

Talented 61

Chapter 61

Freya Stahler was stunned as she had never thought that she would be trapped in such a situation. After a while, she realized what had happened, then asked the man, Lenny: “Sir, did you make a mistake, I’m a doctor who saves others’ life, how could I poison someone?”

Freya Stahler had learned from the Sage of Doctor. Although she wasn’t excellent enough, her skill wasn’t poor. As the saying went, the famous master has no laggard student. In addition, she was smart and learned fast, and she always thought twice while she prescribed, so she couldn’t give the wrong medicine.

“You, such a liar! It was definitely you who killed my father! My father felt good until he took your medicine at home. Later he had a stomachache, and cough up blood. Then he died and didn’t wait for us to send him to hospital.” Lenny had an irritated glance at Freya Stahler: “it was you who killed my father, you must be responsible for this!”

His wife, Sammy also furiously ran to Freya Stahler: “Yeah, you must pay for that! My father-in-law was killed by you, therefore you must be responsible for it.”

Sammy yelled: “everyone comes to see. What a doctor is! She made a mistake, killing my father-in-law and didn’t want to pay a price for it. Such a wick person must be sentenced to life in jail.”

More people heard the voice and came to see. At that moment, Freya Stahler saw the dead body lying in the hall of the hospital.

She indeed gave the old man a prescription yesterday. Lenny’s father had late-stage stomach cancer and couldn’t have an operation. He was heard that Chinese medicine might have some positive effect, so he came to traditional Chinese medicine hospital. In fact, there was no way to cure late-stage stomach cancer, whether by Chinese medicine or Western medicine. But the Chinese medicine could extend his life.

Freya Stahler once treated a patient with malignant tumor with her tutor, who was diagnosed for no more than three months to live. But with the treatment of Freya Stahler and her master, the patient survived three years.

Freya Stahler understood that a person was eager to live while he had a severe disease. So she took the patient to oncology, hoping he could have the chance to live longer.

Considering Lenny’s father’s poverty, Freya Stahler gave him available cost-effective medicine.

All drugs were mild and couldn’t poison anyone.

On that account, Freya Stahler got calm and said to Lenny: “the medicine I gave had no problem, I assure you. Did he take other inappropriate things after he went home?”

“What inappropriate things! My father-in-law only took your medicine except the dinner. If not you, was it I who poisoned him in food?” the wife said.

“What kind of doctor you are! you made mistakes and didn’t care for patient’s life. You killed my father-in-law. You must be responsible for it. Where is your chief? Call him out, we must get an answer today.”

“Yeah, my father couldn’t have died. If you don’t give me an answer, I would put the body in the hospital all the time.”

Lenny acted as a rogue, sitting on the ground, and cried aloud while seeing more people coming to have a see: “my father, you are so miserable, meeting such a wicked doctor. She killed you but denied it. She was so inhuman!”

“Dad, I am so sorry for you! I couldn’t save you. Dad, please, wake up, I couldn’t live without you.”

Such a crying from a middle-aged person was deeply moving. Also, quite a few people had a prejudice toward doctor as they thought doctor had high income and commission by prescribing unnecessary medicine for patients. So they approved Lenny.

Freya Stahler’s Chief, Prestor Fisher, rushed to come. He had firmly sided with Freya Stahler as he knew she was Seth Levin’s girl friend. He told sincerely to Lenny: “there must be a major misunderstanding. I trust doctor Freya Stahler’s skill and is more convinced by her personality. She couldn’t give the wrong prescription.”

“Your trust could have no effect.” Lenny dared at Prestor Fisher. “could your trust make my father alive? Could it let my father not be poisoned? You, such doctors, disregarded and killed my father!”

Sammy stood, arms akimbo, and yelled: “Yeah, you, such doctors, all the same ilk, killing patients without any responsibility. What kind of doctors you are! What hospital it is!”

One onlooker echoed: “you’re right, they killed a patient and didn’t admit. I would be no longer to go this hospital.”

“How ruthless, the young doctor! We understand she wanted to get more rebates by giving expensive medicine, but she shouldn’t have given the wrong medicine.”

“Rightly, no humanity, such person, not eligible to be a doctor any more!”

Sammy was more confident while more people siding with them, then she pretended to cry in order to gain sympathy: “my father-in-law was so miserable in his life. He worked all life for us, but died of poisoning not until he retires and enjoys his late life,”

Freya Stahler looked awful and defended: “the medicine had no problem, if you don’t believe, you can check it.”

Freya Stahler was definitely sure it wasn’t her wrong. So it must be the couple who framed her.

But, even she was set up, she had no idea to clear up her suspicion as public opinion was always towards to the weaker like patients and their families. If everyone believed it was she who killed the patient, then, her career would ruin.

Then no one could help her.

So, she must find a way to exonerate herself. The prescription she gave Lenny's father was the only way she could figure out. So did Prestor Fisher, he asked a colleague of Freya Stahler to take the prescribe in their office.

But after 15 minutes, the coworker rushed to come with no word but helpless and anxious look.

"Did you find the prescription? Only we find the prescribe and are sure there is no problem, we can prove it isn't Freya Stahler's error."

Stephanie said: "Dr. Fisher, there was no prescription on Freya Stahler's table. And our system seemed to be attacked and couldn't find the prescription in system.

Freya Stahler was so shocked.

It couldn't be a coincidence that the system was attacked at that time. It must be someone to frame her.

The critical proof was lost. How she proved herself.

Chapter 62

Although Stephanie said quietly, enough clear to be heard by the men around her.

In a quick moment, a smile came over Lenny's mouth. But soon he became angry and sad.

"The prescription was gone? What a coincidence it was. It must you hide it for not being revealed as a murderer."

"Rightly, you fear! You must pay the price for killing. My father-in-law couldn't die for nothing." Sammy angrily shouted.

She suddenly realized Freya Stahler not standing far and stood up to run over, pulling firmly her hair: "you killed my father-in-law, you must be punished."

Freya Stahler knew it wasn't good for her. If she resisted, it would get worse. However, she couldn't stand being bullied, so she struggled to push Sammy, the latter was then on the ground.

Sammy laid on the ground and kept flailing, pretending to be bullied: "the doctor struck me! She killed my father-in-law, but not admitting. What a cruel world it is! what an unfeeling doctor she is! Please, help...help..."

Sammy shrieked as if Freya Stahler didn't just push her, but tried to kill her.

Freya Stahler had no idea for such a brutal shrew. Prestor Fisher and Stephanie were really desperate.

Stephanie came to Freya Stahler: "Doctor Freya. You couldn't do this. Right hadn't been on our side. If you still do so, I worry it will get worse."

Freya Stahler knew she was well-meaning. She thanked her, however, she didn't agree it.

