

Talented 501

Chapter 501

“Have you chosen your clothes?”

Regina’s body stiffened, and the raised hand could not be slammed down.

Freya thought that Regina was really quite impressive, her face, which was already twisted to the point of being a bit indescribable, was still able to instantly raise a pure and virtuous smile at the moment she heard Kieran’s voice.

She turned, that noble, bright face with the shyness of a young girl.

“Simon, what brings you here?”

Kieran didn’t answer Regina’s words, his eyes, uncontrollably, fell on Freya’s body, he really wasn’t that bored before and intended to accompany Regina over to choose some kind of dress.

But when he heard from Patricia that Freya would be coming over today, he unexpectedly followed over as well.

“Simon, I’m really happy that you came over to choose a dress with me.”

Regina walked up to Kieran with a smile on her face, she nestled at his side and looked at Freya with a clear demonstration and flair in her eyes.

Looking at Kieran and Regina, who were in perfect harmony with each other, for a moment, Freya felt her eyes were stung.

Johnson also did not expect Kieran to come over personally, and after being informed by the staff that Kieran was coming over, he hurriedly greeted him respectfully.

“Simon, you’re free to come over today, do you want to drop by and try on tomorrow’s clothes?”

“No need!” Kieran refused without even thinking about it.

Johnson was already afraid of Kieran, and now that Kieran said he was not willing to try on clothes, he did not dare to continue the conversation.

A few people were just standing around, and Johnson was extraordinarily apprehensive, plus it was rare for his own big boss to come over, so even though he was so timid, he wanted to seize the opportunity to flatter his big boss.

Johnson didn’t really know the big boss’ preferences, but, being a man, he knew a bit about it.

Men all like others to praise their own women, their own women are good, to prove that they have vision!

With this in mind, Johnson rushed to flatter Regina with enthusiasm.

“Mr. Simon, those dresses that Mr. Phillip designed for Miss Wells have been sent over. No, I can’t call her Miss Wells from now on, I have to call her Mrs. Fitzgerald from now on.”

As he spoke, Johnson carefully observed Kieran's face, seeing that he did not have any displeasure, he felt that Kieran should like him to call Regina as Mrs. Fitzgerald.

"Mrs. Fitzgerald has such a good temperament, and with Mr. Phillip's design, tomorrow Mrs. Fitzgerald will definitely shine brighter than the sun!"

Mrs. Fitzgerald?

Heh!

Freya laughed so coldly.

Regina wants to be Mrs. Fitzgerald, but she may not have the fate for it!

Johnson's ass-kissing continued, "Mr. Fitzgerald and Mrs. Fitzgerald are really a good couple, a match made! Mr. Fitzgerald, I wish you and Mrs. Fitzgerald a happy engagement and a baby soon!"

Kieran will not even put such flattering words on his heart, but hearing that having a baby soon, he frowned.

When Regina heard Johnson's words, she was overjoyed, and she looked at him with a smile on her face, "Thank you, Johnson, Simon and I will try to let Mom have a grandchild as soon as possible!"

In fact, no matter how much Johnson kissed Regina's ass, no matter how eager Regina was to have a baby, Freya wouldn't care.

The only thing she cares about is Kieran's attitude.

After Regina said this, Kieran didn't deny it, so Freya suddenly felt some indescribable uncomfortable feelings in her heart.

"Simon, do you like boys or girls?" After she finished talking to Johnson, Regina turned her face again and looked at Kieran with a light smile and asked.

Although Kieran did not want to have a child with Regina, he could not let Regina down in front of outsiders.

He spoke with a bashful brow, "Whatever."

Kieran said this in a careless manner, but in other people's ears, it became a completely different meaning.

For example, Johnson felt that what Kieran meant by this was that he loved Regina so much that he liked whatever was born to Regina, whether it was a boy or a girl.

Johnson couldn't help but sigh, "Simon, you are so kind to Miss Wells! But under the sky, only a woman as outstanding as Miss Wells is worthy of your worldly favor!"

"Johnson, I'm embarrassed that you're praising me so much."

It seemed that she had suddenly thought of something, and Regina smiled more and more softly, "Freya, when Simon and I have children, Jaden and Jayla will have younger siblings."

“I’m so jealous that you can have two at once, I wish I could give Simon twin babies like Jaden and Jayla!”

When Freya heard Regina’s words, she couldn’t help but roll her eyes, Jaden and Jayla wouldn’t care if Regina gave them any younger siblings!

When Regina mentioned Freya, Johnson’s eyes couldn’t help but fall on Freya as well.

Looking at Freya, who was standing alone, Johnson could not help but feel a touch of unspeakable sadness in his heart.

He is able to sit in his position today because he can speak well, but if it were not for the kindness of Mr. Fitzgerald, he would still be the most ordinary shop assistant now.

He was trying to flatter his new boss, but he could never forget the kindness of Mr. Fitzgerald’s knowledge for the rest of his life.

Looking at Mr. Fitzgerald’s wife, he couldn’t help but lament, “Alas, at that time Miss. Stahler’s wedding dress was all ready, but unfortunately, before she could wear it, Mr. Fitzgerald

Having said that, Johnson felt he could not go on because, if he continued, he would want to cry, and Freya would surely feel even worse.

But Freya smiled brightly, “Johnson, you don’t have to feel sorry, I will always have the chance to wear the wedding dress prepared by Lay.”

Hearing Freya’s words, Kieran’s brow knitted even more.

This woman wants to wear a wedding dress?

Who does she want to wear her wedding dress for? For a bunch of pimps waiting to be pampered by her? Or is it

Before Kieran could figure out who Freya would wear the wedding dress for, Harry’s voice rang out cheerfully, “Freya, here you are!”

Freya’s eyebrows jumped, she hadn’t asked Harry to come over! This Harry is a bit too dedicated to his work, isn’t he?

He saw Regina snuggled up to Kieran, and he quite dominantly stretched out his arm and took Freya into his arms.

“Freya, it’s no fun just choosing a dress with other people! Why don’t you pick out a dress too? We’ll need it for our engagement in a few days anyway!”

Chapter 502

“Ahem

Freya almost choked to death on her own saliva. Before she said that she had gotten a license or something, she could still lie to people, but with so many people attending the engagement, it was a bit of a lie!

Freya felt that she had to speak to Harry properly, so that he could never take his word for it again in the future when he played the second male role.

Better yet, they pair up the script in advance, or she writes him the lines and has him recite them from memory.

Freya was coughing so hard that her lungs hurt, when she raised her face, she met Kieran's dark eyes.

Johnson was also stunned by Harry's words, he seemed to be unconvinced that Freya had found another lover. As he was just about to say something, Kieran had already coldly ordered him to stand aside. He feared Kieran's authority and could only silently retreat to the lounge.

It was Regina who was smiling more and more brightly, "Freya, I didn't expect that, it hasn't been long since Kieran died, and you've already had a new lover! But congratulations, you also work hard and give Jaden and Jayla another sibling!"

"Freya and I will take care of the third child, so you don't need to worry about that!" Harry had little good impression of Regina, and his words were not at all polite.

