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Freya certainly knew he would.

It is human instincts!

Only, Freya hoped that he could recover some memories of the past from the fire of this grove, but Freya had been kissed by him for a while, and he still did not remember the slightest bit of what he used to look like.

Freya's was a little lost, but it's not that easy to find something like memories, she needs to work harder!

Thinking back to that time when they were in the grove and she had kissed him, Freya followed the memory and kissed him while drawing circles on his chest.

But a blinding light came on in the grove at this moment.

The other young lovers, seeing the familiar bright light, instantly scattered in all directions.

Freya could guess what this light was about, but she didn't want to be invited into the office again and was about to jump off Kieran's body.

Only, her waist was too tightly hoisted by Kieran and she couldn't jump.

The piercing light, after cruising through the grove, fell straight on Freya's face.

Freya hastily covered her face, but the head of the department still recognised her at once.

"It's you guys again?" The department head looked at Freya and Kieran carefully, "What are you doing in the dark in this forest? Catching crickets?!"

"Teacher, we"

Freya wanted to say that they were not students of Arkpool City University, but she had always been a good student when she went to school, and her heartfelt reverence for her teachers made her unable to do such a thing as talk back to them.

"What's wrong with you guys?"

The head of the department looked furious, "You've been caught by me over and over again, and you're still justified?"

"Yes, you're all adults now, and the school shouldn't interfere with your freedom to fall in love! But I still want to advise you that school is a place to study, not a place for you to create such pandemonium!"

"Teacher, I'm sorry, we will not do it again."

Not wanting to be invited to the office by the Head of Department again, Freya hastily admitted her mistake.

"Last time you also said you would not do it again! A word of advice, whatever you do with him in the grove, he won't be the one to lose out! It's you girls who will suffer! You have to learn to protect yourselves!"

"Teacher, I've really learned my lesson this time and am serious about correcting it!" Freya gave a dry smile, "Teacher, it's getting late, you'd better go back to bed early!"

"No! This time you will have to come to my office and write a review!"

The head of the department is hard-tempered, he has a daughter, thinking that his daughter may also be bullied by some irresponsible kid in the future, he even wants to tear Kieran's heart apart.

He gave Kieran a fierce glare, "Especially you, reflect on yourself!"

Freya, "....."

In fact, she was quite happy to be wrecked by Mr. Fitzgerald.

The more the department head looked at Kieran's face, the more he felt that it was a scourge, and there was something indescribably familiar about it.

The thought of his daughter brought a little more anger to his heart, "You! Get your parents here! Go to my office every night from now on and write a proper review! Don't you dare try to scourge the ignorant girls of our Arkpool City University again!"

How could she be so lucky to meet him every time when she came to the grove!

"Teacher, I'll just write a review, he won't need it." Freya said softly.

When the department head saw that Freya was still defending Kieran so much, he was furious, he waved the torch in his hand, "Ignorant! Ignorant! Do you know you got tricked?"

"1"

"My name is Simon Fitzgerald." Kieran took Freya's hand and walked quickly towards the outside of the grove without waiting for the department head to look back.

The department head did not expect these two students to run away in front of him, and he was about to chase after them and give a good education to this brat who just knows how to scourge ignorant girls, but he felt that the name Simon Fitzgerald sounded incredibly familiar.

"Simon Fitzgerald"

The head of the department mumbled the name again and suddenly, he almost jumped up from the floor.

Is this the same Simon Fitzgerald from the financial magazine?

But even if he is Simon Fitzgerald, he can't be a scourge to ignorant girls!

The head of the department was full of justice, he wanted to chase back the ignorant girl who had gone astray, but, the ignorant girl had long since disappeared, so he could only silently send a message to his

own daughter, "Daughter, study hard, if any brat dares to ask you to go to the school grove, break his legs directly!"

"Brother, you even have the courage to run away from under the department head's nose!" Only after she was sure that she had reached safety did Freya stop and said to Kieran with a smirk.

Kieran's handsome face was not half smiling, his eyes, deep and dark, were terribly cold.

"Freya, you've been here in the grove with Kieran before, right?"

Kieran actually didn't pay much attention to listen what the head of the department said later in the grove, inside his head, over and over again, were these words.

It's you guys again.

Most of Kieran's face was shrouded in the night, and if it had been daytime, Freya would have noticed that disappointment was all over his face, stinging cold.

He thinks that the most ironic thing in life is when you accompany someone with all your sincerity to do something, and you think, that is helping her to fulfill her wish.

In fact, that wish had already been fulfilled for her a long time ago.

Your company, for her, is just being used as a stand-in for that person, to relive her old dreams.

Kieran stared at Freya for an instant, and for a moment, in his eyes, countless thorns were born, and finally, only sarcasm remained.

She claims that she will not use him as a stand-in, but in the end, she is still in him, seeking the warmth of his brother.

Seeing that Freya did not say anything, Kieran's eyes were even colder, "Freya, say it! You and Kieran came to the grove, didn't you?"

"Yeah, I came to the grove with Mr. Fitzgerald." Freya didn't want to hide from him and said softly, "We were, at the time, caught by the department head as well."

"Brother, don't you remember? After we were caught by the head of the department, he had to ask our parents to come over, and it was only after Fabian acted as our parent that the head of the department let us out of his office."

"Freya, you really do take me for Kieran again!" Kieran sneered and stepped back, he could not even tell now whether the person standing in front of her was Simon, or his brother Kieran!

"Freya, let's break up!"

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Kieran thought before that he would not care, that he would be willing to believe her as long as she said she did not see him as a stand-in for his brother.

But now, he finds, he minds, he can't be that generous!

When he thought that all the gentle pleasures she gave him were because of his face, which was identical to his brother's, when he thought that she kissed him passionately, she was treating him as another person, and when she thought that it was never him, it was as hard as an arrow through his heart.

It turns out that he likes her more than he thought he did, and because he cares so much, he did not tolerant that!

"Break up?"

Freya looked at Kieran incredulously, and only after a long time did she find her voice, "Brother, what did you just say? You said you want to break up with me?"

"Brother, aren't we fine now? Why do you break up with me?"

Kieran laughed with that irony, "Freya, seeing me, you can miss Kieran, but unfortunately for me, what I hate most is to be someone else's double!"

"Freya, from the first time we met, you pestered me and wouldn't let go. Do you dare to say that you deliberately approached me, that you showed me affection time and again, really for me? Freya, if I didn't have this face exactly like Kieran's, I'm afraid you wouldn't even look at me more than once, right?!"

"I don't!" Freya grabbed Kieran's hand hard, "Brother, I really like you, I want to be with you!"

Kieran unceremoniously shook off Freya's hand, "But I only want to break up with you! Freya, if you want a body double, find someone else, I don't want to do that!"

