

Talented 81

Chapter 81

Kieran didn't seem to be a bigamist.

He only cared about Alisha, and Freya, to him, was just a toy. Otherwise, Kieran would not have put the hospital matter to rest for Alisha.

Kieran viewed Freya as a vain creature who could be won with money.

Unfortunately, Freya wouldn't spoil Kieran by whoring herself out like that!

Freya didn't want to put Smith in an awkward position, so she decided to give the necklace back personally.

Kieran parked his car outside the movie set. Freya didn't want others to misunderstand her relationship with Kieran, so she didn't get in his car until the crowd was breaking up.

As she got into the car, Fabian turned around in the passenger seat to look at Freya and said with a wide smile, "Mrs. Fitzgerald, what do you think of the surprise? Is it way better than those stupid roses? How do you like it?"

Freya ignored Fabian and gave a sideways glance at Kieran. She stuffed the box into his hands, "Give it back to you. I won't take whatever you give me!"

After that, Freya started to get off the car.

Kieran grabbed her wrist, "Why? You don't like diamonds?"

Kieran looked at Fabian with cold eyes as he spoke. Obviously, Kieran was blaming Fabian for his stupid idea.

Fabian instantly froze as if Kieran had cast a magic spell on him through the ice. He gave a dry laugh, "Mrs. Fitzgerald, how come you don't like it? It takes me almost a day to think of this idea!"

Freya wanted to get rid of Kieran and get off the car, but her hand stopped by the door side when she saw several crew members arrive at the parking lot.

Everyone knew Kieran and Alisha were a couple. She didn't want to smear herself with unnecessary gossip.

Freya turned around and said seriously to Kieran, "Mr. Fitzgerald, please don't waste your time on me! I'm not the pet that wiggles my way to you whenever you throw me something!"

"I know people like you can get everything with money. Women will throw themselves at you guys if you pay enough money. But I'm sorry. This doesn't work on me. Mr. Fitzgerald, remember you're with Alisha. Please don't mess with me again. I hate two-timers."

"I want true love and commitment. Playing the field? I'm sorry. I'm not used to being someone's lover, and I don't sell my love. If you want a lover, you might find the wrong person!"

Freya was surprised that she had the guts to shout at Kieran.

Freya couldn't control her temper as she thought that Kieran helped Alisha make the problem go away. The police had found out that Alisha was the mastermind behind the hospital incident.

Freya felt disappointed in Kieran because he still loved Alisha. That was why he tried to get Alisha out of the chaos.

"Playing the field?" Kieran screwed up his face as he continued, "Freya, who told you I was playing the field with you?"

Kieran sighed helplessly, "Freya, I said I was pursuing you."

Freya's heart raced but quickly came back to normal as she thought of how perfect Alisha and Kieran were together.

"Kieran, stop making fun of me! It's not funny. You came to see Alisha on the set today, and now you're telling me that you want to pursue me. Don't you think you're a little off?"

Fabian broke up as he heard Freya's words. He didn't expect that Mrs. Fitzgerald would consider Fitz psycho. Fabian was happy to see Fitz in the weak case.

"I visit Alisha?" Kieran turned serious. He originally came to visit Freya. Why did this whole thing go different? What was in this woman's head?

Kieran came by several times today and wanted to approach her side, but he didn't. He watched Freya from afar as Kieran didn't want to piss her off.

"Mrs. Fitzgerald, you misunderstood Fitz! He came here for you today!" Fabian couldn't watch as Kieran hesitated like a pussy, so he defended for Kieran.

"Mrs. Fitzgerald, he really likes you. Fitz has been single for 27 years. Can you please accept him? You know, a single man suffers physically and mentally. Mrs. Fitzgerald, you won't let this happen, right?"

Freya's cheeks immediately flamed.

Physically...

Kieran was indeed suspected of sexual dysfunction. Freya once checked on him, and she couldn't forget how amazing the scene was.

Well, being single for 27 years ...

Kieran didn't date any woman, not even Alisha?

Freya found it ridiculous as such an excellent person as Kieran was single for the past 27 years.

Fabian's wailing pulled Freya back from her thought. He screamed through clenched teeth, "Fitz, it hurts! Okay, I'm sorry. I won't say it again!"

Kieran ignored Fabian's whine. He solemnly put the velvet box in Freya's hand. "Take it. You have given me a wedding gift, but I haven't yet. I want to make it up with this."

The velvet box slipped to the ground as her hand shivered in surprise.

She inhaled deeply, but before she said something, Fabian burst out laughing.

“Mrs. Fitzgerald, you gave Fitz a wedding gift? What is it?”

“Eight grand,” Kieran said solemnly.

“Wow, you’re only worth that little! Will you come with me if I offer you double that price?”

“Well, enough to break your legs,” Kieran spoke expressionlessly.

Fabian silently hugged his legs. “Forget it. You better not come with me. I’d rather keep my leg.”

“That isn’t a wedding gift. I owe you that, Mr. Fitzgerald. Please don’t get me wrong.” Freya hastily stuffed the velvet box into Kieran’s hand and raced out of the car as if to escape.

The kids were waiting for Freya at home, but she wouldn’t expect the kids to find a dad for themselves.

Chapter 82

Anxiety darted through Fabian’s mind as Freya’s figure faded out of his sight. “Mrs. Fitzgerald is running away! Are you going to move?”

