

## Talented 891

### Chapter 891

“Jacob, what did you say?!” Walter’s pupils suddenly tightened as he couldn’t help but ask.

Jacob lowered his eyes as he respectfully repeated what he had just said, “Dad, as far as I know, the one who has been harming people is not Freya, it’s Regina! If Freya hadn’t been lucky, by now, she would have died at Regina’s hands!”

“I didn’t!” Regina shook her head vigorously, her eyes filled with tears of pity, “Brother, why do you have to help Freya? Is it because you like her that you can frame even me for her sake?!”

“Brother, Freya is your sister, how can you have such incestuous feelings for her!”

Walter’s eyes sank, he had never thought that there was such a complicated relationship between Jacob and Freya.

It is true that Jacob and Freya are not related to each other by blood. At that time, His mother kept forcing him to have another son with Gracie, he did not want to touch Gracie and was forced to do so, so he screened the orphans in the world who looked most like him.

Eventually, he found Jacob and told him, and the whole world, that he was his own child in exile.

He genuinely raised Jacob as his own son, and even with Josiah, he had no intention of taking back the power placed in his hands.

The Wells family was a heartless place, Josiah can’t suppress those restless forces, only Jacob he personally trained takes over the Wells family, those people don’t dare to make too much noise.

Therefore, he would not let anyone know that Jacob was not a member of the Wells family, and that he and Freya would naturally have to get along as brother and sister, without any incestuous feelings.

“I’m happy to have Freya as my sister.”

Jacob didn’t intend to hide it from Walter either, he said truthfully, “Dad, Freya saved my life before, I do have a soft spot for her, she makes me feel especially close, like, we deserve to be family and should be together.”

“After knowing that she is my sister, I finally understood that she would make me feel that close because we are blood-related siblings. Dad, don’t worry, from now on, I will only think of Freya as my sister.”

Regina did not expect her brother to say that. In her opinion, he was dark at heart and would do anything to achieve his goal. He was expected to fight the fortune with Freya, how could he let go so easily?

Moreover, he said that he was happy to have Freya as his sister, he found Freya very close, what about her? She was also his own sister, so why didn’t he find her close?!

Unfair!

It's not fair!

Why should everyone turn to a vixen's daughter!

"Brother, I'm your sister too, why can you only see Freya in your eyes! Why!"

"Regina, I wish, you had never been my sister!"

Jacob didn't show her any half-heartedness, "Regina, don't try to hurt Freya again, or I will make you pay for it!"

Compared to Regina, Walter naturally trusted Jacob more, and after hearing these words from him, he naturally knew that Freya was the real victim.

Suddenly, his heart couldn't help but cringe with pain.

He couldn't help but think of the conversation he had just had with Freya.

She said, "Walter, it's a pity I don't have a father, if my father knew you had done this to me, he would have made you pay!"

"This world is ridiculous, for it is you who have been harming me, and now you are on the side of justice and have put me on trial! On what basis? Even if I were to die by your hands today, on what grounds! You have done nothing but evil!"

He helped Regina bully her and even wanted her life, she had done nothing wrong, she was aggrieved and helpless!

What did he say back then?

Yes, he said, "Freya, you don't have to feel resentful, and you don't have to feel aggrieved. Because, even if Regina was at fault, you are the one who deserved to die! My Walter's daughter can hurt anymore, she can kill anymore and set fire to them, but if anyone else dares to hurt my daughter even a little bit, I will make her pay the most grievous price!"

He said his daughter deserved to die, and he wanted her to pay the worst possible price!

Even, just now, if Kieran hadn't arrived in time, he would have chopped off one of her hands!

If Bernice knew in heaven, how upset she would be if he hurt their daughter like that!

Bernice, I'm sorry.

Freya, I'm sorry.

Walter's magnificent body bowed uncontrollably, his heart so sore and aching that he had no strength left to stand.

He had only been stern to Jacob and cold to Regina. He had never known how to be a good father, but he wanted to make it up to Freya, he wanted to show her that he could be a good father too.

He wanted to let her know that she had a father, and that he wanted to spend the rest of his life making up for the children Bernice had left behind for him.

But his daughter hated him so much, what on earth could he do to make her accept him?

