

Talented 71

Chapter 71

Kieran Fitzgerald, the steadiest and calmest man, was so shocked by Freya Stahler's words that he almost choked himself on his saliva.

Did he like Fabian Pryce?

When had he fallen in love with Fabian Pryce?

Feeling that Kieran Fitzgerald's cold sight was chilling his face, Fabian Pryce instantly signaled back with a grievance in his eyes to show his innocence that he had never misled Mrs. Fitzgerald to believe any nonsense like this.

Kieran Fitzgerald believed that Freya Stahler misunderstood him badly, and he was made speechless for a while, not knowing how to explain.

Bradley had, after nights of hard work, come up with several perfect plans for Kieran Fitzgerald to pursue her, among which one was called "Hero wins the princess"—if Kieran Fitzgerald saved or helped Freya Stahler, she would be so moved that she would be willing to marry him.

Kieran Fitzgerald happened to be a hero and helped Freya Stahler in today's incident. Logically speaking, according to the plan, she should be so moved that she would fall in love with him. Yet it was so unexpected that she now believed that he liked Fabian Pryce.

His beloved girl was such an "imager".

Freya Stahler actually hated interfering with others' business, but she couldn't stand Kieran Fitzgerald's lie that he loved her instead of Fabian Pryce anymore.

She slightly bit her lips and felt it necessary to make his love towards Fabian Pryce clear to the world without any delay.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, actually, you don't have to hide your love since we are now quite open-minded towards homosexuality. If you love someone, you should fight for him instead of lying that you love me.

"I believe that you married me five years ago only to hide your true sexuality, right? Mr. Fitzgerald, we have gotten our divorce, so I hope that you can be honest to yourself now and stop saying that you love me.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I can forgive you for all what you have done to me before. I know that you actually didn't want to kiss me or touch me, and you did that only because you wanted to pretend to be heterosexual. However, you failed at every attempt since you don't love females and can't touch us at all. Therefore, don't push yourself anymore."

After such a long statement, although Freya Stahler was a little bit afraid that Kieran Fitzgerald would be angry that she unmasked the truth, she felt much more relaxed than ever before.

When it comes to love, she believed that a decisive manner could benefit all lovers and hesitation was one of the most terrible killers of true love.

That Kieran Fitzgerald loved her was definitely impossible and she knew that she should be responsible for Jaden, Jayla, and Sethy. Therefore, she must keep him away from her life from now on.

Kieran Fitzgerald was defeated and frustrated—how could this woman, instead of sparing no efforts to attract him like others, push him away to let a MAN have him rather than love him a little?

“Failed at every attempt”? “Pushed himself”?

The darkness in Kieran Fitzgerald’s eyes grew immeasurably deeper and deeper.

Fabian Pryce slightly twitched his lips and cast an innocent look at Freya Stahler. He mumbled in a feeble tone, “Mrs. Fitzgerald, you really misunderstand me. I will never love Fitz even though he may have some affection for me because I only love beautiful ladies!”

“Shut up and get out!” Kieran Fitzgerald shouted angrily. Fearing that Kieran Fitzgerald’s rage might hurt him, Fabian Pryce left the room immediately.

Realizing that Kieran Fitzgerald didn’t want to be kept on this topic anymore, Freya Stahler lapsed into silence and continued to feed him with porridge with her eyes fixed on the spoon.

As for adults, feeding was indeed a kind of intimate interaction between two people, but when it comes to doctors and patients, it was quite normal and natural.

Freya Stahler tried to stop herself from imagining things and convince herself that they were no more than doctors and patients.

Kieran Fitzgerald stared at Freya Stahler with profound mystery in his eyes. Suddenly, he opened his thin lips and said, “Freya Stahler, there seems to be some misunderstanding between us.”

“No, there is not,” startled by his words, Freya Stahler hurriedly fed him another spoon of porridge and blurted, “Mr. Fitzgerald, indeed, I would imagine things when you did those things to me. Yet, from now on, I will stop that because I know you love man.”

After swallowing the porridge, Kieran Fitzgerald frowned and groaned, “Freya Stahler, I am not gay.”

Freya Stahler became silent again. She knew that it was unnecessary for them to argue this matter anymore since Mr. Fitzgerald, the most self-respecting man in the world, would never admit the truth.

Kieran Fitzgerald was so smart that he instantly figured out what she was thinking through her expression.

He continued to explain, “Freya Stahler, I have no interest in Fabian Pryce. I told you that man will never be my cup of tea!”

Freya Stahler couldn’t stand his denial any more. She looked up, staring him in his eyes, and said, “Mr. Fitzgerald, I believed that I heard you very clearly just now. When I asked you what you wanted to eat, you answered ‘Fabian Pryce’. Mr. Fitzgerald, actually, he is your cup of tea, and you are indeed a strong-flavor lover.”

Kieran Fitzgerald was so shocked by her words that he gave his poker face a hard twitch. Actually, when Freya Stahler entered his room, he was quite dizzy and he didn't feel awake until he swallowed a glass of cold water.

He remembered that he indeed uttered "Fabian Pryce" just now when he was quite dizzy, but his real meaning was that he wanted Fabian Pryce to cook for him.

Kierean Fitzgerald trembled a little and he finally knew why Freya Stahler would misunderstand his sexuality.

"Freya Staher."

Kieran Fitzgerald's tone, which was more serious than ever, made Freya Stahler's heart begin to beat irregularly.

"What?" to conceal her feelings, Freya Stahler pretended to be curious and responded casually.

Instead of responding immediately, Kieran Fitzgerald stared seriously and sternly at her with affection in his eyes, which could secretly and gradually trap her like a honey hook and velvety wine.

"If there is really someone that I want to be with, that will be no other than you."

"What?"

Freya Stahler was transfixed by his words for a while. After thinking about it for some seconds, she finally understood his meaning—compared with Fabian Pryce, she was more attractive to Mr. Fitzgerald.

Before Freya Stahler could concentrate again, Kieran Fitzgerald's velvety voice reached her ears again, "Freya Stahler, you misunderstood me, and I don't like that. Maybe I should do something to prove that I can touch you."

"Maybe I should do something to prove that I can touch you."

"...touch you..."

Freya Stahler turned blushed and her body temperature rose. What did he mean by saying that he could touch her?

While Freya Stahler was trying to figure out his meaning, Kieran Fitzgerald heavily pulled her into his arms.

The temperature of the room seemed to rise too, which could almost burn the air and exhaust the oxygen.

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Freya Stahler was startled, and no matter how hard she tried to keep her breath to calm herself down, her heart kept beating wildly.

Whereas, Freya Stahler knew clearly that Kieran Fitzgerald suddenly hugged her only because he was angry about her words and not because he loved her.

After all, not every man would be willing to admit that he was gay.

Freya Stahler knew how to behave herself well now and she lay stiffly in his arms, not daring to move, and groaned, “Mr. Fitzgerald, get off me now! You don’t have to prove anything to me and I will never mention your love for Fabian Pryce anymore. Don’t worry. I will keep this secret forever!”

Kieran Fitzgerald was extremely frustrated—how could she still misunderstand him when he had already shown his love that obviously?

“Freya Stahler, now that you have mentioned my secret, I indeed have one secret,” Kieran Fitzgerald stared at her passionately and said sternly.

Mr. Fitzgerald’s secret...

Freya Stahler looked at him in his eyes, the darkness of which seemed to be able to drag her into it.