Regina's expression froze, then she laughed softly, "Freya, I envy you, you're about to have three children! I want to give Simon many children too."

Regina raised her face and looked at Kieran with a delicate smile and said, "Simon, how many children do you want?"

Kieran's face was dark, carried a clear look of displeasure.

Three children?

How dare she?

Because he was completely immersed in the anger of Freya's wanting to have a third child, he didn't even hear what Regina said clearly, and when he saw Regina looking at him with an expectant face, he added symbolically, "Whatever!"

Regina still smiled sweetly, "Then, let's have four children, I want to give you many children."

"It's only four!" Harry raised his eyebrows arrogantly, "You're not even close to me and Freya! Freya and I are planning to have a football team!"

Freya coughed so hard she could barely breathe. Harry thought she was a pig!

No, even if she was a pig she wouldn't have a baby with Harry!

Harry patted Freya's back gently, his affectionate eyes combining dominance and tenderness in just the right way, "Freya, look at you, you get so excited when I talk about the baby! I know you want to have a baby with me, but there are people around now, if you get so excited, everyone will laugh at you!"

After Harry said this, he felt that his acting skills was super. To break through his acting skills again, he added, "But even if the whole world laughs at you, I will still love you unconditionally."

Freya felt that if Harry continued to act like this, she would be scared to death without having to wait for Kieran to be stimulated to come back to her.

When he heard Harry say that he wanted to have a football team with Freya, Kieran was already furious, but now when he saw Freya nestling beside Harry, looking like a happy woman, he was even more furious.

If she dares to have a child with this man, he will break her legs!

Freya really didn't want to continue the topic of having a baby, she cleared her throat and changed the subject, "This pink dress is quite nice, Mr. Phillip's design, it's really ingenious!"

Freya was right, this pink dress was really pretty, it was one of Phillip's most proud creations.

This pink dress has a courtly design with a high neckline at the top, elegant and regal with a mysterious ascetic air.

The bottom half of the dress, however, is ascetic style, with the hemline of the dress curving from high to low, with a lovely slight puff up, and delicate hollowed out dark flowers dotted between the pleats of the dress.

When the dress hangs quietly, the concealed flowers are not yet impressive, but when worn on a human body, with the sway of the stride, the concealed flowers are cleverly designed as if a pink butterfly were fluttering out of the fragrant hem of the dress.

The top and bottom halves of the dress are diametrically opposed styles, but together they don't feel out of place, but add a touch of soulful vibrancy to the dress that is dazzling.

Regina also took a glance at this dress, which was luxurious yet playful, noble yet not rigid, plus the pink colour will show off her skin. If she'll be wearing this dress tomorrow, it's going to wow the crowd!

"Simon, I love this gown so much, shall I go and try this one on?"

With that, Regina reached for the gown, but Harry's movements faster than Regina's, he grabbed the hanger on which the gown was hanging with one hand.

"Freya, go try on this gown, you'll look beautiful in this gown for our engagement!"

Realizing that he had not said enough, Harry hurriedly continued, "No, you are already beautiful, and you will look even more beautiful in this dress!"

Freya silently rolled her eyes, why did she feel like Harry was advertising!

Harry openly grabbed the dress from her, and even Regina's good cultivation could not give it away, especially, if it was for Freya to wear.

She tried to smile gently and politely, "I can't let Freya have this dress, it's an engagement dress specially designed for me by Phillip."

"You're going to wear this gown?" Harry looked at Regina with a shocked expression, "You're already old and you're still wearing this pink gown, aren't you afraid that people will say you're pretending to be young?!"

“This dress is obviously more suitable for Freya, okay? Freya looks like a high school student, she’ll look even younger in this dress!”

A woman, most of all, hates to be told that she is old, especially a woman as proud as Regina.

Regina was so angry that she almost spurted out a mouthful of blood. Although she looked more mature, she was only three or four years older than Freya, okay? How old was she?

Although she was upset to the extreme, but Harry had already said this, if she still fought for this dress, she would have really agreed with his words of pretending to be young.

She couldn’t afford to lose dignity.

When Harry saw that Regina was no longer fighting for the dress, he took the dress in one hand and grabbed Freya’s arm with the other and walked quickly towards the fitting room.

“Freya, go and try on this gown! I can’t wait to see the fairies come down to earth!”

Looking at the closed fitting room door, Kieran’s fist involuntarily tightened.

This woman is to change her clothes in front of this man? How dare she!

Chapter 503

Especially as a little bit of time went by, Kieran’s heart was as uncomfortable as if a million needles had been stuck in it, he could not bear to smash the fitting room in front of him and pull out that man.

It really didn’t take more than a few minutes to change, but it had been almost ten minutes since Freya and Harry had entered the fitting room, and they hadn’t the slightest intention of coming out, which made Kieran think in terms of impurity.

He couldn’t hold back any longer, his long straight legs stepped out and he walked in the direction of the fitting room with a dark, sullen face.

When she saw that Kieran was actually heading in the direction of the fitting room, Regina was instantly anxious.

If Kieran had snatched Freya from Harry in public, she would be embarrassed!

She would never let Freya steal her man away from her in public!

“Simon

Regina’s voice sounded softly behind Kieran, “Simon, will you help me choose a dress? Tomorrow, I want to stand next to you beautifully.”

“Regina, just choose by yourself.” Kieran spoke and continued to walk in the direction of the fitting room.

He wanted to see what kind of shameful things Freya and that man were doing in the fitting room!

Freya and Harry hadn’t really done anything shameless inside the fitting room.

Even Freya had no intention of trying on this gown.

A few touches on the clothes designed by her idol would have been immensely satisfying, there was no need to wear them.

As soon as she entered the fitting room, Freya grabbed the dress from Harry's hand, "Wow! It's so beautiful! It's worthy of being my idol's masterpiece, it's so impeccably perfect!"

Harry is not at all interested in such dresses worn by women; he is now more interested only in his own acting skills.

He smiled and came up to Freya, looking like a schoolboy waiting to be praised by his teacher, "Freya, what do you think of my acting skills today? I played on the fly today, and I really think I did a good job!"

Freya was just about to talk to Harry about this, and since he had spoken first, she intended to have a good talk with him about acting.

"Harry, I think we should not play on the fly in the future, I always think it's better to have a stage script." Freya paused, then said politely, "Or, when I ask you to play the second male role, let's rehearse it in advance, or else the plot will easily fall apart."

"Freya, are you disliking my acting skills?" Harry was so sad, and he was about to cry, "Freya, do you think that my acting skills are particularly poor and that I don't work well with you at all?"

"Freya, I know my acting talent is not very good, but I've been working very hard! Freya, please don't sack me! I'm really trying hard to play your second male character!"

Freya, "....."

Freya had prepared quite a few words to pick on Harry's acting, but now that Harry looked so pitiful, Freya couldn't bear it, and always felt that if she continued to be picky, she was ungrateful.

After a long silence, Freya still intended to comfort Harry, "Harry, don't think too much, I don't dislike your acting skills."

"Actually, you're quite good at acting, and it would definitely be better if you were a bit more grounded."

