

Talented 51

Chapter 51

“To be honest, when I first found out that Mrs. Fitzgerald was Dr. Stahler, I was also shocked, how can there be such a coincidence under the sky?”

“You happen to only have feelings for Dr. Stahler, and Dr. Stahler is Mrs. Fitzgerald, this is simply a match made in heaven”

“What are you saying?! Who is that woman?! Dr. Stahler, Freya?” Kieran’s pupils suddenly shrank in, he pressed Fabian’s shoulder and asked urgently.

Fabian rarely saw Kieran in such a state of disarray, so he couldn’t help but be stunned, and only after he reacted did he say to Kieran with a puzzled expression, “Fitz, didn’t you go up there just now? Isn’t Mrs. Fitzgerald in the room? That’s not right, I clearly saw her go upstairs just now!”

“Get to the point!” Kieran didn’t have the time to talk nonsense with Fabian, he only wanted to know, who was the woman in the room upstairs?

“Fitz, you really haven’t seen Mrs. Fitzgerald! She’s Dr. Freya! I didn’t expect that Dr. Stahler is your wife, you and Dr. Stahler are really destined to be together! With Mrs. Fitzgerald, you won’t have to be a monk in the future”

Later, Fabian jabbered on about something else, but Kieran was not even in the mood to listen, he violently let go of Fabian and rushed upstairs.

Now, inside his head, as if a bomb had been thrown in, rumbled and exploded.

That vain woman was Freya!

The woman in the room tonight was Freya!

And he had even asked Bradley to find her three vicious men!

Kieran’s fists suddenly clenched up, the veins on the back of his hands were rippling, he could not bear to punch himself.

He could never forget the last time she was almost bullied by 赵松 and she fell to the ground covered in blood, every time he thought of it, he wanted to kill someone, and this time, it was he who had personally put her in a situation that would bring her to her doom!

Kieran had never been so panicked before. More than half an hour had passed since he had left the presidential suite, which meant that those three men had been inside for more than half an hour.

If she was willing to compromise, it would be fine, but he knew her nature, she looked soft, but inside she was more stubborn than anyone else, she would not compromise, he was afraid even if he rushed over, it would have caused irreparable tragedy!

When Fabian saw Kieran rushing upstairs in such a frenzy, he also realized the unusual nature of this matter, he pondered for a moment and hurriedly followed him.

Just as he reached the staircase, Fabian saw Bradley walking down from the stairs.

His intuition told him that if Bradley was here, he must know something that he didn't know.

Fabian went forward and he grabbed Bradley's arm, "Why are you here?"

Fabian was not an outsider, and Bradley had no intention of hiding anything from him, he pushed the gold-rimmed eyes on the bridge of his nose, looking svelte and honest.

"It was the boss who told me to come here, he asked me, to help collect that woman's corpse."

Fabian realized something, and the hand squeezed on Bradley's arm, involuntarily tightened, "Collect the corpse? Which woman's corpse?"

"It's the boss's ex-wife, the woman who loves vanity!" Bradley paused and then said, "The boss said he didn't want to see her again and told her to take care of her own life! Mr. Fitzgerald, let me tell you, that woman has a lot of guts, she dared to drug Boss in his room!"

"You know, Boss hates this kind of woman who likes to stick herself on him! She's so shameless, of course the Boss won't spare her! But I've prepared for this, I've found three notorious men from the road, that woman is in need of a man, tonight, we'll make her whole!"

Fabian suddenly widened his eyes, he mumbled as if he was dreaming, "The medicine in the room, it was me who put it"

Only those who were familiar with him knew what kind of murderous determination, bloodthirsty cruelty he was hiding under this appearance.

Fabian knew Bradley very well, and the man he had found from the road would definitely not be a good person.

After so long, he was afraid that Freya had been

He thought he had designed all of this with the best of intentions to set up Freya and Fitz, but he never thought that he would end up being the culprit for Freya's misery!

No wonder Fitz was in a state of unprecedented confusion just now.

There were three of them!

When the lift didn't come down, Fabian couldn't take the lift, so he dragged his broken leg, which hadn't fully recovered, and limped upstairs.

When Bradley saw Fabian's appearance, he knew that something big had happened upstairs, so he hurriedly helped him and they went upstairs together.

Kieran couldn't wait to rush to Freya's side, but when he stood outside the room, he suddenly didn't have the courage to push the door open.

In all his years of living, he had never been so scared. He was afraid that what he would see when he pushed the door open, would be blindingly red, and a bloody corpse.

It took almost a lifetime of strength for Kieran to push open the door to the room in front of him.

The living room was empty inside, not even a ghostly figure.

But on the ground, there were quite a few shards of glass and, drop by drop, bright red blood.

There was a mess on the floor, and it was clear that the room had been the scene of a vicious battle.

The chairs had been dropped horribly, and there was no telling, whose body the chairs, had smashed on. Those fragments, should be the ashtrays inside the room, and as soon as he closed his eyes, it seemed that he would see the image of someone smashing the ashtrays hard on Freya.

“Freya” Kieran’s voice was hoarse as he called Freya’s name in a low voice, but no one responded to him.

Fingertips trembling, Kieran continued to walk inside, he pushed open the bedroom door violently and turned the light on, in the middle of the bedroom, there was still not a person.

“Freya!”

How could it be that all of a sudden, she had disappeared?!

Kieran rushed out of the bedroom, and he saw with his sharp eyes, the drops of blood on the floor continuing onto the balcony.

“Fitz, how is Mrs. Fitzgerald?! Has she been bullied?!”

Fabian rushed in with Bradley’s help, and when he looked clearly at the chaos in the living room, Fabian’s face couldn’t help but turn pale.

He had really, with good intentions, done a bad thing and made a mistake that could not be undone.

Kieran didn’t say anything as he followed the bloodstains and walked to the balcony.

He slowly turned around and his eyes, little by little, fell on the windowsill at the side. On the windowsill, there was also stinging blood red!

Although there wasn’t a lot of blood, those few drops of bright red still stung his eyes and his heart.

This was the 9th floor, and the chances of surviving a fall from such a high floor were slim to none.

Fabian also saw the blood on the windowsill, his pupils suddenly shrank and he stammered, “Mrs. Fitzgerald” Mrs. Fitzgerald wouldn’t have fallen down from here, would she?!”

Just as Fabian’s words fell, Bradley received a phone call, and when he heard the call, Bradley’s svelte, handsome face was suddenly as white as paper.

“There was a car accident outside the hotel, Miss Stahler” Miss Stahler seems to” seems to be dead!”

Chapter 52

When he went upstairs, Bradley had already understood the whole story from Fabian’s mouth. Having followed Kieran for so many years, he could also see that Kieran’s feelings for Freya were unusual.

Knowing that the woman in the hotel room was Freya, he was also in a hurry.

