

Talented 531

Chapter 531

This woman is so capable!

He was already depressed enough in his mind today when Seth and Harry were fighting over what to make her some kind of love dinner.

Little did he know that after he went out to take a call, he would find that all three of them, were gone!

There was no one inside the kitchen, and he found his way upstairs.

As he reached the door to her room, he subconsciously pushed the door to her room and found that, surprisingly, it was unlocked!

The thought that Seth and Harry were most likely in her room almost killed Kieran with jealousy in a flash.

What were the three of them doing inside the room?

When he thought of Freya summoning eighteen pimps for the night, many very impure images suddenly appeared in Kieran's mind and he got furious instantly.

He couldn't wait a second and kicked the door of the room directly in front of him.

He actually, in his heart, still had a slight expectation of Freya, he hoped, he misunderstood Freya, she was not as slut as he thought, but he kicked the door open and found that she had hugged two men at once!

Kieran is furious!

"Freya, you're impressive!"

Freya was frightened by the fact that the door was kicked open. As soon as she turned her face, she met Kieran's dark and cold eyes, her heart drummed even harder, and without thinking, she weakly replied, "It's okay."

"Heh!" Kieran saw that Freya's right arm was still falling on Harry's shoulder, and as soon as he grabbed Freya's arm, he lifted her straight up.

"Put me down!" In front of others he was carrying her, she was too ashamed!

"Put you down? Let you down so you can play with them?" Kieran was so angry, "Freya, how can you do that!"

Hearing Kieran's words, Freya was directly confused. She weakly glanced at Seth and Harry, who were also confused, and suddenly she didn't know how to explain to Kieran.

She and Seth and Harry had an innocent hug between friends, how come Mr. Fitzgerald always had the ability to interpret what was pure to be so tainted?

Swallowing weakly, Freya whispered to Seth and Harry, "You guys go back first! I have something to say to Brother."

Seth and Harry knew that if they continued to stay here, their legs would surely be viciously broken. They both looked at each other and decided to save their legs first.

When Kieran saw that she was still so defensive of those two men, he was so angry.

The aura on Kieran's body was already intimidating enough, and when he got angry, he was even more intimidating.

Freya was also afraid of Kieran's anger, but after seeing that more often, she became accustomed to it.

After Seth and Harry went out, she wrapped her arms around Kieran's neck and gave him a kiss on the lips.

"Freya, don't you touch me!"

Kieran's handsome face was darkened, "Heh! A woman who hugs two men, you are dirty!"

Kieran's words were really quite unpleasant, and Freya had a moment of wretchedness in her heart, but for the sake of the two of them lasting forever, Freya still explained softly, "Brother, you misunderstood, I didn't hug them."

"Brother, in this life, I just want to hug you."

Ha! Fancy words!

Kieran knew that Freya must have said this on purpose to coax him, but surprisingly, he was not as angry as he was in his heart.

Only, the coldness on his face did not diminish a bit, "Freya, you have also said these words to them, right?"

"No!" Freya shook her head vigorously, "Brother, in all honesty, if I had told them, it would have turned me into a puppy!"

When he thought of the way Freya had turned into a puppy, wagging her tail at him with her teeth bared, Kieran couldn't even get mad at her anymore.

Noticing the abatement of anger in him, Freya continued, "Brother, Seth and Harry and I are not what you think we are."

"Seth and I did once get together over an oops, but I always just treated him as a good buddy. As for Harry, he he's the male number two I paid for."

"Male number two?" Kieran frowned, "What do you mean?"

"It's just that" when she thought that she had done something like spending money to hire actors in order to chase a man, Freya was really quite ashamed in her heart, but she didn't want to continue to deceive Kieran, she still said truthfully, "It's just that I wanted you to like me, I found actors to deliberately play the second male character to chase me and stimulate you."

There are some things that are hard to say, but she was frank, "Brother, Harry is the second male role I paid to irritate you. I wanted to be with you, but you wouldn't even look at me, so I had to resort to this."

She wanted to be with him and she hired actors to play some kind of second male character to irritate him

Even though Kieran had seen a lot of things, he was still shocked by Freya's words, she really dared to do anything!

"Brother, just now I didn't really hug them. I hugged Harry because the second male scene was finished."

Freya paused and looked at Kieran's expression before continuing, "I hugged Seth because, we are back to being good buddies again, and there are some things that we can finally let go of completely."

Kieran didn't want to admit that he was stingy, but after hearing Freya's words, he did feel a lot more comfortable in his heart.

So, this woman had not brought them both to the room to do something unseemly, but the thought of her hugging another man still upset him.

"Freya, no hugging random men in the future!"

The great jealous man is at it again!

Freya wanted to laugh, but she knew that in this situation, if she laughed, she would definitely not just have her legs broken by Kieran.

She lowered her head, holding back her laughter, and she was just about to nod vigorously when she suddenly realised something.

She lifted her face, and the bright smile on her face flowed, lighting up Kieran's heart inch by inch.

Suddenly, she stopped laughing and embraced Kieran's neck with some distress.

"Brother, when you say I'm not allowed to hug random men in the future, is it that I'm not allowed to hug you in the future either?"

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Freya's voice was soft, like a feather sweeping across Kieran's heart, made his heart itch uncontrollably.

He knew that he should take responsibility for Regina, and he should justify it to Freya, yes. But he could not say it.

"Brother, I won't stop hugging you."

Freya's voice continued, "Because, you're my favourite person! Even if you don't want me to hug you, I'll still hug you for the rest of my life, unless, of course, you throw me away!"

Her embrace, no doubt, pleased him deeply, but the words that came out of her mouth that he was her favourite man again chilled his heart inch by inch.

For everyone in the world knows that the person Freya loved most was his dead brother.

Kieran broke Freya's hand away, "Freya, I said that I won't be anyone's stand-in."

Freya stubbornly grabbed his hand, "Brother, I also said that you are not a stand-in for anyone, you are irreplaceable."

"Brother, I really like you, can you, for the sake of me liking you so much, like me too?"

Kieran did not say anything immediately, his eyes locked on Freya's face in a profound manner.

The corners of her lips were happy with a smile, her eyebrows were gentle, and there was a cunning spirit under her eyes.

The woman's voice rang in his ears again, "Brother, even if you don't like me, I will always keep liking you."

How could he not like her!

If he didn't like her, what is the purpose of the heart beating irregularly again and again?

If he didn't like her, how could he, just by seeing her, have been pleased?

Suddenly, Kieran didn't want to deceive himself anymore.

The two of them being together were destined to be full of criticism and trials and tribulations, but suddenly he just wanted to be brave and face his heart.

"Freya, don't tell another man that you like him!"

"What?"

Not waiting for Freya to come back to her senses, Kieran ordered coldly again, "No kissing other men!"

"No touching other men!"

"No thinking about other men!"

Freya was sitting on Kieran like an old monk in meditation, and she was suddenly confused by this series of orders from him.

After a long, long time, she said weakly to Kieran, "What about Jaden?"

Kieran, "....."

Kieran was going to say that Jaden was not a man, but thinking that Jaden would grow up to be a man sooner or later, he justified it by saying to Freya, "No!"

Freya, "....."

But, she loves it!

In her heart, endless sweetness suddenly came over her, as if all the tears of despair and heartache in her midnight dreams during those days when she lost him had a home.