Harry's face instantly became bright and cheerful when he was praised by Freya.

"Freya, are you telling the truth? You really think my acting skills are good?"

Freya, "....."

At this time, what else could she say except to acknowledge Harry's good acting skills? After all, she could not bear to hurt his heart.

Freya gritted her teeth and nodded, seeing her nod, Harry smiled even more happily, he excitedly grabbed her wrist, "Freya, you really have good eyes, I also feel that my acting skills have grown a lot."

"Oh, yes, Freya, I have good news for you! In the past, I didn't even have the chance to play male number 10, but a few days ago, a director approached me, and do you know what number I'm playing? No. 7! I'm playing male number 7!"

The more Harry said, the more excited he became, "I thought I would have to hone my skills for a long time before I could play Male Number 10, but I never thought I would get the opportunity to play Male Number 7 in one leap!"

"Freya, do you know what kind of character Male Number 7 is?! It's a eunuch! What a great opportunity for me to challenge a eunuch, what a great opportunity to hone my acting skills!"

Freya twitched her lips weakly, she suddenly didn't know what to say to Harry.

Is it necessary to be so happy playing a eunuch?

"Freya, my cousin doesn't want me to act, he doesn't think highly of me, but, there are still people who think highly of me! Freya, believe me, I will definitely play the role of a eunuch! By the way, Freya, the name of this drama is "The Story Between Me and the Eunuch", when it airs, you must go and support me! I'm still waiting for you to review my acting!"

The corners of Freya's lips continued to twitch.

It is no wonder that a man with the acting skills of Harry was cast as the seventh male character.

Freya felt that if she continued to discuss his acting skills with Harry, her lips would have to twitch into facial paralysis. She was just about to push open the door of the fitting room and walk out, but Harry excitedly pulled her arm again.

"Freya, last night, I tried to figure out how to act as a eunuch all night, now, I've got the hang of it, I'll perform one for you, what do you think!"

With that, Harry pulled his voice, crossed his fingers and shouted in a shrill voice, "You are nasty! Don't! Hmph"

"No, no, no, you are bad! Hmph"

Freya was really stunned by Harry's acting skills, she looked at him, dumbfounded, why did she think he was not acting like a eunuch, but like a pimp?

When Kieran walked to the door of the fitting room, it was Harry's voice that he heard.

"No, no, no, you are bad! Hmph"

Chapter 504

Kieran's handsome face instantly turned black, was Freya trying to rape a man in the fitting room?

He can't stand it!

Kieran kicked the door of the fitting room viciously open, and he saw Harry was pressing on top of Freya.

Freya and Harry really did fall together accidentally. Just now, she couldn't stand Harry's acting skills and intended to open the door.

But Harry was in the middle of his performance, so he was not willing to let go of Freya, the audience, and pulled her back to continue to enjoy his acting skills. But Freya did not stand still and fell to the ground.

When Harry saw that Freya had fallen, of course he couldn't just sit back and do nothing. He subconsciously reached out his hand to pull Freya, but he didn't expect that his hands and feet were too inflexible, so not only did he fail to pull Freya up, he even fell on top of her, causing Freya, who had just fallen, to suffer a second injury.

Freya's buttocks now hurt from being smashed like this by Harry, and her stomach hurt too.

She was so angry that she really wanted to kick Harry into a eunuch so that he could play Male No. 7 in his own right, but before she could carry out her violent act, Kieran had already kicked the door of the fitting room open.

Harry was so deep into the scene that at the moment he fell, he didn't even pull himself out of the role of male number seven, his arm hit the ground and it hurt so much that he couldn't help but lightly flutter out in the same tone he had just used, "Oh! No! That hurts."

Only after he had finished his acting skills did Harry realise that Freya was below, and that if he had smashed into her, Freya must have fallen more painfully than he did.

When he thought that he, a man, had not only failed to protect Freya, but also smashed her, his heart was suddenly filled with a heavy guilt.

He was just about to get up and check if Freya was injured but a large hand grabbed him roughly by the shoulder and lifted him up, then slammed him hard to the ground.

"Oh! My leg!" Harry bared his teeth in pain, "My leg is going to break"

Kieran completely ignored Harry's ghostly cries as he stared down at Freya with a coldness in his eyes.

She hadn't provoked him, so why was he looking at her with such a murderous look?

Without waiting for her to speak, Kieran's voice, which was so cold that it seemed to come from the top of a cold mountain, rang out from inside the fitting room, "Freya, you're really something!"

"What?"

Freya had a confused face, how could she not know where she was something?

Harry was badly thrown by Kieran, but he is an extremely dedicated actor, and even the general pain of his body falling apart couldn't dampen his enthusiasm as the second male lead.

He struggled to get up from the ground and, with a toss of his head, reverted to his previous domineering appearance.

He took forward, tightly shielding Freya behind him, "You want to bully my woman? Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm telling you, my woman is not someone who can be bullied whenever he wants!"

Harry's legs trembled, but the words "Brave and invincible" were written all over that handsome face.

"Heh!"

Kieran smiled coolly, not taking Harry's threat into account in the slightest, "I'll bully her, what can you do?!"

Harry, "I"

Harry was instantly like a wilted aubergine, he couldn't really do anything about it.

When Freya fell just now, she also accidentally twisted her back. She tried to get up from the ground just now, but her body hurt too much to succeed.

Seeing Harry coming over, she hurriedly stretched out her hand and said to him, "Harry, give me a hand!"

Only after hearing Freya's words did Harry come back from the second he was hit by Kieran's aura, he turned around in a hurry and was about to pull Freya up.

But before his hand could take hold of Freya's tender hand, Kieran had already held Freya up.

Harry lowered his eyes, glanced at his empty hand. His leading lady was robbed away

Harry is not convinced!

With an arrogant grunt, Harry planned to snatch Freya from Kieran's arms with a flourish.

He had just taken a step forward and Kieran's knife-sharp eyes landed on him.

At that moment, Harry felt that there were a thousand knives scraping against his body.

He had a very strong feeling that if he dared to hug Freya, he would be scraped down to the bone.

No, even the bones had to be crushed.

Harry winced uncontrollably, and he took a step back sensibly to keep some distance from Kieran.

He felt a bit ashamed of himself for being so frustrated in front of Kieran, but he was a natural optimist and soon, he talked himself out of it and was back to his cheerful and bright self.

The second male character, no matter how heroic or dominant or handsome or rich, is, in the end, not going to get the female lead.

He gives everything for his female lead, but she has to go back to her male lead in the end, and he can only stand in the distance, looking at her from afar, gloomy and heartbreaking.

When he thought of the word "gloomy", Harry suddenly became theatrical again, clutching his chest hard and using the rant he had just learned the other day, "Freya! My Freya! Bastard, give me back my Freya!"

Bastard?

Freya felt that she had already cramped up into facial paralysis, how could Harry call out to Mr. Fitzgerald like that, as if Mr. Fitzgerald was a man who had abandoned him?

Kieran still had a dark and sullen face, his pair of dark eyes carried a chilling indifference, "Dream on!"