She had no longer been a fool. It was definitely a setup. They were determined to ruin her. Whether she was kind or bad, they would still torment her, destroy her. They would only be worse.

"What a doctor she is, even beating a person! So uneducated!"

“Agree. I have already made a video. Later I would post it online. Everyone could come to see.”

“Please, do it now. Such a doctor should be boycotted by all of us.”

.....

Quickly, the video about Freya Stahler pushing Sammy was on the web. It said Freya Stahler made a prescription which killed a family of Lenny and Sammy. Almost everyone overlooked the scene that Sammy pulled Freya Stahler’s hair. Internet users all believed Freya Stahler had killed someone without admitting and pushed a family of the deceased on ground.

There was another one who uploaded the video about the cruelty of Lenny’s father and the crying of the couple. Internet users almost backed the couple, and yelled at Freya Stahler to pay her life for death.

Freya Stahler didn’t notice what had happened on the net. She, at that moment, only wanted to find a solution to prove herself.

She glared coldly at Sammy’s disguise. She didn’t care about comments from others. She looked back and walked towards the body. As the saying goes, corpses could “speak”.

It sounded ridiculous, but Freya Stahler had always been believed it.

Sometimes, we could inquire nothing from the surface, so we should find ways to make the body “speaking”.

Freya Stahler tried to revealed the white cloth covering the body to have a check.

But she was pushed to tumble by Lenny while she just touched the cloth.

“What are you doing? How dare you touch my father! Are you about to destroy the body?”

Lenny’s overreaction reflected his real thinking that he wasn’t sad than he showed. So Freya Stahler made it more certain that it was absolutely a trap.

“田先生, are you too sensitive? There are so many viewers, how could I do this?”

While Lenny couldn’t give a reaction, Freya Stahler looked sharply at him and said: “田先生, that I check your father was to find a truth and also prove it wasn’t my mistake. I believe you were eager to know why your father died!”

Lenny was a little nervous, but soon shouted: “what truth, the truth was you poisoned my father! My father was well before taking your medicine. You must pay for it!”

Freya Stahler didn’t answer him. She kept looking at the neck of the body, finding an obvious red spot, as well as blisters and ulcers.

She had treated a patient with her tutor who had similar symptoms by touching the poison of paraquat.

So Freya Stahler was sure that the old man was poisoned to death by such venom instead of taking the wrong medicine.

It was possible that the old man was forced to drink venom which could dip in his cloth accidentally.

“田先生, I confirm that your father die of the venom of paraquat.” Freya Stahler stared at Lenny and suggested to perform an autopsy.

“Autopsy?” the couple looked at each other in panic.

Then, Sammy pounded her legs, crying: “my father-in-law had been poisoned by you, what did you tend to do? Did you plan to ruin his body? Who can help us, this doctor is still torturing us!”

Prestor Fisher had a look at Freya Stahler, then told Sammy: “I also agree to have an autopsy. Lenny’s father seemed to be poisoned by venom. All of us felt sorry for his death, but we can’t be called a murderer without proof.”

“What autopsy! You just wanted to deny it.” Sammy continued to cry: “we knew nothing about what you said. The result is only dependent on your words. We had no so-called paraquat. How my father-in-law could take it. You just didn’t want to take responsibility.”

Lenny whined pitifully: “How you tease us like that. How! If you can’t take responsibility today, I would commit suicide.”

Then, Lenny suddenly stood and was going to hit the wall.

Chapter 63

The watching men would definitely stop him.

“Dude, you can’t risk life. Not to worry, we all stand with you. Today, the hospital must give you a statement.”

“Yes, we all stand with you!”

.....

Their approval gave Lenny more confidence to win this battle. By the time, his relatives all came and kneed beside the body, weeping as if Freya Stahler committed a heinous crime.

Stephanie got pale while she saw the latest news delivered by her phone.

She secretly showed it to Freya Stahler: “Doctor Freya, it got worse. The online comments were against you. Everyone said you killed someone and tried to evade responsibility.”

Freya Stahler couldn’t help seeing the news. In fact, the reality was far worse. Many reports about her were aggressive. For example, a young doctor gave wrong medicine and killed someone just for more revenue. Such a doctor was inhuman for money, or a doctor disregarded human life and so on.

Some netizens even found out Freya Stahler’s further details, including where she worked, what her name and so on. Some radicals even crowed outside the hospital and tried to throw shit on her. Some even prepared to pour acid.

There were a lot of slurs about her on the web. Many netizens thought Freya Stahler deserved to die. Rational ones believed she should be criminally responsible.

Her behavior should disqualify her for a doctor for the rest of her life.

Some netizens also found out that she had two kids, then lots of trolls cursed her children went to hell.

She didn't care what they indiscriminately defamed herself, but not her children.

In particular, some netizens began to search for where her children's school was and would encircle them and force them to apologize for their mother.

Freya Stahler was so nervous. She wasn't wrong, why her children and she should bear such pain and insults.

She couldn't stand it. So she pushed Sammy away who knelt beside the body, and she half-crouched there to lift up the cloth. There was obvious blood in the chest, as well as dried blood spot in the crotch as she thought.

The person taking paraquat would vomit blood, severe ones would stool with blood. The blood in his chest must be the old man vomiting.

How ridiculous the couple were! They pretended to be concerned with their father, but they weren't willing to change the bloody clothes for the dead.

"What did you do for it? Who let you do this!" Lenny got very agitated and pushed Freya Stahler away: "How vicious! My father was killed by you. How could you disturb his body! Did you take delight in doing that. How malicious you are! Why not you die!"

"Yeah, such doctor was so vicious, after killing someone continued to destroy the body. Such ones ought to be hit by a car!"

"Shit, what a shit person!"

.....

It provoked viewers. They all wished Freya Stahler was dead.

Before this, Freya Stahler prepared to check the old man's oral. If his tongue was swelling, with oral ulceration and burned throat, she could be absolutely sure that he was poisoned by paraquat.

At present, she could also be basically sure that according to the blood.

"Absolutely, the person who killed Lenny's father should die." Freya Stahler slowly stood up and calmly saw others.

Her words caused the noisy crowd to be quiet a lot. She coldly looked at the couple: "The killer should forfeit his own life. The murderer who killed Lenny's father must be criminally responsible. But it wasn't me."

She looked at the couple and scared the latter. But they looked at themselves, turning calm.

Sammy yelled: "My father-in-law took your medicine then did. So if not you killed him, who could be the killer. You, no shame, how could you avoid responsibility by saying that!"

Then the relatives all jumped on Freya Stahler like they would rip her apart.

"You are so malevolence, killing for money. We want justice!"