She was curious about Mr. Fitzgerald’s secret, but she knew that curiosity sometimes might be a killer, so she decided to stay away from that secret.

Freya Stahler smiled bitterly and murmured, “Mr. Fitzgerald, everyone has his own secret. I believe that you should keep your secret to yourself and I am definitely not the one to know it.”

With that being said, Freya Stahler tried her best to get rid of Kieran Fitzgerald’s hug because she felt that the reaction in his pants was growing stronger and stronger and she was afraid that something bad might happen if she kept on staying in his hug.

She couldn’t and wouldn’t cheat on Sethy.

When Freya Stahler just got rid of his hug, Kieran Fitzgerald gripped her wrist and pulled her back into his arms again, staring at her face passionately with strong desire flaring in his eyes, which blushed her cheeks.

The time seemed to slow down—one single second in his arms passed as slowly as one long century. After a few seconds, Kieran Fitzgerald uttered a sentence with the most velvety and attractive voice, which reminded her of one of the highest praises.

His voice was more angelic than choir songs.

He now was exactly whispering to her with his angelic voice, “Freya Stahler, I want to be with you.”

Freya Stahler was so shocked that she boggled her eyes to the largest extent. What kind of nonsense it was that Mr. Fitzgerald wanted to be with her!

Before Freya Stahler calmed herself down, Kieran Fitzgerald’s magically charming voice rang again, “Freya Stahler, I have no interest in Fabian Pryce. I have an interest in you.”

Freya Stahler gaped dramatically. Did this mean that Mr. Fitzgerald was confessing his love to her?

Freya Stahler had received countless love confessions during her life because of her beautiful face, which enabled her to act calmly whenever she received a new one, but at that moment, she became too nervous to control her heartbeat.

Freya Stahler thought about every possibility and she still couldn’t believe that Mr. Fitzgerald loved her instead of Fabian Pryce.

It didn't make sense since if Mr. Fitzgerald loved her, he wouldn't have divorced her. Was it possible that Mr. Fitzgerald had never recognized her as his wife until their divorce?

Freya Stahler knew that she would be overjoyed about Kieran Fitzgerald's love confession if she hadn't been Seth Levin's girlfriend, but now since she had already been Seth Levin's girlfriend, everything was different.

Even though she didn't love Seth Levin at all, she didn't want to hurt him. What's more, Jaden and Jayla wanted daddy and mommy to be with them together, so she should provide them with a complete family.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, stop joking. It's not fun," muttering, Freya Stahler tried to get rid of Kieran Fitzgerald's hug, but, unexpectedly, her efforts made her closer to his chest.

"Freya Stahler, I will prove to you that I am serious about my love."

After saying this, Kieran Fitzgerald suddenly lowered his head and kissed Freya Stahler's lips.

Kieran Fitzgerald had kissed her too much that night and she couldn't be unfaithful to Seth anymore, even though the one who kissed her was her ex-husband.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, get off me!"

Feeble and weak as she was, Freya Stahler tried her best to push Kieran Fitzgerald away and pleaded, "Mr. Fitzgerald, please behave yourself no matter whether your love confession was a joke or not. Now I am Seth's girlfriend and I love him. I can't cheat on him. Mr. Fitzgerald, I know that I owe you one million, but I never think about paying my debt with my body. Mr. Fitzgerald, I beg you again to behave yourself."

Freya Stahler took her kit and rushed out of the room quickly. Indeed, a man like Mr. Fitzgerald would never truly love her, and he would do whatever he wanted to her since she still owed him something. She must pay her debt as soon as possible.

When Freya Stahler was walking downstairs, she heard Fabian Pryce talking on his phone. She was not an eavesdropper, but his voice kept rushing into her ears because it was so loud.

It should be Bradley on the phone. Fabian Pryce suddenly sprang to his feet and gnashed agitatedly, "What? Alisha Stahler planned the incident today in the hospital!"

Alisha Stahler...

Freya Stahler thought that what Fabian Pryce was talking about should be a secret and it would be embarrassing if he found out that she was eavesdropping, so she hid at the corner of the stairs immediately.

"Alisha Stahler, Alisha Stahler," Fabian Pryce gnashed the name out several times, "She again? Damn! How can she be so wicked! She not only wanted to destroy Mrs. Fitzgerald's career but also wanted to disfigure her! Have the police found out the truth? I will ask Fitz to see what we should do now."

Not hoping to anger Kieran Fitzgerald by interfering with their love confession in person, instead of going upstairs, Fabian Pryce dialed Kieran Fitzgerald's number.

Fabian Pryce exclaimed with obvious rage, "Fitz, Alisha Stahler planned the incident, and the one who splashed sulfuric acid to you was also hired by her! Fitz, she is going too far this time! We should teach her some lessons!"

Hearing this, Freya Stahler became so nervous about whether Mr. Fitzgerald would agree to give Alisha Stahler some lessons or not.

"What? Stop the media from reporting it? Keep the police from finding out the truth?" Fabian Pryce was almost angered to death. He questioned with rage, "Fitz, Alisha Stahler was hurting Mrs. Fitzgerald. How can you let her, that bitch, hurt your wife?"

After cursing for a few more minutes, Fabian Pryce hung up the phone with fury.

Disappointment gradually filled Freya Stahler's heart. Now she was sure that Mr. Fitzgerald's love confession was nothing but a joke.

If he really cared about her, how could he continue to indulge Alisha Stahler when she tried to hurt her?

After all, Alisha Stahler was more important to him.

However, now, Freya Stahler didn't care about it anymore since she never dared to wish to be special to Mr. Fitzgerald.

When Freya Stahler was about to leave secretly, her phone rang by a message sent by a foreign number. After seeing it clearly, Freya Stahler was so shocked since she didn't believe she could receive such a text until rubbing her eyes several times heavily.

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It turned out that the one who texted Freya Stahler was a well-known producer, Catherine.

Of course, Catherine didn't text to invited Freya Stahler to be an actress. She actually wanted Freya Stahler to be the special medical counselor aiding them to deal with some specific story details concerning traditional Chinese medicine.

Today in hospital, during the incident, Freya Stahler's career had almost been damaged by the chaos and so had her face by the sulfuric acid. However, this incident could somehow be seen as a chance leading her to her fortune.

It was this incident that enabled Freya Stahler to attract the public attention and top the hot-search list for a whole day, which could be seen as a miracle since even the most popular superstar should work very hard or pay a large sum of money to top it. Her sudden popularity had also been greatly increased, especially after her video in which she diagnosed Lenny's father with pesticide poisoning had been spread to every corner of the Internet. She was now recognized as "the contemporary medical master" by countless netizens.

Actually, this nickname was somehow exaggerated. However, it indeed brought Freya Stahler some fortune. For example, she was introduced to the major producer of The Mythical Doctor through the Internet and now she received the invitation from Catherine.

The Mythical Doctor was the most expectation-worthy TV soap this year. There would be countless knowledge and details about Chinese traditional medicine in the story, so, not hoping to make some obvious mistakes when using props and be laughed at by the public, the producer wanted to hire a professional doctor as a counselor.

After watching Freya Stahler's pesticide-diagnosis video that morning, Catherine felt quite satisfied with her. Later, when she found out that Freya Stahler was the disciple of the best Chinese-traditional-medicine master, she immediately made up her mind to hire Freya Stahler as their counselor.

No matter how much money they offered, they couldn't hire anyone better than Freya, who could help them deal with some medical details when filming, to keep them from being mocked when making some mistakes.