After saying this, Kieran no longer had the slightest hesitation, but turned around, and walked quickly in the direction of the car park.

Of course Freya was not willing to let him go like that, she quickly stepped forward and hugged him hard behind, pressed her head against his back and murmured over and over again, "I won't break up, I won't break up! Mr. Fitzgerald, I won't break up!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, what exactly should I say before you are willing to believe it? You are not a stand-in! You're not a stand-in for anyone! Because you are my Mr. Fitzgerald!"

"I didn't bring you to the grove because I used you as a stand-in, but I brought you back to an old dream, I wanted to remind you of the old days!"

See, now this woman even hasn't changed her address to him! How dare she say she's not using him as a stand-in!

Kieran turned around and broke free from Freya's hug. His eyes were fixing on Freya, but there were not light in them.

"Freya, the most diabolical thing in my life is believing your fancy words and still falling for you, don't worry, it won't happen again!"

"I am Simon, I remember clearly I am Simon! I am not ridiculous enough to take my own brother's identity for the sake of a woman!"

Without another moment's pause, Kieran pushed Freya away without pity and got into the car.

The door of the car was heavily shut, and for a moment, it was as if they were two people stuck in two different worlds.

From the glass car window, Kieran could clearly see Freya's face full of pain, he subconsciously reached out his hand, wanting to touch that face, but there was a car window between them, his action extra ironic.

It's as if he's so determined to give her his heart, but she only has eyes for one other person, how ironic!

Forcing himself to withdraw his eyes from Freya's face, Kieran stepped on the accelerator and the sports car sped off, carrying his heart farther and farther away from her.

In the blink of an eye, the black Koenigsegg had already disappeared around the corner, and she sat on the ground in disarray, like a madman, crying and laughing.

Freya also feels that the world is particularly ironic, more people prefer to believe in lies, and in the end, the truth, instead, becomes more like a lie.

Mr. Fitzgerald, I won't let go, even if, you hate me, I won't let go!

When couples fight, if the problem is not solved on the day, it will definitely get bigger and bigger.

Freya had wanted to drive directly to Kieran's villa, but her heart was now too wretched and she was afraid she wouldn't be able to look her best in front of him, so she gave up the idea of chasing after him that night.

After spending the night to gather herself, she rushed to Kieran's villa early the next morning, carrying a large bag of vegetables from the fridge.

On the last rainy day, she already knew the password to Kieran's villa, so she entered his villa with ease.

Washing vegetables, making breakfast, she was busy but happy at heart.

When Kieran came downstairs, he was startled by the situation inside the living room.

How could there be so many exquisite meals on the table when he was sure he hadn't sent the cook over to make breakfast?

Hearing the sound from inside the kitchen, Kieran headed for the kitchen.

Freya heard his footsteps and turned around with a coquettish smile, "Brother, good morning! I've made you breakfast, try it if it's good."

Seeing Freya's cute look in her piggy apron, Kieran subconsciously wanted to hug her, but when he thought that in her heart he was just a stand-in, his heart again cooled down.

"Freya, who told you to come over here?! Get out!"

"Brother, your girlfriend comes over to make you breakfast, how can you kick her out?"

"Freya, we've already broken up!" Kieran paused, then said without the slightest bit of emotion, "An inexplicable woman has no business being in my house!"

Kieran's words made Freya feel embarrassed in her heart, but since she would come over, she was already prepared to be taunted by Kieran.

She tried to smile brightly and sunny, "Brother, we didn't break up! Breakups are by mutual consent, and as long as I don't nod my head, you're still my boyfriend!"

Freya bent down and placed the omelette on the plate in front of him, "Brother, omelette, your favourite!"

The corners of Kieran's lips curved in a sneer, "It's Kieran's favorite, isn't it? Freya, I hate eating fried eggs!"

Freya wanted to bite off her tongue, she had accidentally made a mistake again!

Since he is now unwilling to admit that he is her Mr. Fitzgerald, she can only pretend that they are not the same person.

Freya curtly ran to Kieran, "Brother, I'm sorry, I really didn't mean it."

"Brother, from now on, I will never mention Mr. Fitzgerald in front of you again, I will love you well and love you more and more. Don't break up with me, okay?"

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After saying this, Freya looked at Kieran with apprehension, fearing that he would still choose to break up with her in a decisive manner.

At this moment, Freya's heart was truly humble, but because she loved him so much, no matter how low she put herself, she was willing to accept it.

"Freya, don't ever appear in front of me again!"

Freya's chest hurt so much that he couldn't breathe.

In the past, she had heard people say that women break up with men more to retain them, but if a man mentions a breakup, he really wants to break up and there is no room for manoeuvre.

In her heart, she was really upset, but Freya still tried to raise a smile and said to Kieran, "Brother, you're my boyfriend, how could I not appear in front of you! I've prepared the food, let's eat together, okay?"

"It's a loving breakfast I made for you!"

"Freya, don't waste any more time on me, between us, it's over!"

After saying that, Kieran didn't even look at Freya, turned around and walked quickly outside the living room.

Freya was so anxious, she gritted her teeth, "Brother, you want to break up with me, don't you? Fine, if you break up with me, I'll go on a blind date with someone else today!"

The words "you dare" almost came out of his mouth, but when he thought that he was only a double in her mind, he swallowed the words that were on his lips.

"What does it matter to me?"

Freya stood in a daze, looking at Kieran's fading figure, and she did not come back to her senses for a long time.

Kieran has always been a jealous man, what he can't stand is her being close to other men, but now, she says she's going on a blind date with another man, and he says what does it matter to him!

Mr. Fitzgerald really doesn't want her anymore, does he?

But even if he doesn't want her, she still wants to shamelessly pestering him!

Looking at the large table full of exquisite breakfasts, Freya didn't have the slightest appetite. She forced herself to eat an omelette and rushed off to the hospital.

Along the way, she called Kieran several times, but he didn't answer, and he didn't return her messages. And at last, she found that he had unfriended her.

If he ever regained his memory, she would not friend him even if he begged her on his knees, she would just block him and see how he would behave in the future!

Originally, this evening, Freya wanted to continue to go to Kieran's villa, to get back together with him, but she did not expect that there would be a networking event at the hospital this evening, and the department had even signed her up.

It is said that the association, which is jointly organised by major enterprises, is to create opportunities for single young men and women to meet their prince charming, the goddess of their hearts at the association.

Freya was completely uninterested in this kind of party activity, and she was just about to tell Preston to cross her name out when Stephanie mysteriously came up to her and said, "Freya, do you know who will be there at the association tonight?"

"Who?"

"Simon Fitzgerald!" Stephanie's eyes had light in them, "Not only Simon, I heard that Mr. Pryce will also be there, as well as Mr. Jenkins!"