“No.”

Fabian wanted to scold Kieran for being a nerd when Kieran said with certainty, “She can’t run anywhere!”

Fabian admitted Kieran was right. Mrs. Fitzgerald was his legal wife. She couldn’t leave Fitz unless they got a divorce.

After thinking it through, Fabian asked, “Why don’t you tell her about the divorce. She had to be with you if you were still married.”

“I’m afraid she’ll throw a fit,” Kieran’s voice was calm.

Fabian was familiar with Mrs. Fitzgerald. She would do that if she knew that they hadn’t divorced after signing the contract.

“But what’re you going to do? Now Seth is making a move on Mrs. Fitzgerald. Do you really want her to become Seth’s girlfriend? Someone has told me that Seth has prepared a diamond ring for the proposal when he returns from Africa.”

Kieran looked at Fabian as if he was an idiot, “She wants to be a bigamist?”

Fabian choked his words by surprise. Mrs. Fitzgerald couldn’t remarry no matter how Seth was desperate to propose to her. Mrs. Fitzgerald was still the legal wife of Fitz.

Fabian started to admire Kieran for his forceful vibe.

Although it was foolproof, Fabian was still worried. “Fitz, what’re you going to do? Mrs. Fitzgerald doesn’t seem interested in you.”

“Take it slowly,” Kieran said unhurriedly, “She will love me.”

Fabian was struck dumb, but he had to admit that Kieran had great personal charisma.

But Fabian was a bit hotheaded, so Kieran's attitude tortured him. What if it took Kieran over a decade to handle Mrs. Fitzgerald? Fitz has to be single for ten more years!"

On second thought, Fabian decided to give some advice on love. "Fitz, I think you should make it quick. Why don't you offer yourself a slice of fresh meat lying in bed? Look at you! I swear Mrs. Fitzgerald must yield under this face and this body!"

The corners of Kieran's lips twitched. If he appeared naked in front of Freya, he was afraid to scare her to death!

He didn't want to be a widower.

Fabian continued as he took Kieran's silence that he had convinced Kieran. "Fitz, you should learn how to be sexy in bed, like flirting or winking or wiggling. I swear this will work!"

Fabian imitated as he spoke. "Well, like this. Fitz, I promise Mrs. Fitzgerald loves this."

"You want me to be a pussy?" Kieran looked discontented, "I don't do pussy!"

"What pussy? This's called charisma! Do you know what it is?" Fabian shouted, "Today's little girls love this kind of man. Who still likes a crock like you?"

"It kills me when I'm staying with a crock like you! Please give me a pretty girl and save this poor man. I know how to make girls happy!" Fabian felt sorry for himself as it reminded him that he was still single.

"You will be saved tonight," Kieran spoke lightly.

Before Fabian could figure it through, Kieran continued, "I will ask Bradley to bring you ten pretty women from The Heaven."

"Fitz, you are not helping! Everyone knows women from The Heaven are intolerable!" Fabian wailed weakly, "Forget it. I'd rather stay with a crock!"

Kieran was not in the mood for Fabian's whine. His thoughts drifted away as he reflected on Fabian's words. Did he really a boring crock?

Kieran furrowed his brows hard when he thought of how Freya respectfully called him Mr. Fitzgerald.

He seemed to appear slightly antiquated in front of Freya. Kieran was only four years older than her Freya, but they looked as if they were from two different generations.

It was not a good sign for a married couple to have such a deep generation gap.

Kieran should bridge the gap...

Kiki took Jayden and Jayla to get groceries in a supermarket for making hot pot as the kids wanted to eat.

After shopping, Kiki intended to buy the other type of her favorite earrings in the jewelry section upstairs.

Kiki saw Penny answer the phone outside the Mystery jewelry store upstairs. Penny was too stunned to speak as she saw Kiki.

She looked at Kiki incredulously, "Kiki, it's you!"

"Yes, it's me. I'm back." Kiki's beautiful face wore an impeccable smile, but it was a fake smile. "Penny, it's been a long time."

It had been a long time that time had already blurred here.

A smile didn't leave Kiki's face, but hatred had flooded in her heart.

Kiki hated Penny more than everyone in her life. If Penny didn't falsely accuse Kiki of killing the child in her womb, Kiki would not have spent the five darkest years in prison, and Kiki wouldn't miscarry!

Kiki knew she had made enemies with Penny from the time they fell in love with the same man.

Kiki was the man's legal wife who contributed herself to her husband. But unluckily, her husband cheated on her. Penny killed the child in her womb to set Kiki up. Her husband mistook Kiki as the murderer and personally sent her to jail.

Kiki gave a self-mocking smile. Would she still desperately save Christ from the fire at her twelve if she had known this earlier?

The answer was yes. Even if Christ treated Kiki badly, she couldn't watch him die.

But the past had faded in the tide of time. Christ still left Kiki no matter how good Kiki was.

Penny stared through Kiki. She hated Kiki's beautiful face as it stole her man!

Suddenly, Penny's face was instantly filled with a smug smile. "Kiki, I will get married to Christ next month. Welcome to our wedding."

Chapter 83

Kiki was surprised as she learned the news.

Kiki thought they would get married soon after she divorced Christ and went to jail. But she didn't expect they drag it on for six years.

She was supposed to feel sad or heart-wrenching as the man she once loved remarried another woman, but she didn't. Kiki was numb, and the fake smile was still on her face.