Catherine told Freya Stahler in the text that if she was interested in this job, she could call her.

Freya Stahler would definitely not be willing to miss such a wonderful job, so she called Catherine as soon as she arrived home.

Catherine worked in such a quick manner that she immediately discussed with Freya Stahler about the salary after she agreed to accept the offer.

It would take four months for the soap to finish filming and during this period, Freya Stahler would only be needed at weekends and about two hours at night every weekday.

Freya Stahler only expected her salary to be 30-50 thousand in total since she would only be needed for a few days during these four months. Yet, unexpectedly, Catherine offered her 300 thousand per month.

Three hundred thousand!

If she could get 300 thousand per month, she could altogether earn 1.2 million after her fourth-month work, which would enable her to deposit another 200 thousand after paying all her debt to Mr. Fitzgerald!

Freya Stahler was so looking forward to her wealthy life in the future.

It seemed that Catherine was so afraid that Freya Stahler would backpedal that she directly transferred 300 thousand to her account once she promised to sign the contract the next day.

Catherine told her that she could get her first-month salary before work and her other salary during the rest of the time.

Seeing the number, 300000, in her account, Freya Stahler was too excited to fall asleep.

After thinking about her debt for a while, she decided to transfer some money to Kieran Fitzgerald's account first, so she picked up her phone and turned on her WeChat.

On WeChat, one could only transfer 50 thousand to others a day at most, so she would continually transfer 50 thousand to him for 6 days.

After transferring 50 thousand, knowing that maybe she should tell him about the money, Freya Stahler sent him a message: Mr. Fitzgerald, I have found a part-time job and I can pay my debt within four months.

The message seemed to freed Freya Stahler from iron shackles. She didn't like to owe others anything, and now, she felt especially relaxed as if she had broken the jail trapping her for all these years.

After paying the debt, there would still be 200 thousand left, which could enable her to afford all Josiah Stahler's medical fees as well as buy a lot of delicious food for Jaden and Jayla.

Kieran Fitzgerald was frustrated about losing his girl again. He stood in front of the window with a poker face, her words—"I love Sethy."—lingering in his brain.

He didn't care about who she had loved before but now he wanted her to love him only since he loved her and she could only be his wife.

Kieran Fitzgerald took out a cigarette in dismay. When he was at the point of smoking, he threw it away instantly as he recalled that she didn't like the smell of cigarettes.

He turned around slowly and took out a pile of paper from the drawer of his nightstand.

Plans for Beauty

It was the collection of Bradley's plans which were used to help him to pursue Freya Stahler.

On the first page was written, "Hero wins the princess; Compassion wins love".

He had already, accidentally, performed these two plans that day, but it seemed that they didn't work.

Believing that Bradley was trustworthy, Kieran Fitzgerald, instead of throwing those papers away, frowned a little and turned to the second page.

There was written, "Sweet words bring magic; Perseverance creates miracles".

The word "perseverance" annoyed Kieran Fitzgerald a little bit and he frowned more heavily.

It was definitely impossible for him to persevere in his pursuit of a girl without self-control, definitely!

Annoyed by such an idea as he was, Kieran Fitzgerald still dialed Bradley's number.

"It is Saturday tomorrow. Keep an eye on her."

"Boss, are you going to follow Miss Stahler?" springing to his feet from his bed, Bradley asked with shock and doubt.

Was his boss, the most arrogant and self-proud man in the world, going to be a crazy tailer for a woman?

With no denial, Kieran Fitzgerald hummed proudly, "Yes, perseverance creates miracles."

After answering, he hung up the call.

Bradley was deep in his sleep at first, and after the call, he became wide awake.

He stared at the screen, imagining the scene that his boss kept following Freya Stahler as sticky candy.

He tittered loudly and looked forward to meeting such a “lovely” boss.

After calling Bradley , Kieran Fitzgerald was about to take a cold bath and go to bed when he received a WeChat message.

“You have received 50 thousand.”

Frowning and wondering who had transferred the money, Kieran Fitzgerald received a message from Freya Stahler.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I have found a part-time job and I can pay my debt within four months.”

Why did she want to dissociate herself from him that hurriedly?

Kieran Fitzgerald glanced at the marriage certificate he had just gotten and in it, there was a man-made photo where she wore a stiff smile and he a poker face as if the whole world had owed him a big debt.

Although that man-made photo was so unreal, it seemed to be the most harmonious.

She could never be dissociated from him as long as he still had the certificate.

Caressing her face in the photo for a few seconds, he suddenly had a smile blooming on his face.

He stood still for a while and then texted back, “I accept your dowry.”

Freya Stahler thought that he wouldn’t reply to her, so his almost immediate response shocked her a little.

His message startled her and even made her nearly choke on her saliva.

Did she misunderstand him again? Why would she think that Mr. Fitzgerald was flirting with her?

Freya Stahler texted back seriously, “Mr. Fitzgerald, you took me wrong. It is not dowry.”

“Well, wasn’t this your dowry and for our marriage?”

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Kieran Fitzgerald’s response made Freya Stahler suffer from another choke. Was he joking?

Mr. Fitzgerald’s indifferent poker face made him a serious elder, so his sudden joke actually scared her very much.

She began to doubt the identity of the one who texted her.

She gulped and asked, “Are you Mr. Fitzgerald?”

“No.”

The message brought Freya Stahler a great relief—it was not Mr. Fitzgerald and it must be Fabian Pryce using Mr. Fitzgerald’s phone and up to some mischiefs. As arrogant a man as Mr. Fitzgerald, he would never joke in this way.

Before Freya Stahler totally calmed herself down, another message came, “I am your husband.”

Freya Stahler was startled by the message and directly threw her phone to her bed—it was indeed Mr. Fitzgerald on the other side of the phone!

Did Mr. Fitzgerald intend to scare her to death?

Freya Stahler picked up her phone nervously and responded, “Mr. Fitzgerald, stop joking, it is not fun at all. I will pay my debt in time. Good night.”

After texting, Freya Stahler immediately turned off her phone, in fear of receiving another bizarre and scary message.

Actually, the female was a strange kind of creature—several minutes ago, Freya Stahler was afraid of receiving another disturbing message, but now, she couldn’t help turning on her phone and checking on her WeChat message box.

There was no response from Mr. Fitzgerald.

She was supposed to be satisfied with such an empty message box, but when she really saw it, a shade of disappointment attacked her. She couldn’t understand what was going on.

Indeed, both males and females were a big mysterious book instead of a single sheet of paper, which made everyone, even themselves, really hard to understand themselves.

Counselor for such a program was really a good job for Freya Stahler, so to leave a good impression on Catherine, she arrived at the filming scene very early the next morning.

Usually, she paid little attention to superstars’ news, so it was unexpected to her that the main character of The Mythical Doctor was Alisha Stahler.

Freya Stahler always wanted to rip Alisha Stahler’s hypocritical mask since she tried to hurt her several times, but she could always suppress her hatred and calm herself down.

When people grew into adults, they would finally understand that it was unacceptable to show their love and hatred obviously and they need to hide behind a smiling mask to maintain a fake peace.

Freya Stahler didn’t want to have conflicts with Alisha Stahler while working.

Of course, she would never give up this job only because Alisha Stahler was the main character.

She knew that Alisha Stahler hated her so much that she would never let her go wherever she hid. Therefore, instead of always avoiding seeing her, maybe she should make herself much stronger and then face this enemy squarely.