Both Jacob and Walter were so partial to Freya, and Regina was upset, but the pain in her hand was so severe that she went to a private doctor first.

Because she looked so wretched this evening, she did not return home, but stayed directly with Gracie.

As soon as she saw Gracie, she flung herself into her arms in tears.

“Mom, Dad hit me! I’m so sad!”

It was the first time that Gracie had seen her daughter, who had always been stable and elegant, crying in this manner.

“What’s going on here?”

“Mom, you know what? Dad’s got someone else out there! He’s been charmed by a woman called Bernice! Freya is their daughter! Mum, Dad’s not being fair, he beat up because of Freya, and even brother is partial to Freya! Mum, they’re all unfair!”

“What did you say?!”

Gracie was so nervous that she clutched Regina’s hand. Regina’s wrist had just been attached, and when Gracie clutched it so hard, she immediately bared her teeth in pain.

Seeing Regina’s pained appearance, Gracie hastily withdrew her hand, “Regina, what did you say just now?! Your father knows about Freya being his daughter?!”

“Mom, what do you mean?!” Regina precisely caught the important information in Gracie’s words, “You already knew that Freya was Dad’s daughter, right?! Mum, since you knew, why didn’t you tell me!”

## **Chapter 892**

“Regina, I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have hidden it from you, I don’t want you to be involved in the feud of the previous generation, and I want you to live happily ever after.”

“Mum, it was Bernice who was shameless and hooked up with Dad, right?!”

Gracie gently shook her head, “Regina, your father’s heart was originally with Bernice, since the beginning, he only had Bernice in his heart.”

“What?!”

Hearing Gracie’s words, Regina could not contain the shock, in her opinion, her parents had always respected each other. She had never thought that her father had never loved her mother at all in his heart.

When she met Gracie’s bitter eyes, Regina instantly understood that her mother was the same as her in this life, love with no access.

Suddenly, she felt sorry for her mother and hated Freya and Bernice even more for their shamelessness.

If it hadn't been for Bernice and Freya, either her mother or she would have gotten what she wanted long ago.

Thinking of something, Regina spoke up anxiously, "Mom, what if Dad wants to identify with Freya? If she comes to our family, I'm afraid we'll all have a hard time!"

"The biggest thing I can rely on to stay with Kieran, apart from the antidote Steven left me, is that I'm the only daughter of the Wells family, and if Freya also becomes the daughter of the Wells family, Joanna will definitely like her more! Mum, if everyone helps Freya, what should I do?"

"I don't want to lose Kieran, I have done a lot to be with him! I can't lose him, I mustn't lose him!"

"Regina, calm down!"

Seeing Regina in such a snotty and tearful state, Gracie's heart ached to the core.

In her life, although she did not have Walter's love, in the end, it was she who stood by his side.

She will help her daughter remove all obstacles so that she can stand beside Kieran in a bright and upright manner.

"Regina, I will help you achieve what you want!"

"But Mom, what the hell am I supposed to do to make Kieran accept me? He can't even see me, he only has Freya in his heart!"

"Don't be anxious, I will help you."

With that, Gracie carefully took out a white jade porcelain vase from her bedside table.

"Regina, Kieran does adore Freya's young and beautiful face at this time, but do you think he would still like her if she were disfigured, covered in sores and dripping with foul-smelling pus?"

"Mom, you mean ....."

Without waiting for Regina to finish her sentence, Gracie nodded gently, "Regina, this bottle of potion is particularly poisonous, as long as a person gets a little bit of it, it will take root inside the person's body, and within three days, the person's body will be covered with extremely itchy abscesses, and even if an antidote is prepared, it will leave scars on the body that cannot be washed away for a lifetime!"

"Regina, you just need to find a way to get a little bit of this potion on Freya, and she will never be able to turn her life around again!"

Thinking of something, Gracie's malicious smile on her face intensified, "Oh, when the time comes, she will frantically scratch the itchy places on her body, she will scratch her stomach, and the child inside her stomach can't live either!"

Regina took the white jade porcelain vase from Gracie with a surprised look on her face, it would only take a bit to completely destroy Freya, it couldn't be easier.

Whether it's a little bit on Freya's cup, or a little bit on her clothes, or even a little bit on her face, she will never be able to turn around in her life!

Kieran took Freya straight back to Kelsington Bay.