After saying this, he carried Freya and walked quickly towards the outside of the shop, ignoring everyone's gaze.

Regina was biting her lip to death, her worst fears had come true!

He couldn't resist the influence Freya brought to bear on him in front of so many people, leaving her alone with the embarrassment of being abandoned!

She's not happy about it!

Regina took a few strong breaths and quickly caught up with Kieran and Freya, "Simon, will you put down Freya?"

The chatter of the shop assistants around her made Regina's heart grow more and more wretched, and with tears in her eyes, she looked at Kieran and said, "Simon, you carried Freya and left in front of so many people, leaving me here alone, what do you want others to think of me?"

"Simon, let Freya and her fiancé leave, and you stay here with me, okay? Simon, I want to choose some dresses, and tomorrow, I want to stand next to you looking beautiful! Simon, stay with me, okay?"

Chapter 505

As soon as Regina's words left her mouth, Harry covered his heart again and screamed at Kieran in a heartbreaking voice, "Put down Freya! Put down my Freya! Bastard, who allowed you to snatch my Freya away from me!"

"Freya, my Freya"

Kieran gave Harry a cold sweeping glance, causing Harry, who still wanted to play up his acting skills, to instantly shut up.

When Kieran saw that Harry was no longer screaming, his face was finally not so dark. But Freya said, "Brother, put me down. I'm going to find Harry!"

And she wants to go to this man?!

She hadn't had enough fun with this man in the fitting room, had she?

Don't even think about it!

"Simon, don't go, okay?"

When Regina saw Kieran stop in his tracks, she thought that her retention policy was about to succeed, but the next moment, she heard Kieran's voice without a trace of emotion, "Choose your dress, I'll ask Bradley to come and pick you up later."

After saying this, Kieran directly got into the car with Freya in his arms.

Regina just kept the position of her upper body leaning forward just now, standing in a daze, she still couldn't believe it until now, he left with Freya

How could he be so cruel to her!

"Simon"

Regina's voice sounded hoarse and pitiful, but her face, however, was twisted and distorted with hate.

Who is she to steal away the man she loves most time and again!

No one can snatch her man away!

Freya did not expect Kieran to leave Regina behind and just leave.

Her brain was running fast and she could clearly feel the displeasure all over Kieran's body.

Well, a typical sign of jealousy.

Freya suddenly wanted to laugh, she had always felt that Harry's acting skills were really exaggerated, especially in the fitting room, his performance of male number seven was even more spicy.

She did not expect that Harry's acting skills would have an unexpected effect.

After putting Freya in the back seat, Kieran intended to go to the front and drive. Before he could close the back door, Freya struggled to get out of the car.

Freya put on an unbearably anxious look, as if she were cornered by a bully, "Brother, put me down! I'm going to find Harry! Harry has just fallen, I need to go and see if he's hurt!"

"Freya!"

Kieran gave his hand a beat, he didn't want to lock the car door, he just wanted to slap this ungrateful woman to death now!

"Brother, Harry is really hurt! He must have been in a lot of pain when you dropped him so hard just now!"

Freya always felt that Harry's acting skills were exaggerated, in fact, her acting skills were also a bit exaggerated. Now she was exaggeratingly covering her chest with a look of pain.

"I'm so distraught! I'm going to see Harry! I'm going to see my Harry!"

After saying this, Freya was really disgusted by her.

But looking at Kieran's increasingly dark and handsome face in front of her, Freya knew that her performance was working, and she continued, "Brother, can you stop blocking the doorway? I really need to get out of the car! I'm not comfortable if I don't go check on Harry's injuries."

Checking that man's injuries?

How does she want it checked?

Take off his clothes and check?

When he thought of Freya taking off Harry's clothes and carefully examining his injuries, Kieran couldn't wait to chop off Freya's hands and gouge out her eyes!

"I'm begging you, will you stop stopping me? I'm really"

Before Freya could finish her words, her lips were already tightly blocked by Kieran.

Freya was so shocked that she suddenly stared round, after losing his memory, Mr. Fitzgerald had even taken the initiative to kiss her!

It wasn't her who offered herself to him, it wasn't her who used force on him, it was him who forced a kiss on her!

Freya's heart blossomed.

But, right now, she is so theatrical that she can't let Kieran see how she looks like.

She took the half-push, half-attack the desire just right, "Brother, let go of me, you can't do this to me, I want to go to Harry, I"

Kieran kissed so hard that Freya could not speak. The air around her instantly so thin that she could not breathe, she could only climb on him and let him do whatever he wanted.

He did not release her until she felt she was about to be suffocated.

Just now, when Freya said straight away that he was going back to find that man, Kieran was really mad.

He stared at her coldly and warningly, but she took his threat completely out of her mind.

At that time, Kieran didn't know what was wrong with him, he just couldn't hear that Freya was going to that man.

For a moment, he didn't think of a good way to shut her up, and on impulse, he actually kissed Freya with his lips, blocking her chattering mouth.

At first, Kieran really only wanted to gag Freya, but after their lips tangled together, it was as if some kind of addictive chemical reaction had developed and he couldn't let her go.

Kieran looked at Freya's lips that had obviously become red and swollen, his heart was grumpy to the extreme, he had just, unexpectedly, been bewitched by this woman again!

"Freya, behave yourself!"

Coldly speaking a sentence, Kieran went to the front to drive.

Looking at Kieran's cute and annoyed look, Freya almost burst out laughing.

Once, she thought he had changed, but in fact, he would always be the same Kieran that she loved the most!

Kieran's handsome face was still dark and sullen, but his ears, however, flushed.

Freya was sitting right behind Kieran, and she could clearly see his reddened earlobes.

She wished she could touch it.

The moment her hand touched Kieran's earlobe, Kieran instantly felt like he had been electrocuted.

"Freya!"

Kieran gritted his teeth, "Get your hands off me!"

Freya forced down her laughter and said to Kieran in a rather innocent tone, "Brother, your ears are red."

After Freya said this, the car fell into silence, but she clearly saw that Kieran's ears reddened even more.

Freya cleared her throat with a bit of mischief in mind, "Brother, are you shy?"

"Freya, shut the hell up!"

Kieran felt that he had made another bad decision today, he shouldn't have carried Freya to the car, he should have thrown this ungrateful woman into the gutter!

Freya covered her mouth, by the way, to keep herself from laughing too wildly, after a short silence, she spoke again with a smile, "Brother, why did you kiss me? Do you like me?"

Chapter 506

Kieran slammed on the brakes and Freya's body fell forward uncontrollably, her head hitting the back of the seat in front of him hard.

Her head was in pain, but Freya simply did not care, now what Kieran was jealous, She was joyful.

After she eased up a bit, she continued, "Brother, you didn't even care about Regina and carried me to the car by force, is it because you are jealous of me and Harry?"

"Freya, get off!" Kieran barked coldly, he wouldn't admit that he was jealous of that man!

"Okay, Brother, take it easy, I'll get off! Harry is still waiting for me in the shop!"

With that, Freya made a gesture to open the car door and get out.

"Freya, don't you dare!"