He called the three men, but none of their calls worked. He was always cautious, and there was a possibility that Freya had escaped from the room.

The person who just called him was the hotel manager, who said that there had been a tragic car accident in front of the hotel.

A woman rushed out of the hotel and was hit by a large truck that was speeding by, killing her instantly.

Someone went up and saw the ID card that the woman had dropped on the ground. The ID card was stained with blood, but there was a word on the ID card that the hotel manager could see particularly clearly.

叶.

Thinking that the woman Bradley was looking for was also surnamed 叶, the hotel manager called Bradley in a hurry.

Bradley's hand, which was holding the phone, could not control the trembling, Freya was not in the room now, apparently she had run out.

The woman's last name was Freya.

After so many years of following Kieran, this was the first time Bradley had seen such a look in his eyes, his heart panicked even more, but more than that, his heart still ached for him.

Bradley could be said to be deadly devoted to Kieran. Years ago, if it wasn't for Kieran's hand, he would still be struggling in the mud, where would he be now, a senior special assistant Bradley with an annual salary of ten million!

Bradley was just about to say something when he heard Kieran's voice, and he dared not think that his voice would tremble even for the boss in his heart.

"What did you just say?! You said who is dead?!"

Hearing such a voice from Kieran, Bradley suddenly dared not speak, but he still lowered his head and said softly, "Boss, it seems to be be Miss Stahler who died. Just now I got the news that there was a very tragic car accident downstairs and the woman who died, surnamed 叶."

After a pause, he added, "Just a few minutes ago, she rushed out of the hotel and was hit by a large truck that was speeding"

The expression on Kieran's face, didn't change much, but his eyes, which were deep and bottomless, were clearly, shattered into pieces.

He was staring at the windowsill like an old monk in meditation, she didn't leap off the ledge, but was hit by the truck?!

No! He didn't believe it!

He would not believe that she was dead until he saw her body with his own eyes!

When Fabian saw Kieran in this state, he was also worried to the extreme. He had a feeling that if Freya really died, he was afraid that Fitz's heart, too, would be dead.

"Fitz, don't be too anxious, Dr. Stahler is blessed with a great life, she will definitely be fine!"

Fabian said words that even he didn't believe, Kieran didn't say anything else, he fiercely pushed him away and rushed towards the stairs with quick steps.

Bradley was also in a hurry, he lifted his feet and went after Kieran, but thinking of the half crippled Fabian, when he reached the door, he turned back and resigned himself to supporting the limping Fabian.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, what do you think we should do if Miss Stahler really dies?"

Bradley paused and then continued, "This is the first time I've seen Boss like this, Boss seems to, really care about Miss Stahler, I seem to be in big trouble."

"If Mrs. Fitzgerald really dies, we can only kill ourselves!" Fabian said half-jokingly and half-seriously.

He knew that he and Bradley were both responsible for what happened tonight, but he knew in his heart that if Freya really died, Fitz would not blame him and Bradley, Fitz would only blame himself, and he would feel that he was the culprit for Freya's death.

Fabian kept praying in his heart, "Mrs. Fitzgerald, you must be lucky, after meeting you, Fitz has only had a few moments of life.

When Kieran arrived downstairs, the traffic police had already rushed over to deal with the accident at the scene.

When Kieran arrived downstairs, the traffic police had already rushed over to deal with the accident. Kieran pushed aside the people in front of him and quickly rushed to the corpse. The car accident was really tragic, but the face of the female corpse was intact.

It was not Freya.

The hands that were tightly strangled on his heart seemed to loosen all of a sudden, the dark night sky, but it was as if Kieran saw the sunlight, it wasn't her, which meant that there was still a possibility that she was alive!

Fabian who hurriedly chased after him grabbed Kieran, "Fitz, don't do anything stupid, people can't come back from the dead, you"

"It's not her!"

"The hotel's security cameras are being used to monitor the situation, I don't believe that a living person would disappear into thin air!"

Even if the person who was killed was not Freya, Freya's current situation might not be safe, the three men could not be contacted, if Freya was taken out of the hotel by them, she would be in even more danger!

Freya was missing.

Bradley had all the surveillance cameras in the hotel pulled out, but they could not find any trace of Freya.

They could only see Freya being pulled into the lift by a hand, which was the hotel's exclusive VIP lift, and there was no surveillance inside.

None of the hotel's other surveillance cameras caught Freya coming out of the lift.

Kieran's eyes were scarlet red as he looked at the surveillance cameras in front of him and ordered Bradley word for word, "Even if you have to dig into the ground tonight, you have to find her for me!"

The one who had pulled Freya to the lift was Remy.

Although Remy had been frustrated by last night's unfortunate attack, he was not completely giving up.

He was a shrewd man. He knew that with their power, it would be much harder to win the project that Fitzgerald Corp had outsourced, and getting Freya to help persuade to Kieran was the only shortcut for them to win.

Therefore, he had been secretly following Freya, trying to find an opportunity to successfully get Freya to help.

Remy had changed his arrogance from last night, and his attitude towards Freya could be described as creepily gentle.

He lowered his face and his eyes looked deeply at Freya, as if, he had changed back into that gentle teenager.

Freya's stomach hurt so badly, she felt that she was now flooded with her period, like a bloodbath, her trousers were stained through, she just wanted to go home now to change her trousers and get some rest, she was in no mood to waste time with Remy.

She impatiently swept Remy a glance, "Remy, let go of me, as I said, please don't appear in front of me again!"

Hearing that, Remy did not get angry. Suddenly, he knelt down on one knee and a diamond ring appeared in his hand like magic, "Freya, marry me!"

Chapter 53

If he had proposed to her five years ago before she knew he was messing around with 叶安好, she would have been moved.

But now, when he proposed to her like that, Freya couldn't feel anything but disgust and boredom.

More importantly, she simply did not believe that Remy was sincere in proposing to her.

Last night, he wished to trample her under his feet, but this evening, he was putting on a deep love scene of proposing marriage.

"Remy, stop acting, I don't know what your purpose is in suddenly showing affection, but no matter what your purpose is, I don't want to see you again!"

“Freya, I don’t have a purpose! I really like you! I know that last night, I got too excited and broke your heart, but what can I do? I love you so much that I can’t help but be jealous when I think of you giving birth to another man’s child! Freya, I’m jealous, I’m uncomfortable, I’m jealous to the point of going crazy! That’s why, Freya, I said so many hurtful things!”

When Remy said this, it was a sincere, as if, he had really how deep his love for Freya was.

“I thought if I hurt you that much, I would feel better in my heart, I would get the so-called joy of revenge, but I found out I was wrong, I am not happy, I am not happy at all, on the contrary, my heart hurts even more!”

“Freya, you can never imagine how much I love you! Without you, there’s no light in my life, and the five years you’ve been away from me, I’ve been living like a walking corpse! Freya, I don’t want to suffer like this anymore, I can accept all your disgraceful past, Freya, give me another chance to take care of you, OK?”