She had become invincibly strong after experiencing breathless nights over the past five years.

Kiki should thank Christ for bringing her where she was today.

Penny thought Kiki was too sad to speak, and her eyes began to gleam with pride. "Kiki, Christ only loves me. You lose!"

Kiki gave a wide and dazzling smile. "Penny, are you feel proud to marry a man I dump? Well, good luck with your trash pickup!"

“You!” Anger choked Penny’s words. Penny originally wanted to show off, but she didn’t expect to be degraded by Kiki!

How could Penny feel good about this?

Penny sneered as she spoke, “I think it’s a case of sour grapes, right? Who doesn’t know that you’re crazy about Christ? I’m so sorry. He only had me in his heart, and you are nothing for him!”

“Do whatever you want, but sorry, I forgot that I had that kind of creepy hobby!” Kiki said as she entered Mystery holding the kids’ hands, but she didn’t expect to run into Christ.

Looking at the man she once loved, Kiki felt it was so surreal. Six years had passed, time didn’t lay its hand on Christ. But Kiki had changed into a whole different person over the six years, especially when she was in jail. She was all dead inside.

Kiki looked away while keeping the fake smile on her face. Lovers would become strangers one day, no matter how deep they were into each other once.

Penny wiggled her way towards Christ and leaned towards him. “What a small world! I saw Kiki! Can I invite Kiki to our wedding party? She’s my best friend, though.”

“Whatever!” Christ stared into Kiki with deep and distant eyes.

Disappointment flashed across Penny’s eyes as Christ treated her coldly. But she still raised a smile and said to Kiki, “Christ wants you to come. You have to come then!”

Jayden and Jayla knew about Penny when they overheard Freya and Kiki’s talk. They knew Penny stole Kiki’s husband and put her in jail.

Kiki was the second person they cared about in their lives, so they absolutely wouldn’t allow this bad woman to bully Kiki!

Receiving Jayden’s signal, Jayla burst into a loud cry.

Jayla grabbed Kiki’s hand and sobbed, “Mommy, why did Daddy marry another woman? Did he leave us?”

Mommy? Daddy?

Penny was shocked with widened eyes. Who was this little girl’s daddy? Kiki’s kid should be dead in prison. How could she still be alive?

Before Penny could react, the drama queen Jayla sobbed while walking timidly to Christ.

She wiped her tears as she raised her head to Christ, “Daddy? You’re our dad, aren’t you? I know you are! Mommy cried over your photo every night! Why don’t you come to see us? Do you know how difficult mommy was all these years?”

Jayla’s tears streamed down her face, sending a chill to Jayden’s spine.

Kiki was confused. What the hell was Jayla up to? When did Kiki ever cry over Christ’s photo?

Kiki had wept her tears dry in those five years in prison. She wouldn’t cry for Christ again!

Christ's face was shocked when she heard Jayla's words.

Did Kiki give birth to his son and daughter? Was the rumor real? So, Kiki was really pregnant before going to jail?

If it was true, their children would be around five years old by now, but these two kids looked under the age of five. They must have had a hard life all these years so that the kids were undernourished. Poor kids!

At this moment, Christ was caught off guard. Known as one of the four Arkpool's invincible businessmen, he did not know how to face these kids.

"Daddy, why don't you say anything?" Jayla wiped her tears as she spoke, "You're going to ditch brother and me, do you? It's too bad. They laugh at me because I don't have a dad, but I didn't know it's real!"

Jayden really didn't want to join Jayla, who cried like a fool, but he had to do something to help Kiki. He arrogantly spouted, "I don't have a dad. My dad ditches us ..."

"I ... "Christ was panicking in front of the kids. His gaze fell on Kiki, "Were you really pregnant six years ago? "

"Mr. Christ, get over yourself here. They have nothing to do with you."

Kiki turned to leave, but Christ grabbed her wrist. "Kiki, they are my children. Who told you to take my children out of my sight?"

Kiki laughed hysterically. She wanted to say, "Christ, your kid has been dead in jail, and you're the murder."

But she didn't blurt it out. Instead, she smiled lightly, "They're not your kids."

"Who's their dad? Say it! I don't believe you had an affair!" Rage crept into Christ's mind as he thought of Kiki cheating on him.

Chapter 84

"Mommy, stop being mad at daddy! We've seen his picture. He is our daddy!" Before Kiki spoke, Jayden chimed in.

"Daddy, why do you ditch us? Don't you like us?"

"I ..." The kids softened Christ's hearts. He said awkwardly, "I like you guys. I just ... just didn't know about it."

"Daddy, now you know it. Will we never be separated again?" Jayla's long eyelashes fluttered. She gave Penny a defiant glance as she spoke.

"Jayla, stop talking nonsense. Daddy is remarrying someone else. How could he be with us?" Jayden looked aggrieved, "Even if we find him, we are still children without a dad."

"I want my daddy!" Jayla blinked, and tears rolled down her face. "I want my daddy! They are bullying us because I don't have a dad. It's too bad."

Jayla hooked Christ's arms and said pitifully, "Daddy, can you not marry this woman? I want mommy and daddy..."

Christ's body stiffened, and he instinctively wiped away Jayla's tears.

His heart constricted as he saw the kids crying miserably.

Penny screwed up her face because she didn't expect the kids to step into her marriage.