Freya Stahler had a cold look. These people were determined to make trouble. She was unable to handle it.

She just took out her phone to call police. However, before that, Lenny took it away.

Prestor Fisher and other doctors tried to help. But relatives fight fiercely to scratch doctors. So they couldn't protect themselves, not to mention help Freya Stahler.

"I didn't kill anyone. If you want justice. We should call the police for truth. When you don't believe our hospital, we can call police for autopsy. Forensic experts won't make a fake. They would give you justice."

Freya Stahler believed she wasn't wrong, and the police would prove it. But the question was, she had no opportunity to call police.

All workers in hospital were besieged by viewers. They were indignant for justice and weren't willing to call police.

She wasn't wrong, but only be besieged by viewers.

She couldn't fight over them, and if it continued, she could be beaten to die.

The law wouldn't condemn the multitude.

If everyone came to beat her, she would die and no one would take responsibility.

A plump woman came to scratch her face, so she ran away. But then a man rushed to her from the outside, holding a bottle of acid to pour to her face.

Chapter 64

Freya Stahler had seen one online comment that some one would pour acid on her face. She didn't realize the netizen was serious about it until he did that.

She felt so ridiculous with eyes full of tears. How could they defame and hurt an innocent person like this?

Their so-called justice was just to help evildoers. The most evil one was the person who planned all these. The person didn't only want to ruin her reputation, but also her life.

Freya Stahler didn't want to be poured acid, but Sammy hold her firmly, she couldn't set free. She just closed her eye as she was sure she wouldn't get out of it. However, what was incredible was she didn't feel the pain of being corroded next second, but a warm hug. The hug was so giant and powerful that could keep out all suffering.

But, she didn't deserve it, such a hug from Kieran Fitzgerald.

Freya Stahler unconsciously struggled to break free from his hug, but made little progress due to power disparity.

The man pouring acid was definitely knowing Kieran Fitzgerald as he was scared when seeing Kieran Fitzgerald. He tried to pull his hat down to cover his face and intended to escape. But he was slower than Kieran Fitzgerald's bouncers and was pushed to the ground by them.

"Boss, you..." Bradley was so anxious when he saw the blood of Kieran Fitzgerald in the back. But he read from boss's eyes that he should shut up.

As an employable special assistant, he not only put the job off perfectly, but also followed the latest news. Once he was flooded by the video of Freya Stahler killing a person while surfing the Internet, he soon told his boss.

Kieran Fitzgerald gave an order to Fabian Levin, then rushed to hospital and just was in time for being poured acid.

Bradley was sympathetic to his boss. Going after a woman not only hurt his heart, but also his body.

"Guy, where did you come from! It was none of your business. The heartless doctor killed my father. If you helped her, we would beat you together!" Lenny didn't know him, he just wanted to get 2million return and showed no kindness to Kieran Fitzgerald.

"She killed your father?" Kieran Fitzgerald said with a poker face and cold eyes, which led to tension.

Lenny had was going to scold him, but was frightened by his aura and didn't dare be close to him, just said aloud: "right, she gave the wrong prescription which killed my father."

"Okay, I hope later you could still say that." Kieran Fitzgerald spoke not aloud and enough clear.

It was suddenly quite after his words.

There was someone having superiority born with to force others to look up, like Kieran Fitzgerald. He, even just standing here, could put stress on others.

"Fi...Fitz..."

Prestor Fisher was scratched by women with his bloody face, kind of funny.

He flattered Kieran Fitzgerald, seeing the later holding firmly Freya Stahler and looked at her with loving eyes.

As for many people, they shocked by the name Prestor Fisher told out.

In Arkpool City, except Kieran Fitzgerald, no second Fitz.

Although they didn't understand why Kieran Fitzgerald stood up for the heartless doctor, in their hearts, Fitz was like god and no one could defile him.

As for Lenny, he got pale. The citizens of Arkpool City might not know about Nobel, Audrey Hepburn, but nobody didn't know about Kieran Fitzgerald.

The person he just abused was Kieran Fitzgerald. How dared he.

"Fitz, I just had against the heartless doctor, not you. She gave wrong prescription just for more money and indirectly killed my father. Fitz, you must speak for me."

Sammy also came close to cry: "Fitz, you could be cheated by such an evil woman. My father-in-law lying there died miserably, just because of her."

Kieran Fitzgerald didn't give them a look. He put on a solemn face without pain, seeming not to be hurt and blood in the back.

"Fitz, we arrested the key figures. As you thought, Lenny's father didn't die as the rumor." Fabian Pryce didn't walk with a stick after he felt better, looked quite handsome.

Then a man behind him said: "I lived in front of Lenny's house. Last night, I heard Lenny's father's scream, very heartrending. It was too noisy to sleep, so I came to knock his door. I heard his voice, but he didn't open the door for me. If I knew it was that result, I should have called police."

A young girl near the man also said: "I lived upstairs. Last night, I also heard the scream. But I was alone and too timid to have a look. I didn't realize he had died today.....Lenny's father had screamed for at least two hours last night....."

Then every viewer had looked at the couple in a different way. They weren't silly. Two hours were enough for them to send the old man to any hospital, even the farthest one. If the couple took seriously for their father's pain, Lenny's father couldn't die so fast. Maybe, it was just the couple making him so painful...

"Bullshit! I sent my father to hospital while he felt painful. You must be bribed to insult me."

He pointed to Fabian Levin and roared: "you ruined my father, now you ruin me, you didn't end well."

Kieran Fitzgerald despised him for lying: "rightly, the one killing your father came to no good end."

Then Bradley gave his phone his boss: "boss, police just went to Lenny's house. They found a significant tangible evidence."

Chapter 65

In his restroom, there was a bottle of broken paraquat!"

What Bradley said wasn't aloud but was heard clearly by the views near him. Considering that Lenny's father screamed for so long and appeared to die for the poison of paraquat, what these mean for?

More viewers believed that Lenny's father was killed by his own son. Freya Stahler was just the scapegoat the couple looked for.

The police answered Bradley, then sent a judicial doctor to check the body who wore gloves and examined it thoroughly.

He checked Lenny's father's neck, chin, and the oral, then made a primary diagnosis that he died for the poison of paraquat.

A further result should wait for the body to take to police for more detail check.

At that moment, the viewers who had supported the couple all changed their opinions.

They were clear to know that even if Freya Stahler wanted more money, she still couldn't give Lenny's father paraquat. Also, there was no paraquat in the hospital.

The poor Lenny's father did be killed by his own son!

"My father didn't take paraquat, so he was killed by the doctor. Police, you must believe me and help me!"

Lenny clenched his teeth and shouted: "I couldn't let my father die for nothing, you must catch the women in jail!"