Hearing these words from Remy, Freya’s heart twitched with cold laughter.

She half lowered her eyelids and stared fixedly at Remy who was kneeling on one knee.

At this moment, he looked gentle, as if he was still the flamboyant young man she remembered.

Unfortunately, all the warmth he displayed in front of her was a false illusion, selfish, abusive and snobbish, which was the real him.

The flamboyant young man in her heart had died long ago, in the memory of her eighteenth year.

If it wasn’t for the fact that, right now, her stomach hurt so much that she really didn’t have the strength, so much that she felt tired of even talking, she would have torn Remy’s mouth apart without hesitation, so that he wouldn’t continue to disgust her here.

But right now her stomach hurt too much and she didn’t even want to touch him.

“Freya, if you don’t say anything, I’ll take that as a yes.” Remy excitedly grabbed Freya’s hand and took the ring and put it on her hand. Back then, Freya loved him to death, and he knew that as long as he showed her kindness and gave in, she would still surrender.

Freya closed her eyes tiredly, “Remy, having self-awareness is a virtue. Please, don’t come back to disgust me again, okay?”

With that, Freya’s hand was forced and she wrenched her hand out of Remy’s hand.

Remy’s expression froze, how could he have imagined that after he had gone this far, Freya could still be indifferent?

“Freya, you’re still angry with me, aren’t you? Five years ago, it was 叶安好 who deliberately seduced me, you have to believe me, I only have you in my heart. Why don’t you want to give me another chance to take care of you? Do I have to rip out my heart before you can see clearly my true feelings for you?”

“If you like it, then dig out your heart!”

Freya’s words blocked Remy’s subsequent words, and his face instantly became unsightly.

He had admitted his mistake, he had given in, shouldn't she have compromised? How could she not follow the usual rules?

Looking at Freya's proudly raised face, Remy was so angry that he cursed in his heart, but in order to succeed in getting that project from Fitzgerald Corp, he forcefully held back all his anger.

The corners of his lips curled up slightly, smiling gently and dotingly, "Foolish Freya, if I really dig out my heart, how can I take care of you! We said that we would grow old together. Freya, I want to grow old with you for the rest of our lives."

Every word she said to Remy made Freya feel more upset, and when she saw that the lift had finally reached the ground floor, she hurriedly walked towards the lift.

Remy chased after her relentlessly, "Freya, can I take you home? If you like it, I will take you home every day from now on."

A sharp pain came from Freya's stomach again, and Freya's body swayed, almost falling to the ground. She stopped and steadied herself with all her might so that she didn't fall to the ground in a heap.

When Remy saw Freya suddenly stop, he thought she was moved by his words, and he hurriedly went forward to grab Freya's hand.

"Freya, I know you still have me in your heart, don't worry, I will work hard and make you the happiest woman in the world. Recently a project of Fitzgerald Corp was put out to tender, so you can talk to Mr. Fitzgerald for me and ask him to use Byrnesons Corp., okay?"

See, the fox has finally revealed his true face, but unfortunately, Mr. Fitzgerald wanted to get her killed, if she went to speak for Remy, she was only afraid that it would backfire.

Freya was thinking of what she should say to make Remy completely disappear from her life in the future, but Remy's mobile phone suddenly rang.

"What?! Byrnesons Corp.'s stock has dropped?! How could this happen! Okay, I'm going back now!"

After receiving this call, Remy couldn't be bothered to pester Freya, he glanced at Freya with complicated eyes and walked quickly outside.

Freya gathered her jacket, intending to hurry home to check on the two kids.

Since Mr. Fitzgerald was going to lay his hands on her, he wouldn't let her turn over a new leaf, and her life would be even harder next.

"Huh? Isn't this that chick?" Freya was lost in her own thoughts, when Jimmy's voice, suddenly sounded behind her, "Tom, what should we do now?"

"Are you stupid, what should we do? Get her in bed of course!" Tom whistled excitedly, "After that, we can go and ask for the remaining half a million!"

Freya didn't think she would be so unlucky as to bump into these men again here. She pressed her painful stomach hard and pulled her legs out to run, but just as she lifted her feet, a sack, fiercely covered her.

The next second, her world was nothing but darkness.

As she was thrown into the back of the van, she heard Tom's voice, "The employer said for us to make her miserable, do you think we should bury her in pieces or throw her into the sea to feed the fish after we've had our fun tonight?"

Chapter 54

Finn seemed to be thinking for a while, "It's better to bury the corpse, that way it's safer, we find a hidden place, no one can find her!"

Freya's body could not control the trembling. In darkness, she felt extra uneasy, could it be that tonight, she could not escape the fate of being raped and got killed?

No!

She still had to see her two kids grow up, and she could never be destroyed by the hands of these men!

Freya struggled hard, she slowly moved her body, she really wanted a miracle to happen, she hit the trunk hard enough to break it open, but the trunk was too strong, she hit herself so hard that she was dizzy, but the boot was still intact.

Her stomach was hurting more and more, and Freya bit her lip to prevent herself from passing out.

She was afraid that if she lost consciousness, she would never open her eyes again.

She didn't know how long the van had been driving, but when she got out of the sack, she found that the van was parked in the middle of a small, dark forest.

This place, with no village in front and no shop in the back, was perfect for killing and dumping a body or something.

Tom grinned and smiled hideously at Freya, his teeth were particularly white and looked extraordinarily creepy in the hazy moonlight.

"Chick, tonight, you still fall into our hands."

"Yeah, tonight, you won't be able to escape! Even if you die, we won't let you go!" Jimmy wiped his nose and looked fierce.

Freya's stomach hurt so much that she could barely stand up, and she knew in her heart that tonight, she really couldn't escape, but she still wasn't willing to sit around and wait for death.

She turned her face violently and ran outside the grove regardless. Tom and the others were like watching a monkey show, watching her make her dying struggle, when suddenly, she felt a pain in her back, and Finn kicked her hard to the ground.

"How dare you run? Let's see how I'll get you to death!"

In this shitty place, Tom and the others didn't have to worry about being checked by the police, he grabbed a stone and smashed it hard into Freya's face, of course Freya didn't want to have her face smashed by him, she rolled over and dodged his attack.

Tom was in no hurry, in his opinion, Freya was already prey in the prison, she could not escape.

Like a cat catching a mouse, he moved a little closer to Freya, a cold smile on his lips that gave Freya goose bumps.

Seeing that Tom was about to pounce on her, Freya almost used all her strength and kicked him hard.

Jimmy was particularly quick to react, he quickly stepped forward and grabbed Freya's foot, "Boss, she dared to kick you, how should we teach her a lesson?"

"Chop her feet off!" Tom let out a fierce laugh, "I'll chop off your hands and feet here, I'll see how arrogant you still dare to be!"