Now, she was too weak to beat Alisha Stahler and the Stahler family, but she would finally be strong enough to take back all the stuff that used to belong to her mother and her.

All that Maximus Stahler had now was stolen from her mother. The whole Stahler family actually had no right to enjoy what they had now!

Freya Stahler knew that Alisha Stahler would definitely play tricks on her while working, so she must pay attention to that girl and protect herself more carefully. When she arrived at the scene, she ignored Alisha Stahler and directly went to help the filming group check on the prescriptions in the story after signing the contract.

Alisha Stahler saw Freya Stahler. Realizing that her trick brought Freya Stahler such good fortune, she was immediately caught by rage.

She cursed secretly, "Freya Stahler, stop being happy about being a medical counselor. I will let you know that this job will bring you no fortune but only disaster!"

"Since you are working with me now, I can play as many tricks on you as I want and torture you to death!"

Alisha Stahler was the only gossip girlfriend of Kieran Stahler and her achievement could all be ascribed to Fitzgerald's support.

In the filming group, Alisha Stahler could be seen as an "arrogant princess", and even the director would talk to her with a fawning tone, complimenting her on her professionalism and good acting skills, and begging her to say some good words of him to Kieran Fitzgerald.

Whenever facing compliments, Alisha Stahler would put on an elegant and beautiful smile, pretending to be the real Mrs. Fitzgerald. Other actresses actually disliked her very much, but they had no choice but to fawn on her due to Kieran Fitzgerald's support.

Freya Stahler didn't want to hear any of those compliments, but she could go nowhere since the main producer sat just opposite Alisha Stahler and she couldn't ask the main producer to change the seat. Therefore, she could do nothing but stand all those insufferable compliments.

"Who is Miss Alisha Stahler?" a loud voice reached Freya Stahler's ears when she was busying herself checking on the names of the medicines.

In her high heels, Linda walked towards the delivery boy who was with a large bunch of red roses and asked, "What do you want with Alisha?"

"Well, someone bought Miss Stahler a bunch of flowers and asked me to bring it here," the boy responded.

"Thank you very much! You have done a good job!" Linda answered with a beam, taking over the flowers from the boy.

"Alisha, someone brought you this!" with a fawning tone, Linda handed the roses to Alisha Stahler.

"Oh, how beautiful! It must be Mr. Fitzgerald who brought you this!" the fourth main character, Jane, exclaimed with jealousy. She added, "Mr. Fitzgerald has been so good to you, Alisha. Were these roses delivered by plane from abroad? How romantic!"

"Indeed! Mr. Fitzgerald has always been so good to Alisha! I am jealous!" another character Lorasighed, looking forward to receiving some flowers from a "prince" herself one day.

Alisha Stahler glanced at the red roses and lapsed into silence with a grin, which meant a yes to all the guesses about who sent the flowers.

Jealousy gradually filled Jane's eyes—maybe the bunch of roses was not expensive, but Mr. Fitzgerald's love for Alisha Stahler was more valuable than everything else.

In such a big city as Arkpool City, every woman wanted to be with Mr. Fitzgerald, but he cared for no one but only Alisha Stahler.

"Yes, Mr. Fitzgerald is so good to Alisha," Linda commented arrogantly, "That's because Alisha is perfect! She is unlike the one who always wants to be the queen no matter how normal she actually is."

After saying this, Linda glanced at Freya Stahler on purpose.

The purpose of Linda's glance was so self-evident and other girls also cast their look at Freya Stahler.

Jane pretended to be curious about Linda's words and asked, "Linda, what do you mean? Is there someone here who dares to covet Mr. Fitzgerald?"

Stared by these glances, Freya Stahler, of course, knew that she was exactly the one they were talking about.

Freya Stahler rolled her eyes upwards and felt wronged. She was as innocent as a rabbit and how could she be pushed to the center of the gossip when she hadn't done anything.

Linda glanced at Freya Stahler and smiled with scorn, "Well, there was indeed someone who wanted to covet Mr. Fitzgerald. But unexpectedly, she received nothing but Mr. Fitzgerald's kick. What a shame!"

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"Really?" Loracast a glance at Freya Stahler with scorn in her amorous eyes, "Linda, how could that one be so shameless? Was she really kicked away from the bed by Mr. Fitzgerald?"

"I saw it myself! It can't be a rumor!" Linda stared at Freya Stahler with contempt and said, "I don't know how could this kind of shameless girl be invited to work here. It is a big shame for the whole group!"

"Indeed, working with such an indiscreet girl is the biggest shame!" Jane looked at Freya Stahler with deep dislike and mocked, "It can be seen as a miracle that such a shameless girl could survive people's judgement. If I were her, I would commit suicide."

Jane's words started the whole group off laughing.

A filming group could be seen as a small vanity fair where people would fawn on the strong and bully the weak.

Although Freya Stahler knew the cruelty of the world and also understood that society was not only black and white, she didn't want to be slandered in such an unacceptable way.

Hoping to be more intimate to Alisha Stahler, when Catherine walked towards them, Jane trotted to her and whispered.

“Catherine, there must be one thing you don’t know.”

“What?” Catherine asked with a question mark on her face. She was a thirty-odd-year-old businesswoman with a decisive manner, and she didn’t like such a gossipy tone.

“Catherine, do you know what that medical counselor did before?” Jane glanced at Freya Stahler and muffled her voice, “She wanted to seduce Alisha’s boyfriend. But Mr. Fitzgerald didn’t like her and kicked her away from the bed!”

Although Jane pretended to muffle her voice, actually the whole group could hear her clearly, which made more people stare at Freya Stahler contemptuously.

Jane added, “Catherine, I always think that our group works harmoniously. But now, with such a shameless girl working here, I am afraid that she will destroy our relationship.”

Jane had almost directly pointed at Freya Stahler by mentioning her name. But Freya Stahler didn’t hurry to defend herself since she wanted to wait and see what Catherine would do.

She was hired by Catherine herself, so if Catherine believed that she was shameless and indiscreet only because of one girl’s words and wanted to fire her, she would quit voluntarily no matter how much money they would offer because such an immature producer didn’t deserve her professionalism.

Jane’s words seemed to make Catherine unhappy.

Seeing Catherine’s expression, Jane winked at Linda with a smirk. It was obvious that Catherine was unhappy now, so she would definitely fire Freya Stahler.

“Jane, Doctor Stahler was hired by me,” Catherine responded sternly, “I believe her. If you don’t have evidence, you are spreading rumors. Jane, you know that, right?”

Catherine’s answer was unexpected to Freya Stahler. She didn’t believe that Catherine would defend her and was quite moved by the trust.

Indeed, in today’s society, people were getting more and more indifferent and cold, but there would always be someone circling you with love and warmth.

Catherine’s words warm Freya Stahler like a beam of sunshine.

Jane also didn’t expect that Catherine would defend Freya Stahler, so she became unhappy.

She had strong self-esteem, so she would never tolerate Catherine embarrassing her.

She glared at Freya Stahler angrily and planned to do something to win back her self-esteem.

“Catherine, that is not a rumor! Freya Stahler was really kicked away from bed by Mr. Fitzgerald. Linda saw it! You can ask her.”

Linda was supported by Alisha Stahler and Alisha Stahler was supported by Kieran Fitzgerald. Jane knew that even though Catherine dared to embarrass her, she didn’t dare to embarrass Linda and Alisha Stahler.