She delicately traced his brow and eyes, her lips landing on them.

“Why are you saying these words to me, Brother? Are we, are we considered together?”

Kieran was so angry that he didn't want to talk to Freya, it was the first time he had said such words to a woman, if he wasn't with her, what was he doing talking so much nonsense!

Fearing that if he didn't say anything, Freya would find some male number two and male number three, he still said, “Freya, no hugging other men in the future!”

“Freya, I will break up with Regina.”

Freya almost jumped for joy, these were the most beautiful words she had ever heard in her life.

She will set off firecrackers to celebrate the breakup of Mr. Fitzgerald and Regina.

In such a happy moment, it really is superfluous to say anything, just want a kiss to the end of time

Since he decided to follow his heart and be with Freya, Kieran naturally wouldn't delay Regina.

Before he met Freya, he had no woman he liked. Regina liked him and had given so much for him that he was willing to spend his life repaying Regina.

But now, call him thin-skinned or selfish, he doesn't want to be with Regina for the rest of his life.

When there is no thumping heart, he can endure this stagnant situation, but after the heart has moved, that surging beating heart can not be controlled.

Regina's kindness to him was something he was willing to repay in any other way than, well, with his one heart.

It's too perfunctory to talk on the phone about things like breakups, and it's easy to be unclear.

Kieran didn't like to drag things out, and he went straight to Regina's flat.

Regina was overjoyed when she received a call from Kieran, it was the first time he had taken the initiative to come over to her.

Because she was so excited, Regina, who had always been a noble and elegant person, was a bit at a loss for words.

She suppressed her excitement, took out a bottle of treasured red wine and, after some thought, lit two large red candles, accompanied by the wind chimes that swayed inside the room, full of eroticism without being rigid.

She initially wore a short black form-fitting dress, but after a quick turn in the mirror, she decided, again, that it was a little too old-fashioned.

She changed a dozen outfits in quick succession and finally, into a red evening gown before she smiled in satisfaction at the mirror.

This dress is the work of Phillip, a masterpiece was really extraordinary. It was noble. She was obsessed with the woman in the mirror herself, Kieran can't leave tonight!

The doorbell rang and Regina's heart pounded.

"Simon"

"Regina, let's break up!"

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"Simon, what did you say?" Regina directly froze, and after she reacted, her eyes were filled with tears as she looked at Kieran incredulously and asked.

"Regina, let's break up!" Kieran repeated what he had just said, and after a moment of contemplation, he continued, "Regina, I'm sorry."

"Simon, you're joking with me, aren't you?" Regina struggled to hold back her tears as she strained to pull out a smile and stepped forward to take Kieran's hand, "Simon, I know, you must be joking with me!"

"Simon, you said you'd take care of me for the rest of my life, how could you possibly break up with me! Simon, don't joke with me, okay? A joke like that is not funny at all."

The hazy light spilled onto Regina's face, setting off her regal face with a moonlight-like elegance and softness.

Her eyes, shining with watery waves, sparkling and brimming with light, combined with that humble plea, were irresistible to a man.

Unfortunately, such a beautiful scenery could not have the slightest effect on Kieran, his eyes swept coolly and lightly over Regina's face, "Regina, I don't want to deceive myself anymore."

"Simon, what do you mean by that? What do you mean by deceiving yourself?" Regina was afraid that her excitement might make Kieran hate her, so she forced down her resentment and said, "Simon, you think I'm not good enough, right? Simon, give me one more chance, I will try my best to become what you like."

"Regina, you're good." A quick flash of guilt passed through Kieran's eyes, "It's my fault. I fall in love with someone else."

Regina was stunned, and all the light in her eyes shattered in a flash.

Without having to ask, she knew that the person Kieran was in love with was definitely Freya.

Regina hates it!

Her body trembled with hatred. She had done everything she could, but she was still no match for Freya!

"Simon, even if you have someone else in your heart, I don't care, please, don't leave me, okay?"

Seeing that Kieran was about to leave, Regina grabbed his hand hard to prevent him from leaving.

"Regina, that's not fair to you."

After a pause, Kieran continued, "Besides, if I like someone, I can only be single-minded. Regina, I'm sorry, I've let you down. Don't waste your time on me, you'll meet someone better in the future."

"No!"

Regina shouted excitedly, "No! I can't meet anyone else! Simon, you are the best man in my heart, in this life, I only want you! Simon, you don't want me anymore, you go to Freya, that's the biggest injustice to me!"

Regina's voice gradually softened, "Simon, please, don't abandon me, okay? I really, really like you. I can't live without you. Simon, don't break up with me, just take pity on me, okay?"

"Regina, in this world, there is no one who can't live without anyone." Kieran continued to walk outside the room, "Regina, take care!"

"Simon, I forbid you to go!"

Regina quickly stopped in front of Kieran, she pointed to the scar on her stomach, "Simon, look at me! Here, it was left behind to save you!"

"That time, in order to save you, my stomach was almost pierced by a bullet, my uterus was severely damaged, I will most likely never be able to be a mother again, Simon, look at me, look at me!"

"I have given so much for you, I would do anything for you, how come you are so bewitched by Freya that you won't even look at me for one more second!"

Tears rolled down from the corners of Regina's eyes, and when she saw Kieran's eyes fell on her wound, her tears fell even harder.

"Simon, I would even risk my life for you, but what about Freya? What has she ever done for you? She doesn't even have you in her heart, she's only chasing after you and pestering you because you look exactly like Kieran! Simon, Freya is just using you as a stand-in!"

"I'm the only one, in this world, who is true to you! I'd rather not take my own life, but still want you to live well! Simon, don't misunderstand me, I'm not holding on to favours either, I'm just afraid I'll lose you!"

"Regina, I owe you a debt of gratitude that I will repay it."

Kieran withdrew his eyes from Regina's scars, "But we have to break up!"

Regina smiled astringently as she stood stiffly in place, her voice miserable and helpless, "Do you like Freya that much? So much so that you don't even mind being treated like she's a stand-in for Kieran?"

Kieran could not help but frown, he was such a proud man, naturally he was not willing to be anyone's double.

But Freya has said that he is who he is, irreplaceable, and that she loves him, not as a stand-in for anyone.

Since he had decided to stay with Freya, he naturally had to trust her.

“Regina, Freya wouldn’t use me as a stand-in, I believe her!”

Hearing Kieran’s words of certainty, Regina’s heart instantly twisted and turned cold.

Does he trust Freya that much? So much so that he believes her when she says something off the cuff?

Yes, he trusted Freya.

The last time she hired someone to frame Freya, she had tossed herself all over the place and he still didn’t believe it was Freya who had found someone to harm her.

With tears in her eyes, Regina looked at the back of Kieran’s resolute departure, and then, she dried the tear marks at the corners of her eyes.

She wanted to see how he would believe in Freya when he saw her betray him with Bradley!

With this thought, a smile finally seeped out of Regina’s spiteful eyes.

She turned around, picked up her phone, and dialed a number.

Today is the fifth wedding anniversary of Lucy and Phillip.

Lucy came back from the set early and cooked for him, wanting to celebrate his last wedding anniversary with him joyfully.

Phillip is home all evening, just a little late.

It was almost eleven o’clock when Lucy heard the sound of a car downstairs, she quickly rushed outside and it was really Phillip.