"Brother will also be there?" Freya only froze, she hadn't thought in any way that Kieran would attend such a boring party event.

"Yes, this association is jointly hosted by several big companies such as the Fitzgerald Corp and Pryce Corp, so of course Simon will be there!"

Stephanie cupped her face with a dazzling expression, "I'm so looking forward to tonight's party! Even if I can't meet my prince charming, I'll be satisfied if I can see Simon!"

"I like Mr. Pryce more!" Cindy from the same department chimed in, "Don't you guys think that Mr. Pryce is especially like a little puppy? Woof woof! I want to hear him barking!"

Freya weakly rolled her eyes and said truthfully, "Cindy, you have special hobby!"

If Fabian knew that someone was actually expecting him to bark like a dog, he would have just punched that person out of his bark!

Cindy didn't feel embarrassed at all, but raised her chin, "You guys wait, tonight, I'll use my 34D to conquer Mr. Pryce, not only make him bark, but also make him kneel on the ground!"

Freya, "Well, good luck with that!"

Freya originally thought that Cindy really had a crush on Fabian, but who knows, within two minutes, she rushed over excitedly with another picture of Joshua.

"I've decided that tonight, I'm going to pounce on Mr. Jenkins first! I suddenly realized that Mr. Jenkins looks so handsome!"

The corners of Freya's lips couldn't help but twitch.

Originally, Freya was quite depressed today, but after Cindy and Stephanie made such a fuss, her mood suddenly became much sunnier, especially when she thought that she could also meet Mr. Fitzgerald at the party tonight, she was in a better mood.

Stephanie couldn't stand Cindy being so philandering, she couldn't help but say, "Cindy, you're going to chase after Mr. Jenkins one moment and Mr. Pryce the next, which one are you going to chase after tonight?"

Cindy looked at Joshua's photo, and then at Fabian's photo, and finally decided, "How about together!"

"Threesome, Cindy, you do have special hobby!" Stephanie didn't want to continue the conversation with Cindy, she looked Freya up and down, "Freya, you're so pretty, tonight, you must have charmed thousands of social elites!"

"Stephanie, you and Cindy are also beautiful." Freya said to Stephanie and Cindy from the bottom of his heart.

Women all like to be praised, and being praised by Freya, Stephanie and Cindy were both feeling happy in their hearts, but Stephanie knew in her heart that she was not a match to Freya.

Stephanie couldn't help but look at Freya a few more times, Freya was really beautiful, she had lived for so many years, except for Kiki who she had seen on TV, she had never seen a woman as beautiful as Freya, unfortunately, Freya had a bad life, she became a young widow at a young age.

However, she believed that with Freya's splendid beauty, she could get rid of her status as a young widow in a matter of minutes. It was just a pity that Freya seemed to have absolutely no intention of having another relationship.

As soon as he got off work, Freya went to the party with Stephanie and Cindy.

It was a big night, with the entire first and first floors of the Hotel being used as a bonding venue.

Freya only entered the venue and started searching for Kieran's figure. She did not find Kieran, but saw Regina and Olivia walking towards her.

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Freya did not want to pay attention to Regina, and after a cool sweep of Regina and Olivia, she intended to continue her search for Kieran.

Regina and Olivia, however, clearly didn't want to leave her so alone, and as soon as they saw her, Olivia greeted her warmly.

"Freya, you've come over! Let's go, let's go to the dance floor together!"

Stephanie and Cindy were so simple-minded that neither of them could see that Olivia was up to no good. Noticing that there were quite a few handsome and dashing social elites over on the dance floor, they both excitedly took Freya's arm and headed in the direction of the dance floor.

Olivia hooked her lips and gave a cold smile as she gave Regina a curt glance and also hurriedly followed Freya and the girls over to the dance floor.

Freya had learned to dance, but she wasn't really used to dancing with strange men.

However, Stephanie and Cindy were holding her arms left and right, so she couldn't really break away from them.

Cindy looked at the social elites on the dance floor and had long forgotten her ambition to pounce on Mr. Pryce and Mr. Jenkins tonight, she looked at Freya with a smile, "Freya, let's dance together! You have such a good figure, you must look especially good when you dance! If you have attracted men, please share with me!"

"I'm not going to dance, you guys dance, I'm going to the bathroom first."

Freya had just tried to break away from Cindy and Stephanie's clutches, but Olivia's loud voice, comparable to a megaphone, rang out behind her.

"The widow has come to dance!"

Seeing that many people had heard her voice, the smile on her face became more and more smug, "But everyone is life conscious, who dares to dance with a widow! Mr. Fitzgerald was fine, but he only got killed because he married this widow!"

Olivia's words were so mean that even if Freya had a good temper, she couldn't bear it.

Cindy was even more furious than Freya, she stepped on her high heels and rushed to Olivia, "Who are you calling a widow?! I think you're just jealous that Freya is younger and prettier than you!"

Olivia still held her chin high and her nostrils were about to turn skyward, "I'm jealous of her? Well, I'm jealous of her for being a widow!"

"You!" Cindy was so angry, but she was not good at arguing with people, her lips were trembling with anger, but she could not think of a few curse words.

Freya walked to Olivia, facing the malicious mockery of the surrounding people, she had no a trace of wretchedness.

"Olivia, what era is it now, you are still here to preach feudal superstition?" Freya smiled shallowly, her brimming eyes flowing with light and beauty, and her face without make-up made Olivia's carefully painted face more and more close to vulgarity.

"Olivia, I heard that your brother was in the police station some time ago just set up to fight pornography and illegal groups, his own family has a feudal superstition attached to it, how come he didn't sweep you first?"

Olivia had been trying to portray herself as a fashionable and modern celebrity in her circle, and when Freya said that she was promoting feudal superstition, she couldn't afford to lose disgrace.

But those who have been in the circle are all shrewd people, and in the blink of an eye, Olivia was back to her smug appearance from earlier.

This time, she did not talk to Freya again, but shouted to the surrounding social elites, "The widow who was swept away by the Fitzgerald family has come out to find a man, which one of you dares to dance with her?"

Freya was born beautiful, and when she first walked over here, there were still many social elites who wanted the chance to dance with her.

But now, after hearing Olivia's words, the men who had wanted to dance with her had all snuffed out the little fire in their hearts.

It's not that they are superstitious, the main thing is that now everyone knows that Freya is a young widow, and they can't afford to lose dignity by inviting the most famous young widow to dance in front of so many people.

Seeing that none of the social elites at the side wanted to invite Freya to dance, Olivia looked at Freya with even more disdain in her eyes, "Freya, you can't stand your loneliness and want to come out to hook men, but unfortunately, everyone dislikes you as a widow, you can't even find a man to dance with, are you ashamed to still stand here?"