She had waited for six years and Christ finally budged to consider the marriage under the pressure of both parents.

"Daddy, I don't want you to marry her either." Jayden lowered her eyelids in loss, "Forget it, do whatever you want. You don't care about us anyway."

As Jayden's voice fell, he turned to leave with Jayla despondently.

Christ quickly ran after them. After a moment of silence, he said determinedly, "I won't marry again!"

His parents had been forcing him to marry Penny, but he had never agreed. He didn't want the wedding.

Penny dropped her jaw in shock. Her lips trembled as she spoke, "Christ, what did you say? Are you not going to marry me? You promise to get married! You can't eat your word!"

Kiki didn't expect Christ to quit marriage for the kids, but she still didn't want him to stay close with them.

If he knew that the kids were lying, he wouldn't let them get away with it easily!

Penny grew some confidence at the thought of the blood clots she saw after Kiki's miscarriage six years ago. "Christ, they are not your kids. Don't fall for their trick! You can take a paternity test with them! Then you will know!"

Penny raised her eyebrows at Jayden and Jayla. "You're some little liars that Kiki found to ruin my relationship with Christ, right? How old are you? How can you have such a vicious mind?"

Penny gave Jayla a tug in anger, "Say something! Tell him that you are not his kid. You are liars!"

"Penny, what are you doing? Who let you do this?" Kiki was afraid that Penny would hurt Jayla if she flew off the handle, so she quickly wrapped Jayla into her arms.

Jayla resisted the temptation to laugh and kept wailing as she saw Penny yell as a shrew. She made it!

She was lying in Kiki's arms with her shoulders pathetically trembling as if she had suffered a serious panic attack.

Christ frowned at Penny's malicious behavior. She had been gentle and benign all these years but Christ didn't expect to see the other side of Penny.

"Penny, you've gone too far!" Christ turned serious as he saw Penny pull Jayla's hair.

As Christ's voice fell, Penny instantly regained her composure and realized that she was acting weirdly. She looked at Christ with a pair of puppy eyes. "Christ, I didn't mean it. I just love you too much and was afraid that you would fall for their trick!"

Kiki wasn't in the mood to watch PDA of Christ and Penny, so she headed outside to the square with the kids.

Before she could get out of the door, several men in black stopped in front of her and the kids.

Christ approached Kiki step by step, "Kiki, let's talk."

"I don't think it's necessary!" Kiki covered the kids in her arms in case the bodyguards would hurt them.

"Well, of course. But my kids must stay!"

"Christ, are you insane? I've told you! They're not your kids!"

Several bodyguards stepped forward and snatched Jayden and Jayla from Kiki's arms. Kiki was desperate, but she was outnumbered.

Jayden and Jayla were calm. If they didn't get close to Christ, how could they avenge for Kiki!

"Christ, you bastard! Give me the kids!" Kiki lost her temper and pounced to grab Christ, but she was stopped by his bodyguards.

"Kiki, they are my kids. Why should I give them back?" Christ raised his eyebrows coldly. "You can visit them two times in a month."

After that, Christ carried the kids and walked away.

By the time Kiki got rid of the bodyguards, she could no longer find the kids. A rogue tear streamed down her eyes. She quickly dialed Freya's number. "Christ took the kids! Find Kieran! Quick! Only he can save the kids!"

Chapter 85

She didn't want to bother Kieran, but she had to admit that Kiki was right. No one could save the kids from Christ's hands but Kieran!

Freya didn't have Kieran's phone number. She wanted to message Kieran, but she was afraid that he would miss that.

On second thought, she made a FaceTime video call.

The video was connected immediately. Freya wanted to tell him about the kids as a delicate female voice came into her ears.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, tonight I will make you blissfully happy."

Freya's hand stiffened and almost dropped his phone to the ground. Freya seemed to poke in Kieran's business.

Freya didn't enjoy seeing Kieran make out with other women, but she had to continue as the kids were still in Christ's hands.

"Kieran, I ..."

Freya heard the heavy object hit the ground with a significant thump over the phone before she finished her sentence. Kieran's distant voice followed up, "Get lost!"

Get lost ...

Mr. Fitzgerald told her to get lost!

She disturbed Kieran's night and upset him.

Kieran was aloof when he was fine. How would he help Freya when he was angry?

She cut off the phone. The worst situation was that she barged into Christ's house to save the kids at all costs.

She felt something settling on top of her chest, and she suddenly felt sad. Kieran gave her a present this afternoon, and now he was messing with another woman.

Freya raced outside the small apartment as her phone rang briskly.

It was an unfamiliar number.

Freya hesitated and picked up the phone. The person was Kieran.

"What's the matter?"

Kieran's voice sounded frosty. Obviously, he was in a bad mood.

Freya gently bit her lower lip. "Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm sorry to disturb you. I know you're busy, but I really need your help. Someone kidnapped Jayden and Jayla. Can you help me get them back?"

Kieran frowned confusedly. When did he tell her to get lost?

He was telling the random woman to get lost!

Kieran had no time to explain when he heard the news, "Meet me at the gate. I'll pick you up."

Kieran hung up the phone and rushed to the garage with the car keys.

Freya lost in thought as she grabbed the phone with the screen blacking out in her hand, but now she only wanted to bring the kids home.

Christ was too scary! He dared to kill his kid ruthlessly, let alone Freya's kids. If Jayden and Jayla offended him, they are risky!