Lora joined in the conversation and said, "Yes, Catherine, Linda told us the whole story. Linda is Alisha's manager and she will never lie!"

Realizing that she had been pushed to the center of the conversation, Linda hurriedly smiled at Catherine and argued, "Catherine, it indeed was me who told the story. I saw it clearly. Mr. Fitzgerald kicked Freya Stahler away from the bed! It is a shame to talk about this since we all know that Mr. Fitzgerald and Alisha are a couple and Freya Stahler did something quite indiscreet. I just hope that she can leave Mr. Fitzgerald alone from now on. Well, no matter how hard she tries, she will never succeed."

Catherine frowned heavily. She knew that Linda wanted to scare her by mentioning Alisha Stahler and Kieran Fitzgerald, but she wasn't afraid at all.

She was impressed by Freya Stahler's determined and innocent look in the video in which she had been slandered in the hospital. She believed that Freya Stahler would never do such a thing.

Catherine had a masterful skill of distinguishing angles and evil. She believed that Freya Stahler was the most innocent one among all these girls and she would never disbelieve her only because of a few accusations.

Catherine slowly turned around to look at Freya Stahler and wondered, "Doctor Stahler, I won't disbelieve you only because of others' words. Can you explain the story to me?"

Freya Stahler did nothing wrong and now that Catherine gave her a chance to defend herself, she would definitely grasp it.

She stood up and cast a sharp glare at Linda and snapped, "Linda, you said that Mr. Fitzgerald once kicked me, right? If it is true, Mr. Fitzgerald will definitely know more about the kick than you. I happen to have his number. Why now call him and ask him about the whole story?"

While saying this, Freya Stahler took out her phone and wanted to turn it on.

Freya Stahler actually didn't have Mr. Fitzgerald's number and she did this only to scare Linda. As expected, Linda suddenly turned pale when she saw Freya Stahler was about to dial.

Linda could never forget the pain caused by the boiling-hot coffee that day in the café and she didn't want to suffer from such pain any more.

Just now, backed by Alisha Stahler, she only wanted to embarrass Freya Stahler by slandering her and trying to kick her out of the group if possible. It was unexpected that Freya Stahler would propose to call Kieran Fitzgerald instead of defending herself by words.

Linda knew that she would suffer from a hard time if Freya Stahler really called Kieran Fitzgerald since he was good to her.

With fear, Linda shouted at Freya Stahler angrily, "Freya Stahler, Mr. Fitzgerald is very busy and he doesn't have time to mind your business! Don't you dare to seduce him through this call now!"

"Well, I have told you that he knows better than you whether I ever tried to seduce him!"

Realizing that Freya Stahler really wanted to call Kieran Fitzgerald, Linda immediately ran forward and tried to grab Freya Stahler's phone. Seeing this, everyone on the scene naturally knew who held the truth. They kept silent only because they didn't dare to make any comments in front of Alisha Stahler.

"Stop!" Catherine couldn't tolerate such a bully anymore. She grabbed Linda's wrist, noticing the handsome man who was standing not far away, and snapped, "Mr. Fitzgerald is here. If you want to ask him about the story, go now!"

Chapter 76

After hearing Catherine's words, Linda also saw Kieran coming this way in a hurry. From a distance, Linda could already feel the overwhelming aura emanating from him, and her body instantly drooped.

To confront Kieran? That is suicide.

Alisha also noticed him, hatred instantly flashed across her eyes, and then she smiled lightly, "Linda is joking with everyone today, don't take it to heart, tonight, I invite everyone out for dinner!"

Even though everyone doesn't care that Linda lost her face, as for Alisha, everyone must show her some respect.

What's more, now that Kieran was here, and Alisha was his beloved one, if they offended her, he would...

After hearing her words, one of the directors took the lead to agree, "Okay, it is Alisha who invites us to dinner, we have to choose a good place!"

"Alisha is so nice, beautiful, but approachable. If I were Young Master Kieran, I would madly be in love with her as well!"

"I'm looking forward to the dinner tonight! I wonder if Young Master Kieran will come over together."

...

Freya sneered in her heart; Alisha was indeed good at winning people's hearts. She raised her eyelids and glanced at Kieran lightly. She didn't expect that he would come to visit Alisha.

Freya surely wouldn't drag Linda to confront Kieran. Being kicked out of bed by him was such an embarrassing thing which she couldn't mention.

She also knew she should quit when she was ahead. Now the people in the crew didn't misunderstand her so much, and everyone could see that Linda was talking nonsense, which was enough for her.

Freya quickly looked away from him. She lowered her face and continued to proofread the names of traditional Chinese medicine in the script with the screenwriter.

Even if she didn't want to pay attention to what was going on here, the voices of the crew could still reach her ears.

"Alisha, Young Master Kieran has come to visit you, why don't you hurry up and meet him." Jane said to Alisha enviously but flatteringly.

“Alisha, Young Master Kieran is so nice to you, I envy you!” Lora’s eyes were heart-shaped. She stared at Kieran’s handsome face obsessively. He was such a great man. She dreamed about if she could climb up to his bed, even if she would be kicked out of the bed after waking up, it was worth it.

Alisha kept the usual elegant smile on her face, but the corner of her lips was indescribably stiff and awkward.

She was not stupid. Kieran had never visited her. He would come here, not because of her, but for Freya.

Alisha hated that so much that she wanted to rush up to tear Freya’s charming face up, but she finally held back.

She is a person who wants to save face, and she cannot let others know that Kieran came to the crew to visit Freya!

The crew complimented her like this was not only because of her status in the entertainment industry, but more importantly, she has Kieran back for her. If everyone knew that there was nothing between Kieran and her. She was afraid that these people would show her a different attitude.

Seeing Alisha still standing in the same place, Lora quickly and kindly nudged her, “Alisha, you are too shy! It’s not good to let Kieran stand there by himself! He sent you such a beautiful bunch of roses, why do you have to show it, don’t you?”

Kieran walked outside the crew and stopped, Alisha gritted her teeth, raised her feet, and walked in his direction.

Everyone was staring at her. If she didn’t go to Kieran, everyone would see through that there was no such affection between them.

Fabian’s legs recovered quickly. He walked a little slower than Kieran but there was hardly any sign of limping.

He caught up with Kieran hurriedly, “Fitz, you are here secretly to visit Mrs. Fitzgerald! Good for you.”

“I came to see her fair and square.” Kieran’s eyes have been locked on Freya’s little face from a distance. Her serious look was very charming in his eyes.

Well, Fabian saw his affection and said nothing.

Kieran saw her in fascination. Suddenly he felt that something was blocking his vision, and he couldn’t help frowning.

When he raised his eyes, he saw Alisha was waving in front of him.

“Kieran, you are here.” Alisha stood beside him with a shy look.

His sight was finally no longer blocked, and his mood was a little better. He didn’t even look at Alisha but continued to stare at Freya.

Well, the woman he likes looks beautiful as always.

Kieran didn't care about Alisha, but in the eyes of everyone in the crew, this scene was completely different.

Alisha stood beside him with a shy look on her face. His eyes drifted to an unknown distance, with a rare indulgence and tenderness. At first glance, they were a beautiful couple who loved each other deeply.

When Linda saw that Kieran and Alisha got along very harmoniously, she felt confident again.

She glanced proudly in Freya's direction, "For some people, it's useless to try to hook up with Young Master Kieran! There was only Alisha in his eyes. And only Alisha can receive the flowers which are carefully selected by him."