"Freya, ignore this psycho! Who said no one dances with you, I'll dance with you!" Cindy pulled Freya's arm, "Come on, Freya, let's go dancing! Who says you need a man to dance? We women can still dance by ourselves!"

Stephanie couldn't bear to see Olivia so pleased with herself, so she gave Olivia a vicious glare and turned around to catch up with Freya, "And me! I'll dance with you too!"

Seeing Cindy pulling Freya's arm left and right, Olivia laughed even more wantonly, "The widow is really something! You can't find a man, so you're looking for a woman! But we're a party tonight, so if you can't even find a male companion, you'll have to deduct group points!"

"Freya, if I were you, I would not have come to a public place to make a fool of yourself!"

Seeing that many people were laughing at Freya, Olivia laughed and trembled, "Elites, do you want to do her a favour and dance with our widow? Consider it a good deed!"

In fact, not everyone is indistinguishable from right and wrong. When Olivia targeted Freya so much, there were many people around who felt that she had gone too far.

It was just that no one dared to stand up for Freya because of the Olivia family's power.

Seeing the social elites around her retreating from Freya, Olivia felt that it was not enough.

She knew that Regina hated Freya, and the best way to please her was to make a complete fool of her!

She quickly walked up to Freya and said in a harsh voice, "The widow is really shameless! No one wants her and she still sticks around! Are all widows nowadays so shameless that they will do anything to seduce a man?"

"What a pity, a widow swept away by the Fitzgerald family, even if she stood here naked, no man would want her!"

Hearing Olivia's words, many of the rich kids who were close to her couldn't help but burst out laughing.

Listening to the bursts of laughter around them, Stephanie and Cindy were so angry that their eyes turned red, and although Freya remained clam, she was embarrassed.

Olivia and the others were laughing with glee, but a slender hand reached out to Freya.

"Miss, can I ask you to dance?"

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Hearing this voice, Olivia couldn't help but stare, she didn't expect that there was really someone who wasn't afraid of being embarrassed by Freya along with him, and dared to invite Freya to dance.

Subconsciously, Olivia felt that the man who would ask Freya to dance must be ugly.

Social elites certainly wouldn't be foolish enough to accompany Freya to make a fool of herself in such a situation.

Olivia sneered. Freya was unwanted, which was humiliating, and dancing with an ugly man would be more humiliating!

Olivia cleared her throat and was about to mock Freya severely, but when she turned her face and saw a handsome face.

How should she describe that face?

That face, the same one deep in her memory, have been repeatedly recalled even after countless midnight dreams, she still can't help but be amazed when she sees it again.

Yes, the young man she had in mind was best looking.

His dark eyes, under the gold-rimmed glasses, exude a warm glow, making it impossible to take her eyes away.

Joshua Jenkins.

" Mr. Jenkins?" Olivia froze for a moment before she found her voice.

She straightened her clothes, wanting to look her best in front of Joshua.

"Mr. Jenkins, here you are" Olivia had come to this party tonight because she had her heart set on having a chance encounter with Joshua.

"Mr. Jenkins, I am Olivia, I am so glad to meet you here."

Saying that, Olivia then kindly and ladylikely extended her hand to Joshua.

When she was a freshman and he was a senior, a glimpse of him on the campus had burned a mark in her heart that could never be erased.

She despised her parents for treating her as a tool to climb the ladder of luxury, but when her parents said that they hoped to climb the Jenkins family, she did not hesitate to agree.

Because, the teenager is deep in her heart.

No, he is now no longer the teenager who left countless legends at the Arkpool City University, he is now more mature, better and more charming.

Looking at him, she no longer felt the simplest thumping of her heart, but, rather, admiration and love from her soul.

She was confident about her look. She thought that if she took the initiative to show her affection to him, he would treat her differently, but as if he did not see her, he still looked at Freya with a gentle smile, "Girl, can I ask you to dance?"

Joshua and Josiah's temperament is somewhat similar, which is gentle, but invisibly, there is an unbridgeable gulf.

But he is truly tender from the bottom of his heart to Freya.

The words of what girl that Joshua uttered made Olivia angry.

She took a hard breath to make her face look less grim.

Seeing that in Joshua's eyes, it was as if she could only see Freya, Olivia could not help but take one more look at Freya, and with this look, she was even more furious.

This evening, Freya had obviously not dressed up deliberately, on her body, she just casually wore a crushed chiffon blouse and a pair of wide-legged trousers underneath, the chiffon blouse was somewhat lazily tied around her waist. Such a casual dress on Freya, there was just a beautiful aura.

Freya's eyes was stunning, and Olivia could only be jealous.

Olivia was not willing to be inferior to Freya, so she swept her eyes down at her own high-tailored evening gown, and then pushed her chest up, "Mr. Jenkins, do you still remember me? We both graduated from the Arkpool City University, so you are my senior! Mr. Jenkins, let's go back to Arkpool City University together some day, okay?"

She thought that with her appearance and family background, Joshua would have to give her some respect, but Joshua coldly replied, "I don't remember you."

The smile on Olivia's face disappeared in an instant, and as she listened to the suppressed jeers around her, her heart was even more embarrassed to the extreme.

In all her years of life, she had never made such a big fool of herself! Especially, in front of the man she had admired for so many years!

If word got out in high society that she had been publicly rejected by Joshua tonight, how would she behave in the future!

When Joshua looked at Olivia, his eyes were cold, and when he looked at Freya, he regained his heart-pounding warmth.

"Girl, you haven't promised to dance with me yet!"

Originally, Olivia's heart had already been outraged to the extreme, and when she heard Joshua call Freya girl, all the anger in her heart could no longer be suppressed.

Joshua is hers, she forbids him to treat Freya so well!

Joshua may have been bewitched by Freya's beauty, but when he knew Freya's identity, he certainly didn't care to look at Freya any longer!

"Girl?"

Olivia's voice was heavy with sarcasm, "Mr. Jenkins, Freya is not some girl! She's the most prestigious widow in Arkpool City!"

Olivia was afraid that her voice was too harsh and would annoy Joshua, so she smiled gently and continued to say to Joshua in a soft voice, "Mr. Jenkins, I don't mean anything else, I'm saying this for your own good. I'm afraid that if you dance with this kind of woman, you'll get your hands dirty!"

"Widow?" Joshua looked at Freya without the slightest hint of contempt in his eyes, rather when he turned his face to look at Olivia again, the disgust in his eyes deepened and revealed heavier.

"It's better to be a widow than a long-winded woman!"

After saying this, Joshua did not look at Olivia again, "Girl, can you please dance with me?"

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Olivia was so angry that she lost her breath.