Tom gave a wink to Jimmy, who understood and handed him a cold, shiny knife.

The sharp knife, in the night, gave off an eerie cold aura. Freya's heart panicked to the extreme, she knew that Tom was not joking, he was really going to chop off her hands and feet.

She didn't want to become a cripple, if she really didn't have her arms and legs, even if she survived tonight, her life would be completely ruined.

But she, too, couldn't do anything to beg for mercy from them.

"Let go of me! Don't you touch me! It's against the law to do that! If I die today, the police will find out one day that you are the murderers! None of you will get away with it!"

"You're scaring the shit out of me, girl! We'll split you up and bury you, who'll know? Let me tell you, we are not scared!"

Tom shook his head and gestured for Jimmy and Finn to hold Freya down.

Freya struggled desperately, but her body was still held down solidly by Jimmy and Finn.

Freya knew that she would not be able to hide tonight.

She stared at Tom and the others with hatred, she wanted to see the faces of these men clearly, she would not let them go, even if she turned into a severe ghost!

And Kieran

She found that even though he had driven her to such a desperate situation, she was surprisingly, unable to really hate him!

She was unable to hate the culprit who had caused her misery, how ridiculous!

Even though she was determined to die, Freya was so frightened that she couldn't help but close her eyes as she saw the cold, glittering knife coming closer and closer to her.

She tried hard to break away from Jimmy and Finn, who grasped her hair violently and slammed her head directly and viciously against a tree stump.

The expected pain, belatedly, came, and instead the air resounded with Tom's hysterical screams.

Freya felt incredulous, wasn't Tom going to chop off her hands and feet? What was he doing screaming so miserably?

Could it be that he had a head cramp and chopped off his own hands?

Freya laughed to herself in her heart, what a time it was, she was still in the mood to amuse herself.

Her upper eyelids were as heavy as a thousand pounds and Freya struggled to open them to see what was going on.

It took a lot of effort, Freya's eyes, only to open a small slit, what she saw only the overwhelming red.

It was blood.

It should be the blood from her body.

She was really dying, bleeding so much, and she surprisingly, didn't even feel pain.

Her body, no longer having a single ounce of strength, Freya's body shuddered violently, her world was dark.

The moment she completely lost consciousness, Freya seemed to be hearing a voice that was too familiar.

"Freya!"

That was Mr. Fitzgerald's voice.

Freya smiled miserably, really, before one dies, one can have hallucinations, and she actually hallucinated that Mr. Fitzgerald was calling her name with great anxiety and heartache.

How could he be distressed?

He was the one who had her ruined!

He was so stone-hearted that he would never feel sorry for her.

Freya really wanted to ask, "Mr. Fitzgerald, why do you have to be so cruel to me?"

But all of a sudden, she felt that there was no need.

As long as it was something he hated, he could have destroyed it.

If Mr. Fitzgerald would be so cruel to her, it was just because he hated her.

"Freya!"

Kieran stepped forward with a single arrow step, holding Freya tightly in his arms as bright red blood, gushing out from Tom's broken arm.

Tom screamed, how could he have imagined that the knife he used to cut off Freya's wrist would sever his arm?

"How dare you hurt my brother, I'll kill you!" With that, Jimmy and Finn lunged at Kieran.

Before they could touch Kieran's clothes, several specially trained black-clad bodyguards rushed out from behind a large tree to the side and restrained them in knots.

Freya's eyelashes fluttered like butterfly wings, and she slowly opened her unfocused eyes as if she were returning to the light.

She looked at Kieran like she was sleepwalking, and boundless sorrow instantly filled her eyes.

She said, "Mr. Fitzgerald, what exactly have I done wrong that you want someone to kill me?"

Chapter 55

After saying this, Freya only felt boundless darkness hit her, her eyes completely unable to see the light, she stiffly lowered her eyelids and did not move a muscle.

Hearing Freya's words, Kieran wanted to say that he did not.

But his throat was strangled by a pair of stiff iron pincers, and he could not speak.

His heart, too, was like a million knives stabbed into it, hurting so much that he couldn't breathe.

He was in no position to defend himself, even though he had never wanted to hurt her, but he was indeed the one to blame for her misery today.

He didn't know how she had been hurt for such a long time, and he dreaded to think what would have become of her if he hadn't found her in time.

"Freya, I'm sorry"

Kieran was the first time to be so humble to apologize to others, standing aside Fabian, are stunned, unfortunately, this sentence had not been heard by Freya.

Bradley came forward with trepidation, seeing this look of Kieran, he was apprehensive from the bottom of his heart, but for a moment, he didn't know what to say to be good.

Kieran didn't give them a chance to speak either, he carried Freya and rushed towards the outside of the grove with quick steps.

Her body, there was so much blood, he had to, quickly, go and treat her injuries.

On the way, Bradley had already called Dr. Coleman, who rushed over just as Kieran arrived at the villa with Freya in his arms.

She was a distant relative of Kieran's and was also considered her elder.

Looking at Freya, who was lying on the couch, covered in blood and motionless, Dr. Coleman's eyes looked at Kieran with obvious reproach.

Obviously, she thought that Freya had been tossed around by Kieran.

As Dr. Coleman examined Freya, Fabian and Bradley, of course, all obediently retreated, but Kieran's feet were as if they had grown on the side of the bed, and could not be driven away.

Fabian's handsome face, which always had a bit of cynicism on it, had a rare glint of seriousness on it.

“Bradley, what did you say? You said that Mrs. Fitzgerald repeatedly asked Miss Elliott to help her ask Fitz for money? How is that possible! I don’t think Mrs. Fitzgerald is like this kind of person!”

“Mr. Pryce, it’s true, every time Miss Elliott contacted Boss, Boss then asked me to give Miss Elliott money, in the past five years, I must have given her a couple of hundred million. Although one or two hundred million is not much money to Boss, but she is so greedy and insatiable that Boss is very angry, that’s why he asked me to teach her a lesson.” Bradley said truthfully to Fabian.

“I don’t believe it! There’s no way Mrs. Fitzgerald would ask Fitz for so much money! There must be some kind of misunderstanding here!” Fabian and Freya did not know each other well, but he just believed that she would not be the kind of person who was insatiable, probably, her eyes were too clean and not so much worldly dust.

Just as Fabian finished saying this, he suddenly remembered that the other day he went to Miss Elliott’s place and bumped into Daisy, who was from a very average family, dressed in a brand name, and every accessory on her body was also worth a lot of money.

Something flashed in his mind and Fabian said in a hurry, “Check! Bradley, you go and find out where the money went! All that money was given to Mrs. Fitzgerald through Miss Elliott, but none of us know if Miss Elliott gave it to Mrs. Fitzgerald in the end! I suspect that Mrs. Fitzgerald didn’t even know about the money!”