Jane hurriedly agreed, "Yeah, it is important to know one's limitations. Even if they are cats and dogs, they wouldn't send flowers to her, let alone Young Master Kieran!"

As soon as Jane finished speaking, a clear voice sounded outside the crew, "May I ask who is Miss Freya?"

Freya raised her eyes and walked in front of the man with confusion, "That is me..."

Before she finished her words, the man put the flower in her hand, "Miss Freya, please sign for your flower."

Jane's expression instantly changed. Compared with the big bouquet of black roses that Freya received, the flowers Alisha received looked small. There must be 999 flowers.

Moreover, this large bouquet was all high-quality which was named Black Beauty. The price of it on the market is between 150 and 500. The bouquet Freya received looks like one of the greatest. The total of this bouquet is about 500,000.

The man chasing her must be very wealthy.

"Thank you." Freya took the big bouquet with some effort, and noticed that there was a card on the flower, she quickly took it down.

"Dear Boss, I will send you flowers every day in the future, so don't be tempted by others!"

Without looking at the signature, Freya knew that the person who sent the flowers was Seth.

She was a little speechless. She just received a bunch of black roses a few days ago. This was a comparison! She needed to tell him not to waste money on things like this.

Looking at the big bunch of Black Beauty, Fabian instantly had a sense of crisis, "Fitz, someone sent flowers to Mrs. Fitzgerald, what should we do?"

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Kieran didn't speak right away, his eyes were fixed on the big bouquet beside Freya for a moment, his cold eyesight almost froze the Black Beauty into Ice Beauty.

As soon as he saw this big bouquet of black roses, he knew that it was sent by Seth.

Only a person who was native as he would send a woman such a big bouquet.

It's a pity that Jaden and Jayla are both allergic to pollen. Even if Seth diligently sent flowers, these black roses could only be put aside by Freya.

Another man sent flowers to his wife made him feel uncomfortable.

He slowly retracted his gaze from the big bouquet of roses and asked Fabian, "Pryce, besides flowers, what else do women like?"

"Huh?" Fabian never thought that Kieran, who had always been invincible, would ask him that question. He couldn't help but be stunned.

Then he hurriedly put on a battle-hardened look and said to Kieran, "Fitz, you are asking the right person. Women like jewelry! No woman can resist the light of bright jewelry! Fitz, I promise, if you give her a diamond now, she will throw away the rose and rush to you."

"She won't," Kieran said firmly, if a diamond could win her heart, he wouldn't have to worry so much that he asked Bradley to help him make a plan for winning his wife back.

However, in all these years of marriage, he had never given her a decent present. Diamonds, well, this idea is not bad.

"Won't she?" Fabian racked his brains to think, "Then what should we send to her? I can't think of anything more attractive to women than jewelry."

Fabian thought that his proposal just now was doomed to be abandoned by Kieran. Who knows, in the next second, Kieran took his phone and walked aside to call Bradley, asking him to send the pink diamond here which was bought at an auction in France last time.

Fabian laughed secretly in his heart and thought that Fitz was worth teaching.

Alisha originally wanted to connect with Kieran, but she had been standing here for so long like a telephone pole, and he didn't even look at her. She felt embarrassed. After thinking about it, she quietly returned to the crew.

She took the script and glanced at Kieran secretly. He was so fond of Freya that he came to the crew for her, so today she will let him see clearly how frumpy Freya was.

Alisha leaned towards Linda and said something to her. After Linda heard it, she smiled...

The screenwriter of The Mythical Doctor did not have a very thorough understanding of traditional Chinese medicine. Many prescriptions were copied from the Internet, and Freya found many mistakes.

Correcting these mistakes one by one was not an easy job. In addition, Freya has to help them prepare props at the scene. She would be busy during this period.

Freya tried her best to focus on the script in front of her, but she couldn't help but secretly glance at Kieran.

He stayed there the whole time. It seemed like he should be waiting for Alisha.

Freya lowered her eyelids, she laughed at herself. It was right not to be affectionate. A man as unattainable as Young Master Kieran would not like her.

Everyone in the crew thought that Kieran was here to visit Alisha, and would leave after a while. To everyone's surprise, Kieran stayed outside the crew for most of the day.

Everyone in the crew looked at Alisha with more respect and envy. Many people used to think that even if they were in a relationship, Alisha might not be able to marry into a wealthy family like the Fitzgerald family.

It seemed that Kieran cared Alisha so much that she would become Mrs. Fitzgerald only a day earlier or later.

Some of the senior members of the crew wanted to take the opportunity to have a few words with Kieran, but Kieran was so overwhelming and aloof that no strangers could approach him.

At the end of the afternoon, Freya went to the restroom to get her bag and coat and planned to go home to accompany the two children.

Who knows, as soon as she carried her bag, Jane started shouting.

"We have a thief in our crew!"

Hearing her words, everyone turned to look at her.

For a crew, having a thief is a big matter, especially for a big-budget production crew like them.

There were many valuable props here. If there were people with a dirty hand in the crew, they would easily suffer unnecessary losses.

The current crews hate thieves. If a thief is discovered in the crew, dismissal is the lightest punishment, and most of them will choose to call the police.

"Jane, what's the matter? Why did you say that there are thieves in our crew out of a sudden?" Lora had a good relationship with her, and she asked with concern.

"Yeah, our crew has been getting along quite harmoniously all this time, how could there be a thief!" Linda glanced at Freya and then said to Jane.

Catherine was very objective and fair. She glanced at her with obvious disapproval in her eyes, "Jane, there is no evidence about that, so you can't talk nonsense! I like the atmosphere of our crew very much. I don't want to break the harmony of our crew because of someone's groundless words!"

"Catherine, I'm not talking nonsense, there were thieves!" Jane looked aggrieved, "My ring is missing, and it was worth more than five million!"

"Your ring is always on your finger. Who can steal it from you?" Catherine didn't like her, who was always thinking about being a gold-digger.

"I took it off before filming! We are filming a costume drama; how can I still have a ring with such a big diamond on my hand? It would be a goof," She dug anxiously in her bag, "I took off the ring and put it in my bag. How could it be gone?"

“Yes, I also saw her put the ring in her bag this morning. The ring has no legs and cannot walk. It can’t be lost for no reason!” Lora said with great confidence, “There must be a thief! Catherine, you must find that hateful thief for her!”

“Catherine, please help me. It is a limited edition of Mystery. If I really can’t find it, I will feel distressed!” She took Catherine’s arm and acted like a spoiled child.

Linda suggested very thoughtfully, “Catherine, there are not so many people in our lounge, as long as we check everyone’s bags, we will be able to find the thief!”

Freya raised her face and met Linda’s malicious gaze again. Suddenly, she felt that her bag was like a hot potato, and she had a strong premonition that her diamond ring must be in her bag.

Chapter 78

Without asking, she could guess that such a tacky frame-up scene must be dominated by Alisha.

Freya sneered in her heart, Alisha and Claudia are indeed good friends. Their tricks of framing people are the same.

The last time Claudia framed her for stealing her evening dress, and this time Alisha had someone frame her for stealing a ring. It seemed that frame-up could be addictive.

Freya looked around the lounge. In order to protect the privacy of the staff, there were no cameras installed inside here. Even if someone secretly put the diamond ring in her bag, the person who did this could not be found.

If the ring was found in her bag, the notoriety of a thief will haunt her and she will never be able to wash it off in this life.

Alisha was ruthless.