“Phillip, you’re back!” Lucy had always been an iceberg beauty in front of others, and only in front of Phillip did she have a few moments of vigor in her.

“Yes.” The indifferent and sparse voice reflected the man’s cold face, which became more and more chilly. He had just entered the living room and he received a call from Regina.

“Okay, Regina, don’t feel bad, I’ll be right over.”

Lucy’s face turned white, it’s Regina again!

Although her heart ached, she still raised a smile and said curtly to Phillip, “Phillip, today is our fifth anniversary, I have cooked a lot of dishes. Don’t go out tonight, let’s eat together, okay?”

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Every wedding anniversary in the past, Phillip was reluctant to have dinner with Lucy.

Lucy knew in her heart that this time, Phillip was definitely not willing to celebrate their wedding anniversary with her either.

Because, marrying her, for Phillip, was the biggest failure of this life.

But even so, Lucy’s heart still held a hint of expectation, it was their last wedding anniversary and she wanted to leave some extraordinary memories.

When people die, everything returns to dust. Lucy knows in her heart that no matter how hard she tries, some things, in the end, are just empty. But when people live in the world, when there is still a breath of life left, there will be expectations and extravagant hopes.

Seeing that Phillip didn't say anything, Lucy lifted her face, the face that was always as cold as frost rippled with an intoxicating smile, "Phillip, I made your favorite shrimp and hibiscus scented steak"

Without waiting for Lucy to finish her sentence, Phillip's hands exerted force, and the good dishes she had carefully prepared all afternoon slid off the table and fell in pieces.

Looking at the vegetable juice splattered all over the floor, Lucy's heart hurt, but, because she was already used to it, the pain in her heart wasn't that bad.

She lifted her face, a smile on her lips, and looked clear and lightly at the man who was nearly a head taller than her.

There was no doubt that Phillip had an extremely good-looking face, and whether it was at first sight or later, in the eyes of Lucy, Phillip was always just good-looking.

Like a prince out of a fairy tale, he is so cool and clean, and she can't take her eyes off him.

Phillip does not have the pretentious nobility of a scion of a family, nor the untamedness often found in artists. He is good-looking, obviously so quiet, but always attracting her attention.

"Phillip, if you don't like to eat these, I can make you something else!" Lucy forced down the astringency in her heart and continued with a light smile, "I can"

Without waiting for Lucy to finish her sentence, Phillip slammed her hard onto the sofa to the side.

Recently, Lucy's body has been getting weaker and weaker, and when she was dropped like this by Phillip, she couldn't really get up for a while.

Seeing Lucy lying motionless on the sofa, Phillip smiled coldly, his brows and starry eyes flowing with a chilling cruelty, suddenly, with a sudden force, he pressed her body down, without the slightest foreplay, and ruthlessly entered.

Freya had explained to her that she could not have conjugal acts, but she could not push Phillip away and could only bear the pain and torture he brought her.

When Lucy was on the verge of fainting from the pain, Phillip finally let go of her.

"Phillip, let's not do this again."

"Lucy, are you pretending to be a chaste and martyred woman? Isn't this what you want! You forced me to marry you, didn't you want to be fucked by me every day?!"

Lucy did not refute Phillip's words, because five years ago, he married her not willingly. A son of a family like his naturally he had to inherit the family business, but he was a born artist and only wanted to chase his design dream, and his family forced him to marry Lucy to fulfil his design dream.

When he first met her, he still had a few good feelings for Lucy, because he was forced to marry her, and he grew more and more disgusted with her.

It was as if, at the sight of her, he could recall the stain of his forced compromise with his family.

He rose, his suit straight, his star-like eyes but without any semblance of radiant temperature.

He wiped himself clean with a wet wipe and couldn't keep the sarcasm from his lips when he saw the dazzling splash of blood on the sofa.

"Mending that hymen again? Lucy, you're pretending to be pure this time, which director are you trying to hook up with?" Phillip looked at Lucy with undisguised disgust in his eyes, "Sorry, I've accidentally damaged your carefully mended hymen again, if you want to seduce a director, you'll only have to go and mend it again!"

Lucy bit her lip to death, the weight of humiliation so heavy that she could not breathe.

She wanted to tell Phillip that she hadn't bothered to mend that hymen and that she wouldn't hook up with any directors, but that, in the end, she didn't say.

Because, she didn't want him to know that she would bleed because she was sick and she was dying.

He hated her enough as it was, and if he knew she was dying, he would be sickened by the mere thought of looking at her.

If Lucy had defended herself, Phillip would have been angry, but he was even more upset when she acquiesced without saying a word like that.

She really did mend hymen for those disgusting old men?!

Phillip was just about to have a fit but his mobile phone, again, rang.

Seeing that it was Regina calling, he hurriedly picked up, "Phillip, why haven't you come over yet? Are you inconvenienced? If you're not convenient, then"

"I'm on my way!"

Lucy really didn't have a special hobby of eavesdropping on people's phone calls, but she was now a bit close to Phillip's phone and she could clearly hear the voice on the other end of the line.

She heard Regina say again, "Phillip, are you with Lucy now? Phillip, it's hard for me when you're with her."

Lucy laughed coldly in her heart, see, who under the sky does not know that Regina and Simon are going to get married, and now, she is still occupying her husband!

"Regina, you are the only one in my heart."

Lucy smiled coldly to the point of gloom, but no matter how shameless Regina was, she was the apple in Phillip's heart.

"Phillip, do you know, I once wanted to dock at your place, but unfortunately, you married Lucy. Phillip, I was proud, my pride did not allow me to be a mistress to others, that's why, Phillip, I rejected you again and again. Phillip, it was Lucy who broke us up."

Hearing this, she was able to see the disgust in Phillip's eyes, which was so deep in her bones, that Lucy felt a chill down her spine.

"You're disgusting, Lucy! How much longer do you want to disgust me?!"

Lucy wanted to say that she would probably disgust with him for less than a hundred days at most, but when the words came to her mouth, she said, "Phillip, be careful on the road! Go home early!"

Lucy's smile made Phillip even more furious.

No matter how much he scolded her, she smiled brightly, which made him feel very unhappy.

After Phillip left, Lucy could no longer maintain her brilliant smile, and she huddled helplessly at one foot of the sofa, cold sweat seeping from her forehead, drenching her bangs in the blink of an eye.

Freya said that she would try to help her last until Phillip's birthday, but suddenly she felt that she couldn't last.

However, she could guess that Phillip's birthday wish, as always, was to never want to see her disgusting face again.

Lucy gently pulled her lips, helpless and sad, Phillip, congratulations, you will soon get what you want!

After leaving Regina's villa, Kieran had wanted to go straight back to Kelsington Bay.

But as he had just arrived downstairs, he received a call from Bradley.

Something big happened to the Fitzgerald's Crop!

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The Bayswater Bridge, constructed by Fitzgerald's Crop, suddenly collapsed at 10pm this evening. Although it was no longer a peak time for pedestrian traffic, there was a lot of foot traffic on the bridge because of an event at the food court south of the Bayswater Bridge, and six pedestrians died on the spot and 18 were seriously injured.

The bridge collapsed was the first time such a thing has happened in the city, and this incident caused a great sensation and widespread social concern, even if it was as powerful as Fitzgerald's Crop, it was unable to suppress the news this time.