His aunt, Jenny, a fat woman, slapped his face.

"Could the police lie? My brother was poisoned by the paraquat which was found in your house. What did that mean? Must you and your heartless wife kill my brother!"

Lenny never thought his aunt would slap him so he shocked for a while, then made an explanation: "aunt, you mistook me. The killer wasn't me, but the doctor! How could I kill my own father? You know, he was my own father!"

Then, Lenny pushed Freya Stahler, but being pushed to floor by Kieran Fitzgerald before touching Freya Stahler.

Kieran Fitzgerald was frowning and looked serious to ask the chief of police: "I need a clear result about it."

The chief nodded and took the body to police, as well as the couple marched by another two police.

Jenny wasn't unreasonable. She was so emotional just because she always thought it was the doctor who killed her brother.

But at present, the truth came out. Freya Stahler was innocent. Her own nephew was the prime suspect. So she came close to Freya Stahler and apologized to her: "doctor, I am sorry for how I acted before, not making sure of the facts..."

Freya Stahler didn't mind it: "never mind, I believe police would do me justice, as well as Lenny's father."

Jenny agreed but was depressed. How could the son kill his father! Her brother was so pitiful.

Gary had planned all of these before Alisha Stahler kept following the trends.

Gary bribed the couple and employed Internet water army in advance. When the video uploaded online, Freya Stahler was definitely ruined by complaint.

Alisha Stahler only waited the moment when Freya Stahler lost reputation.

There were also some people in the hospital's lobby employed by Gary to upload photos and videos taken online.

Except the scene Freya Stahler being beat, what Alisha Stahler looked forward the most was to see Freya Stahler being poured acid.

A thug was employed by Gary for 0.1 million to pour acid on Freya Stahler's face. Once this succeeded, Freya Stahler would have no future.

The employees worked well. Not long, the video about Freya Stahler pushing Sammy uploaded on the net.

All netizens backed Sammy, which made Alisha Stahler so happy.

Freya Stahler would ruin this time.

She would see how her sister could be with a bad reputation and ugly face, could win over her ideal one.

Alisha Stahler was so pleased while seeing Freya Stahler crowded by Lenny's relatives. In particular, while seeing someone pouring acid to Freya Stahler, she could help to laugh.

It was so cheerful to see the most unlikable person with such experience.

She waited for acid poured to Freya Stahler's face, but didn't wait that moment, the video was over.

She searched other videos, finding there was a complete one. No more development was on the net.

But she was still happy and she was sure Freya Stahler couldn't dodge.

Freya Stahler was held by someone and the thug ran quickly. So she couldn't escape.

The video about pouring acid wasn't on the web. It was possible that Freya Stahler looked too ugly to scared children, so people didn't upload it.

Alisha Stahler seemed smile and kept seeing comments.

"Such heartless doctor should die!"

"Rightly, death penalty was not heavy for her. She should be torn to pieces.

"Such a person was just a social canker. If I were her, I would be hit to die."

...

Alisha Stahler smiled greater while seeing the flooding swear about Freya Stahler.

She was restful when seeing her sister living in hell.

Alisha Stahler left her phone aside and lying in a recliner, enjoying a rest.

Alisha Stahler was always sleepless. However, she soon fell asleep due to good mood. She was sleeping deep while Linda gave her a call.

"Alisha, wake up, it was bad."

Alisha Stahler was awakened by Linda's loud voice. She rubbed her eyes and said with unpleasant tone:

"what made you amazed. Freya Stahler was disfigured or beat to die?"

"Neither!" Linda was so desperate. She opened her month but didn't know how to say, and finally she said: "you have a look on the latest news!"

Alisha Stahler was doubtful. While she saw the news, she got pale.

Chapter 66

“How is this possible?!”

Alisha thought she was reading it wrong, and she widened her eyes, and the news feed on the screen was still the same.

“Cruel Son Poisons Father, Innocent Female Doctor Almost Takes the Fall.”

Alisha immediately clicked on this message. Originally, Lenny’s father’s autopsy results were not supposed to be published by the police department on the Internet, but for this incident, the impact was too great and the negative effect was too serious, the police department, after much deliberation, decided to publish the results of the autopsy online.

The cause of the death of Lenny’s father, no doubt, was paraquat poisoning.

Although the people online had all trolled Freya terribly, everyone was not stupid either. Once they heard that it was paraquat poisoning, they naturally stopped attacking Freya.

After all, paraquat is now hard to buy on the market and the hospital won’t sell it either.

Freya was absolutely innocent.

After a thorough investigation by the police, they also found out the truth, in addition to paraquat poisoning, there were other wounds on Lenny’s father, he was beaten before he died.

The police also found the skin under his fingernails belonged to Sammy and Lenny.

The result is clear, it must have been his own son and daughter-in-law who had beaten Lenny’s father, and when he was struggling, he scratched them both.

When questioned by the police, Lenny gave up and he admitted that he and Sammy had poisoned his father.

He received money from someone he did not know. Two million it was. And the man asked him to do one thing, to frame Freya, and when it was done, he will be paid two million, and for the money, he killed his own father to frame Freya.

Alisha’s hand trembled and nearly dropped her cell phone. “Linda, go and Tell Gary that the police can’t trace it back to us, no matter what!”

“Okay, I’m on my way.” Linda, too, was sweating from her palms as she wired the money to Lenny using her account, and if she was found out, she’d be ruined!

When Alisha grabbed the phone, she couldn’t help but flip through the comments on the news, and the tide turned, from the morning’s relentless attack on Freya to a unanimous apology.

“I think we owe Miss Freya an apology.”

“Yes, we should apologize to Miss Freya for cursing her for so long. Miss Freya, I’m sorry, we misunderstood you, and I hope you will accept our sincere apology.”

“Miss, I’m sorry.”

“excuse me...”

People have even organized an online apology to Miss Freya. In the morning, they said some very nasty things to Freya. Now they were apologizing sincerely.

Alisha couldn’t help but click on “Miss Freya is so Amazing”, which received the most responses online.

“Have you seen the video of the woman being pushed away by Freya? Miss Freya is so Amazing! If you are wronged, you should try to defend your rights. Miss Freya goes ahead! I seem to have become a fan of Miss Freya!”

“I also think Miss Freya is so amazing! Miss Freya is even more skillful in medicine. She took one look at the corpse and concluded that it was paraquat poisoning! Does Miss Freya have a Twitter account so I could follow her?!”

“Have you noticed that Miss Freya is so much prettier than the famous Alisha? Miss Freya, you should be a celebrity, we support you!”

“No, Miss Freya is so good at medicine; it’s a waste of talent for her to be an actress! Miss Freya, you must continue to practice medicine to save people!”