How could she have imagined that Mr. Jenkins, who seemed so gentle and harmless, would call her a long-winded woman!

If she hadn't grabbed the arm of Regina who was standing beside her so hard, Olivia would have fallen to the ground in anger!

Originally, there were already quite a lot of people at the scene who could not bear to see how Olivia had deliberately targeted Freya this evening, and now when they saw that the famous Mr. Jenkins was completely on Freya's side, they could no longer hide their dissatisfaction with Olivia.

"I also think the widow is better than the long-winded woman!"

"That's right! Even if she has lost her husband, what does it matter to her? Why do you embarrass her in front of so many people?"

"What has Freya got to do with the accident that happened to Mr. Fitzgerald! This long-winded woman's mouth is just vicious!"

"Freya is really unlucky to meet such a long-winded woman in a social gathering!"

.....

Olivia shivered even more in anger.

Before Olivia had even eased up, Joshua had already clutched Freya's hand.

Seeing Joshua and Freya's hands clasped together, Olivia's eyes were instantly stabbed with thorns.

She was so fond of Joshua, she had never even held his hand, how could Freya, a woman who was disliked by the Fitzgerald family, have the chance to get close to Joshua!

Noticing that her hand was actually being clutched by Joshua, Freya subconsciously tried to pull her hand out.

She was grateful for Joshua's kindness in helping her out, but that didn't mean that she wanted to get involved with him.

If she really accepted his invitation, tomorrow all the major news headlines would become their gossip.

Kieran is still at odds with her. The jealous mean is already hard to coax, and if she has any more scandals with other men, the breakup will never be changed.

"Mr. Jenkins, I'm sorry, I don't know how to dance." Freya withdrew her hand and said politely but detachedly to Joshua.

Joshua was stunned, obviously, he did not expect Freya to reject him.

After all, with his family's talent, women were clamouring to jump on him, and Freya was really out of line when she refused him.

But he also had to admit that Freya's refusal had fueled the man's conquering heart the more.

"It's okay, I can teach you." Joshua still smiled warmly and said to Freya with incomparable patience.

Freya, "....."

She didn't really know how to continue to refuse for a while, since he had said so.

Without waiting for her to say anything, Cindy pushed Freya forward, "Freya, what's the point of being modest! On the way here, you even said you'd teach us to dance! You have such a good figure, you must look especially good when you dance!"

Seeing that Joshua invited Freya to dance, Stephanie also had a feeling of proudness, she also hurriedly coaxed, "Yes, Freya, don't be shy, who doesn't know that you have excellent dancing skills in our hospital?! Don't be shy, go and dance with Mr. Jenkins!"

Freya, "....."

She did learn to dance, but she had never danced in front of her hospital colleagues, and this claim of being an outstanding dancer was a bit too esoteric!

However, since Stephanie and Cindy had already said this, if she continued to refuse Joshua, it would seem that she was too pretentious and would make Joshua feel awkward.

Freya spoke deliberately, "Mr. Jenkins, my colleagues are just fooling around, I'm really not much of a dancer, I'm afraid I might accidentally step on you."

"It's okay, it's an honour to be stepped on by a pretty girl."

With that, Joshua took Freya's hand and headed for the centre of the dance floor.

Joshua helped her out, even if she did not dance this dance, her relationship with Joshua would have to be spread beyond description, since it was like this, she should finish this dance with him.

Having made her decision, Freya did not continue to squirm, she did not want to appear to be a good dancer and just danced her body slowly to the rhythm of Joshua.

Joshua had naturally learnt ballroom dancing, and looking at Freya's orderly and light steps, he knew that she had dancing skills.

Joshua smiled in his heart, she really does not want to dance with him.

"You dance beautifully, girl."

Watching Freya's lithe body glide across the ground like a butterfly, Joshua sighed in admiration from the bottom of his heart.

If such words were spoken by any other man, they would certainly seem frivolous, but there was a convincing sincerity to them coming from Joshua's mouth.

Since Freya could dance, there was no need for him to continue to take her at the slowest pace. He smiled warmly at Freya and his steps, instantly, were much faster.

A double dance requires two people to work together, and as Joshua dances faster, Freya's steps, naturally, have to keep pace with his.

In fact, she didn't want to be in the limelight in such a place, but she couldn't really step on his feet!

Freya quickly stood on tiptoe and rotated her body, and her slender waist became more and more slender as she danced.

Obviously, the outfit she was wearing was really unsuitable for dancing, but as she danced, everyone felt that the whole dance floor became lively.

It is as if a fluttering colourful butterfly has fallen into the lake, causing ripples in the otherwise dead lake.

Again, like a feather, it drifts through the warmest and softest part of one's heart, sending ripples in layers and layers.

Seeing Freya and Joshua working so well together, Stephanie and Cindy were even happier than dancing with Mr. Jenkins themselves.

Cindy was so excited, "Wow, Freya is so beautiful! Together with Mr. Jenkins, she's like a princess dancing with a prince in crystal shoes! I'm a fan of this couple!"

"Yes, I didn't expect Freya and Mr. Jenkins to look so good together!" Stephanie hugged Cindy's arm, smiling and sighing.

When Kieran and Fabian walked over to this side, all they heard was Cindy's exaggerated screams, "Freya, Mr. Jenkins, you guys make a great couple!"

Kieran subconsciously frowned, and his eyes involuntarily drifted towards the dance floor.

When he saw Freya, who was being held by Joshua and dancing with her, his originally indifferent eyes instantly went sharp.

Chapter 557

This woman is really impressive!

This morning, she said at his villa that she was going on a blind date and he just thought she was talking out of anger, but to his surprise, she couldn't wait to run into another man's arms just as soon as he proposed the break-up!

Kieran narrowed his eyes dangerously, landed on Freya's waist like a knife.

Fabian was oblivious to the danger beside him, he was always a lover of the hustle and bustle, and seeing everyone happy, he was excited and shouting incessantly.

Fabian followed the line of sight of the crowd and also looked towards the centre of the dance floor. Freya was swivelling sideways, just with her back to him, and he did not recognise Freya, however, he recognised Joshua at a glance.

He pointed at Joshua and said excitedly to Kieran, "Look, Simon, Joshua is such a good dancer! And the woman he's dancing with has a really thin waist! What a great body!"

Seeing the obvious infatuation on Joshua's face, Fabian screamed even more excitedly, not getting a response from Kieran, he was a bit despondent, so he directly slapped Kieran's arm.

"Simon, look! This is the first time I've seen him staring at a woman with a lustful look! I bet that woman he's dancing with is a stunning beauty!"

Fabian was speaking excitedly, but he suddenly realised something was wrong.

Why has the air around suddenly become so cold!

He turned his face sideways and found that Kieran was staring at Joshua.