“Yes, as long as we check everyone’s bags, we can know who the thief is! It is worth more than five million, and the thief really has guts!” Someone echoed.

Lora even grabbed her bag, opened the zipper, and poured out everything inside, “Come on! Check my bag first! There is no diamond ring in my bag! Not only the bag but the coat should also be checked. My coat is clear too.”

Saying that Lora began to turn over the pockets of her coat for everyone to see clearly.

The temperature in the lounge was very high. Everyone was wearing clothes that were fitted to the body. It was impossible to hide diamond rings inside. The most likely way for thieves was to hide it in bags and coats.

No one wanted to be regarded as a thief, everyone was eager to prove their innocence, and they hurriedly poured out the things of their bags and took out their coat pockets to clear the suspicion.

“There was no trace of your ring. Maybe you accidentally left it somewhere.” Catherine looked at the mess on the ground and couldn’t help but frown.

“I do remember it very clear that I put the diamond ring in my bag.” Jane said to her with confidence.

“But everyone has been looking for it just now, and could not find it. Just think about it again!”

As soon as she finished speaking, Linda’s shrill voice sounded in the air, “Catherine, there was no ring in all of our bags and coats, but we haven’t checked one bag yet.”

After Linda said this, she walked directly in front of Freya, “Dr. Stahler, why are you holding the bag so tightly? Is there anything that doesn’t belong to you in your bag?”

Then everyone’s eyes fell on her. She stared at Linda coldly, “It’s not your business what I put in my bag.”

“Yes, I don’t care what you like to put in your bag! But if there are other people’s things hidden in your bag, I can’t ignore it!” Linda stretched out her hand and wanted to take away the bag from her hand, “Freya, open your bag and let us all see it!”

“If you are innocent, none of us can wrong you, but if you steal it, please get out and don’t make our crew look bad!”

“Linda, what if I don’t let you check my bag?” Freya pushed Linda’s hand away and said with a tone.

Looking at her eyes, Linda shivered for no reason. Maybe it’s because people have been together for a long time, the aura will be contagious. Linda felt that her aura was beginning to like Kieran’s, which makes her fear for no reason.

Thinking of this incident was perfectly arranged, and all the unease in Linda’s heart dissipated. She hooked her lips mockingly, “Why don’t you let us check your bag? Are you guilty of being a thief?”

Linda’s voice was very long, and she deliberately emphasized the word ‘thief’, which made Freya feel extremely uncomfortable.

“What’s in my bag, that’s my privacy, I don’t have the habit of showing my privacy to others.” Freya met Linda’s gaze and said in neither humble nor arrogant tone.

“What kind of privacy? Shame?” Linda insisted, “I’ll put my words here today, you must let us all check your bag, otherwise, you are admitting that you stole the diamond ring.”

“Yes, you have to let us check your bag today!” Lora glanced at Linda and quickly said.

“Yeah, our bags and coats have just been checked. A quiet conscience sleeps in thunder. Only if you have guilt in your heart will you be afraid!” One of the people around them raised her voice and shouted at her as if she was afraid of not being noticed.

Seeing that Freya had been refusing to check her bag, Jane’s expression turned ugly, “Dr. Stahler, why didn’t you let us check your bag? Is that really you who stole my ring?”

“I didn’t steal it!” Freya denied it.

“Then why didn’t you let us check it? You are guilty!” Jane stomped her feet angrily, “Freya, my ring must be in your bag, hurry up and give it back to me!”

Jane continued, “Forget it, as long as you give it back, I will not hold you accountable, nor will the crew fire you, so you can return it to me, right?”

Jane is so aggressive that Catherine can't stand it anymore, "There is no proof about this. Don't talk nonsense. It's called framing!"

"Catherine, why are you always helping her?" Jane said angrily, "I am the victim here, you can't always favor her. You have to do me justice!"

"Yeah, you can't be biased, our bags have been checked, why don't we check her bag?" Lora stared at her bag viciously, "I think the ring is in her bag!"

Saying that, Lora rushed directly to Freya. She grabbed Freya's bag quickly and opened the zipper. Then she poured out all the things in it.

A small thing rolled to Lora's feet. Under the light, the diamonds on the ring shone bright, which was extremely beautiful.

Jane grabbed the diamond ring that had fallen on the ground. She was in ecstasy at first and finally turned into uncontrollable anger.

"My diamond ring!"

"Dr. Stahler, why did you steal my diamond ring? If you are short of money, tell me and I will give it to you. How can you do such a shameless thing as stealing?"

Chapter 79

"Yeah, it's so shameless. You can't do that even you're short of money. It is a diamond ring that she stole. What else is there that she wouldn't dare to steal?"

"That's right, how can there be such shameless people in our crew! That lowered our overall class!"

"It's terrifying that we're going to be in the same crew with a thief for four months! I'm afraid that one day she will steal from me!"

...

Listening to the gossip of the group, Jane was more confident, "Dr. Stahler, don't pretend to be dumb! You stole my ring. Don't you need to apologize to me? Well, I'll call the police now and let them judge."

Catherine has been working in the entertainment industry for so many years, and she has seen things like this many times. In this field, frame-ups and betrayals can be found everywhere. This matter was not as simple as it looked.

She looked at Freya worriedly, even if Freya was innocent, in the face of solid evidence, maybe she had no choice but to suffer in silence.

Catherine was worried that this matter would completely ruin her future. Seeing that Jane was calling the police, she hurriedly grabbed her phone, "Okay, don't bother! Now that you have found your ring, it is time to stop!"

"Catherine, you are biased to her!" Jane shouted in dissatisfaction, "Everyone has seen that it was Freya who stole my ring. She is a thief. Shouldn't you do me justice?"

“Jane, I said, I didn’t steal your ring.” Freya’s voice was calm as if the person being framed was not her.

Freya was indeed a little flustered when she first realized that she was being framed, but after a while, she calmed down and found a breakthrough.

Alisha planned to frame her as a thief while she wanted to prove to everyone that she was innocent.

“You are so shameless! You were caught with the goods and you still don’t want to admit that you’re a thief. What a thick-skinned person!” Jane looked at her with disgust and said with a strong sense of threat, “I put the words here, apologize to me, admit that you are a thief, and get out of the crew. Otherwise, I will send you to the police.”

“The ring was indeed in my bag, but even if it was in my bag, there was no proof that I stole it. Today I arrived in the lounge earlier than you. After I took off my coat and left the lounge to go to the shooting location, you haven’t arrived. I’ve been proofreading the script with a partner of mine the whole time and I didn’t come back to the lounge once. I didn’t have time to steal your ring at all!”

Hearing Freya’s words, Jane couldn’t help but be startled, then she said, “Don’t use your partner as a shield! I don’t believe she didn’t leave you for a second all day. You two must have been separated! My ring is in your bag, and the evidence is conclusive. Don’t try to deny it!”

Freya looked around the lounge and said, “Don’t you think that because there is no camera in the lounge, I can’t prove my innocence, then you can just frame me easily?”

“I’m afraid you’re going to be disappointed. There are no cameras in the lounge, but there are outside the lounge. Catherine, I applied to pull up the video outside the lounge to prove that I didn’t enter the lounge during the day, and clear my name.”

“Okay, I’ll have someone pull up all the surveillance.” Catherine looked at Freya with admiration. She did not panic in the face of danger. That indeed was the person she chose.

Seeing that Catherine began to call the staff, Jane couldn’t help but look a little nervous, thinking of the second female lead in a big production that Alisha had promised her, she gritted her teeth, and then said, “There are blind spots, who knows if the surveillance camera caught Freya sneaking in!”