So much prettier than the famous Alisha.

Alisha was staring at this comment with fierce hatred.

She wanted to kill Freya, but in the end, she did it for Freya, how could she be satisfied with that!

The words “Freya”, “Freya is so amazing” and “Freya is a miracle doctor” all made it to the top ten of the hot search list, and Alisha slammed her phone with force.

Alisha’s face was twisted with hatred, her long nails pierced into the tender flesh of her palm, her voice was almost poisonous with hatred, “Freya, you won’t be so lucky! You will not always be so lucky! Either you die or I die! But I, Alisha, will not die!”

After Lenny and the others were taken to the police station, Freya and Kieran were also taken to the police station for investigation until late at night, when Freya left the police station.

Kieran did help her a lot today, and Freya was grateful to him, but she was only just grateful.

“I’ll take you back.” Kieran grabbed Freya’s small hand and headed for the parking lot.

Freya jerked her hand out of his palm, and she took several steps back one after another, her sight distant from him.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, thank you very much for your help today, I will remember it in my heart, goodbye.”

After saying that, Freya turned around stiffly, and headed to the side of the road, intending to take a cab home.

Kieran, of course, did not want to let Freya out of his sight, he stretched out his arm, wanting to pull her, but was stopped by the wound on his back, the pain was getting worse, and maybe it was caused by the

wound, his head also began to hurt, afraid that Freya would know something was wrong, he still withdrew his hand.

Freya just got into the cab, Fabian rushed to Kieran's side, "Fuck, Fitz, this is Your back"

"You have suffered such a serious injury and do not deal with it; do you really think you are made of iron? Fitz, you are simply playing with your life!"

Kieran did not say anything; he glanced at Fabian lightly and turned around, and got into the car.

Fabian was in a hurry, "Fitz, come with me to the hospital, your wound must be treated quickly! You"

"I'm fine!"

Fabian has not finished speaking, Kieran slammed on the gas pedal, and the sports car sped out.

Fabian was so angry that he stomped his feet, he knew Kieran's temper, what he hated most, was to show his weakness in front of others, every time he was injured, he was used to hiding in a corner by himself, silently licking his wounds.

But this time, his back was doused with sulfuric acid, the flesh and blood were gushing, it was unbearable, if it caused an infection, the gods could not save his life!

Freya's mind was a bit confused, after returning to her small apartment, her mind was filled with the scene in the hospital today when Kieran held her tightly in his arms.

She didn't know if there was something wrong with her nose, but she felt that there was a faint smell of blood, mixed with the smell of corroding flesh and blood, permeating her nose.

Freya shook her head to stop herself from thinking that Mr. Fitzgerald would help her at the hospital today, not because he cared about her, but because, the man's pride, would not allow his ex-wife to have her reputation tarnished.

Freya was just about to take a nice hot bath when her cell phone rang like a siren.

Fabian's anxious voice came from the other end of the phone, "Dr. Stahler, it's not good, Fitz is dying!"

Chapter 67

"What?!"

Freya's heart skipped a beat, and her phone almost slipped to the ground.

She kept telling herself that she and Kieran were divorced; that nothing was going on between them now, and that she wasn't going to make a fool of herself and throw herself at him.

He treated her like a prostitute. He despised her but She was not going to despise herself.

But even then, hearing Fabian said he was dying, she couldn't help but feel a surge of pain in her heart.

Freya took a deep breath and pressed down the choking pain. "You just said, Mr. Fitzgerald is dying? How can he be dying? He was fine when we were at the police station."

“Nothing is fine! Today at the hospital, Fitz was already in bad shape!”

Fabian paused and continued, “Fitz’s back was doused with sulfuric acid. It was horrible! I told him to go to the hospital, but he didn’t go. I asked the family doctor to go over and check him. He chased the doctor away!”

“Dr. Stahler, Fitz is in bad shape, he has a high fever, and his wound was infected! If you don’t come and save him, he will die for sure!”

Freya’s head was buzzing, Mr. Fitzgerald’s back was covered with sulfuric acid, is it possible that Mr. Fitzgerald used his own back to block a whole bottle of sulfuric acid for her?!

His back was covered with sulfuric acid, bloody and horrific, how painful! No wonder she today, No wonder she always smelled the stench of corroded flesh and blood today, it turned out that it was Mr. Fitzgerald’s back!

She had come into contact with a man who had been doused with sulfuric acid, a young man with a few drops of sulfuric acid on the back of his hand, and he was screaming in pain.

With such a large bottle of sulfuric acid poured on, Mr. Fitzgerald’s back must have been more seriously injured, but Mr. Fitzgerald’s expression, did not change in the slightest, even, he went to change a jacket in the process, this whole day, he did not show any problem.

Freya’s eyes were red, Mr. Fitzgerald, we agreed that we will have nothing to do with each other in the future, why do you have to stir up my finally settled heart?

She suppressed the pain in her heart, Freya sniffed, “Fabian, you’d better take Mr. Fitzgerald to the hospital, it’s so late, I don’t want to go there.”

“If Fitz was willing to go to the hospital, I would have sent him there already! You don’t know how he is now but he is still full of brute force, I can’t wrestle him! Dr. Stahler, come over here and save him! Only you can save him now!”

“I” Freya was also worried about Kieran’s injury, but she was also afraid to continue to be involved with him.

Seeing that Freya was still reluctant to come over, Fabian was so anxious that he almost chewed the phone in his hand, he retreated as an alternative, “Forget it, Dr. Stahler, you’d better not come over! Just let Fitz die of pain, and when he dies, we’ll go and visit his grave together.”

Mr. Fitzgerald was not willing to let others heal his wounds, he was still badly injured, he was badly injured because he saved her.

Indeed, for better or worse, she should go over and treat his wounds.

Freya was just about to tell Fabian that she would come over later when Fabian’s screams came from the other end of the phone, “Why is there so much blood? Fitz, are you really going to die?! Fitz, don’t scare me!”

Then the phone was hung up.

Freya no longer dared to delay, she did not even care to put on a coat, and she grabbed the medicine box, and ran quickly to the outside of the small apartment.

Now, she only has one thing in mind, Mr. Fitzgerald cannot die!

Freya just left the small apartment, Jaden and Jayla ran out of the bedroom.

Jayla looked at the apartment door that had just been closed, "Brother, mommy seems to have gone to find Uncle Kieran, Uncle Kieran seems to be very sick, will he die?"

"He won't!" Jaden said with certainty.

If he was going to die, he would have gone to the hospital, why would he need to call their mommy out in the middle of the night?

Uncle Kieran must be trying to get to Mommy on purpose!

Uncle Kieran was so insidious! He acted like he's not interested in Mommy, but he was actually trying to steal Mommy from Daddy!