Fabian was still a bit unsure, "Simon, what's wrong? Why are you staring at Joshua so much? Is it possible that Joshua has a grudge against you?"

"That's not right, it's not like Joshua has had any dealings with you before, so how could you have a grudge against him!"

Fabian looked as if he had a sudden realization, "Oh, Simon, you're not envious of his ability to find such a beautiful dance partner, are you? That's easy, I heard that Mrs. Fitzgerald is also coming over tonight, I'll have her come over to dance with you!"

"With Mrs. Fitzgerald's gorgeous face, she must be the best"

Fabian's voice abruptly stopped, because Freya turned her face, he did not dare to believe that the woman dancing with Joshua was Mrs. Fitzgerald!

No wonder, the look in Kieran's eyes just now had killed Joshua by a thousand cuts!

After Fabian shut up, he felt that the air pressure around him was even lower, and he felt that, if he continued like this, he would definitely have to freeze to death from the cold air around him.

He laughed dryly, "Simon, what a coincidence, I didn't expect that Joshua's dance partner to be Mrs. Fitzgerald!"

"But Mrs. Fitzgerald is definitely not willingly wanting to dance with him, wait, I'll ask Mrs. Fitzgerald to come over here and have her dance with you!"

Kieran really didn't want to see Freya continue to dance romantically with Joshua, and he couldn't chop off the big hand that Joshua had landed on Freya's waist right away.

Then he pulled Freya over, pinned her to the wall and kissed her fiercely to show her what happens when she hooks up with men!

But when he thought that in Freya's mind, he was merely a stand-in for his brother, Kieran's heart was instantly left with nothing but the chill.

Why bother!

She simply did not have him in her heart, and even if he had snatched her from Joshua's arms, her heart, too, would not have fallen on him.

"No need!"

Kieran spoke coldly, and Fabian's steps were instantly frozen in place.

"Simon, what do you mean? It couldn't be that you're jealous because Mrs. Fitzgerald is dancing with another man, could it?"

"She and I have already broken up!" After saying these words, Kieran didn't look at Freya anymore, turned around and walked quickly towards the outside of the dance floor.

"What?" Fabian stood in a daze for a moment before he responded.

He hurriedly caught up with Kieran, "Simon, what do you mean by that? Yesterday, weren't you still with Freya yesterday? How come you broke up today?"

"It's not appropriate." Kieran's steps were so fast that he was afraid that if he walked a little slower, he would lose control and try to snatch Freya from Joshua's arms.

That way, he could only fall for life, as a double that disgusted even himself.

"Inappropriate?" Fabian was confused, this answer was too abstract, right?

Kieran had intended to go straight back, out of sight, out of mind, but as soon as he stepped out of the dance floor, Regina's voice rang out crisply behind him, "Simon!"

Regina knew that Kieran would come tonight, but she didn't expect that he would happen to see Freya and Joshua dancing.

Regina's heart was filled with joy as she carried her skirt and walked up to Kieran with a gentle smile, "Simon, you've here! Simon, Mr. Jenkins and Freya danced really well, I envy them so much! Simon, shall we go dancing too?"

Regina is extremely beautiful, she appeared at the party tonight, catching eyes of many men.

The dance between Joshua and Freya was nearing its end. Now that they saw Regina taking the initiative to invite Kieran to dance, they couldn't help but expect that this couple would dance too.

Regina's family is good and she is pretty that ordinary men would not dare to ask her to dance. They are envious and jealous of Kieran on the one hand, but they are convinced on the other.

Only a man as towering and unrivalled as Simon could be worthy of Regina.

As if he had not heard Regina's words, Kieran heard the uproar behind him, and he could not help but glance back again to find that Freya and Joshua had already finished the dance.

The corner of Freya's temples was covered with a piece of willow floss that flew in from nowhere. When Joshua saw it, he leaned down and carefully removed the willow floss from Freya's temples.

This action of Joshua, without the slightest bit of profanity, was really a perfectly normal action between friends, but from the direction of Kieran as well as quite a few people, the way he was approaching Freya's face just now looked like a kiss.

Stephanie and Cindy, who were immersed in the pairing of Mr. Jenkins and Freya, also saw Joshua's action as him kissing Freya, and they both screamed in unison, "One more kiss! One more kiss!"

Kieran's handsome face was dark.

How dare she kiss another man in public!

Chapter 558

Kieran was completely immersed in rage and did not even hear what Regina had just said.

Regina saw many people staring at her, while Kieran completely ignored her, she could not help but feel a little embarrassed in her heart.

But Regina is the best at hiding her emotions, and in the blink of an eye, she was back to her usual gentle and lovely self.

"Simon, Mr. Jenkins and Freya are really a good match! I didn't expect them to develop so quickly, and now they're already kissing in public." Regina curled up beside Kieran, she lowered her voice, "Simon, don't feel bad, okay?"

"Freya and Mr. Jenkins both kissed, they must have been together. I know that you like Freya, and you must be uncomfortable in your heart when she is with someone else. But Simon, no matter who betrays you, I will never betray you. Let's get back together, okay?"

Just now, seeing that Regina had invited Kieran to dance and Kieran was indifferent, many people thought that Kieran had rejected Regina.

Now that they saw Regina wrapping her arms around Kieran, they instantly felt that they had overthought.

They are so close! Maybe Simon was born with an iceberg face, but it was only Regina who dared to put her arm around him so recklessly, so at a glance, Simon really had a feeling of doting on Regina!

Mr. Fitzgerald must be in love with Regina!

The envious gazes all around greatly satisfied Regina's vanity, and when she saw Kieran standing in place still, not saying yes or no, she continued, "Simon, I really like you so much, I"

"Regina, we're over." Without waiting for Regina to finish, Kieran said without the slightest bit of emotion.

Seeing Joshua and Freya so close, Kieran's heart twisted and turned in anger. He knew that he could have used Regina to stimulate and hurt Freya, but he found that he could not bear to have Regina even a single minute near him.

How ironic!

"Simon!"

Regina was biting her lip to death, she had wanted to make an effort to retain Kieran, but with so many eyes around her, she was afraid that everyone knew about Kieran's breakup with her, she suppressed the idea of trying to win him back here.

Anyway, as long as Freya has another man by her side, she'll get Kieran back to her sooner or later!

When the dance was finally over, Freya felt a sense of relief, she did not want to continue to dwell with Joshua, she smiled lightly at him, "Mr. Jenkins, I still have something to do, I will go back first."

After saying this, Freya walked quickly towards the outside of the dance floor, she came over tonight to look for Mr. Fitzgerald, and she didn't know if Mr. Fitzgerald had come over now.

Freya was struggling with where to look for Kieran and she saw a back figure that was familiar.

Mr. Fitzgerald?