Freya repeatedly declared that her body was really fine at all, but he was still uneasy and asked Dr. Coleman to come over and give her a careful examination to make sure she was fine before he breathed a sigh of relief.

Freya hadn't eaten lunch and now it was evening and she was unbearably hungry. After Dr. Coleman left, she looked at Kieran pitifully, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm hungry."

"Hungry?"

Kieran's eyes deepened, a face of impurity, Freya knew he had thought wrongly, and quickly said, "Mr. Fitzgerald, don't misunderstand, when I say hungry, I mean hungry literally, both me and the baby in my stomach are hungry."

Kieran put on a smile, "Freya, did I say you weren't really hungry? What is in your mind?"

Freya swallowed, it wasn't that she was thinking about anything, it was clearly the look in his eyes just now that made her think more.

She was just about to defend herself, but he said, "Freya, you're so impure!"

Seeing Kieran step by step approaching her, Freya was afraid that he was the one who was really impure, so she said righteously, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm pregnant now! You can't ....."

Without waiting for her to finish her sentence, he had already cut her words off, "Freya, knowing that you are pregnant yourself, you are still so impure in your thinking, aren't you afraid of teaching our baby a bad lesson!"

Freya, "....."

Recently Rebecca went abroad on a business trip, and Fabian spent the whole day in Kelsington Bay.

He imitated Freya's voice and deliberately adjusted his tone to be sharp, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm hungry, will you go cook for me?"

"Get out!"

Kieran was not at all self-conscious about being gentle in front of Fabian, but when he spoke to Freya, his voice was so gentle, "Freya, what do you want to eat? I'll go and make it for you."

The corners of Fabian's lips twitched, see, men who value sex over friendship, are so shameless!

His friend did not give him food, but was eager to cook for his wife.

Fabian proudly rolled his eyes. Well they were in love? So was he!

When his Rebecca returns, he will make Bradley envious!

His Rebecca will be back tomorrow and he has to give her a present.

Thinking that Fitzgerald's sports car brand "Phantom" had recently launched five limited edition sports cars, and Rebecca had said before that she liked sports cars the most, so he ran to Kieran with a smile.

“Kieran, when the Phantom Global Limited Edition comes out, save one for me! I want to give it to my Rebecca as a birthday present!”

Hearing Fabian mention Rebecca, Freya couldn't help but wrinkle his brow.

She did know Rebecca, but her impression of Rebecca was really not very good, and, a few days ago, she had seen Rebecca coming out of a hotel with a man in an intimate manner.

She was afraid that Fabian would be cuckolded.

But Freya really didn't know how to say it, besides, it was possible that she had misunderstood Rebecca, maybe she and that man just happened to come out of the hotel together.

As Kieran was just about to speak, his mobile phone suddenly rang.

When he saw that it was Jacob calling, he couldn't help but look unpleasant, his love interest was haunting!

“What is it?!”

“I'm at the door of your villa, open the door!”

### **Chapter 893**

Kieran couldn't control his cool laugh.

A love rival has come to his doorstep!

Want to steal his woman?

Dream on!

Kieran felt that Jacob had bad intentions and naturally he did not want him to meet with Freya, but he did not want his love interest to think that he was timid or and underestimate him, so in the end, he opened the door to the villa for Jacob.

From a distance, Fabian saw Jacob walking towards the living room. Thinking that he was Kieran's love rival, he was ready to help.

At this moment, Kieran had already gone into the kitchen to make a loving dinner for his beloved girl, so it was only natural that Fabian took on the heavy responsibility of ruthlessly abusing Jacob.

When he saw Jacob come in, Fabian raised his chin.

“Mr. Wells, it's late at night, are you bored to come disturb Kieran and Freya!”

Jacob was unperturbed, he raised his eyelids coolly, “The same to you.”

Unwilling to be an obnoxious third party with Jacob, Fabian couldn't help but speak up to right himself, “Mr. Wells, I'm not like you!”

“Yes, it's different!”

Fabian's eyes were rounded at Jacob's words.

Seeing that Jacob was actually sitting next to Freya, Fabian hurried over and tried to pull him away from the sofa.

But then he thought, with that action, he would surely have to be laughed at by Jacob again, and he resisted that impulse.