Hearing Fabian’s words, Bradley’s eyes flashed with surprise, indeed, it was Miss Elliott who passed on the message for Freya, and they all trusted Miss Elliott too much to think about whether Miss Elliott would also lie.

In fact, it was easy for Bradley to check the accounts of several people, but because he had never suspected anything, he had not checked the accounts of Freya, Miss Elliott and the others.

After Dr. Coleman took care of Freya’s injuries, Fabian and Bradley went back into Kieran’s room.

Although Dr. Coleman was the eldest, she was also a bit afraid of this man who could do anything, but as a doctor, she had to say some things.

The girl was too pitiful to be tormented by this psychologically twisted person, Fitz.

Dr. Coleman cleared her throat, “Fitz, I want to say a few words to you.”

“Just say it!” Kieran’s eyes never moved from Freya’s face, the scene where he found her last night was so thrilling that he was really afraid that if he moved his eyes, she would disappear again.

“Fitz, on the girl’s body, there are no traces of violation, you should not have gotten away with it.”

Dr. Coleman paused and continued, “Fitz, I know there are some things I’m saying that you’re not happy about, but I have to say them. I can understand that you are at the right age and you have certain needs, but even if you want to have sex, you have to find the right time, she is still on her period and you are taking advantage of her, this is too

The woman’s anger gradually overwhelmed her fear of Kieran as she thought of the grievances Freya had suffered.

“Fitz, I must say you are so cruel. I can understand if the girl did not agree, but how can you beat her! This time it was a fluke, it just increased her bleeding, in case next time, if you accidentally hit her stomach, it would be in trouble!”

“Ugh, her stomach is all bruised from the kick, you’re really hard on her!”

Dr. Coleman wanted to say something else to Kieran, but Kieran’s eyes were so frighteningly cold, so she swallowed hard and held back her long speech.

She gathered up her medicine box and gave Kieran a fixed look, “Fitz, behave yourself!”

After saying this, Dr. Coleman carried the medicine box and walked out quickly.

When Fabian saw that Fitz was actually treated like a psychologically twisted beast by Dr. Coleman, he couldn’t help but burst out laughing.

“Fitz, did you hear that? I agree with what Dr. Coleman said!”

Kieran’s face darkened, “Well, since so, I would have your legs ruined!”

Fabian hastily covered his mouth, he didn’t want to be beaten up and have his legs broken by Kieran.

Fabian really could not stop talking. He hadn’t even stopped for a few seconds before he said to Kieran again, “Fitz, you shouldn’t blame yourself too much, you did go too far last night, but we should also be glad that those three bastards didn’t get their way.”

“Yes, Miss Stahler’s body is not seriously hurt and she was not .. Well. It is a blessing among misfortunes.” Bradley also softly consoled Kieran.

After a moment of silence, Bradley again tentatively said to Kieran, “Boss, I have just found out one thing, it is about Miss Stahler.”

“What is it!” Kieran uttered in a cold voice.

Chapter 56

“I have checked the accounts of Miss Stahler, Mrs. Elliott, and Mrs. Elliott’s family.”

Speaking of this, Bradley peeked up at Kieran and saw that Kieran had mixed feelings in his eyes. Bradley paused and continued, “In these five years, Mrs. Elliott didn’t transfer any money I gave her to Miss Stahler.”

“Instead, Mrs. Elliott transferred all the money to her daughter, Daisy. Miss Stahler only received one million five years ago. However, Miss Stahler did not squander but spent the money in the hospital.”

“According to my investigation, Miss Stahler’s brother became a vegetable from a car accident, so Miss Stahler has been trying to earn money to pay for the treatment. Boss, we seem to have misunderstood Miss Stahler. She isn’t as vain as we thought...”

Kieran’s face grew cold as his eyes darkened. Seeing this, Bradley was a little afraid, so he got silent.

Kieran was in a fury, burning with rage.

Kieran couldn't forgive himself for what he had done to Freya. Every time Freya asked Kieran for money, Kieran thought she was greedy and vain, so he was always rude and cold to her. Anyway, he could have been more ruthless.

But now, according to Bradley, Freya had never asked for any money. Instead, Mrs. Elliott asked him for money in the name of Freya!

Looking at the red scratches on Freya's face, Kieran felt very guilty and regretful. Freya was so innocent while he was too merciless.

What was worse, Kieran even humiliated Freya by throwing money on her face, which was both an outrage and an insult!

The scratches on Freya's face could recover from the ointment, but what Kieran had done to Freya was unforgivable.

Kieran thought, "I'm such a bastard!"

Mrs. Elliott had served the Fitzgerald family for many years. She took good care of Kieran's grandfather and watched Kieran grow up, so Kieran always trusted and respected her. But now, Kieran knew she didn't deserve his respect at all!

"Bradley, give Daisy what she deserves." After a pause, Kieran added, "Don't give any mercy to her."

Kieran was not a philanthropist, so he would show no mercy to anyone who kept making mistakes. Mrs. Elliott must pay the price for what she had done!

"Yes, sir!" Bradley, hearing this, quickly walked outside the villa. Bradley knew what he should do and wouldn't do anything to Mrs. Elliott. However, Daisy had violated the law, so Bradley would put her into jail!

"Fitz, you have gone too far. You shouldn't have indiscriminately convicted your wife. She is too pitiful!" Fabian took a look at Freya's haggard face and couldn't help but speak up for her.

Kieran remained silent, so Fabian sat on the sofa and continued, "By the way, Fitz, now that you know that Dr. Stahler is your wife, will you continue fixing her up with Seth?"

"If so, Fitz, you must be a good Samaritan who can give his wife to other men!"

"No way!" Kieran said in a firm tone, "I will not give her up to anyone else!"

Hearing Kieran's words, Fabian immediately smiled.

Fabian thought, "Fitz finally gets what I mean!"

"Fitz won't divorce Freya anymore, so I can rip up the divorce papers later. Anyway, the papers haven't been submitted, so Fitz and Freya remained a lawful couple."

Kieran sat beside the bed and held Freya's hand tightly with affection in her eyes. Seeing this, Fabian realized he should leave, so he got up with his cane and dragged himself out step by step.

Fabian sighed, "Fitz is not alone anymore, so what about me?"

“I also want a wife!”

Freya was not seriously injured. The blood on her pants was caused by her period and the rest was Tom’s.

After Dr. Coleman gave Freya her medicine, Freya felt much better about her stomach, and she woke up after midnight.

When Freya felt her hand was clutched tightly, she thought it was Tom, so she couldn’t help but tremble.

Freya remembered that last night, Tom wanted to cut her hand and she fainted from the pain in her stomach.

Then...

Freya got alert and wondered whether she was raped.

Thinking of this, Freya trembled even more.

Subconsciously, Freya felt that her hand was clutched by those bad guys.

With all her might, Freya tried to pull out her hand, but without success. Kieran was too strong.

When Freya gradually opened her eyes, she was shocked that Kieran was sitting on the edge of the bed.