One minute she was told to get out of the car, but now she's not allowed to get out!

When he saw that Freya no longer wanted to get off, Kieran's heart, which was burning with fire, was finally slightly relieved.

Well, the woman wasn't hopeless, at least she didn't dare to get out of the car and go to that man.

Tomorrow, Kieran will be engaged to Regina, and Freya really doesn't have much time left. Today, everything is going so well that she wants to seize the opportunity to make Kieran see his own heart and cancel the engagement ceremony with Regina.

After a moment of silence, Freya spoke softly, "Brother, whether you are willing to admit it or not, I have to say that, in fact, you do care about me. You get jealous when you see me with Harry, you get anxious when you see me uncomfortable. Brother, why are you not willing to face your true heart?"

"Freya, you really are confident of yourself!"

Kieran's voice was as cold as ever, "I don't want to see you with that man, not because I care about you, but I don't want to see you so eager to cuckold Kieran!"

"I take care of you because I can't stand by and watch Kieran's wife die of illness?"

Kieran's words were justified and seemed impeccable, but after hearing his words, Freya smiled even wider.

"Brother, that's some special care! Your care is to help me change my clothes and rub my stomach? Brother, this is not something you should do to your sister-in-law!"

Kieran's handsome face flashed unnaturalness, he could not have thought that she would remember all the things he did to her when Freya was so drunk last night?

"Freya, shut the hell up!"

Listening to Kieran's dark voice, Freya covered her mouth with force.

Well, she's sure she will be laughing until she gets a cramp if she don't cover her mouth, and Kieran is already annoyed enough, but if she laughs that hard, he'll be furious!

"Brother, you kissed me, you also touched me, and you even saw my body, so you have to be responsible for me." After Freya stopped laughing, she lifted her chin and said to Kieran with a straight face.

"Freya, there are so many men who have kissed and touched you, can't it be that every single one of them is responsible for you?"

Kieran sneered disdainfully, "Just now, weren't you and that man still inside the fitting room, kissing and hugging?"

Every word Kieran said carried a thorn in his side, but Freya felt that these thorns did not sting at all, but on the contrary, they were a bit indescribably gentle and affectionate.

"Brother, Harry and I are not what you think we are." Freya originally wanted to tell Kieran that Harry was only the second male she had hired, but she was afraid that she would have to use this second male in the future, so she held back the words that were on her lips.

"Heh!"

Kieran's smile was cool and piercing, obviously not believing Freya's words.

Kieran didn't believe him, and Freya didn't continue to argue with him about it, she spoke in a soft voice, "Brother, would you be unhappy if Regina was with another man?"

Kieran didn't want to talk to Freya, but he couldn't help but remember that Regina had several male friends who were very close, such as Phillip, and he even saw Regina and Phillip hugging each other once, but he really didn't feel anything at that time.

Without waiting for Kieran to speak, Freya continued, "You won't be unhappy! You won't even feel anything! Because, the person you love is not Regina at all! Brother, the person you love is me!"

Kieran's brain exploded with a bang, he subconsciously wanted to deny Freya's words, but he was as enchanted, his mind couldn't help but recall Freya's sweet red lips and her body again, making his body so hot that it almost exploded.

Could it be that he really had something in mind for Freya that he shouldn't have?!

No!

No way!

He would never fall for his brother's woman! He would become so strange just because Freya was so good at seducing people!

"Freya, how many men have you said such things to?" Kieran forced his heart to be as cold as ice, "Maybe there are men who will like that, but unfortunately, this is useless to me!"

Freya proudly rolled her eyes, she knew Kieran's temper well enough, even if she continued to argue with him, he would not admit it, she could only continue to think of other ways to make him see his own heart clearly.

Freya was racking her brains on how to convince Kieran and her mobile phone suddenly rang.

She picked up her phone and saw that it was an unfamiliar number.

She picked up the phone in a hurry, fearing it might be one of her patients calling.

Strangely enough, when the call was answered, there was a delay in getting anyone on the other end to speak.

"Hello, may I ask who you are? What can I do for you?"

Freya asked this again, and there was still a breathtaking silence.

Freya thought that it should be someone else's wrong number, and she politely said, "If there's nothing else, I'll hang up first." And then she intended to hang up the phone.

"Freya, it's me."

Just when Freya wanted to hang up the phone, a man's voice suddenly rang out on the other end of the line, a voice that sounded a bit familiar, but Freya could not recall where he had heard it before.

"You are?"

"Jacob Wells." After a pause, Jacob continued, "You saved my life."

Jacob?

Regina's brother Jacob?

The man who tried to feed her to the wolves? The same man she saved that night?

Because of Jacob's face, Freya couldn't hate him, but the shadow of almost being fed to the wolves was too strong and she didn't want to have any more dealings with him.

Freya was just about to refuse when Jacob's voice came over again, "Freya, let's have a meal!"

"Jacob, I"

Before Freya could say the words that followed, Kieran's cool laugh reached her ears, "Freya, you're really something!"

Chapter 507

Freya felt sownged, she obviously wanted to refuse Jacob, okay!

“Freya, sorry for what happened last time.” It was the first time that someone as arrogant as Jacob had apologised to someone else, but for his apology, Freya would not accept it.

Would you forgive a man who almost got you killed and then said sorry to you?

Only for the brain-dead!

“And thank you for saving me, to show my gratitude, I’m buying you dinner!”

“No need!” Freya glanced at Kieran’s noble and cold head tinged with anger and hastily refused, “I still have things to do, bye!”

After saying this, Freya hung up the phone straight away.

Kieran’s heart was still gloomy, but after Freya hung up Jacob’s phone, his mood, instantly, improved, the corners of his lips raised in an arc that he couldn’t control.

Maybe it was because he was in a good mood and everything looked better to him. When he saw Freya’s serene face in the rear-view mirror, he felt a lot smoother.

Well, this woman looks better when she is not seducing men and is well behaved.

Freya and Kieran, however, had completely different minds. She racked her brains for half a day, intending to play the heartwarming card of a family being together to get Kieran to come back to her.

“This afternoon Jaden and Jayla’s kindergarten is holding a parent-child performance, can you accompany me there?”

“I am not available!” Kieran refused without even thinking about it.

Kieran’s refusal was expected by Freya and she was not discouraged, she sighed softly, “Well then, I can only call Harry and ask him to accompany me!”

“The teacher has said that she wants the parents to be able to perform on stage with their children, and I don’t want to be told again that Jaden and Jayla are children without a father.”

When Freya said these words, it was a bit of a charade, but when she said it, she couldn’t help but feel sour in her heart.

Previously, Kieran accompanied the two little ones to the parent-child sports day, so that the kindergarten children all knew that the two little ones only had a father, and they would no longer be ridiculed as fatherless children, but the matter of Kieran’s car accident was known all over the world, and now, everyone decided that the two little ones had died of their father.

The last time she went to a parent-teacher conference for the two little ones, she even saw them being teased by the new class bully of their class for being the children of a dead father.

If she had been the only one with the two little ones at this parent-child show, they would have been laughed at again.