Jayla is a smart kid, she took a look at her brother's poker face, she suddenly realized, "Brother, Uncle Kieran is taking advantage of this opportunity to get close to mommy, right?"

"Well, Jayla, you're not too dumb." Jaden still had that cold, icy look on his face, that delicate, cute little face, the same as Kieran's poker face.

Jayla looked at Jaden's handsome face in awe, "Brother, you and Uncle Kieran looked so much alike! You're like a smaller version of him! If Daddy hadn't said he was our daddy, I would have thought you were Uncle Kieran's baby!"

Jayla propped her chin with one hand, her playful little face slowly grew more distressed, "Brother, Uncle Kieran has a crush on mommy, and mommy seems to like Uncle Kieran as well, but daddy would be so sad to be alone! I don't know who to support now!"

"Adults have their own luck, we kids can't control that," Jaden said, looking at Jayla in an inscrutable manner.

Jayla thought about what Jaden said and felt that they made sense, nodding her head in agreement.

Indeed, the mind of an adult is like a needle in a haystack, it's not something they can control; they just need to be good kids for their Mommy.

When she thought of something, Jayla mysteriously came to Jaden's ear, "Brother, I heard Uncle Fabian, the big mouth, said something."

Jaden seemed completely uninterested in this matter, not even asking, Jayla could not help but be a little frustrated.

But it was too unpleasant to swallow the secret alone, and she still preferred to share it with her own brother.

“Brother, can you just show a little bit of interest! I’ll tell you, I heard Uncle Fabian say that five years ago that night, Mrs. Stahler was also in the hotel where Mommy and Daddy made us! Uncle Fabian also said that night, Uncle Kieran and Mrs. Stahler slept in the same room, they also made a baby!”

Jayla pouted, “I’m so angry, Mrs. Stahler is so bad, how can Uncle Kieran make a baby with her! Luckily they didn’t really have a baby; otherwise, I wouldn’t like Uncle Kieran!”

Hearing Jayla’s words, Jaden’s eyebrows couldn’t help but frown.

He had previously hacked the city hospital’s system and found out that Alisha was hospitalized and miscarried on the night of June 8, 2012.

Although Jaden did not know much about making a baby, he also knew that Alisha couldn’t be at the two places at the same time, she could not be in the hospital for her miscarriage while still running to the hotel to make a baby with Uncle Kieran.

An almost absurd thought suddenly came to Jaden’s mind, could it be that Uncle Kieran had made a mistake and it was actually his mommy who had made babies with him that night?

With this in mind, Jaden dialed Uncle Kieran’s phone number. He had to let Uncle Kieran know that even if it wasn’t Mommy, it couldn’t have been Alisha!

Chapter 68

“Sorry, the number you have dialed is not available at the moment.”

The voice on the other end of the phone was this mechanical female voice over and over again, and Jaden put down his phone in frustration. Well, Uncle Kieran is hurt right now, and he didn’t think he was going to be able to answer the phone, so when Uncle Kieran got better, he could tell Uncle Kieran.

By the time Freya reached Kelsington Bay, Fabian had just managed to drag Kieran to bed.

Fabian was afraid of hurting Kieran’s back. He told him to lie down on his stomach.

In fact, Fabian exaggerated a little bit on the phone, although Kieran’s wound was bad, it was not as bad as what was described.

“Fitz, you’re so heavy. I’m exhausted!”

Fabian was lying on his stomach, breathing heavily, Kieran looked so lean, but he was strong, and his legs weren’t completely healed, and he dragged him onto the bed with his half-broken legs, and he was so tired that he almost lost a layer of skin.

Before Fabian could catch his breath, he felt a pain in his ass, and Kieran kicked him out of the bed.

Fabian was whining. This was outrageous!

But after all, Kieran’s hurt. Fabian was more concerned than anyone.

His friendship with Kieran was beyond comprehension.

The power of the Pryce was not less than the Fitzgerald, everyone said he was not doing his job, hanging around Kieran every day.

Only he knows how precious his friendship with Kieran is.

He and Kieran were born into a family like that, and from the moment they were born, they were meant to be on top of the world. They can enjoy endless glory at the same time, they must also bear the burden of wealth and glory to bring them, they have been betrayed, licking blood from the knife, they were even stabbed in the back by people who are closest to them.

Affection was little and cool, people are unpredictable, and benefits seem to be more important than flesh and blood.

Kieran treated him differently. He truly considered him a friend. He was as cold as ice on the outside, but he was willing to risk his life for his friend on the inside.

Ever since that time when they were 18, they were attacked when they were aboard, Kieran risked his life to save him, and he decided that in this life, their friendship was worth more than all the riches and glory.

Hearing the doorbell ring, Fabian got up from the floor, and after kicking Kieran several times in his mind, he ran to the door.

Seeing Freya, Fabian, standing at the door, he saw her as the savior in flesh, and he greeted her inside, and he touched his ass which was battered by Kieran, "Dr. Stahler, you made it. If you don't get over here, I'm going to get my ass kicked by Fitz!"

With that, Fabian rubbed his ass which was still hurting.

Freya gave a weak look at Fabian's bottom. Well, she had been having impure thoughts in her head recently. "Isn't Mr. Fitzgerald hurt badly? How can he still have the strength to...?"

"..." Freya coughed uneasily. "Mr. Fitzgerald is really desperate."

Desperate...

Fabian's little heart quivered and he knew Freya must have misunderstood, and indeed, what he had just said was quite misleading.

Considering he's still trying to match Freya with Kieran, he couldn't let Freya think he's having an affair with Kieran.

He quickly withdrew his hand from behind, "Dr. Stahler, this is all a misunderstanding, nothing happened between Fitz and me, and he kicked my ass! Dr. Stahler, you don't think I'm a bottom, do you? I am a handsome man, how can I be a bottom! I'm straight!"

Freya didn't say anything, and just now, she did think of Fabian as a bottom.

Fabian was a handsome man. He could be considered suave and dashing. He has exquisite facial features and is quite manly. However, Mr. Fitzgerald, who is so strong, cannot even be a bottom.

Freya cut her train of thoughts. She looked in the direction of the stairs. "Is Mr. Fitzgerald upstairs?"

"Yes, I had a hard time carrying Fitz upstairs!" Fabian said indignantly. "I'm a cripple. It's not easy!"

Fearing that if he waited too long, Kieran's wound would get worse, Fabian quickly said, "Dr. Stahler, please go up and treat Fitz's wound! He's so badly burned right now, if you don't help him; we're going to have to bury him!"

After saying this, Fabian suddenly winked at Freya and said, "Dr. Stahler, you can rest assured that I will not disturb you and Fitz tonight. He will certainly not be able to fight back against you tonight. You can bully him all you want!"