Seeing Kieran, Freya got more terrified.

Kieran was the one who asked those men to torture Freya. Those men disappeared, but Kieran was clutching her hand. Thus, Freya almost fainted in fear.

What was worse, Kieran was also her ex-husband, who was known home and abroad.

Seeing the fear and alarm in Freya’s eyes, Kieran felt more guilty, so he said with anxiety, “Freya, last night, I...”

“Let go of me! Let go of me!” Freya broke free of Kieran’s hands, quickly stumbled backward, and crouched in the corner. “Get away from me!”

“Freya, they didn’t get their way last night.” It was the first time that Kieran was so patient and gentle with a woman. He tried his best to say in a soft voice, “Freya, no one can hurt you anymore.”

Freya was in horror, so she didn’t pay attention to what Kieran said. Instead, she wanted to do nothing but escape right now.

Freya was eager to escape from Kieran. She didn’t want to be as hopeless as last night.

From where Freya stood, Kieran hated her so much because she took a million from him. Freya thought Kieran wouldn’t stop torturing her unless she paid him back.

Thinking of this, Freya looked around and saw her handbag on the bedside table. She trembled, reached out, grabbed the handbag, and fished out a bank card from the wallet.

Freya faltered as she handed the bank card to Kieran, “Mr. Fitzgerald, here’s twenty thousand. I know I shouldn’t have taken your money five years ago, and I will try my best to pay you back, so can you let me go?”

Chapter 57

Freya was truly afraid of Kieran. She was not frightened of death at all, but she didn’t want her children to be orphans.

If Freya died, her children would be too pitiful without a mother.

Freya could fight against anyone else who tried to hurt them, but Kieran was extremely powerful in Arkpool City. Hence, whatever Freya did would be in vain.

What Freya could do was pray that Kieran could be merciful and let her go.

With a miserable look, Kieran stared at the bank card in Freya’s small hand and felt very sorry for her.

Kieran was stunned that Freya begged him to let her go!

It meant Freya was very afraid of him!

Kieran never bothered to explain to others, so he went forward and forcefully embraced Freya into his arms. “Freya, what happened last night was a mistake.”

A mistake?

Freya looked up at Kieran with a confused look and did not know what Kieran wanted to do. Last night, she was almost raped and nearly got split up. But now, Kieran insisted it was a mistake. How ridiculous!

Freya did not have the guts to question Kieran. She was smart, so she wouldn’t anger Kieran. Otherwise, she would be killed.

Freya broke free of Kieran’s embrace and said in fear, “Mr. Fitzgerald, don’t worry. I will pay you back. I do not have a million now, but I will work hard to earn money. I promise I can pay you back in three years.”

Freya couldn’t even afford her children’s care and Josiah’s medical care, so it would be difficult to save money. Thus, Freya decided to find a part-time job so that she could pay Kieran back as soon as possible.

Thinking of something, Freya hurriedly said, “Mr. Fitzgerald, I don’t know what you meant last night ... I did not take ten million. Please believe me.”

Freya’s voice got increasingly low for fear that Kieran would not believe her and ask her to pay back another ten million.

Freya could never get ten million.

Hearing this, Kieran got even more guilty. He had never felt so sorry for a woman.

Kieran did not want to see Freya’s helpless and miserable look. He did not want to always be rejected.

Instead, Kieran wanted to press her into his arms and kiss her.

The next second, Kieran put it into practice.

Freya opened her eyes wide in shock, stunned.

Freya, trembling, tried her best to say, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I will pay back the money, so please let me go!"

Kieran frowned.

Kieran wondered whether he was thought of as a tyrant who was crazy about abusing Freya.

After Kieran let go of Freya, Freya shivered and stepped back. "Mr. Fitzgerald, can you stop torturing me? I promise I will pay you back."

"Three years ... do you think it is too long? I can ... I can get a loan and I will pay you back as soon as possible! I may probably not be able to borrow that much money, but I can try something else."

Thinking of something, Freya's eyes brightened. "I can sell one of my kidneys! Mr. Fitzgerald, I've heard that the price of human kidneys on the black market abroad is very high. A kidney can even sell more than a million. I can do that and pay you back!"

Freya valued every part of her body, so she didn't want to sell a kidney. However, she preferred a peaceful life at the cost of a kidney.

Kieran's handsome face darkened. He was shocked that Freya was going to sell her kidney.

Why was Freya even willing to sell her kidney? Why was she so eager to get away from Kieran?

Chapter 58

Angered, Kieran wanted to kiss Freya again.

And he did do so.

Kieran did so because he also wanted to show that he loved Freya and he would not force her to pay back the money. Nonetheless, Freya got more frightened, trembling all over.

Freya thought Kieran wanted to torture her in person!

It reminded Freya of what had happened in the hotel and the grove. Tears welled up in her eyes as she pleaded in a low voice, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I should not have taken your money. I'm so sorry. I will pay back the money, so can you spare my life?"

Freya thought Kieran would kill her after raping her!

Kieran rubbed between his brows and wondered whether he looked so ferocious.

Kieran never bothered to explain to others. When he saw the tears in Freya's eyes, he felt that he should explain to her. Otherwise, she would think of him as a hooligan.

Kieran did nothing but silently stared at Freya, which terrified Freya. "Mr. Fitzgerald, can you say something? What exactly should I do before you are willing to let me go?"

Kieran looked at Freya's delicate lips and swallowed. Kieran wanted to take off her clothes, but he knew she was scared enough. If he did that, she would think of him as a beast.

Kieran tried his best to hold back his desire and stood up, looking very dignified in suits.

Kieran looked at Freya with a strange expression. "Freya, what happened last night was a mistake. I didn't know it was you."

"I won't let anyone hurt you again, not even myself."

"Mr. Fitzgerald, are you sure you're willing to spare me?" Hearing these words from Kieran, Freya couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

Whether it was a mistake or not didn't matter. Freya would be grateful as long as Kieran wouldn't kill her.

"Spare?"

Kieran was annoyed by this word, but he solemnly nodded. "Freya, I will not hurt you."

"Mr. Fitzgerald, thank you." Hearing this, Freya was finally relieved.

To reassure Kieran, Freya hurriedly added, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you can also rest assured that I will pay you back. Five years ago, you helped me a lot, so I am very grateful to you. I will pay you back as soon as possible."

"But you can't sell your kidney!" Kieran had wanted to tell her that she needn't pay back the money, but he didn't know how to show his kindness.

"Then Mr. Fitzgerald, can you give me more time? If three years is too long, what about two years? I will work hard and earn money to pay you back!" Freya said to Kieran sincerely.

Kieran thought, "Earn money to pay me back?"

"It sounds as if I'm a vicious exploiter!"

Kieran did not want Freya to be so distant from him.

After pondering for a moment, Kieran said imperiously, "You can't wear yourself out!"