This incident has had an incalculable negative impact on Fitzgerald's Crop and the first thing that manifested itself was the crazy drop in Fitzgerald's Crop shares.

The bodies of the six deceased all parked outside Fitzgerald's Crop building, their families cried so hard, demanding an explanation from Fitzgerald's Crop.

The media have followed the story and watched the families of the deceased who were crying their hearts out, demanding that such unscrupulous companies be punished and justice be done to the victims.

Fitzgerald's Crop, originally a towering, domestic and international corporation, was so badly affected by the incident at the Bayswater Bridge that Fitzgerald's Crop image fell beyond recognition.

If a bridge can collapse, how far must one go to cut corners!

Nowadays, these unscrupulous companies really have no bottom line whatsoever in order to make money!

It's like playing with people's lives!

If the state does not take action to punish such unscrupulous companies, the whole country will not be convinced!

After all, they were already used to standing on high ground and enjoying the taste of being worshipped by others. But now facing this situation, it was really unacceptable.

Before Kieran rushed to Fitzgerald's Crop building, the forces led by Kieran's Uncle Tomas, Tomas, had already discussed a countermeasure.

The Bayswater Bridge was the first major project completed by Kieran after he took over the reins of Fitzgerald's Crop as Simon, and they agreed that Simon's resignation and withdrawal from the board of directors was the best way to resolve the matter.

When the time comes, they can announce to the public that it was Simon's selfish desire to cut corners, which caused harm to others and dragged them into the trouble.

As soon as Kieran arrived at the board meeting, Tomas said to him in a cold voice, "Simon, how did this Bayswater Bridge suddenly collapse? Simon, did your men get some instructions from you to cut corners and go too far?"

"Uncle Tomas, I also want to know why the Bayswater Bridge suddenly collapsed, however, I am here and can guarantee with my personality that it was definitely not any so-called jerry-built material that the Bayswater Bridge would collapse!"

Kieran lazily raised his eyes, "Uncle Tomas, no need for you to worry about it, I will take care of it myself!"

Tomas already had a lot of grievances against Kieran, but now that he had completely ignored his words and disrespected him in public, there was nowhere to vent the anger in his heart.

All these years, Tomas has been holding anger in his heart.

Kieran has three uncles, his Uncle Brandon Brandon, his second uncle Logan and his Uncle Tomas Tomas.

Brandon had only one daughter, and he himself had no ambition. Although he was quite powerful in the family, he never took part in the power struggle for power and deceit.

With Logan in politics, he now holds a key position in the central government, and his eldest son Felix, who has just turned 30 now, is already a major general, there is even less need for him to get involved in Fitzgerald's Crop infighting.

Tomas, the father of Mike, had always felt that he should take over the helm of Fitzgerald's Crop family, but his father was partial to Samuel's family and had raised Kieran and Simon as the heirs to Fitzgerald's Crop family since they were young.

Tomas hated it, so much so that he dreamed of pulling down their family.

He thought that their family had finally made it out of the car accident, but then Simon, who had been a vegetable for so many years, suddenly woke up.

Kieran has been in control of Fitzgerald's Crop for many years and is firmly entrenched in Fitzgerald's Crop family. He can't fight him, but that doesn't mean he can't fight the newly appointed Simon.

He must take this opportunity to bring down those he dislikes and put his own son in power!

Tomas slapped the table hard, his body full of the authority of an elder, "Simon, what do you mean by that? How are you going to handle it? Suppress it? Or do you want to pacify the victims' families?"

"Simon, this time, other than you taking the blame and resigning, all else is useless!"

"Now everyone has lost confidence in our Fitzgerald's Crop. Haven't you read those comments on the internet, saying that our Fitzgerald's Crop is a black-hearted enterprise? If you don't resign, does it mean that all of us have to accompany you to be scolded?!"

After Tomas finished speaking, he gave a wink to a few directors who were closer to him, and they said, "Yes, the only way to save our Fitzgerald's Crop now is for you to take the blame and resign!"

"Simon, everyone knows that you started this project after you took over the helm of Fitzgerald's Crop. Now that something so big has happened, it's not right for you not to do something!"

"I believe that as long as you take the blame and resigns, our Fitzgerald's Crop reputation will soon be good again! Simon, consider it for the sake of our Fitzgerald's Crop, just go and admit your mistake to the public!"

.....

"Admit a mistake?" Kieran's eyes were dark, the corners of his lips sneeringly hooked up, "I haven't made a mistake, why should I admit it?"

Hearing these words from Kieran, the directors who had just spoken looked at each other, not knowing what to say for a moment.

Especially when Kieran's ice-cold gaze swept over their faces, they only felt their faces painfully scraped by ice knives, as if, they had seen the iron-blooded, ruthless and decisive Kieran again back then, and involuntarily shivered.

In his heart, he was inexplicably a bit baffled, but when he met Tomas' encouraging look, Johnny, who had the best relationship with him, still gritted his teeth and said, "Simon, the bridge jerry-built materials caused the collapse, would you, as the president of Fitzgerald's Crop, be right? Go to the window and take a look at the victim's body, which is still parked outside our Fitzgerald's Crop building!"

“If you don’t admit your mistake, the lapse will only intensify, and I’m only afraid that by then, our Fitzgerald’s Crop will become the target of a universal crusade! Simon, you can’t be so selfish, you can’t let our entire Fitzgerald’s Crop ruined because of your own selfish desires!”

Hearing Johnny’s words, many of the directors spoke out in agreement, “Yes, Simon, can you think of our Fitzgerald’s Crop!”

Kieran ignored the group of indignant directors, he just turned his face and looked at Brandon who had remained silent without being condescending and asked, “Uncle Brandon, do you also think I should take the blame and resign?”

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Brandon did not speak immediately, he pondered for a moment before speaking unhurriedly.

He is nearly seventy years old, but because of his good maintenance, he looks like he is in his early fifties.

His eye sockets are deep, lining those sharp eyes, which are extraordinarily gleaming. When he stares at someone for an instant, it is as if he is able to make one’s soul hide nothing.

“Simon, you have performed well these past few months. But on second thought, your resignation would indeed be the best way to resolve this incident.”

After a pause, Brandon continued, “Our Fitzgerald’s Crop is a century-old enterprise, your grandfather handed it over to us so that we could carry it forward, not destroy it. We can’t just do business based on our own selfish desires, we have to be responsible to our shareholders, and we have to be more responsible to society.”

“Now, since our Fitzgerald’s Crop has caused a bad impact on society through our own fault, we should take responsibility and give the public an explanation! Simon, I believe that you are not a child who does not distinguish between right and wrong, and I believe even more that you would not let your subordinates do things like cutting corners on such a big project, but you, as the president of our Fitzgerald’s Crop, since our Fitzgerald’s Crop has made mistakes, you should take the brunt of the responsibility!”

Every word Brandon said rang true, and Kieran admitted that Brandon’s words made perfect sense.

But what if the bridge collapse was a deliberate act by someone? Naturally he would not be stupid enough to take the blame for someone else!

But right now, he didn’t have conclusive evidence yet, he couldn’t tell his speculation in front of so many people, he just said to Brandon with incomparable certainty, “Uncle Brandon, don’t worry, I won’t let our Fitzgerald’s Crop be ruined in my hands!”