Christ took the kids back to his villa.

Christ bought it before he married Kiki, but unfortunately, Kiki had lived here for less than six months before Christ sent her to jail.

The family of Penny engulfed the majority of the fortune of the Hartsells, Kiki's father and mother were dead in a car accident after the bankruptcy. Kiki's life ended at that time.

Jayden knew how cruel Christ was, but Christ wouldn't hurt his kids anyway. At least he wouldn't do anything to them now.

Even if he knew about the truth, Jayden had a way to get out of it.

He knew Christ had a good relationship with Kieran, so Christ wouldn't hurt them even if he found out about they were lying.

Penny followed Christ back to the villa. She secretly made up her mind to nail this lie through clenched teeth.

When she saw Christ go upstairs, Penny glared at the kids and wanted to make a move.

She had lived for 27 years. How could she not handle two kids?

When she met Penny's malicious eyes, Jayla did not feel the slightest fear. She looked innocently at Penny. "Are you a goldfish? Why do you keep goggling?"

Penny did not expect Jayla to call her a goldfish. She gasped a few words in anger, "Who are you calling a goldfish?"

Jayla kept her innocent look and pulled Jayden. "She has problems with her eyes and brain. I told her! Why did she still question me? She looks like a nut."

Jayden had a poker face and corrected Jayla's words seriously. "It's a nut, not nat."

Jayla stuck out her tongue in embarrassment. It seemed that she had to work hard to avoid using the wrong idiom again.

"You! Who are you calling nut?" Penny graduated from an internationally famous school. That was one of her life achievements. She was intelligent but was now humiliated by a little kid. How could she suck it up?

"I have made myself clear. It's you!" Jayla looked Penny as if she was looking at an idiot, "It's hard to communicate with an idiot."

Jayden's lips twitched helplessly, and he continued, "It's idiot, not an idiom."

Jayden couldn't do anything with Jayla's vocabulary.

When Jayla met her brother's eyes, she spouted in aggravation. "I didn't mean to say it wrong. I hadn't eaten chocolate today, so that happens."

"Can you do one thing better than eating chocolate?" Jayden impatiently placed a piece of chocolate in Jayla's hand.

Jayla gave a wide smile as she had the chocolate.

“How dare you call me an idiot? I will teach you how to be a polite kid today!” Penny no longer maintained her ladylike demeanor and glared at the kids furiously, “I know you’re not Christ’s kids. You’d better stay here and be good. Otherwise, you will not have such an easy time!”

“You’re so mean!” Jayla put on a scared look and hugged Jayden’s arm. “I think I saw a monster! I’m so scared!”

Monster?

Rage crept into Penny’s head. “Who are you calling a monster? I’m going to teach you a lesson you won’t forget!”

Penny shouted as she lifted her hand to slap Jayla’s face.

Chapter 86

As Penny’s hand lifted halfway, Jayden was alerted.

He wanted to stop Penny, but Jayla secretly pinched the back of his hand.

Jayden received her message and didn’t make a move. Before Penny’s hand fell on Jayla’s face, Jayla suddenly fell to the ground.

Jayla screamed, and her face was filled with panic. “Help! Daddy, help! She wants to hit me!”

Penny was stunned as she saw Jayla rolling on the ground in pain. When did she have magic power? She hadn’t even touched Jayla yet. How come she had already fallen to the ground?

Penny looked at her palm in disbelief and suspected that she had superpowers.

“It hurts! It hurts so much ...”

Jayla curled into a ball, her shoulders constantly shaking. It looked pathetic.

Before Jayla figured it through, Christ held Jayla into the arms.

Penny finally realized that Jayla had set her up. She didn’t have any superpowers!

“Jayla, how are you? Where does it hurt? I’m calling the doctor!”

“Daddy, I’m fine. I just tripped over.” Jayla said to Christ politely.

Jayla secretly made a face at Penny. She had revenged for Kiki and let Penny suffer from a false accusation.

Penny was furious at Jayla’s smug face. She glared at Jayla, “Don’t play dumb in front of me! I didn’t do anything to you. You set me up!”

Jayla leaned closely to Christ and pretended to look scared. “It’s my fault. I shouldn’t have come home with daddy. I’m leaving with my brother now. Don’t hit me, okay?”

“You!” Penny inhaled a sharp gasp and said, “When did I hit you? You make this up! Christ, you can’t believe her. She’s a bad kid!”

Christ turned sulky suddenly.

He did not know what exactly happened in the living room, but Christ clearly heard Penny's words and saw Penny lifting her hand up when he went downstairs.

He didn't know where Jayla hurt, but he was sure that Penny had hit Jayla.

And Penny must have hit her hard based on how miserably Jayla cried!

"Daddy, I didn't lie. She really hit me. It hurts!" Jayla sobbed while shrinking back a little under Penny's icy stare.

Penny looked at Christ suspiciously as if a mute victim suffered a false accusation.??

Chapter 87

She looked at Christ and said through more tears, "Christ, I didn't do that. You have to trust me! You know me. How could I possibly hit a child?"

Penny glared at Jayla and said, "Tell him the truth!"

Jayla trembled in fear. She timidly glanced up at Christ, and then quickly lowered her head in a panic.

"Daddy, I ... she ... she didn't hit me. It was all my fault. I make this up."