Freya knew that the two little ones were not that mentally fragile and they were smarter and more mature than ordinary children, but they were after all only five years old, and it hurt her heart to be told that they were children without a father.

“Freya, don’t you dare look for that man!”

“But if I don’t, no one else will go with me! Brother, you don’t know how hard it is for me to hear that Jaden and Jayla are being told that they are the children of a dead father!”

Their father, who is clearly right in front of them, has to endure all this inexplicable ridicule.

Mr. Fitzgerald, if in this life, you can still recover your memory, will you be heartbroken when you see your children, your woman suffering because of you?

Freya sucked in her nose as she turned her face away from the window and looked out at the drizzle that had drifted up at some point, trying not to let her tears fall.

Suddenly, she missed the warmth of the last time they were a family of four, side by side at a kindergarten sports day.

“Brother, can you, please, accompany me? If you can go, Jaden and Jayla will be so happy!”

Kieran didn’t speak immediately, he was cold and silent, but, listening to Freya’s pitiful voice with a choked sob, his cold and silent heart would ache.

“I’ll be there.”

Only after a long, long time did Kieran speak up without any delay, “But Freya, I will go there for Jaden and Jayla, not for you!”

Hearing Kieran’s words, Freya burst into smiles, he promised! It’s good that he promised!

She doesn’t believe he agreed to do it just for the two little ones.

“Brother, thank you!” Freya said softly, “Thank you, for fulfilling Jaden’s and Jayla’s wishes.”

The two little ones knew that only Freya was going to be there for today’s parent-child performance, and although they said that they would be happy with their mother with them, Freya knew in his heart that they were longing to be together as a family.

Now that Kieran is willing to go over, even in Simon’s capacity, they will surely be ecstatic.

With this in mind, Freya hastily and quietly sent a message to the two little ones.

Kieran arrogantly raised his face, not giving Freya a response at all, and Freya didn’t care, she was now completely immersed in the joy of performing a show together as a family.

Jaden played the piano well, and the programme they had prepared was for Jaden to play the piano while she and Jayla sang the chorus of ‘The King Tells Me to Patrol the Mountain’.

She hadn’t heard Mr. Fitzgerald sing yet!

She was happy to be able to listen to Mr. Fitzgerald sing!

Moreover, the song “The King Tells Me to Patrol the Mountain” is more suitable for a father-daughter chorus, and it will definitely sound better when Mr. Fitzgerald and Jayla sing it together.

Well, she should perform something else that doesn’t get in the way of their father-daughter play, for example, she could pretend to be a goblin and dance for them or something.

Suddenly, Freya thought of a very serious problem, what if Mr. Fitzgerald couldn’t sing “The King Tells Me to Patrol the Mountain”?

Freya swallowed and asked in a whisper, “Mr. Fitzgerald, how is you singing? The show we’re performing today is singing.”

“Singing?” Kieran sneered and hooked his lips, “Twinkle Star?”

Freya’s face flushed.

Last night, although she was ridiculously drunk, she remembered all the things she had done.

She even sang Twinkle Star in front of Mr. Fitzgerald, and, with her voice, she roared really badly.

Not wanting to appear too humiliated in front of Kieran, Freya tried to put on an awe-inspiring appearance, “No, we’re going to sing ‘The King Tells Me to Patrol the Mountain’ this afternoon, Brother, do you know this song?”

Kieran was stunned, he really didn’t know the song!

But, arrogant as he is, of course, he won’t admit that he can’t sing the song.

“Childish! Change the song!”

“But Jaden and Jayla are ready to go! I’m afraid they’ll be sad if we suddenly change the song.”

Freya said pitifully to Kieran, “Brother, if you really don’t know how to sing, can you just learn? There are still more than two hours before the parent-child performance in the afternoon, so it’s not late to learn.”

After saying this, Freya looked at Kieran with a hopeful face, she was really afraid that he would refuse outright and not even participate in this parent-child activity.

Chapter 508

In order not to give Kieran a chance to refuse, Freya thought for a moment and then continued, “Brother, why don’t I teach you how to sing right now?”

“No need!”

Thinking of the devastation of last night by Freya’s singing voice through his ears, Kieran hastily refused, “Forget it, I can sing it!”

Seeing that Kieran had finally agreed, Freya was so happy that she almost jumped up.

After calming down her excitement, Freya decided to tell Kieran what she thought, “Brother, I’ve decided, I won’t join you and Jayla in the chorus today.”

Well, she has the self-awareness to know that she can scare people to death when she sings.

“Brother, I’ll be your backup dancer! Today, I’ll play the goblin! It’s time for me to put my acting skills to use!”

Goblin?

Kieran looked at Freya from the rear-view mirror, his red lips, delicate and lovely nose, beautiful collarbone, attracting people to commit crimes, she really is a goblin!

Originally, Freya wanted Kieran to drive directly to the kindergarten, after all, Kieran had not yet rehearsed with them, but Kieran insisted on going back to his villa first, and when he arrived at the villa, he left Freya in the living room and locked himself into the bedroom.

Well, Kieran was in his bedroom learning to sing “The King Tells Me to Patrol the Mountain” on his phone, but he wouldn’t tell Freya that he learned to sing specifically for the show with them!

There were quite a few ingredients in the fridge in the living room of Kieran’s villa, so Freya chose a few of Kieran’s favourites from it and cooked a simple lunch nimbly. Seeing that Kieran had not yet come downstairs, she was afraid that it would delay the afternoon performance, so she hurried upstairs to find Kieran.

The door to the room is closed.

Freya was just about to knock on the door, but she heard what seemed to be a familiar melody coming from inside the room.

Freya was stunned as she pressed her head against the door panel, finally hearing that it was the melody of ‘The King Tells Me to Patrol the Mountain’.

Along with this familiar melody, there was a low, pleasant voice, that is the voice of Mr. Fitzgerald.

Freya smiled and arched her eyebrows, Kieran left her in the living room and went upstairs alone, so he was secretly learning to sing!

He is cute.

Freya felt that if Kieran knew that she had overheard him singing “The King Tells Me to Patrol the Mountain”, he would be furious.

“Brother, I’ve made lunch, would you like to have some?”

“Okay.”

A few minutes later, Kieran walked down the stairs with his long, straight legs, with that steady, unperturbed look, one could not tell that he was a man who would learn “The King Tells Me to Patrol the Mountain” secretly.

Although Kieran had never sung before, he had good natural talent, plus the melody of the song “The King Tells Me to Patrol the Mountain” was so simple that after he learned it a few times, he could already sing it without being inferior to the original.

After seeing Freya's cooking, Kieran couldn't help but be stunned, how did she know that he liked these dishes the most?

"Brother, hurry up and eat!"

Seeing Kieran staring at the table without the slightest intention to move his chopsticks, Freya couldn't help but urge, "These are some of your favorite dishes, try and see if it's good!"

Realising that she had let her mouth slip again, Freya hastily changed her words, "Sorry, Brother, I said it wrong, these are all the dishes that Mr. Fitzgerald loved the most before!"