“Simon, are you agreeing to take the blame and resign?” Tomas was so happy that he was close to setting off a firecracker to celebrate.

He lifted his face to look at a serious looking Brandon, “Brother, our Fitzgerald’s Crop can’t be without a president for one day. Mike has done a lot of wrong things in the past, but he has known his mistakes now, as the old saying goes, if you can correct your mistakes, there is nothing better than that, Brother

Brandon, do you think you should give Mike a chance and let him be the president of our Fitzgerald's Crop? "

Hearing Tomas' words, Kieran laughed coldly in his heart. This belly full of ambition of his really couldn't be tamed at all.

Only, wanting Mike to take over Fitzgerald's Crop, dream on!

Not expecting Tomas to have such an intention, Brandon's face did not look good either, "How can you be so hasty in deciding the new president of our Fitzgerald's Crop! I can't make the decision by myself! What's more, right now Simon hasn't resigned from his position as our Fitzgerald's Crop president!"

"Brother Brandon, it's not that I'm deliberately pushing Simon around! Simon has made such a big mistake, it's only a matter of time before he leaves our Fitzgerald's Crop. Brother Brandon, Mike has been working so hard, can't you just give him a chance?"

"Uncle Tomas, are you too eager?" Kieran spoke slowly, his bony fingers tapping the table in front of him, an invisible pressure permeating the entire conference room, "Uncle Tomas, Mike indeed has the intention to be the president of our Fitzgerald's Crop, but I'm afraid he won't be able to sit in this seat!"

"Simon, what do you mean by that? What do you mean Mike can't sit on it?" Seeing that just now Brandon also agreed with the matter of letting Kieran take the blame and resign, he decided that Brandon was on his side and could not help but have a lot more courage.

"As long as Brother Brandon gives his nod, and as long as our board directors agree, Mike is our new president of Fitzgerald's Crop!"

"Uncle Tomas, deciding on the new president of Fitzgerald's Crop is a matter of voting, are you sure that the shares of you and these bribed directors can overwhelm me?!"

This not-so-subtle remark by Kieran instantly reduced the temper on Tomas' body by a large margin.

Kieran has 40% of Fitzgerald's Crop shares in his hands, even if he and Johnny and a few other directors combined, their shares would not exceed 30%, however, by adding 20% shares in Brandon's hands, they would have a decisive victory in the vote!

"Brother Brandon, how about we just vote?" Tomas forced down the excitement in his heart, "Brother Brandon, Mike has really changed a lot now, he will definitely be able to lead our Fitzgerald's Crop to unprecedented heights!"

"Tomas, let me be straightforward! There's no way I'm going to support Mike's rise to power! What Mike did before is clear to all of us, our Fitzgerald's Crop cannot be handed over to a person with an unscrupulous heart!" Brandon originally still wanted to save some dignity for Tomas, but since Tomas was so insensible, he could only make his words clear.

Tomas' face was unpleasant as it twisted, and he gave Brandon a cold look, anger in his eyes surging into a disaster.

Brandon, you old man, I respect you, but you don't know what's good for you, we'll see about that!

I'd like to see how you can gain a foothold in Fitzgerald's Crop when all the shares in your hands have fallen into mine, and when I have taken over the absolute say of Fitzgerald's Crop!

Brandon was so angry that he couldn't breathe, when Kieran suddenly spoke forcefully, "One day! Give me one day, I will find out what happened with the bridge collapse and I will turn around the reputation of the Fitzgerald family!"

When he met the skeptical eyes of the directors, Kieran continued, "One day later, if Fitzgerald's Crop is still in the limelight, I will resign as the president of Fitzgerald's Crop and personally welcome Mike to the throne!"

Tomas was overjoyed, how could he have ever imagined that Kieran would make such a foolish promise?

There is no other way to turn around Fitzgerald's Crop reputation except for Kieran to resign and make a solemn apology to the whole nation. Now that Fitzgerald's Crop has hit rock bottom. Even if it was a month, Kieran would not be able to turn around with Fitzgerald's Crop!

He thought that his precious son had no chance of re-entering Fitzgerald's Crop, but to his surprise, someone was stupid enough to use his own inability to turn over the situation!

Hearing these words from Kieran, the several directors standing on Tomas' side also looked happy.

When Mike is on top, it's all about them!

However, they hadn't been happy for three seconds before they heard Kieran say in a cold voice, "However, I'm afraid that Mike will never have the chance to rise to the top in this lifetime!"

After saying this, Kieran ignored the faces of the directors as he rose calmly, straightened his long legs, and walked out of the conference room with quick steps.

Kieran went straight to the square in front of Fitzgerald's Crop building. When he appeared, the family members of the deceased were so furious that they could not jump on him and cut him to pieces to avenge the death of their loved ones.

A young boy of six or seven years old climbed up from in front of a body covered with a white cloth, and with red eyes he jumped on Kieran, punching and kicking him, "Bad man! Bad man, give me back my father! My mother said that you are the black-hearted bad guy who killed my father! I want to beat you to death to avenge my father's death!"

Bradley, who was standing by the side, secretly covered in cold sweat. He knew how bad his boss' temper was, he was really afraid that if his boss got angry and did something to the little boy, then their Fitzgerald's Crop image would really be completely ruined!

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Tomas is now standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window upstairs and from his perspective, he is able to see clearly what is happening in front of Fitzgerald's Crop building.

He was so excited to see that little boy punching and kicking at Kieran!

Hit him! Hit him hard!

If he pissed off this new generation of the living hell of Arkpool City, he would have to drop this little brat to death!

By then, Simon would have been unable to turn his life around! And the Fitzgerald's Crop will only fall into his and Mike's hands!

"Boss"

Seeing that the child was still beating Kieran with red eyes, Bradley was so anxious that he wanted to go up and separate them, especially when he saw many media reporters rushing over with cameras.

"Bad man, you killed my father, I'll beat you to death, beat you to death!"

The news of the jerry-built bridge collapsing and killing people was powerful enough. None of the reporters expected that they would have the opportunity to capture even more powerful news while waiting outside Fitzgerald's Crop building today.

As long as Kieran dropped this child or beat this child up, and they managed to take photos or record videos, even if they don't work in the next few years, with this news, they will be able to feed and clothe themselves.

The reporters were tense, fearing that they might miss some exciting footage. To everyone's surprise, instead of throwing the little brat to the ground hard and storming off again, Kieran half-crouched down and picked up the child.

Kieran has never actually liked children, and has even less patience with them, but ever since he met Jaden and Jayla, his cold, hard heart could not be used on children.

"I'm not a bad man."

The little boy's mother, who saw that Kieran had actually picked up her son, was also shocked.

She had heard of the tactics of the Fitzgerald family. The death of her husband had already made her heart wrench, and she was afraid that her precious son, too, would be destroyed by the Fitzgerald family.

"Leon, come here!" The little boy's mother wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, and she was just about to snatch her son over, but she heard Kieran say with unparalleled certainty to her own son, "The person who killed your father wasn't me!"

"You're the one who got my dad killed! If you hadn't let people cut corners, the Bayswater Bridge wouldn't have suddenly collapsed, and my dad wouldn't have died!" The little boy, Leon, came back to his senses, still staring at Kieran with hatred.