Jayla's voice trailed off into a weak whisper.

Christ knew that Penny forced Jayla to take all the blame.

His brows furrowed hard as he glanced at Jayla's pale face.

Penny's eyes gleamed with a proud excitement. "See? Christ, we have known each other for so many years. Don't you know me? Please believe me, okay?"

"Penny, I always thought I knew you well, but now I don't know." Christ continued, "Penny, you hit the child and forced her to take the blame. You make me impressed!"

"I didn't!" Penny looked at Christ in disbelief because Christ chose her without a second thought when she framed Kiki five years ago. Penny didn't expect him to change.

"Penny, I will have someone send you back." Christ locked his eyes on Penny's face gloomily, "You don't have to come if nothing special happens."

"Christ, what did you say?" Penny stared at him in shock, "Are you driving me away?"

Although Christ had been unwilling to touch Penny, he had never driven her away. Now he was doing it for two wild kids coming out of nowhere?

Before Penny could recover from the shock, Christ's driver had invited her out.

Penny stared at Jayden and Jayla, and hatred surged inside her. She couldn't leave like this, but Penny knew Christ. If she stayed here, Christ would hate her. Penny had to leave unwillingly.

Jayden and Jayla felt good when they saw Penny's contorted face. They had avenged for Kiki finally.

Christ was not good at expressing his feelings, but he was looking at Jayla with soft eyes.

“Jayla, where did she hit you? Does it still hurt?”

“Daddy, I’m fine.” Jayla shook her head. Freya and Kiki told her that Christ was cruel, but she didn’t think so.

Jayla guessed that Kiki might get back together with Chris the wasn’t that bad.

Jayla was immersed in her thoughts as the butler hurried over, “Christ, Mr. Fitzgerald came over to find someone!”

As the butler’s voice fell, Kieran, Freya, and Kiki entered the living room.

When Christ saw Kieran’s face, his head was thrumming with surprise.

Fitz had banged his wife!

Kiki betrayed him!

Chapter 88

No wonder Christ found Jayden was a bit familiar. It turned out that Jayden looked like Fitz!

Now that Jayden and Kieran were in the same room, Christ could see that they were cut from the same cloth. So, everyone knew that Kieran was Jayden’s father!

Christ clenched his fist in anger. Kiki didn’t lie to him at the supermarket. These weren’t his kids!

“Fitz, you fucked my wife. Screw you!”

Christ was usually calm, but at this moment, he couldn’t put down the simmering anger in his heart.

His good friend messed with his wife behind his back. It was intolerable!

Among the four young masters in Arkpool, only Kieran could compete with Christ, but they didn’t fight before.

They grew up together. How did Christ end the bromance with Kieran easily?

Now, Christ had to fight, telling Kieran with his fists that no one could touch his woman! Although, he might not be a match for Kieran.

“Christ, stop it! Have you lost your mind?” Kiki was afraid to drag Kieran into this chaos. She yelled anxiously, “Christ, stop acting like a lunatic.”

Christ was irritable, and Kiki made it worse when she protected Kieran.

He swung his arm and punched Kieran’s face. Kieran wasn’t used to losing, so before Christ’s fist landed on his face, he grabbed Christ’s wrist.

It was kind of a balancing act. Freya was afraid that Christ would hurt Kieran, and her forehead broke a sweat.

Kieran got severe injury on his back, and if this continued, his wound would crack open!

“Christ, calm down!” Kieran wrinkled his eyebrows and said calmly. He was still holding Christ’s wrist.

Christ was angry. “How?”

“Christ, you’re a lunatic! Stay out of my business! Get your hands off Mr. Fitzgerald. It has nothing to do with him!” Kiki breathed hard, “Jayden and Jayla are not my children!”

Christ reeled back in shock, “Mr. Fitzgerald? What are you calling him?”

The kids realized that they were in trouble and hurriedly burrowed into Freya’s arms, “Mommy ...”

For a moment, shock held him immobile. Before Christ asked any question, Jayden glanced up at him, “Dad ... well, Christ, I’m sorry. Kiki is not my mommy. We just hate that woman, so we make this whole thing up to teach her a lesson.”

Jayden hastily lowered his head to Freya and Kiki to confess. “I did not mean to make you worry. Can you not be mad at me?”

“I didn’t too. I’ll be sad if you guys are angry!” Jayla said pitifully.

“It’s okay. Everything’s fine. It’s good that you’re okay!” Kiki hugged Jayden and Jayla hard. Kiki lost her children, so she truly loved these two kids. She couldn’t lose them again.

“Mommy ...” Jayden and Jayla looked at Freya pitifully in the hope that Freya would forgive them.

Freya understood their thoughts, but this was impulsive. It was easy to put themselves in danger, so Freya had to give them a lesson.

The air was cleared, so they stopped fighting. Kieran shot Christ a look and left with Freya.

Freya pulled her hands out as Kieran wore another woman’s perfume.

Kiki turned to leave as Christ yelled behind her, “Kiki, stop right there!”

“Kiki ...”

Freya looked worried. Christ had hurt Kiki too badly, so Freya was afraid he would do it again.

Kiki whispered to reassure Freya. “I will be fine.”

Freya was worried, but no one could step into their business. After thinking it through, Freya decided to leave more space for Christ and Kiki.

“Call me if he dares to touch you!” Freya gave Christ a warning look before walking back towards the courtyard.