Kieran's eyebrows twisted, he thought how much this woman was attached to him! Sure enough, she was treating him as a stand-in for his own brother again, even the taste of the food was according to his brother!

Never mind, don't bother with her. He happens to have the same taste as his brother, and these dishes, too, are his favourites!

"If you like Kieran so much, why have you been entangled with so many men after he has only been dead for a short while?" Kieran elegantly ate his meal, still unable to resist asking the doubt in his mind.

Freya wanted to say that his determination that she was tangled up with Seth and Stephen was definitely a misunderstanding.

As for Harry, he's the second male she's found to irritate him!

But Harry might be useful later, and Freya can't expose him now.

After a moment of contemplation, Freya decided to change the subject and talk about something from her and Mr. Fitzgerald's past. Perhaps, the playback of the once familiar episode could still stimulate him to recover his memory.

"Brother, do you know the circumstances under which Mr. Fitzgerald and I met? I'm not talking about the time when I was pregnant with Jaden and Jayla years ago, I mean last year. You surely can't guess the circumstances under which Mr. Fitzgerald and I met."

Seeing that Kieran did not speak, nor did he interrupt her, Freya knew that he was listening.

She raised a smile, her eyes drifting away a little, "Fabian thought that Mr. Fitzgerald is impotent and I was a doctor, he asked me to see Mr. Fitzgerald's illness, but he didn't expect that Mr. Fitzgerald didn't have a illness at all!"

"It's funny to say, when I first met him, I thought he was a pimp! What kind of eyes do you think I had? How could Mr. Fitzgerald, such a reserved and good-looking man, be a pimp!"

Eating the food cooked by Freya himself, Kieran's appetite was still quite good, but after hearing Freya say this, he suddenly lost his appetite to eat.

He is not stupid and naturally knows what to see a man's hidden illness.

This woman, whose first meeting with his brother was to look at him there, and by the sound of her words, she was used to this sort of thing... how many men had she seen their hidden illness?

Kieran instantly felt that he didn't even have the appetite to eat dinner.

She was an oncologist, not a urologist, so she didn't have that many opportunities to treat men with hidden illnesses!

Freya originally said this expecting to stimulate Kieran's memory, but unexpectedly he did not react at all, moreover, did not even mean to answer. Freya lowered her head in frustration and concentrated on eating.

After dinner, Freya and Kieran went straight to Jaden and Jayla's kindergarten.

Jaden and Jayla had already changed into their performance costumes, and Freya had just walked into the backstage of the performance when he heard Lennon say in a vicious voice, "You are going to sing 'The King Tells Me to Patrol the Mountain'! Who's going to sing 'The King Tells Me to Patrol the Mountain' with you? Your father is dead."

"Lennon, shut up! Who said my daddy is dead! My daddy isn't dead at all!" Jayla said with red eyes and a huff of anger.

"You're the kid with the dead daddy! I heard from my mum that your dad was in a car accident and got hit really badly! It's so sad for a child without a father! Jaden and Jayla, don't cry when you perform on stage! I'm going to die laughing!" Lennon crossed his arms and said in a mean manner.

Chapter 509

To show Jaden and Jayla that he could really laugh, Lennon grinned and laughed out.

In fact, Lennon was quite handsome, but he said this, which really pissed people off. Children are reluctant to believe or admit that their hearts are no longer there, and Jayla was so angry that she was about to cry when she heard Lennon's laughter.

"Lennon, I'm telling you, my daddy's not dead! My daddy is still alive and well! My daddy will be singing with me in a minute! My daddy is ten thousand times more handsome than your daddy! Hmph!" Jayla lifted her chin arrogantly, her eyes flushed red, but full of aggression.

Her daddy is indeed alive, but he doesn't remember her and her brother and her mummy.

He's going to marry someone else, and most likely, become someone else's daddy later!

"Hahahaha!"

Lennon didn't believe Jayla's words at all, "How can you sing with him when your daddy is dead! Jump out of the ground and sing? Jayla, just admit it, you're a child without a daddy!"

Saying that, Lennon even made a face at Jayla.

"Lennon, my daddy is still alive!" Jaden said word for word to Lennon.

Lennon rolled his eyes, "Your daddy is still alive? Make your daddy jump out of the ground for all of us to see!"

“I heard my mother say that your daddy’s funeral has been held, you and Jayla are both children of a dead daddy!”

This time, Jayla was really going to cry from Lennon, her red eyes stared at Lennon viciously, “I said, my daddy is still alive! I will soon let you see my daddy!”

“Hahahahaha! Jayla, just brag!”

Freya just stood at the backstage door, listening to Lennon’s exaggerated laughter, she had forgotten to go in and stop Lennon from continuing to taunt the two little ones.

Freya’s eyes were red, it turned out that after Mr. Fitzgerald’s car accident, the two little ones were being sneered at like this in places she couldn’t see!

She knew that children were most innocent, and Lennon probably didn’t mean too much by saying these things, but every time he said such things, it was a hurt to the two little ones.

“I’m not bragging! My daddy is really alive!” Jayla didn’t like to shout, but when it came to her daddy, she had to argue.

Jaden’s handsome face carried obvious anger, “Lennon, stop talking nonsense, or I will not forgive you!”

“Jaden, are you threatening me?”

Lennon raised his chin in triumph, his body was covered in bad intention, “You’re a dead father’s child, how dare you threaten me? Believe it or not, I’ll have my father beat you up!”

Lennon’s words were too harsh, even if Jaden was calm, he couldn’t bear it.

His tiny fists clenched up tightly and he charged at Lennon.

Jayla actually wanted her brother to beat Lennon hard, but Lennon was a year older than them and quite a bit stronger, so she was more afraid that her brother would suffer a loss.

“Brother, let’s ignore such unreasonable person! Let’s go to rehearsal, Mummy will be here soon! We can’t let Mummy see you fighting with someone else.”

Only when he heard Jayla say this did Jaden withdraw his fist.

Jaden waved his fist at him, and even if he didn’t punch up, this was provocation to Lennon, the class bully.

Although not many people paid attention to their side, he still felt that he had been humiliated by Jaden.

“Jaden, you want to fight, don’t you? Believe it or not, I’ll beat you up right now!”

With that, Lennon raised his fist at Jaden.

Jayla moved faster than Lennon, she shielded in front of Jaden with a fearless look, “Lennon, don’t you dare try to bully my brother! If you have the guts, you can fight me in single combat!”

“Jayla, get out of my way! Women stay out of men’s business!” Lennon was still quite manly, “If you meddle, I don’t mind beating even women!”

“Lennon, try touching Jayla if you dare?” Jaden pulled Jayla behind him, “Don’t you want to fight? I will fight you to the end!”

“Brother!”

Jayla was so anxious that she pulled Jaden’s arm hard, afraid that he would really fight with Lennon and get beaten up by him.

Jaden looks a lot thinner than Lennon, but if he really fought, he really wouldn’t necessarily lose to Lennon.

Patricia has hired a special martial arts instructor for him, plus he is naturally gifted, a kid like Lennon was not his match.

It was only because he normally didn’t like to cause more trouble that he ignored Lennon’s repeated provocations, but today Lennon had gone too far and he didn’t want to put up with it!