He stared at Jacob for an instant, as if he would rush up if he dared to come any closer to Freya.

“Mr. Wells, what brings you here?”

Freya was not a person who could not distinguish between right and wrong. She hated Regina and Walter, but she would not bring that disgust to Jacob.

Besides, she could see that Kieran could find her so quickly today with his help.

“Dad asked me to come and see you.” Jacob said politely.

In fact, Walter wanted to come with him tonight, but they were worried that Freya would get too emotional and reject him too much, so in the end, he came alone.

Jacob wanted to tell Freya about her origins, but he knew that there were some things that could not be rushed. She had such a bad impression of Walter that if he told her now that he was her real father, she would simply refuse to identify with him.

So they could only wait, wait for Freya’s attitude towards Walter to change before telling her the truth.

As expected, hearing him mention Walter, Freya’s face became pale.

“As long as he doesn’t harm me with Regina again in the future, I’ll thank God for that!”

When she thought of Walter’s cold and heartless look, Freya’s anger was unbearable, and at the same time, there was a feeling of aggravation that she could not even tell herself.

Perhaps it was because Walter and Josiah looked so much alike.

And now, with a man with a face like that trying to hurt her life, she felt bad inside!

“Freya, Dad won’t hurt you again.”

Jacob did not want Freya to have such a deep misunderstanding of Walter. After a moment of silence, he continued, “Dad was an exceptionally nice person. He was always particularly stern and cold to me, but I know that inside he was nicer than anyone.”

“Mr. Wells, I’m not in the same position as you.” Freya said truthfully, “You are his child, you naturally think he is good, but I have no connection with him, and I only saw his ferocious and ruthless side, I really did not see where he is good!”

“Freya, Dad is not .....

“Mr. Wells, I don’t want to mention this person anymore, it affects my appetite.” Freya cut Jacob’s words off, “I just hope that he and Regina never appear in front of me again in this life!”

With Freya having said that, Jacob could not continue to speak for Walter. After all, it was true that a person who had tried to take her own life many times was not very easy to be forgiven.

He didn't want to push Freya too hard, he was afraid that, she would hate him along.

She hates Dad and Regina, so go ahead, as long as she likes him, her brother.

At the thought of being a brother, Jacob's fury-filled face became much softer and warmer.

Thinking that the knife in Walter's hands had not cut Freya's wrist, but seemed to have cut her, he hurriedly grabbed her hand and examined it carefully.

Fortunately, it didn't leave much of a visible mark, only a very shallow and superficial scratch.

Jacob grabbed Freya's hand, not really thinking much about it, he was just the brother concerned about his sister's health.

But this image, in Fabian's eyes, changed the meaning completely.

How could he do that while Kieran was cooking! What would he do if Kieran saw him grabbing Freya's hand?

He guessed he'll just chop off Jacob's hands!

Fabian felt that he needed to teach his love rival a lesson for Kieran. He daintily grabbed a fruit knife from the side and blew on the sharp blade in a dashing and suave manner.

He took the fruit knife and waved it in front of Jacob, "Mr. Wells, take your hands off! Mrs. Fitzgerald is Kieran's wife, no one is going to steal her from him!"

Jacob glanced at his hands, stunned.

Being stared at by Jacob with such a look, Fabian couldn't help panicked, and what made him even more devastated was that he hadn't even seen how Jacob had struck, and the fruit knife he was holding had fallen into his hands.

Jacob blew on the blade as he had done, "Here, let me see your hands!"

Jacob's words were so gentle as to be bizarre, but perhaps he had been abused by Kieran too much, Fabian was able to clearly hear the threat in his words.

With that, he was clearly saying, come on, I'll chop your hand off for you!

Fabian hurriedly withdrew his hand, he suddenly regretted that he was so heroic!

He was just about to go to the kitchen to seek help from Kieran, but the knife in Jacob's hand, with a biting wind, flew towards him.

## **Chapter 894**

Fabian was so startled by the situation that he scrambled to the side, trying to get away from the knife thrown by Jacob.

But he had been forced back against the wall, and the knife still showed no sign of stopping.



“Hey, don’t you come any closer! Don’t you come any closer!”

Fabian pressed his hands against the wall, and when he saw the knife stabbing viciously towards the wall, he closed his eyes in fear.