If Christ dared to bully Kiki again, Freya wouldn’t let him get away with it easily!

Christ grabbed Kiki’s neck fiercely when there were only two people in the room. “Didn’t you say that you were pregnant with my child? Where is my baby? Where? Tell me!”

Christ felt jealous when he saw Kieran had a son who looked exactly like him.

Kiki did not say anything but looked at him with a mocking smile.

Kiki was beautiful, especially when she smiled.

But that was a fake and bitter smile.

“Christ, you personally ordered people to kill our children. Now you ask me? Don’t you think it’s ridiculous?”

“Kiki, what did you say?” Christ’s fingers suddenly tightened, “Say it again!”

Kiki removed Christ’s fingers one by one. The bitter smile didn’t leave her charming face. “Mr. Christ, you might forget about what you did to me? You might forget about your evil deed. Well, let me help you!”

Kiki leaned towards Christ and said, “You killed your baby like chopping meant!”

After that, Kiki turned to leave decisively, leaving Christ stunned in place...

Kieran took Freya and the kids back home. Jayden pulled Kieran to his room as they arrived, “I have something to show you!”

Chapter 89

Jayden aroused Kieran’s interest as if he was hiding something great. “What is it?”

Jayden fished out his phone, “Look!”

Jayden showed Kieran a medical treatment record.

Kieran hacked the hospital system to dig out about Alisha’s background, and later, he found out that Alisha miscarried five years ago on the night of June 8.

Alisha was impossible to give birth that night.

This medical record had time on it, so Kieran saw every surgery Alisha had that night in the hospital.

Kieran creased his forehead into a frown. Before he could react, Jayden explained, “This is Alisha’s medical treatment record!”

He paused, then continued, “Jayla told me that Alisha slept with you on the night of June 8, so I searched online. One can’t have sex and miscarry at the same time. That means Alisha was lying.”

Kieran knew about this. It was basic common sense.

If Alisha had a miscarriage in the hospital, then who took care of him that night?

Kieran took a wild guess when he thought of Jayden’s face, which looked exactly like Kieran.

Could it be Freya?

But Kieran denied himself. Then who would sleep with Seth if Freya was with him that night?

Seth took a paternity test and proved that the kids were his children. So, Freya was in Seth’s room that night.

“I’ll find it out.”

Kieran called Bradley immediately.

“Find out the woman in my room five years ago!”

On the way back to the apartment, the kids were hungry, so Freya took them to eat burgers.

It was late at night. Freya called Kiki, and tonight, Kiki wouldn't come back.

Physical exhaustion overwhelmed Freya. She was desperate to rest, but Kieran was still in the apartment. She couldn't really sleep with him there.

When she saw Kieran coming out of Jayden's room, Freya went forward and said, “Mr. Fitzgerald, thank you for helping us tonight. It's already late. You should go.”

Freya didn't make it straight, but she clearly wanted Kieran to leave.

She thought Kieran would leave, but he didn't. Kieran sat on the sofa in the living room.

“I'm hungry.”

“What?” Freya was confused. What was that have to do with Freya? He could have gone home and had dinner!

After a moment of silence, Freya said to him with a dry smile, “Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm really sorry for keeping you late. I've already bothered you with the kids' problems. You should go home and have some food.”

“I'm eating here,” Kieran was sitting on the sofa as if his butt was pinned on the sofa.

“What?”

Freya couldn't believe her ears.

Kieran told her to get lost as Freya ruined his night, but now he stayed in her apartment?

Was Kieran too hungry to think like a normal person?

Freya was decisive, but Kieran had a forceful vibe. Freya was always on the weak side in front of Kieran.

She couldn't let Kieran starve because he helped her a lot tonight.

Freya opened the fridge and rummaged around. Kiki left the groceries on the way to save the kids, so there were only a few vegetables, eggs, and some noodles.

Kieran didn't like noodles.

Freya closed the refrigerator. “Kieran, only noodles left. I remember you hate noodles. Why don't we order takeout?”

Freya took her phone and started to pick.

After a while, she looked at Kieran and asked, “Mr. Fitzgerald, what do you want?”

“Noodles.”

“What?”

Freya really felt Kieran’s a psycho. He had said that he didn’t like noodles.

However, Freya wasn’t surprised. Kieran once said he wanted to eat Fabian.

It was hard to read a man’s mind, so she didn’t want to waste time on it.

Since he wanted to eat noodles, then she would satisfy him.

Freya cooked nimbly, and soon she served a bowl of noodles with eggs and vegetables to Kieran, “Mr. Fitzgerald, your noodles are ready.”

“Okay.”

Kieran picked up his chopsticks and ate slowly as if he had chef’s cuisine.

Freya worried that Kieran would complain about the noodles, but she didn’t expect him to finish it.

Freya was guilty as Kieran finished the noodles.

Kieran helped her a lot tonight, but she didn’t thank him properly.

Should Kieran go home now, right?

Before Freya invited Kieran to leave, Kieran said slowly, “Help me change the dressing.”

Freya took a look at Kieran’s back. She couldn’t find his wound with his suit on.

Freya was a doctor, and she should help him, but not tonight.

She was weak but with dignity. She couldn’t help Kieran change the dressing after he told her to get lost over the phone!

There were many doctors in the world. Freya didn’t have to be the one who served him, although she was worried about Kieran’s injury on his back.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, you’d better find someone else. I’m not going to help you after you told me to get lost!”