“Jaden, you really dare to fight with me!” Lennon wiped his nose, “Good, I’ll beat you up so badly that you can’t even cry!”

With that, Lennon raised his fist and punched Jaden hard in the face.

Of course, Freya could not stand by and watch Jaden get beaten up. She quickly stepped forward and tried to stop Lennon, but Kieran was even faster, and in a flash of lightning, Lennon’s little fist was tightly clutched by his big hand.

“Hey, who are you! You let go of me!”

Lennon’s nose wrinkled in anger as he tried hard to wrestle his fist out of Kieran’s hand, but the disparity between his strength and Kieran’s was so great that he couldn’t get it out.

“Daddy

Perhaps it was because they were always being described as the children of a dead daddy and were too aggrieved in their hearts, at this moment both Jaden and Jayla forgot to call Kieran uncle and instead called him daddy in unison, just like before.

Daddy?

Lennon was stunned, didn’t Jaden and Jayla’s daddy die? How could they still have a daddy?

Kieran is tall and Lennon had to lift his face with great effort before he could see Kieran’s face clearly.

Looking at the reserved face that looked just like Jaden’s, Lennon almost exclaimed in shock.

Jaden and Jayla weren’t lying, their daddy was, indeed, still alive!

Jaden and Jayla glanced at each other, both of them realising, somewhat as an afterthought, that they had just addressed wrong.

Jayla squeezed the corner of her coat nervously, if Daddy didn’t admit that he was their daddy, Lennon would definitely be more complacent later! And there would be even more people laughing at them for being the children of a dead daddy!

Although Jaden's facial expression did not change, he was no less nervous than Jayla.

He was really afraid that Daddy would say something like, I am not your daddy.

Chapter 510

"Daddy"

Jaden called out softly again, a silent plea in this one.

Kieran had just heard Jaden and Jayla call him daddy and did want to correct them that he was their uncle.

But when he met their expectant eyes and thought of Lennon's smugness just now, suddenly he could not bear to tell the truth.

Forget it, just go along with them for once!

"Yes."

Seeing that Kieran didn't expose them, Jayla instantly smiled with arched eyebrows, and even the corners of Jaden's lips, which were always like little ice cubes, also curved up.

Looking at the three standing happily together in front of him, Freya's heart was both heartbroken and indescribably relieved.

It was indeed the best decision for her to bring Kieran along to the parent-child programme today.

When he heard Kieran's voice, the aura on Lennon's body was suddenly not as arrogant as it was just now.

He looked at Freya and then at Kieran, the unbeatable little bully just now suddenly had an extra touch of indescribable embarrassment.

He scratched his head and walked up to Freya and Kieran with some embarrassment, "I really didn't mean to say that Jaden and Jayla were the children of a dead father!"

"I, I"

Lennon scratched his head even more vigorously, with a look of difficulty.

Seeing Lennon's arrogant yet shy look, Freya suddenly felt that this small class bully didn't seem as bad as he looked just now.

She half crouched down and looked at Lennon rather patiently and said, "What do you want to say?"

"I just" Lennon seemed to have made some extremely significant determination, he raised his head forcefully, those big gleaming eyes looked at Freya rather sincerely, "I just like Jayla."

Freya, "....."

Is this a confession of love for her baby?

Before Freya could respond, Lennon said in a squirming voice, "But Jayla doesn't even want to pay attention to me! I can only bully her on purpose to get her attention!"

Freya swallowed, she really wanted to say, boy, this kind of behavior is wrong, you want to attract the attention of a girl, but say that her father is dead, no girls will like that!

But Freya was a kind person, she didn't want to hurt Lennon's heart, and she held the words back stiffly.

"Jayla follows Jaden's ass all day long! What's so great about Jaden! Is he taller or more handsome than me!"

Freya couldn't help but look at Jaden, Lennon said Jaden wasn't as tall as him, she believed him, but he said Jaden wasn't as handsome as him, she could only say, boy, confidence is good.

"Actually, you and Jaden are both very handsome! You must get along well!" Freya said rather gently to Lennon.

Being complimented on his handsomeness by Freya, Lennon couldn't help but be embarrassed, he looked at Freya with a red face and then turned his face to Jayla and said, "Jayla, I like you! Will you like me?"

Freya looked at Jayla and then at Kieran, facing such a frank confession from someone else to her precious child, she really didn't know how to handle it.

It seems a little too cruel to deject that, but it's really not good for kids to fall in love early!

Without waiting for her to speak, Jayla had already spoken crisply, "No!"

Freya, "....."

Well, she was over-worried, her baby would not fall in love early.

Lennon was obviously a strong and brave child, or rather, he had already been rejected by Jayla countless times and had become accustomed to it.

He said, "Even if you don't like me, I'll keep chasing you! Until you like me! Jayla, we'll see about that!"

With that, Lennon tossed his head and headed majestically outside the backstage.

As he walked to the door, he seemed to remember something and he suddenly turned back, he pulled out a chocolate from inside his pocket as if by magic, "Here is for you! Hmph!"

He shoved the chocolate into Jayla's hands, and then moved forward, raising his head.

Freya was about to be amused by Lennon, and she was suddenly a little worried that this arrogant boy would not be able to get a wife in the future.

Jayla obviously disliked Lennon, she tossed her head, "Hmph!"

Jayla had such a backbone, Freya thought that she would just throw away the chocolate that Lennon had given her.

But Jayla was clutching the chocolate in her hand like a treasure. Noticing that Freya and the others were also staring at the chocolate in her hand, she couldn't help but smile in embarrassment.

"Mummy, Daddy, Brother, I do hate Lennon, but the chocolate is so cute, if I don't eat it, it will be sad!"

Freya weakly twitched the corner of her mouth!

"Eat! Eat to become a big fat person!" Jaden gave Jayla a disgusted look, "Be careful you can't get married!"

Hearing Jaden's words, Freya suddenly thought of Lennon, who had a low emotional quotient just now and was likely to fail to get a daughter-in-law. If Jayla can't get married, will he get in his way?

Some years later, it turned out that Freya was really over-worried. The men chasing after Jayla could be lined up from the south to the north of the city. She can't get married? What a joke!

Ignoring Jaden's disgusted look, Jayla smilingly unpacked the chocolate, and before she could stuff it into her mouth, Kieran snatched it out of her hand.

Jayla pouted in aggravation, "Daddy, it is my chocolate"

Kieran stuffed a large box of chocolate into Jayla's arms.

He glanced at the chocolate in his hand with a dark face, "No more chocolates from boys!"

With such a big box of chocolates, Jayla obeyed good advice and she nodded vigorously, "Yes, I will only eat chocolates from brother and daddy from now on."

Jaden and Kieran glanced at each other rather tacitly, why did they feel that Jayla's words were a bit off?

Soon, the parent-child show started and when it was about to be Kieran's turn to go on stage, Kieran's mobile phone suddenly rang.

There was a clear sadness in Regina's voice, "Simon, my stomach suddenly hurts, come back and stay with me, okay?"