It was a long, long time before his eyelids slowly opened and he looked at the fruit knife clinging to the side of his thumb, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Crap!

Jacob is simply even more vicious than Kieran!

Kieran likes to break people’s legs, but the least he will not use a knife in front of him. If Jacob threw the knife just a little bit off, his hand would really be ruined!

Fabian wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead, now, he deeply understood one thing -, people with too high force value cannot be messed with.

Jacob elegantly lifted his hand, calm and gentle, but all Fabian felt was bloodshot.

He felt as if he was saying, “Come on, I can chop up your hand and splash it in oil, it’s even better with a little salt!

Fabian stiffly glanced at the fruit knife next to his thumb, and then shook his head at him vigorously as he tried to pull out a fake smile, “Mr. Wells, you have pretty hands! Yes, you have pretty hands!”

Freya was directly stunned by Fabian’s shamelessness, this change in his attitude was too fast.

It’s true, some people are born to be abused!

He wanted to help Kieran abuse his rival tonight, but before he could show off his skills, he was abused by Jacob, and he felt aggrieved!

What’s even more embarrassing is that Mrs. Fitzgerald had seen him in such a humiliating manner! How could he maintain his glorious image in the future?

However, thinking of how Mrs. Fitzgerald was almost always present when he was abused by Kieran in the past, Fabian’s heart slowly calmed down.

It’s not the first time he has been embarrassed anyway, so it doesn’t matter if he has been embarrassed a few more times.

Fabian did not want to continue to share a room with the fierce Mr. Wells, he still decided to go to the kitchen to find Kieran.

Kieran was busy in the kitchen, he took a chilli from the vegetable basket, “Kieran, how about we fry chilli tonight?”

“Freya is pregnant, she can’t eat spicy food.” Kieran didn’t even raise his head and directly dismissed Fabian’s opinion.

“But Kieran, I want to eat spicy food! Can you fry me chilli?”

“No!” Kieran didn’t show Fabian any mercy at all, “I cook for my wife, it’s none of your business!”

Fabian’s heart was once again deeply wounded, Kieran he cooked for Mrs. Fitzgerald, so he can’t eat tonight’s meal?

They are inhumane!

If other people had heard Kieran’s words, they would have been too smart to go away, but Fabian has thicker skin!

Even if Kieran hadn’t prepared his rations at all tonight, he still crossed his legs and stayed here to eat peacefully.

Equally at ease with eating here is Jacob.

Jacob felt that it was only natural that he should eat the food his brother-in-law cooked.

And brother-in-law has to find ways to please him.

Moreover, he had to personally inspect Kieran’s cooking before he could rest assured, after all, it was a matter of his sister’s lifelong happiness.

To be honest, Jacob is really unhappy with Kieran.

His character is so bad that he likes to break people’s legs.

He is not gentle, he feels upset that his sister married Kieran.

If he couldn’t even pass at cooking, he’d really want to take his sister home and find a good man for her.

Kieran had thoughtfully made four dishes and one soup for Freya. He had just placed the dishes on the dining table, and he noticed that Jacob and Fabian had already consciously taken their seats beside the table.

Kieran was stunned, “Are you really planning to eat at my place?”

He was clearly giving an eviction order, he wanted to have a sweet dinner with his wife, and he did not want these two people here!

“Kieran, I’m starving to death! Please take pity on me! I’m so cute, if I really die of hunger, you and Mrs. Fitzgerald will be heartbroken!”

“Don’t worry, I won’t be heartbroken.” Kieran spoke with an expressionless face.

Fabian gave him a sad look. Can’t Kieran say something to him gently and politely?

Seeing Fabian looking as if he had been starving for tens of thousands of years, Freya’s heart felt unbearable, she took a pair of bowls and chopsticks for him and Jacob, “There’s a lot of food tonight, let’s all eat together!”

After saying this, Freya was worried that Kieran would be unhappy, so she hastily plucked a piece of fish for him, “Mr. Fitzgerald, eat!”

Jacob, who was picking up his chopsticks and preparing to eat, saw that Freya had actually taken the initiative to help Kieran with food, and his handsome face went straight to black.

Shouldn't a man be doing something like fetching food for a woman?

His sister does get bullied all the time!