Freya knew it would upset Kieran, but it felt so good after expressing her frustration!

As she thought of the woman’s delicate voice in the video call, Freya instructed Kieran as a doctor, “By the way, Kieran, the injury on your back is serious. I advise you do strenuous exercise after you get better.”

Kieran would regret it if he slept with others at this moment. The pain from an open wound would kill the blissful happiness.

Chapter 90

“Mr. Fitzgerald, sorry for disturbing you. Since your...female companion is still waiting for you, you’d better get back now.”

Kieran frowned. Female companion?

It seemed there was a big misunderstanding between them.

“Freya, I didn’t piss you off tonight.” Kieran was not used to explaining things to others, but he could make exceptions for this girl in front of him.

“Fine.” Freya replied softly, “Then I might have misunderstood you.”

“I have no feelings for any other woman,” Kieran said.

Before Freya could think, Kieran added flirtatiously: “I’ve already had a wife, so it was impossible for me to do that strenuous exercise with other women.”

“What?” Freya was stunned. What did he say? No feelings for any other woman?

How could it be!

Besides, they had already got divorced, how did he even have a wife?

Anyway, she had nothing to do with his personal affairs.

After a short silence, Freya said in a gentle voice: “Mr. Fitzgerald, we have already divorced. It’s weird to hear you keep saying wife. Besides...I don’t want others to get it wrong.”

Kieran did not reply immediately. He gazed at Freya affectionately, with his deep and black pupils almost penetrating Freya’s soul.

For fear of being unable to control her feelings, Freya turned her face away in a hurry. “Mr. Fitzgerald, you’d better go back early, I... I’m going to get ready for bed.”

“But my wound just opened up. How could I drive home like this?”

With a firm character, Kieran never shed tears easily. But at the thought of the skills taught by Bradley, which was to show weakness properly in front of a woman, he still pretended to be very painful.

“The wound opened up? Show it to me.” Freya rushed to her medical kit at once, forgetting about drawing the line with him.

He was deeply wounded on his back, which would be very troublesome once infected.

Glad to have things his way, Kieran smiled with corners of his mouth upward. He took off his coat, exposing his white shirt which had been stained profusely by blood.

His wound indeed tore open and it may get worse. Freya thought she could not turn a cold shoulder to him for all of this was to protect her.

Freya’s eyebrows knit in a frown. She gingerly helped him take off his shirt lest she should hurt him.

Kieran enjoyed the way she worried about him. He knew she was tenderhearted, which he could continue to take advantage of.

After cutting away the blood-stained bandage, Freya was close to tears when she saw the great inflamed wound on his back.

She turned aside in panic and took a few breaths to keep her tears from streaming down.

Despite that she had treated more serious wounds before, since it was him who got injured this time, she could not stop her fingertips from trembling, for fear of making him feel pain.

With all her attention focused on Kieran's wounds, Freya didn't notice that beneath the aloof exterior, Kieran's eyes were as bright as the kids who got the candies.

Over the last 27 years, Kieran never ran after girls, not even once. Even now, he still had no idea about how to chase girls. The only thing he knew was, he would be full of joy every time Freya approached him.

After painting Kieran's wound with ointment, Freya wiped the sweat oozing from her forehead. "Mr. Fitzgerald, you cannot drive by yourself now. How about calling your driver to come and pick you up?"

"I'm not going back tonight," Kieran replied straight away.

Not going back?!

Though there was enough space for him to stay for one night, she was not used to living under the same roof with him.

At a glance at the bandage which she had just put on his back, Freya didn't have the heart to drive him out.

Anyway, it was just for one night, and they didn't share the same bedroom.

"Fine." Freya compromised: "Since Kiki would not come back tonight, you can sleep in her room."

Freya pointed at Kiki's room, giving Kieran the sign to go in there right away. Freya had some spare pairs of bed sheets here and she would change the sheets if Kiki minded other people using her bed.

"OK." Kieran got up and walked towards Kiki's room.

Freya took a long breath of relief after she finally sent Kieran into Kiki's room.

The troubles tonight had tired her out.

After a short mental struggle over whether to go straight to bed or take a bath first, she chose to let herself soak in a hot bath to relax.

Oops! After taking the bath, Freya realized that she had made a serious mistake – she forgot to bring her nightgown with her.

Believing that Kieran must have fallen asleep by this time and she didn't have to worry about being seen by him, Freya put a bath towel around her body and walked out of the bathroom.

The small apartment had fallen silent. Lights were off in Kiki's room. Freya hummed as she walked towards her bedroom, turning her gaze away from Kiki's room.

Stepping into her own place, Freya felt relieved for she never had to worry about someone would see her wear such few clothes.

She opened her wardrobe to find herself a nightdress.

“Was it my illusion?” Freya felt a blazing gaze settle on her back.

She laughed at herself for her sensitiveness. This was her bedroom. How could anyone be here?

It seemed that the more she grew up, the more she liked to imagine things. If she was not so sure that there could be no one else in her room, she really thought that a man was staring at her from behind.

Drips of water rolled down from her wet hair, which changed her idea of putting on the nightdress at once.

Freya threw the nightdress onto the bed. When she turned around and saw the man sitting by the bed, she just lost it and started screaming.

It was Kieran Fitzgerald!