Fabian squeezed his eyes as he spoke.

Freya didn't want anyone to get the wrong idea about her relationship with Kieran, so she told Fabian with some seriousness, "You are thinking too much, I only come here tonight, just to help treat Mr. Fitzgerald's wounds, I'm not desperate enough to do anything to a patient!"

Fabian was shocked by Freya's words that he couldn't speak. In a daze, Freya had gone upstairs. Fabian sat down on the sofa in the living room and sighed.

Freya doesn't seem to be interested in Fitz, and it looks like Fitz has a long way to go to get his wife's heart!

Kieran's door was open, and Freya just pushed it and walked in.

His upper body, wearing only a white shirt, the back of his shirt was covered with dark red, she could not see the original color of the shirt, it was a horrific scene.

Freya's eyes began to well again. She took the medicine box to the bedside and called out softly, "Mr. Fitzgerald."

No one answered her.

Freya quickly put down the medicine box and touched Kieran's forehead. His forehead was so terribly hot that he must have fallen asleep.

Without delay, Freya took out her tools and began to treat the wound on Kieran's back.

The wound on his back, a little larger than her palm, was so bloody and raw that it hurt her eyes.

Now, she really doesn't understand him more and more. He hated her so much, treated her like a whore, and considered her as a gold-digger, why should he be so desperate for her.

A Man's heart is a needle in a haystack.

He risked his life to save her, and she was grateful, but she had not yet been moved to repay him with her own body, like those silly sweet female leads in the novel.

She had her own principles and she stuck to it, more importantly, even if she were to repay him with her body, Mr. Fitzgerald would not want her, he would think she was dirty.

Wounds that are so much worse than what Kieran has on his back, Freya had dealt with that before, but she was more nervous than ever, and she felt as if she had used up all her strength to dress the wound on his back.

Putting the kit back in the medicine box, before Freya could take a deep breath, her wrist ached, and Kieran pulled her into his arms.

He was burning so his mind was scrambled, his eyes were closed, his mouth moved, he suddenly kissed her, he said, "Freya, I Want You!"

Chapter 69

Freya turned her face away in a panic, but she could not break free of him. She did not want to get any closer to him, but her outstretched hand froze in the air at the thought of the bloody wound on his back.

If she pushed him away like that, she's going to tear his wound apart, and he was hurt because he saved her, and she couldn't... make him worse.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, let go of me! You are confused, let go of me!"

Instead of pushing him away, Freya tried to reason with Kieran to wake him up. "Mr. Fitzgerald, you can't Hold Me Like This! I'm Sethy's girlfriend, you're his Uncle, and you can't do this to me!"

Is She Seth's girlfriend?

Kieran didn't open his eyes, but he frowned.

He didn't like it very much.

Feeling his closeness, Freya's brain was fried; she almost forgot what day it was today.

Thinking about her commitment to Seth, her brain, just woke up, and she pushed, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you can't do this! You Can't!"

So close together, as if they were a pair of lovers deeply in love.

But her lover was not Kieran, it was Seth!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, let go of me!"

Fearing that it would pull the wound on his back, Freya did not dare to use too much strength, and she had to plead in a low voice to him.

Kieran's lips parted, and he spoke suddenly, with a mesmerizing voice.

"Freya, I'm hungry."

It dawned on Freya that Mr. Fitzgerald had just treated her that way because he was hungry.

Did Mr. Fitzgerald just mistake her for a ham?

With this in mind, Freya hurriedly said, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm not a ham! Stop Eating Me! If you want to eat something, I'll cook some pasta for you now, OK?"

Freya's words seemed to work. Kieran slowly let her go. His eyes still closed, had a serious look on his face, as if he were trying to think.

After a long time, Freya heard him say with some disgust, "I don't eat ham. Ham doesn't taste good."

“well...” Freya answered weakly. She was quite sure that Mr. Fitzgerald had eaten her as something delicious.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, what would you like to eat? Shall I cook your pasta or order takeout?”

Kieran still looked disgusted. “I don’t eat pasta, and I don’t eat takeout.”

Looking at the face of Kieran, Freya was really speechless, Mr. Fitzgerald was always demure cool, and arrogant, did not think such a mature and calm person, could be so childish when he was sick.

Picky Eater?!

That’s What Kids Do!

When Kieran turned, Freya saw the wound on his back that she had just bandaged, and the thought of him risking his life for her made her heart go soft.

She patiently asked him, “Mr. Fitzgerald, what do you like to eat? You tell me what you like to eat, and I’ll make it, OK?”

Kieran’s wound made him have a higher fever than last time, and Freya was asking questions that he couldn’t really hear.

He only vaguely heard Freya seemed to be going to cook for him. How can a woman he likes to cook for him! He wouldn’t let her Cook!

“Pryce!” Kieran thought for a moment, and then confidently called out Fabian’s name.

If anyone’s Going to Cook, it’s going to be Pryce.

“Huh?!”

Freya was stunned, confused as hell, Mr. Fitzgerald wanted to eat Fabian?!

Freya stood stiffly in the same place. She also enjoyed reading nonsense billionaire love novels. In those novels, the billionaire would often say something suggestive and dirty to the female lead.

I want to eat you.

Now, Mr. Fitzgerald wanted to eat... Fabian!

How could Mr. Fitzgerald want to eat Fabian?!

Freya felt that she’s been influenced by Kiki and that she was now kind of into bromance, Mr. Fitzgerald couldn’t really have any dirty thoughts for Fabian, could he?

Mr. Fitzgerald loathed her, thought that she was dirty, but always put his hands on her, could it be, Mr. Fitzgerald did that to her, just to cover up the fact that he liked man?

In other words, Mr. Fitzgerald was trying to prove that he is also interested in women, but she really could not arouse his interest, and in the end, he failed.

Mr. Fitzgerald’s true love was Fabian!

For a moment, Freya had a million thoughts in her head, and eventually, she decided to go to Fabian.

The person Mr. Fitzgerald wanted to see the most was Fabian, who, of course, had to take care of him.

With this in mind, Freya rushed out of the room without looking back.

When she went downstairs, Fabian was sitting on the sofa in the living room eating snacks. Seeing Freya coming down, he was slightly surprised.

He ate another snack "Dr. Stahler, why are you down here? How are Fitz's wounds? Is He going to die? Dr. Stahler, you better get up there and take care of Fitz, he's desperate to see you, and if he wakes up and doesn't see you, he's going to go crazy again!"

Freya swallowed weakly. She struggled to find her voice. "Are you sure it's Me Mr. Fitzgerald wants to see?"