Leon was actually somewhat afraid of Kieran, the aura emanating from this man, the child could keenly feel very dangerous, but the hatred in his heart still overwhelmed his fear of Kieran, "You bad people, for the sake of making more money for yourselves, you slaughter people's lives! You give me back my father!"

“I’m not the one who killed the man! I didn’t get your father killed!”

Kieran’s voice was not too loud, but every word was loud and clear, and there was a convincing glow in his dark eyes. Seeing that, Leon calmed down.

Even, Leon couldn’t help but open his mouth and ask, “It really wasn’t you who killed my father? But everyone said that you had someone cut corners and that you were the culprit who killed my father!”

“No!” Kieran said with unparalleled certainty, “I will not let anyone cut corners, let alone kill people!”

“I will find out why the Bayswater Bridge suddenly collapsed, and I will uncover the culprit who killed your father!”

Kieran paused, then said word for word, “I believe that justice may be late, but it is never absent.”

Leon looked at Kieran with seeming understanding, his grades in the class is considered excellent, but such an old child still can not fully understand Kieran’s words, but this sentence has been remembered in his heart.

It was not until years later that Leon became the new chief of the criminal police brigade and punished countless villains, relying on this faith.

Even Kieran did not expect that his offhand remark would become a child’s lifelong faith.

He has never liked these media, but this time, he took the initiative to pick up the microphone handed over by one of the reporters at the front.

Seeing that Kieran had actually picked up the microphone, the reporters certainly wouldn’t pass up the opportunity to interview the mysterious man at the helm of Fitzgerald’s Crop family.

They were scrambling to ask questions, “Simon, was it really not you who cut corners when the Bayswater Bridge collapsed?”

“Simon, what are you going to do after such a big incident at Fitzgerald’s Crop this time?”

“Simon, you are the president of Fitzgerald’s Crop, you should take the main responsibility for this accident, aren’t you going to do something to apologise to the victim’s family?”

“Simon, you owe the families of the victims and the community at large an apology!”

.....

Originally, there were a few journalists who had prepared even sharper questions to ask Kieran, but when they met Kieran’s cold eyes, they were inexplicably flustered and didn’t dare to ask too many questions.

“Let me clarify one more time, the collapse of the Bayswater Bridge was in no way a result of Fitzgerald’s Crop cutting corners! Fitzgerald’s Crop would never do such an unscrupulous thing!”

“One day! Within one day, I will find out the details of the accident and give everyone an explanation! If within one day, I fail to find out what happened, I will resign from my position as President of Fitzgerald’s Crop and say sorry to everyone!”

Kieran's words were so powerful that the reporters and the onlookers at the scene didn't even come back to their senses for a while. After reacting, the reporters suddenly didn't know what questions to ask Kieran.

After all, he had already said that, and if they pressed further, it would seem that they were being too mean.

Moreover, seeing Kieran's look of certainty, they surprisingly believed for no reason that it was not Fitzgerald's Crop fault that the Bayswater Bridge collapsed.

When people die, they should still be buried in the ground, and it's not a good idea for the body to always be parked in front of Fitzgerald's Crop building.

After Kieran made his promise, the family of the deceased, after discussion, also intended to go back first and wait until this time tomorrow to come back and continue to seek justice.

Seeing that Kieran had not even argued and fought with the family of the deceased, Tomas who was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, could not help but be a little disappointed.

The family of the deceased came to Fitzgerald's Crop to make a scene, although it would damage the image of Fitzgerald's Crop, but what hit, moreover, the dignity of Fitzgerald's Crop's president, so he naturally wanted the family of the deceased to make a scene as fierce as possible.

He was about to call Mike to ask him to find a way to make a bigger deal out of this, but he suddenly saw that Leon's mother, downstairs, had suddenly collapsed to the ground, motionless.

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"Mum! What's wrong with you? Mum, wake up, don't you scare me!" Leon was so anxious that tears were falling from his eyes, but the corners of Fitzgerald's Crop lips, however, could not be controlled to rise.

He had designed all this and naturally had already known the family situation of the deceased for a long time.

He knew that the woman who had fallen to the ground had a serious heart condition, she and her husband were very close, and now, with her husband dead, she had suffered too much and had a heart attack!

Tomas sneered, don't wake up! It's better if you're dead! If someone dies in front of the Fitzgerald's Crop building tonight, even if Kieran can prove that there was no jerry-built work on the Bayswater Bridge, he won't be able to keep his position as the president of Fitzgerald's Crop!

That's how public opinion in this world works.

Even if Leon's mother's death had nothing to do with Kieran, the matter would definitely turn sour in the end if word got out.

If he had led the world to believe that Kieran had killed Leon's father, he would have denied it and forced Leon's mother to die!

With this in mind, Tomas hurriedly dialed a phone number, "That woman with a heart condition has fainted! If she is taken to the hospital for resuscitation later, remember, she must not wake up again! I want everyone in the world to think that Simon forced her to die!"

After making this call, Tomas went downstairs. Leon's voice was so sad to hear that he hugged his mother, who was lying motionless on the floor, and cried his heart out, "Mom, wake up! Don't you leave me! I already have no father, I can't be without you!"

"It's out of breath! She seems to have run out of air!"

"Fitzgerald's Crop is forcing people to die! We want Fitzgerald's Crop to give us justice!"

Someone in the crowd shouted out, and the scene erupted, "She's not really out of breath, is she?"

The few men Tomas found, fearing that the matter would not be too serious, shouted at the top of their voices, "There's a dead man! Simon is forcing people to die on the spot! There is no justice!"

Kieran obviously did not expect Leon's mother to suddenly go into shock either, and he couldn't help but frown.

Especially when he heard the harsh voices of the provocateurs, his face was darkened.

People's hearts are most easily incited, and these few people's words are so inflammatory that even if he has just made a promise, if Leon's mother does not wake up, if this matter gets out, it may be portrayed in a bad light.

"Make way!" Kieran was just about to ask Bradley to call and asked for Dr. Coleman to come over, but Freya's voice suddenly rang out in the crowd.

It took Freya a lot of effort to squeeze his way to the front with Jaden and Jayla.

Seeing Leon's mother lying motionless on the ground, Freya hurriedly pushed aside the man who was in front of her and rushed over so that Leon could put her mother's body down flat.

Leon did not want to let go of his mother, but when he met Freya's clear, gentle eyes, he could not help but do as she said.

After setting Leon's mother's body at ease, Freya began to give her emergency cardiac resuscitation.

The few men who had been bribed by Tomas, of course, would not let Freya save Leon's mother, and they stepped forward, about to grab Freya.

"What are you doing! You Fitzgerald's Crop are driving people to their deaths! Are you making people die without peace?"

"That's right! Let her go now! You Fitzgerald's Crop are really addicted to killing people!"

"Simon, you drove people to ruin, you deserve to pay for it!"

.....

Those men failed to catch Freya, and the bodyguards under Kieran surrounded those men, even if they had uncanny skills, they could not exercise them now.

Tomas had already hurriedly arrived downstairs and saw that Freya was giving Leon's mother emergency cardiac resuscitation, he waved his hand and shouted angrily, "Nonsense! The person is in such a state, why don't you take her to the hospital now!"

"Freya, you're trying to get our Fitzgerald's Crop ruined, right?!"