Freya froze and thought, "Mr. Fitzgerald is so strange! He does not allow me to sell my kidney or wear myself out. If so, I can't get a million in two years!"

"Anyway, he won't know what I will do, so I should find a part-time job tomorrow."

The silence made the mood inside the room more embarrassing, and Freya did not want to stay with Kieran anymore. Freya almost died, which drove a wedge between Kieran and herself.

Freya felt that she was too weak in front of Kieran. She would fight against anyone else who tried to hurt her.

But in the face of Kieran, she was always too weak to fight back.

Freya thought she was probably enchanted. Kieran was very powerful. However, more importantly, Freya fell in love with him and couldn't break free of it.

Freya clenched her fists and tried to stop her mind from wandering. Everything was fated.

The first time they met, they had to divorce, which meant they were not good for each other!

When Freya was to leave the villa, her phone rang. It was a call from Seth.

Seth's voice was as cheerful as usual, "Boss, I miss you so much, and I am even tired of meat! Did you miss me?"

Freya always convinced herself to treat Seth as her boyfriend, but she never had a crush on him.

Apart from this, she and Seth got along well with each other. Freya did enjoy being Seth's friend.

Hearing Seth's voice and thinking of what she had suffered tonight, Freya was about to cry. When they were young, every time Seth was bullied, Freya would protect him. When she was in a low mood, Seth would comfort her.

Freya couldn't help but sniffle and said in a hoarse voice, "Sethy, I do miss our childhood."

They were away from any harm, betrayal, and death in their childhood.

"Boss, what's wrong with you?" Seth realized the difference in Freya's voice, so he asked heartily, "Are you crying? Who bullied you? When I go back, I'll kick his ass!"

"Besides, I will cut him into pieces with a thousand cuts! And finally, I'll draw a big turtle on his face!"

Hearing this, Freya was amused and thought it was too funny.

"Sethy, I'm fine. I was woken up at midnight, so I'm a little sentimental."

Seth was a careless man, so he was convinced by what Freya said. He said in a regretful voice, "I'm sorry, I've forgotten it's midnight there! Boss, hurry up and continue to sleep. I will finish my business as soon as possible and go back to find you."

With a few kisses, Seth reluctantly hung up the phone.

After talking to Seth on the phone, Freya was in a much better mood. She was looking forward to Seth drawing a big turtle on Kieran's face. Nonetheless, Kieran was too strong, so Seth wouldn't get such a chance.

When Freya thought of this, a smile touched her lips. When she looked up, she saw Kieran's dark and cold eyes.

Kieran's face was even colder. Freya looked very happy when talking to Seth on the phone. On the contrary, she always looked very scared before Kieran. The difference annoyed Kieran.

Freya quickly looked away from Kieran's eyes and gripped her phone. "I should go, Mr. Fitzgerald. I will transfer the money to you as soon as possible, so we needn't meet anymore."

Freya didn't want to see Kieran anymore in case he would beat her up. In addition, she couldn't control her love for him.

As Seth's girlfriend, Freya should behave herself.

Kieran's handsome face was gloomy. He didn't care whether he would scare her but grabbed her wrist. "Freya, do you want to draw a line in the sand with me? Don't forget I'm your husband!"

Freya lowered her head and broke free of Kieran's fingers. "Mr. Fitzgerald, you're wrong. You're my ex-husband, and we've been divorced for a long time! You are just my children's uncle now."

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I want to live a peaceful life with Sethy and give Jaden and Jayla a complete home, so please don't bother me anymore."

Chapter 59

Freya thought, "Likewise, please stay away from me and don't give me any hope."

Before Kieran could say something, Freya's cell phone rang again.

It was Maximus. Freya sneered and knew what Maximus was calling her for now.

After looking at the phone screen for a few seconds, Freya answered the phone and pretended she didn't know anything. "What's up?"

"Freya, what happened last time was a mistake. I just wanted you to make more friends, but I didn't expect Timothy to hurt you!" Maximus's voice sounded sincere, but Freya was disheartened by his words.

When Maximus asked Freya for help, he pretended to be very concerned about her. However, when Freya was useless, Maximus would even laugh at her death.

Freya did not want such a father!

Freya was not an idiot who could always be deceived, so she was disgusted by Maximus's hypocrisy.

"Mr. Stahler, what exactly do you want to do? I don't have time for this crap!"

Maximus was a little embarrassed. Nonetheless, Alisha was still at the police station, so he brazened it out with a smile. "Freya, what a horrid thing to say! I loved you so much!"

Seriously?

What a jolly little farce!

Freya was about to throw up.

As a father, Maximus sold Freya to a psycho and didn't care about her at all.

Freya did not say anything, so Maximus hurriedly continued, "Freya, I have made many mistakes, so I'm sorry for what I did and I will never do that anymore. Anyway, you are my daughter and I'm your father. You can't deny or change this.

After a pause, Maximus added, "Freya, I know you didn't get along well with Alisha, and I should apologize to you for her. However, you are her sister. No matter what, you have a blood tie to her!"

“Freya, Alisha is still at the police station. We have proved that she is your sister and the aunt of Jaden and Jayla, but the police refuse to release her. They said that Alisha intimidated and abused children, so she couldn’t be released unless you forgave her.”

“Freya, can you call the police station and tell them it’s just a mistake? Can you help us get Alisha out on bail? Alisha is a public figure, and she has so many fans, so she can’t be kept in the police station all the time!”

“Mr. Stahler, I’m sorry. I’m not that lenient!”

Freya did not want to hear Maximus’s voice anymore, so she coldly said, “Mr. Stahler, if the police and Kiki had not arrived in time, who knows what Alisha would have done to Jaden and Jayla! Alisha wanted to harm my children, so I wanted her to die. I won’t bail her out!”

“Freya, Alisha is a bit impulsive, but she doesn’t mean any harm. She was just joking with Jaden and Jayla, so please let it go!” Maximus repressed his anger and said patiently.

“Well, I don’t mean any harm either. I just want Alisha to be in jail!” Freya said indifferently.

Maximus was furious, but he was begging Freya, so he couldn’t have a fit.

Aleksandra, who was standing beside Maximus, could no longer bear it. She grabbed Maximus’s cell phone and threatened Freya in a stern voice, “Freya, I’m warning you, don’t go too far! Just go to the police station and tell the police that you misunderstood Alisha! Otherwise, I will kill you!”

Freya sneered, “Miss Jenkins, if I’m not mistaken, you are now begging me, but how arrogant you are!”

“How dare you!” Aleksandra even wanted to tear up Freya. However, Freya was right. They were begging for Freya’s forgiveness.

But Aleksandra couldn’t bear it.

“Freya, you are so ruthless. It won’t end well for you!” Aleksandra said and directly hung up the phone.

