimously felt that Jaden's proposal was a good one. Quinn is the director and has a wide range of contacts, so this burden of hiring professional actors was naturally handed over to Quinn.

Quinn was so efficient that he spent 10,000 that night to hire a professional actor for Freya as the male supporting role, and the first scene is scheduled to be staged outside the cinema tomorrow night.

After formulating a battle plan, Freya returned to Kelsington Bay with the two little ones. She actually wanted to live with Kiki, but she felt that she should create more opportunities for Quinn and Kiki, so she came back.

As soon as Freya and the two little ones had left, Quinn got onto the sofa with Kiki in his arms.

"Kiki, you are mine now." As he spoke, Quinn's lips landed on Kiki's.