Mr. Fitzgerald was obviously walking out from the direction of the dance floor. He should have been here for some time. Could he have seen her dancing with Joshua?

Fearing that Kieran might misunderstand, Freya hurriedly went after him.

Before she could catch up with Kieran, Joshua had already walked up to her.

"I'll take you back."

"No need, Mr. Jenkins, I"

Joshua didn't give Freya any chance to refuse, before Freya could finish her words, he had already cut her words off, "Let's go, it's a nice night, I happen to have something to say to you."

"Mr. Jenkins, I have to go back with my colleagues, they are still waiting for me, I"

Cindy and Stephanie both said rather tacitly, "Freya, have a nice date with Mr. Jenkins!"

Freya, "....."

Kieran has already been jealous!

For Cindy and Stephanie's understanding, Joshua was quite satisfied, his eyebrows curled when he smiled, "Girl, your colleagues are really interesting! However, they speak from my heart, and I also hope that you will feel happy with me tonight!"

"Mr. Jenkins, what Olivia just said is correct, I'm really not a girl anymore. My daughter is a little girl now." Freya paused and then said, "Mr. Jenkins, thank you, but you might have misunderstood, I don't want to date you, if you need a date, you should find someone else."

If Joshua could not hear such an obvious rejection, he would be really brain-damaged.

He had, in fact, known Freya a long time ago, and he knew that Freya now had two children, but no matter how much things had changed, she would always be the pure and flawless girl in his heart.

The first time he met Freya was at the Arkpool City University.

At that time, Freya had just started her first year of university.

He heard from his classmates that there was a talented and beautiful girl at their school, only 14 or 15 years old, the top student of science in Arkpool City this year, with a face that is the first love of all men.

He looked like he was listening carelessly, but in his heart he couldn't control his curiosity about Freya; he didn't expect that he would meet her so soon.

It's really a little girl, but when she smiles, she can light up one's whole world.

Joshua did not believe in the so-called love at first sight, but with that one glance, he could not forget that little girl's innocent smile.

At that time, of course, he would not go after Freya, no matter how much his heart thumped, he was in his early twenties, if he was to pester underage girls, it would be obscene.

He had been waiting for that little girl to grow up, and to his surprise, when he returned from abroad, the little girl who had made his heart pound had turned into a lady.

And she had two kids.

He felt that he was a bit psychologically dark, and when he heard the news of Kieran's death, he was surprisingly glad that his little girl had become a widow and that he could pursue her openly.

"Freya, I'm older than you, you're a girl in my heart!" When Joshua looked down, he noticed that Freya's shoelace was surprisingly untied.

He half squatted down, without the slightest twinge or unnaturalness, began to help Freya tie his shoelaces.

The night breeze was slightly cool, Kieran's body hidden in the night. He saw Joshua tenderly help Freya tie her shoelace, doting, Freya was blushed.

Chapter 559

Kieran was really wrong about this.

On Freya's face, there was nothing at all about the so-called blushing.

She was purely flabbergasted.

She felt that she didn't know Joshua well at all, and she didn't expect that he would half-crouch down and make such a gesture to her as tying her shoelaces.

Freya was directly stunned.

As soon as she lifted her face, she met Kieran's eyes that were deeper than ink, and this glance stunned Freya again, and for a moment, she forgot to wrestle her feet out of Joshua's hands.

After reacting, Freya hurriedly wrestled her feet out, "Brother!"

She hurriedly tried to chase after Kieran, but Kieran moved too fast, and in the blink of an eye, his figure had already disappeared into the night.

Freya had just run out of the light-drenched hall and was momentarily uncomfortable with the darkness outside, plus she ran so fast that she didn't even notice the steps beneath her feet and fell down them magnificently.

She had sprained her foot earlier and it had never healed, and this time she twisted it and it hurt so much that she couldn't even get up.

She thought she fell so miserably, Kieran must show up. She really desperately want to see him, she called him, but it cannot be reached.

Kieran did not appear.

It was Joshua who appeared in front of Freya with a worried face, "Freya, how are you? I'll take you to the hospital!"

Joshua looked anxious, but Freya does not have the slightest feeling, she now only wants to find that person her was longing for.

Only, she couldn't find him.

He didn't want her.

She felt sad, but she did not cry, standing up holding the steps. Seeing that Joshua came forward to support her, but Freya pushed him away.

"Freya, I'll take you to the hospital!"

"Thank you, Mr. Jenkins, but there's no need to go to the hospital, I'm a doctor myself, I can handle this little sprain myself."

Joshua did not speak immediately, his gentle eyes were clear and unpredictable, suddenly, he directly carried Freya on his back, his tone was irresistible, "Freya, I'll take you home!"

Freya did not want to have too many entanglements with Joshua, however, she knew in her heart that she was indeed unable to drive home in this condition now.

She was tired in her heart and didn't continue to argue with Joshua, but only said softly, "Thank you!"

Joshua gave a low smile, she was really polite. Invisibly, between the two of them was a gulf, but, no matter how big the gulf, it can be crossed step by step.

Joshua understood that there was a limit to how much he could be too attentive, and that too much attentiveness could be off-putting. Therefore, on the way, he did not make frequent advances to Freya, but politely chatted with her about her past at university, and the atmosphere between the two was quite harmonious.

Joshua actually wanted to help Freya back to her room, but she insisted that he park outside her villa, and he didn't force her.

It was only when she got out of the car that he stubbornly carried her off.

Freya uncomfortably got off his back, "Mr. Jenkins, thank you for driving me back."

Thanks again

Joshua gave a smile, "Since you want to thank me, why don't you buy me dinner some day?"

Freya, "....."

Seeing that Freya did not say anything, Joshua did not force her any further. Anyway, even if she did not invite him to dinner, they would meet again soon.

Joshua turned his face sideways and gently put his jacket over Freya's body, "Get some rest early, see you tomorrow."

After saying this, Joshua got into the car and the silver-white supercar, without any delay, drove away from Kelsington Bay.

"Mr. Jenkins!" Freya did not want to wear Joshua's jacket, she wanted to return it, but Joshua had already driven away, so she had to let the jacket continue to be draped on her.

Some other time, have someone bring him the jacket.

Freya's ankle was still hurting badly, and she held onto the wall beside her, turning around with some difficulty. Before she could steady herself, a figure, like a wolf, leapt out from the shadows not far away and pressed her hard against a wall.

Freya thought she had met a mugger, she was startled by the suddenness of the situation, until the familiar faint scent of grass wrapped around her body and she realised that the man in front of her was not a mugger, but Mr. Fitzgerald who she had missed so much.

"Brother"

Because her voice was choked up, Freya's voice sounded hoarse. She lifted her face and looked at him pitifully. Thinking of how she called him and he ignored her, she couldn't tell how aggrieved she was.