Hearing Aleksandra’s exasperated voice, Freya shrugged and thought Aleksandra was too shameless. Alisha abused Freya’s children, but Freya was scolded as a villain.

Kieran fixed his eyes on Freya’s face.

When Freya spoke to others, she looked very natural with vigor. And sometimes, she was even a little cunning. Then why was she always so cautious before him?

Kieran was not a beast, but why was she always so frightened?

Thinking of this, Kieran felt very upset.

Kieran would rather Freya could yell at him or scratch him. He was sad when she wanted to draw the line.

When Kieran was to say something to take away the awkwardness, his phone rang.

It was a call from Aleksandra.

Kieran looked at the screen meaningfully but picked up the phone.

As soon as it was connected, Aleksandra said in a pleasing voice, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I am Alisha's mother, Aleksandra. Alisha is in some trouble. Can you help her?"

Freya was so close to Kieran's phone that she could hear what Aleksandra was saying.

Freya looked up at Kieran's phone. With a sneer, she thought, "Mr. Fitzgerald is very nice to Alisha, so he will help her."

Freya did not want to listen to this anymore. She stuffed her phone into her handbag and decided to leave. Freya would be upset if Alisha was bailed out. Nevertheless, if Kieran wanted to help Alisha, Freya could do nothing.

Seeing this, Kieran quickly grabbed Freya's wrist and stopped her.

Aleksandra continued at the other end of the line, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you know Alisha is very innocent and kind. She never means any harm to anyone else, but someone is too vicious and tries to plot against Alisha. Alisha is framed and sent to the police station. She has lived a good life since she was a child, so she can't be kept at the police station! Mr. Fitzgerald, can you help us get Alisha out on bail? Alisha will repay you!"

Freya thought that Kieran would help Alisha without hesitation. But unexpectedly, Kieran said, "This has nothing to do with me!"

After saying that, Kieran directly hung up the phone.

Why did Kieran not care about Alisha?

Before Freya could recover from the shock, Kieran said, "Freya, break up with Seth."

Chapter 60

"What do you mean?"

Freya wasn't narcissistic, so she thought Kieran said this out of his pride rather than love for her.

Freya was Kieran's ex-wife. Kieran, who was so proud, must have felt ashamed that his ex-wife was dating his nephew.

After a pause, Freya calmed down and said with mixed feelings, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I meant what I said before. I want you to leave me alone and not to interfere with my life in the future."

"I know you are proud, so you feel disgraceful when your ex-wife is dating your nephew. But Mr. Fitzgerald, few people knew that we married before. Don't worry. I won't tell anyone about it. We can pretend that we have nothing to do with each other."

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I want to be with SETH. I won't break up with him."

After saying that, Freya broke free of Kieran's hand and walked step by step out of the room.

Kieran, with a long face, thought, "She was not willing to break up with Seth. Does she fall in love with him?"

Kieran was irritated. He had never felt so annoyed. When Freya was about to walk out, he went quickly towards her and stopped her.

Kieran was out of control and began to do what he always wanted to do.

Freya was having her period.

Overwhelmed by unprecedented discomfiture, Freya burst into tears.

Seeing the bloodstains on the fragments of her clothes, Kieran recovered from his lust and realized he had almost raped her!

Freya took a deep breath and said in a hoarse voice, "Mr. Fitzgerald, do you consider me a prostitute? You did whatever you wanted to me and even gave me to other men."

"Sorry, I'm not as shameless as you think. You can despise me, but I will never give in to you!"

Freya tightened her coat, straightened her back, and stormed out without even looking at Kieran.

The coat on Freya was too big, making her look thin and frail. She was petite but had endless energy, so Kieran couldn't help but be crazy about her.

Kieran did not want Freya to leave, but he could not stop her.

Freya seemed to be terrified of Kieran. If Kieran grabbed her one more time, she would have a breakdown.

Kieran lit a cigarette and stood in front of the window. The smoke pervaded the room, blurring his vision.

Suddenly, Kieran heavily pressed the cigarette into the ashtray and made a call to Bradley.

"Boss, what's up?" Bradley, who had been sound asleep, got up and asked groggily.

With a cold and strange expression, Kieran looked very determined.

After a long silence, he slowly spoke, "I want a comprehensive strategy about chasing women. Send it to me tomorrow morning."

"A strategy about chasing women?"

Bradley wondered what went wrong with Kieran.

Before Bradley could ask about the details, Kieran hung up the phone.

Bradley, as Kieran's senior assistant, was the second most powerful in Fitzgerald Corp. He held the phone and got up from the warm bed. Standing before his laptop, Bradley began to write the strategy.

As a bachelor, Bradley found it was even more difficult to write such a strategy than to get a multi-billion deal. He nearly racked his brain, but couldn't make any progress. Bradley thought, "When Boss was single, I was very worried about him. He is not alone now, but I'm almost worn out."

However, no matter how difficult it was, Bradley must write it.

In order not to be too lonely, Bradley decided to take Fabian down with him.

With great efforts, Maximus and Aleksandra finally bailed Alisha out.

Linda did a good job this time. This news that Alisha was caught by the police didn't make shock waves, so Alisha remained as the most popular actress.

Alisha's success was part of Fitzgerald Corp's support. Besides, she was beautiful and good at acting.

Alisha put on a good show in both movies and life. Moreover, she was an expert in flattering, so many famous directors liked to work with her. Alisha was well-connected in entertainment, so it's not so easy to take her down.

As soon as Alisha left the police station, she received a phone call from Gary. After hearing what Gary said, Alisha was angry with hatred.

"Seriously? Freya is Kieran's ex-wife? Are you sure she slept with Kieran tonight?"

Alisha narrowed her charming but malicious eyes and gripped her phone.

"Gary, I want you to ruin Freya! Did you hear me? You must make it! A week? No, I can't wait so long! In three days, I want Freya to be ruined and notorious so that Kieran will dislike her forever!"

After hanging up the phone, Alisha could not calm down for a long time.

Alisha thought, "Freya, you shouldn't have come back! Five years ago, I could drive you away. Now I can also deprive you of everything!"

"I will distance you from anyone you love!"

Freya felt hurt all over. But to get the attendance bonus, she went to work on time the next day.

The attendance bonus was optional for the others. But for Freya, it was very important.

As soon as Freya woke up in the morning, Freya's right eyelid kept twitching. She had a bad feeling that something would go wrong with her today.

Freya washed her face with cool water to keep herself from thinking about it.

She was too tired last night and had nearly been killed. Moreover, she was insulted in Kieran's villa.

As usual, Freya finished her breakfast and then took a bus to the hospital.

The hospital's lobby was crowded with many people as if something big had happened. Hardly had Freya entered the lobby when a middle-aged man in black rushed to her.

This man pointed at Freya with hatred in his red eyes.

"It's her! My father was poisoned by the medicine she prescribed!" He viciously glared at Freya. "You killed my father. In return, I must kill you!"