Tomas was trying to push Freya away straight away, he was the eldest, even if he stopped Freya from saving people, people would only think that he was responsible for Fitzgerald's Crop and not letting Freya mess around.

Only, before his hand could fall on Freya, his wrist was already tightly clutched by Bradley.

Bradley's gentle face had a faint smile on it, but in his eyes, there was a piercing coldness, "Tomas, Miss Stahler is saving her life! Please don't disturb Miss Stahler's rescue!"

"Saving her? She's not saving! She's clearly messing around!"

Tomas tried to break Bradley's grip, Bradley looked lean, but his strength was not small.

Tomas tossed and turned for a while, but his wrists were still being held by Bradley, so even if he was full of anger, he couldn't vent it.

Tomas cannot push Freya away by himself, he can only use the power of the masses to get everyone to boycott Freya together.

With a red face, he yelled at Freya, "Freya, stop it! If you don't take her to the hospital, she won't survive! Freya, you want her to die before you're happy, don't you?"

He gave a glance at Leon, who was standing with red eyes, and stretched out the one hand that could move to touch his little head, "Alas, this child is really pitiful! Already without his own father, and now his mother has been victimized"

"Freya, let her go now! You have to make this poor child a complete orphan."

Freya was speechless at Tomas, she was obviously trying to save the woman, but his words clearly made her out to be a demon who wanted to kill her in public.

"Simon, she's fooling around here and you're still indulging her, aren't you! You just said that you would give justice to everyone. Now, you condone Freya harming people, and this is the justice you give to everyone?!"

Hearing Tomas' words, the crowd could not help but murmur.

"Yeah, isn't that deliberate murder? Why not send her to the hospital!"

"I just tried, she's out of breath! It should be temporary shock, if we don't get her to the hospital soon, temporary shock will kill her!"

"Simon is really too much! Can't you see? He's the one who condones that woman's nonsense here! It's outrageous, he has no regard for human life at all!"

.....

Although Leon felt that Freya did not look like a bad person, he was after all a six or seven year old and not that strong-minded.

When he heard everyone saying that Freya was trying to harm his mother, he rushed forward and tried to stop Freya.

“Let go of my mother! I forbid you to harm my mother!”

Especially when he saw that Freya had finished pressing his mother’s body and quickly stuck several silver needles in her mother’s arms, Leon’s heart became even more uneasy, “Don’t you touch my mother! I already don’t have a father, I don’t want to lose my mother

Tomas smiled smugly, but his face still pretended to be angry, “Freya, let go of her! If anything happens to her, can you afford to pay for it?”

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“Uncle Tomas, please don’t disturb me from treating the patient!”

Freya turned her face and said to Tomas word for word, “I won’t let anything happen to her! If anything happens to her, I will pay for her life!”

After saying this, Freya didn’t bother to pay any attention to Tomas as she continued to concentrate on giving Leon’s mother acupuncture.

With these words, Freya blocked Tomas from speaking for a moment.

He swallowed before he regained his voice, “Freya, what’s the use of giving up your life to her? I don’t believe you’ve gotten her killed and you’re still willing to give up your own life!”

Freya smashed a small knife from her medical kit on the ground, “If she dies from my treatment, I’ll kill myself in public, should that be okay?”

“You

Tomas’ face turned red with anger and he did not find his voice for a long time.

How could he have ever imagined that Freya could make it this far?

Although Tomas has a vicious heart, he has been in the market for so many years and is definitely not a brainless person.

He could only look at Leon expectantly, hoping that Leon would step in to stop Freya.

Leon did not know anything about acupuncture and it hurt him to see so many needles stuck in his mother’s body.

He stepped forward and tried to pull away from Freya to stop her from continuing to give his mother the injection.

Before his hand could fall on Freya, a small hand gently took hold of his.

“Don’t worry, my mum is saving your mum. My mum is a very good doctor, she won’t let anything happen to your mum.”

The moment Leon turned his face, he met a pair of big black grape-like eyes, inside the big eyes, with a full smile, indescribably pure and friendly, making his heart warm.

Leon was just about to say something, but Jayla pulled out a chocolate lollipop from inside her pocket like a trick, “Here is for you!”

“I know it must be hard for you right now, but everything will be okay, your dad is watching you from heaven!”

Leon looked at Jayla in a daze, he didn’t try to stop Freya again, but allowed Jayla to unpack chocolate lollipop in her hand and bring it into his mouth.

The chocolate tasted slightly bitter, but after swallowing it, his mouth inexplicably turned sweet again, and then, he couldn’t taste the chocolate anymore, he just felt the soft little hand warm.

Many years later, he put on a police uniform, the handsome young police captain surrounded by countless admirers, but the only thing that made his heart flutter was the warmth he encountered in that miserable night when he was young.

Seeing Leon’s eyes redden, Jayla couldn’t help but reach out her hand and wipe the undried tear marks at the corners of his eyes.

Seeing Leon’s face dry again, the corners of Jayla’s lips could not help but grin a big smile, the smile of a little girl brighter, imprinted in the heart of the teenager, enduring.

“A man can’t cry! You still have to be a big hero to protect your mother!”

“I’m going to be a big hero!” Leon sucked in his nose and said in a gallant manner.

Jayla smiled with arched eyebrows, and she was just about to say something else, but Jaden yanked her aside unceremoniously.

“Brother, why are you pulling me!” Jayla asked with a puzzled expression.

Jaden still had that iceberg face, and he said to Jayla rather helplessly, “Jayla, girls have to be reserved! You can’t just hold a boy’s hand!”

Jaden is not that kind of old-fashioned brother, but he is very protective and he doesn’t want his precious sister to be taken advantage of by some brat.

Jayla spat out her tongue in embarrassment, “Well, well, I’ll be a reserved lady from now on!”

Freya had been giving Leon’s mother acupuncture for a while, and when Tomas saw that Leon’s mother was still unconscious, he couldn’t help but feel energized again.

He said coldly to Freya, “Freya, it’s been so long and the person still hasn’t woken up, have you cured her to death? What did you say just now? You said that if she died because of your treatment, you would kill yourself in public! I don’t force you, I just hope that the things you do don’t harm our Fitzgerald’s Crop!”

Dead?

Leon was stunned and hurriedly turned his face to look at his mother. He flung himself in front of his mother with red eyes and was just about to say that he should let Freya give his mother back to him, but his mother slowly opened her eyes.

Seeing Freya sitting on her knees beside her, Leon's mother knew that she had saved her and she hastily thanked her, "Thank you, if it wasn't for you, I might never have seen my Leon again!"

"Mum, you're awake!"

Leon was immediately overjoyed, he hugged his mother hard, "Mom, you're awake, it's wonderful! That's great!"

Tomas stood incredulously in place, how could he have ever thought that Leon's mother could still wake up!

Moreover, it was saved by Freya in public!

Now that Leon's mother has woken up, how is he supposed to spread the rumour that she was forced to die by Simon?

He stared at Freya viciously, if his eyes could kill, Freya would have been killed by him.

When Leon's mother was saved by Freya, Kieran was a little surprised, this woman always was able to surpass his expectation.

He used to think that she was a beautiful woman that only seduced men, but now it seems that she is, in fact, not that superficial, and there are many fascinating qualities about her.