“I don’t care, my ring is in her bag, and she stole my ring! I won’t work in the same crew together with a thief. Catherine, you must get her out of our crew!”

After receiving Linda’s encouraging look, Lora agreed, “Same here. I ask Freya to apologize to Jane and get out of our crew.”

“Yes, Freya must apologize and get out of our crew!” One of them shouted.

“The person who did the wrong thing should apologize, but it’s not me.” Freya took a step forward, and her eyes slowly passed over the faces of Jane and others, “If the surveillance shows that I didn’t enter the restroom on the day, you need to apologize to me for keeping saying that I’m a thief.”

Jane’s face was full of disdain, “To apologize to you? No way! Everyone has seen it anyway, my ring is in your bag, which means you are a thief.”

“Well, I hope when the monitoring results come out, you still have the guts to say so!” Freya raised her eyes and said calmly.

“Are you saying that Jane is shameless? You are shameless! You can’t afford more than five million diamond rings. You are jealous of her, so you steal it, right?” Lora’s words were extremely mean. “The stolen things are never yours. You are the kind of people who wear street goods. You cannot afford a five-million diamond ring even in your next life!”

As soon as she finished speaking, someone knocked on the door outside the lounge.

Seeing that the door of the lounge was unlocked, a handsome young man walked in with a delicate velvet jewelry box.

“May I ask who is Miss Freya?”

“Miss Freya? Just a shameless thief!” her face was full of disdain, “Since you are looking for her, I don’t think you are a good person as well.”

Her words were so harsh that Smith couldn’t help frowning. Thinking that he was sent by Kieran to find Freya, he just forbore the thought of killing, and asked again, “May I ask who is Miss Freya?”

Just as she was about to say something, she was grabbed by an actress standing next to her, “He’s Smith.”

Hearing her words, many people widened their eyes in shock. Smith, the chief designer of Fitzgerald Corp’s jewelry brand Mystery, and a genius in jewelry design.

“That’s me. May I ask who you are...” Freya asked him with a puzzled face.

Before she= and the others could recover from the shock, he put the velvet box on the table in front of Freya, and then slowly opened it, “Miss Freya, I am entrusted by others to design a piece of jewelry for you with Dream of Love. I have designed several patterns; you can choose which one you like better. And if you don’t like them all, I can customize it for you.”

Chapter 80

Dream of Love?

Customize?

All the people were so shocked that their eyes were popping out of their head. The words said that the most perfect pink diamond in the world was bought by a mysterious rich man at an auction in France for a sky-high price of 880 million. That mysterious rich man gave it to Freya and asked the famous Smith personally to design jewelry for her.

Smith, such an aloof genius who never accepts personal orders, was willing to make an exception for her, which meant the man who was chasing her must have a strong background.

The expressions of many crew members were a little embarrassed. Just now, Jane said firmly that Freya was short of money and stole her diamond ring. However, Freya was able to wear the diamond worth

880 million, and the design genius was willing to customize it for her, there was no way for her to steal a diamond ring worth five million. What a joke!

Just now, everyone firmly believed that Freya was greedy and stole that diamond ring. Now everyone was speechless and turned to believe what Freya said before.

She said that she had no time to steal at all. The diamond ring in her bag may not have been stolen by her. It was very likely that someone else put the diamond ring in her bag and deliberately framed her.

Now it seems that she is very likely to be framed.

Jane was hoping that Freya would become a laughing stock. She never thought that someone would give her such an expensive gift, and it was sent by the famous Smith himself.

Hearing that everyone was taking Freya's side, Jane's face was deformed with anger. Now everyone said that Freya couldn't have stolen her diamond ring, which seemed like she framed her on purpose.

She couldn't let this happen!

She was filled with hate and jealousy, she glared at Freya wrathfully, and then her eyes fell on the bright Dream of Love.

"How could a thief who stole my ring receive a true Dream of Love! I think this is a fake one."

Jane thought that after she said this, those people would echo her and laugh at Freya instead. Unexpectedly, everyone looked at her as if she was brain-damaged.

"I was on her side at first. Now, it seems that I made a mistake just now. A person who can't recognize Dream of Love is likely to frame others."

"That's right! How could the diamond in Smith's hand be fake?"

"It's not a terrible thing that one is uneducated, but when one is both uneducated and like to behave affectedly, that would be terrible. What a dumbass!"

...

Dumbass?

Jane was so furious.

"Catherine, I have already pulled the footage out. There is a camera outside of us just facing the door of the lounge. We can find out who has entered the lounge today. Don't worry, after we finish watching the video, the truth will come out." A staff hurried in from outside and said.

"Okay, you can handle this matter. Our crew will not appease a thief, but we must not wrong the innocent." Catherine instructed the staff word by word.

After listening to the conversation between them, Jane's face became even more twisted. She never thought that there would just be a camera outside that could capture the entrance of the lounge. Freya did not enter the lounge before. Everyone will know that Freya was framed.

“We don’t need to check the surveillance! Catherine, you are not fair and you just want to help her to exonerate. Who knows if you will mess about the surveillance! My ring was found in her bag, and she stole it from me. She must get out of our crew!” Jane shouted with agitation.

“Why are you being so impatient?” Freya looked at her coldly. “Why, are you guilty? You are afraid everyone will know that I was framed after watching the footage?”

“You are a thief! You are shameless. There was no such thing as framing.” Jane angrily shouted at Freya.

“It’s not up to you to decide whether I am a thief or not! I believe that the surveillance will clear my name. And I will not bear being unjustly blamed!”

Many people in the crew dislike that group of people, including Jane and Linda for their superiority. Seeing she was speechless, many people chuckled to themselves.

The second female lead in the crew, Lucy, has always had a cold temperament and doesn’t like to participate in disputes, but today they went too far.

She glanced at Freya and said, “We should give Dr. Stahler a chance to clear her name.”

Many people in the crew agreed with her, “Yes, we should give her a chance.”

Seeing that everyone was on Freya’s side now, Jane was so angry that she almost vomited blood.

Linda’s look was not good as well. Alisha asked her to embarrass Freya. Now she not only failed to embarrass her but made her a hit. Alisha would be angry with her again when she went back.

But Linda is a sensible person. She knew that in this situation they should let it go, or it would be bad for them. After thinking about it, she pulled Jane back.

Then Jane sat angrily on the chair beside her. Today Freya embarrassed her, and she would get it back one day.

Seeing that this drama finally came to an end, Smith put away the drawings in front of him, “Miss Freya, Dream of Love really matches you. I decided to re-design a new set of jewelry for you.”

“Mr. Smith, I can’t accept such an expensive gift.” Freya didn’t know who asked him to come over, but no matter who it was, she would never accept such an expensive gift.

“Miss Freya, you must accept it. If you don’t accept it, I may lose my job.” He was a little embarrassed.

“Mr. Smith, please tell me who sent you here, and I’ll make it clear to him that it’s not your fault,” Freya said very seriously.

She was not a silly girl who likes to daydream. She never thought of relying on anyone to succeed. She just wanted to rely on her efforts to make life better.

“Um...”

Smith struggled for a long time, but he still said to her, “He said that he is your husband.”

Husband?

Freya was stunned, and Kieran's indifferent face emerged in her mind.

She felt that Kieran was schizophrenic. He gave her such a precious gift while showing his affection for Alisha. Did he want to get both of them?