"Dr. Stahler, what do you mean? If Fitz doesn't want to see you. Does he want to see me?!"

Freya did not answer Fabian's words. She said to herself, "Mr. Fitzgerald said... he said he was hungry."

"hungry?" Fabian looked dazed. "Yes, Fitz hasn't had his dinner yet, and he needs to be patched up for his injury! I'll have someone prepare something."

"No, Mr. Fitzgerald won't eat it." Ignoring Fabian's surprise, Freya paused and then said, "Mr. Fitzgerald said he wants to eat you."

Chapter 70

"What?! Fitz wants to eat me?!" Fabian couldn't help exclaiming, "I've been bullied by Fitz all night! When did I offend him again? Let him hate me so much that he wants to eat me?!"

Fabian doesn't understand the meaning of the word "eat," and it's not that he is innocent, it's that straight man like him had not read any billionaire novels that Poison the hearts of innocent girls.

Freya saw that he didn't understand Kieran's real intention to eat him, so she thought about it, and decided to explain it to him.

"the word 'eat' in Mr. Fitzgerald's mouth does not mean to eat," said Freya, who is not thick-skin and could not say it directly.

"You've never read a billionaire novel, Have You?" She said to Fabian, after a moment of reflection

Seeing Fabian nodding vigorously, "I've read some billionaire novel. In those novels, the male lead often says to the female lead, I want to eat you, but instead of actually eating the female lead as food, he does something else. What Mr. Fitzgerald said about eating you is the same as the word 'eat' in the billionaire novel."

After saying this, Freya couldn't help but look at Fabian a few more times.

Fabian's leg was still bandaged, but that did not detract from his natural charm.

He was good-looking like Kieran, but he always looked like a condescending child, it always made her forget that he also has a handsome face.

Fabian had soft features, but always with slyness in his eyes, and the best-looking male star in the entertainment industry was not as good-looking as he was, he was the beauty of the world.

No wonder Mr. Fitzgerald abandoned all the women in the world. He loved Fabian so much that he couldn't help himself.

Freya knows that Mr. Fitzgerald was the best thing that ever happened to her, but when she thought about how Mr. Fitzgerald loved Fabian, she couldn't help but felt sour.

No wonder Mr. Fitzgerald was nice to Alisha, but he never admitted he was Alisha's man. He wanted to be Fabian's man!

She's so jealous!

After listening to Freya's words, Fabian froze. After a long pause, he burst out laughing.

"Dr. Stahler, you don't think Fitz has feelings for me, right? No Way! Fitz and I grew up together, and if he was up to something, he would have done it already. Why Wait?"

"Don't get me wrong, Dr. Stahler, there is nothing between Fitz and me. I Promise You, you are the only one he has in his heart!"

"He just made it very clear that he does want to eat you. Mr. Fitzgerald and I have already divorced. Please call me Dr. Stahler from now on."

"No, Dr. Stahler, you've got it all wrong! I assure you, in my honor, Fitz is a straight man!" Fabian wanted to tell Freya, actually, he still had her divorce papers from Kieran, and as long as he didn't take them to the courthouse, they're still married.

But he was afraid he was going to say something that would interrupt Kieran's plans to get her back, so he just kept it to himself.

"Whether Mr. Fitzgerald is a straight man has nothing to do with me. I've taken care of his wound. If there's nothing else to do I will head back first." After saying this, Freya walked out of the living room.

Fabian limped to catch up. "Don't go, Dr. Stahler! I've given the house servants the day off. If you leave, Fitz will starve to death!"

"Fitz hasn't had dinner, and I can't Cook! Besides, Fitz is picky. He doesn't like takeout."

Fabian held her hand out to Freya, looking helpless.

Kieran hasn't taken his Tylenol yet, and if he takes it on an empty stomach, it would be really bad for him.

Thinking that he had suffered so much for her, Freya felt sorry for him. She struggled a bit and went straight into the kitchen to cook.

Fabian looks over Freya's shoulder with his chin in his hand, not knowing what Fitz was talking about, letting Dr. Stahler misunderstand the pure relationship of their brotherhood.

When Fitz wakes up, he must make him explain to Dr. Stahler, otherwise, Dr. Stahler would misunderstand this forever, Fitz will continue to be alone for the rest of his life!

There's a lot of stuff in the pantry at the mansion. Freya was going to make a simple pasta for him, but then Kieran said that he didn't like pasta, so she put the pasta back, She's going to make him some chicken soup.

After all, this is done; Freya was going to give the chicken soup to Fabian to feed Kieran so she can go home and be with the little ones.

Fabian didn't want to go upstairs alone, so he had to drag Freya along with him, he was so relentless, she had to go with him to Kieran's room.

Fabian came in, put the food on the table, and sat down on the edge of the bed.

"Fitz, Dr. Stahler made dinner for you, and I will Fed You!" Fabian said, reluctantly scooping some chicken soup from the bowl." This is the first time I have ever fed anybody. Are you touched?"

Kieran was quite awake at this moment. He looked at Fabian with a blank face. "No!"

"I Don't Care!" Fabian picked up a piece of chicken and put it in his mouth. "I haven't had dinner either! If you don't want to eat it, I'll eat it! Dr. Stahler's cooking must be very good, I'll have a treat tonight!"

Freya's cooking was really good, and Fabian can smell the delicious food, and it made his mouth water, now if Kieran won't eat it, so of course, he wouldn't hold back.

Before he could get it in his mouth, Kieran snatched it from him.

His eyes were on the chicken soup on the table, he was claiming the food on the table, it was all his!

Fitz is so petty!

Fabian looked at the chicken soup on the table, swallowed hard, he worked so hard for Fitz for most of the night, and now he can't even have a bite of it. How cruel!

Fabian held back his cursing, gritted his teeth, just ate it, I hope you choke on it!

Freya had not thought about it that way, but after listening to Kieran said he wants Fabian, she now looked at their interaction, and the more she sees it, the more loving it becomes.

This is clearly the daily interaction between a grumpy top and a gentle bottom, and seeing this public display of affection, Freya felt like she could not breathe.

Lost in her own thoughts, Kieran's voice suddenly rang in her ear, "Feed Me!"

"Huh?" was Mr. Fitzgerald talking to her?

"Freya, Feed Me! I'm a patient now!" Kieran said with a dark expression and an uncharacteristic grimace.

Freya looked at Kieran's dark expression, which looked like the bottom of a pot, and at Fabian, who smiled awkwardly, and she knew instantly that Mr. Fitzgerald was using her to provoke Fabian.

Freya was even more upset. She took the chicken soup from the table and sat on the edge of the bed. "Mr. Fitzgerald, you don't have to do this. If you like Fabian, just tell him. There's no need to provoke him using me."☒