Freya only turned her face and met Kieran's eyes that were as dark as the deep sea, she was like a little girl waiting to be praised, "Am I very good at medicine? Shouldn't you praise me?"

"Mm, very impressive." Kieran stretched out his hand and gently rubbed Freya's head, even he didn't notice how dotting his eyes were.

Freya was excited, she said, "Brother, shouldn't you give me some kind of reward?"

"What reward do you want?" Kieran turned his face sideways, and his low, melodious voice made Freya soft.

Freya did not dare to let everyone know about her being with Kieran just yet, she secretly squeezed Kieran's big hand and whispered, "I'll tell you when I've decided, you can't back out then!"

"Never!" Kieran said to Freya like a promise.

Freya smiled with joy, she really liked this feeling, she could stand beside Mr. Fitzgerald and fight alongside him instead of just hiding behind him and letting him protect her.

I want to protect you, too, Mr. Fitzgerald!

Freya turned around and was just about to check Leon's mother's body again, but she met Tomas' irritated eyes.

Her smile grew wider, "Uncle Tomas, now, do I still need to kill myself in public?"

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Tomas had never thought that Freya would dare to provoke him in such a way. He was so angry that he almost choked to death.

He took several deep breaths before he regained his voice, and he yelled at Freya without good grace, "No need!"

The corners of Freya's lips curled up wantonly, "Well, I don't think I need to either."

Tomas was so angry that he really didn't want to look at Freya anymore, he flung his cuffs in annoyance and turned to leave.

Looking at Tomas' angry back, the corner of Freya's lips, which had been raised, fell down a little.

She was not ignorant of the internal strife in the Fitzgerald's Crop.

Mike has always had a problem with Kieran. Previously, when Kieran was abroad, he was almost killed by an explosion, which was the work of Mike. And now it must be related to Mike and Tomas.

After Leon's mother woke up, calm was slowly restored to the scene. Kieran once again made a promise in public, not only did he promise that he would find out the real cause of the collapse of the Bayswater Bridge within a day and uncover the real culprit behind the scene, he also promised that even if the collapse of the Bayswater Bridge had nothing to do with Fitzgerald's Crop, they would still give sufficient compensation to the victims' families.

In fact, there are times when this society is, really, quite realistic.

When loved ones are alive, it is natural to wish them well, but if they are no longer there, people often want some material compensation to fill the pain of losing a loved one.

With so many people coming over tonight to make a scene, they know in their hearts that no matter how much they make a scene, their departed loved ones will never come back and all they want is just enough compensation.

Kieran promised to compensate them, and they naturally wanted their loved ones to be put to rest first.

Freya had always been convinced of Kieran's ability, but this time, she was still a little worried.

Within a day, to find out the real cause of the collapse of the Bayswater Bridge and uncover the real culprits behind the scene is not easy.

After the crowd dispersed, Freya whispered to Kieran and asked, "Brother, can this matter really be investigated within a day?"

"What, you don't believe in your man's ability?" Kieran said as he turned his face, his eyes looking deeply at Freya.

Her man

Hearing Kieran's words, Freya's heart, at once, beat wildly like a beat.

It had been a long, long time since she had heard Mr. Fitzgerald say something like that.

Freya is always unwilling to be meekly teased and indifferent, she arrogantly raised her chin, "My man is so awesome, how could I not trust him!"

"Awesome?" Kieran lifted his eyelids playfully, "Well, you have good taste."

When Freya said that Kieran was awesome, it was really a very pure compliment, but for some reason, listening to Kieran say the same word, she actually sensed something impure.

It was like a discussion, he was great at sex.

Freya's face burned and she hurriedly turned her face to the side, she could not let Mr. Fitzgerald see the thoughts in her mind, then he would definitely think that she was not pure-minded.

In fact, Freya really wants to do something impure to Kieran, but now although they have established a relationship, in Kieran's perception, he is Simon, if she tries to pounce on him at every turn, he will definitely think she is unreserved.

Not being able to do something too much to him, Freya could only hug his arm and say softly, "Brother, you have to cheer up! I believe that this matter will come to light soon!"

Kieran did not speak again, he just wrapped Freya into his arms, his arms tightened, wishing that he could rub her into his bones and blood

Although Kieran had made a public promise, it still did not change the declining trend of Fitzgerald's Crop stock.

Many people were waiting to see him to be laughed at, especially Tomas, who was almost certain that a day later he would have to meekly resign from his position as president of Fitzgerald's Crop.

Freya said she believed in Kieran's ability, but in fact, she was more worried than anyone else in her heart.

She especially wanted to be by his side, to accompany him in his search for clues to uncover the real culprit, but she knew in her heart she had to give him more space.

In the afternoon, Freya finally got the news from the news push.

The cause of the collapse of the Bayswater Bridge was found!

The Bayswater Bridge would suddenly collapse, not as a result of jerry-building, but as a real human disaster.

The Bayswater Bridge was blown up.

Someone had buried explosives inside the piers of the Bayswater Bridge. That person was obviously quite knowledgeable in this area of explosives, and he had a particularly good control over the amount of explosives used, making the explosion of the Bayswater Bridge look more like an unintentional collapse than a blast.

Coupled with the fact that it was dark and the pedestrians on the bridge were so panicked that they only felt the sudden swaying of the bridge and then its collapse, no one thought of it in terms of an explosion, and naturally, they all decided that it had cut corners on the project.

In particular, the cameras near the bridge were broken, no footage of the bridge blowing up was captured, and the media kept steering in the direction of cutting corners, so even the police didn't think it would be a premeditated terrorist attack.

Fortunately, there was a hidden camera on the opposite side of the bridge, and Kieran's men pulled up all the footage. The footage was not as clear, but it was generally clear that a short, fat man had sneakily buried several large boxes into the bridge pier late the night before the explosion.

The footage taken from last night clearly shows that the Bayswater Bridge was blown up and not simply collapsed.

Inside the bridge hole, there are still remnants of explosives.

After it was established that the Bayswater Bridge was a terrorist attack, the police naturally became involved in the investigation.

Now, the identity of the short, fat man has not been found out, but the charge of Fitzgerald Corp is completely cleared.

Naturally, there is no longer any need for Kieran to take the blame and resign.

It is not Kieran who should apologise to the victims, but the person who set off the explosives.

But even though Kieran was so innocent, Kieran still issued a statement.

He promised to cover the medical expenses of all the pedestrians injured in the Bayswater Bridge accident, and for the pedestrians who died tragically in this explosion, he would give a million each to compensate them, and for families with children, an additional education fund until the children of the deceased join the workforce.

At one time, everyone had as much denigration for Kieran as they had praise for him at this moment.

Simon had already found out that this incident had nothing to do with Fitzgerald Corp, and Fitzgerald Corp could have stayed out of it, but Fitzgerald Corp didn't, and Kieran not only announced that he would assist the police in finding the real culprit, but he was also so generous to all the victims.

What a great deal of grace and generosity!

Seeing a news story touting Simon, Tomas' nose was crooked with anger.

He had spent so much time and resources on his own, but he never thought that he would end up doing it for someone else!

But

Tomas lowered his face and looked at the photo in his hand that he was holding in a death grip, the corners of his lips, again, could not be controlled to raise.

He hadn't used the photo before, not wanting to take any chances, but now it was time for it to come in handy!

As long as he exposes this photo, the glorious Simon will be in jail!