"Freya, you're really capable!"

Kieran's body carried a majestic anger, and he didn't know what was wrong with him. He had already made up his mind to ignore her for the rest of his life, but by some miracle, he still followed Joshua's car to Kelsington Bay.

He had, barely, been able to restrain himself, but when he saw Joshua carried her, so naturally and intimately, the anger in his heart could no longer be restrained.

Especially when he saw that Joshua took off his jacket and wrapped it around her, he turned his face sideways and seemed to kiss her, all of Kieran's sanity collapsed.

"Brother, you misunderstood, there is nothing between me and Mr. Jenkins." Freya did not want the misunderstanding between the two to deepen, and hurriedly explained to him.

"Nothing?"

The temperature in Kieran's eyes was even colder and more bitter, "Heh! He would kiss you and hug you and tie your shoelaces if there is nothing? Freya, in your eyes, which step do you have to go before you can be considered to have anything!"

Kiss her?

Freya only had a dumbfounded face, "Brother, Joshua didn't kiss me. He hugged me because"

"Freya, you think I'm blind, don't you?"

If she had admitted that she was close to Joshua, Kieran was angry, and now that she denied it, Kieran was not happy in his heart.

He didn't know what he could do to make himself feel slightly better, but right now, he was just in rage and cranky and wanted to crush this woman in front of him!

When Kieran was so unreasonable, Freya was also angry, she turned her face to the side and muttered in a low voice, "Brother, you're just blind!"

How dare she call him blind?

As soon as he looked down, Kieran saw the suit jacket draped over Freya again, and he felt really pissed off.

"Freya, who told you to wear his clothes? Freya, you like him, huh?"

Without waiting for Kieran to finish his sentence, Freya took off the jacket that Joshua had draped over her, and she raised her face, her eyes rippling and leaping with obvious ingratiation, "Brother, I don't like Joshua, I only like you."

With that, Freya took the initiative and kissed him.

Chapter 560

Kieran, "....."

Kieran had thought about Freya's reaction, and he felt that she might defend herself, or she might just admit to the relationship between her and Joshua.

But he did not expect that Freya would kiss him directly.

She was completely out of character!

Kieran grunted coldly. He could not vent out his anger at this moment.

Freya saw that he became less angry, she looked at him pitifully and sincerely, wishing that she could not pull her heart out and show him how much she treasured him.

"Brother, Mr. Jenkins and I really aren't what you think we are. I don't know why you think I kissed him, but I really didn't kiss him."

Freya thought for a moment, she softened her tone and then said, "Brother, is it a matter of angle."

The pain in her ankle was getting worse and worse, but Freya still braced herself and took one step closer to Kieran, "Brother, I won't kiss another man, I only like you!"

The anger in Kieran's heart still had not been completely removed, and he continued to remain cold.

"Brother, Mr. Jenkins helped me out today, and dancing with him was just a polite response, Brother, if you're not happy, I'll keep my distance from Mr. Jenkins in the future, so don't be angry again, okay?"

Freya sensed that Kieran's attitude seemed to be softening, she stretched out her soft hand and hugged his arm curtly, "Brother, in the future, I won't do anything you don't like. Brother, let's not break up, okay?"

"Freya, you like me? What do you like about me?" Kieran smiled to himself, "Do you like that my face is exactly the same as Kieran's? Freya, if that's the case, I'm sorry, I really don't have a special hobby of being someone's double!"

Freya did not say anything immediately, just stretched out her hand and traced Kieran's eyebrows carefully. Seeing her staring at his face with an obsessed look, Kieran's mood became more and more irritable.

"Freya, get your filthy hands off me!"

"Brother, you're not a stand-in for anyone!"

Freya felt really helpless to have to explain this over and over again, but for the sake of the two of them, Freya went on to explain, "Brother, I just like you!"

"Heh!"

Kieran sneered as he broke away Freya's hand that had landed on him, "Freya, I don't believe a word you say!"

Kieran turned around icily, as he was just about to get into the car, he noticed Freya stumble and fall uncontrollably to the ground.

He knew that he shouldn't have cared about this woman who thought he was just a stand-in for his brother, but he couldn't control himself as he rushed to see her in pain.

"Freya, you woman, what tricks are you trying to play again!"

Freya lifted her face, teary-eyed, "Brother, I accidentally twisted my ankle again."

There were lights outside the villa, Kieran lowered his head, and indeed, Freya's originally slender and delicate ankle was red and swollen in a large piece.

"Freya, I owe you in my last life!"

Hearing Kieran's low curse, Freya almost burst out laughing, she knew that he would not be so desperate for her.

But to get him back, she continued to put on a pitiful face, "Brother, I'm in pain! I can't get up!"

"Damn!"

Although he was all cold and gloomy, Kieran resigned himself to picking Freya up in a horizontal embrace.

Why didn't he just throw this woman into the gutter!

"Brother, are we making up?" Freya asked tentatively.

She should be thankful he didn't break her leg!

"Brother, if you don't say anything, I'll assume we've made up and you're still my boyfriend."

"Shut up!"

Freya's objective had been achieved and she had the good sense to shut up.

After all, Freya was not really mute and could not keep her mouth shut.

As Kieran carried her into her room, she tentatively asked again, "Brother, we're really not broken up now, are we?"

"If you want to break up, we can break up!" Kieran was so angry that he wanted to drop this woman, but looking at the redness and swelling on her ankle, his heart ached and he could not drop her.

The light outside the villa was somewhat dim, and the redness on her ankle, which was not yet so obvious, was now in the light of the room extraordinarily frightening.

How stupid she must have been to get herself into this mess!

Exasperated, Kieran took her medicine box, found the ointment and carefully applied it to her.

Freya smiled with arched eyebrows, hey, how nice, she and Mr. Fitzgerald didn't break up yet!

She had felt pain in her ankle, but now, she didn't feel any pain at all. Her heart was so sweet, what was this pain in her body about!

Since there was no breakup, Freya could continue to nestle in his arms and pamper herself, she leaned towards him, "Brother, can you not be angry with me all the time?"

"You're so good looking, how pleasing your smile is! It's a waste of your face when you're always angry! That's why, Brother, you should smile at me more often."

See, this woman is so pampered that he can't even lose his temper.

Kieran resignedly thought, "Forget it, he is a man, he won't bother with a woman!

He wanted to believe in her one more time, to believe that she had him in her heart, that even if it was not as deep as his brother's in her heart, he had his whole life ahead of him, and that one day he would be able to occupy her heart in its entirety.

Kieran was concentrating on applying medicine to Freya and he suddenly felt warmth in his palm.

She looked at him with him with curved lips, smiling like a seductive demon, "Brother, let's have a child!"