When Freya took the initiative to serve him the food, Kieran's heart couldn't be happier. He served the meal into his mouth with pleasure, and when he raised his face, he met Jacob's dark, sharp eyes.

Seeing Jacob's constipated and unhappy face, Kieran's heart smoothed.

'You're jealous, aren't you?' Well! That's not something he can envy, his wife only gives him food!

"Freya, I want more!" Kieran spoke arrogantly, and Freya was speechless at this man who still liked to be petulant at his age, but she indulgently plucked a piece of fish for him.

Kieran gleefully enjoyed Freya's initiative to serve him food, while admiring his love rival's face that was blackened, and the homely meal on the table turned out to be more delicious than ever in his mouth.

Originally, he didn't want Jacob and Fabian to stay for dinner, but now, looking at Jacob's dark face, he suddenly felt that it would be good to have dinner with him.

It's a great way to show your love and abuse your enemy. He wants to show his love in front of my enemy every day so that he can back off.

Seeing that Freya kept on giving Kieran food, Jacob could not stand it anymore, he grabbed Kieran by the shoulder, "Kieran, come here! I have something to say to you!"

As he spoke, Jacob had led him to his room upstairs, and as soon as he entered, he closed the door.

Jacob raised his eyelids and stared at him coldly, "Kieran, how dare you bully my sister?!"

## **Chapter 895**

Sister?

Kieran narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Jacob is really making a fool of himself, and fantasising about his wife being some kind of sister to him!

Kieran was just about to ruthlessly abuse his love rival, but Jacob's cold voice rang through the air again, "Kieran, you bully my sister time and time again, where do you look like a man?!"

He's not a man?

How dare his love interest question him about not being a man?

Unbearable!

However, he accurately captured certain important information in Jacob's words, so his fist did not swing out, but asked in a cold voice, "Your sister?! Jacob, tell me the truth!"

“Freya is my sister! My half-sister!” Jacob grabbed Kieran’s collar, his fury rising up, “Kieran, don’t think you’re the only one who can break someone’s legs! If you dare to bully my sister again in the future, I will definitely break your legs too!”

If someone else had dared to grab his collar like that, Kieran would have already skinned and torn him, but this man was his brother-in-law!

He can abuse his love interest, but he had to respect his brother-in-law!

Thinking of the conversation between Jacob and Walter in the dungeon, and hearing his words just now, Kieran had almost understood all the causes and consequences.

It’s a bit of a delicate feeling when a love interest becomes a brother-in-law, but it’s better to become a brother-in-law than to have someone waiting to steal his woman.

“Freya is really Walter’s daughter?!” Although he was almost certain about this, Kieran still asked again.

He had always known how much Freya longed for family, and he didn’t want to make a whole mess of something so important.

“It’s absolutely true! I’ve taken Josiah’s hair and done a paternity test with Dad, and they’re the real father and son! Josiah and Freya are real siblings, and Freya is naturally Dad’s real daughter!”

At the mention of Freya, Jacob became gentler, but when he looked at Kieran, his eyes, again, were cold and bitter.

“Kieran, my sister cannot be bullied by anyone, not even myself! So, in the future, if you dare to cause my sister any half-hearted discomfort, I will make your life worse than death!”

In all Kieran’s years of life, no one has ever dared to grab him by the collar and say such reckless things to him.

If this kind of behaviour of Jacob was put on others, they would have died a thousand times already, but at this moment, there was no half-hearted anger in Kieran’s heart, but rather warmth.

It was scary to have a fierce brother-in-law, but he was genuinely happy for Freya, there was another person in the world who cared for her and loved her, and his beloved girl deserved the best of affection and love.

In fact, Kieran had also selfishly thought that it would be good for Freya to have no relatives or anything around her, for all her pampering would be given to her by him, and she could put all her heart and soul into him alone.

But he knew in his heart that this idea of his was selfish. People live in the world, they need not only love, but also family, friendship, so that life will be more complete.

He wanted his beloved girl to have a more fulfilling life than anyone else.

That family of Maximus is really no good, they have broken Freya’s heart.

She has no blood relationship with Maximus, he is happy for her, but Walter .....

He also treated Freya badly, and even, almost hurt her life.

Thinking of all the things Walter had helped Regina do to Freya, Kieran's eyes went cold again.

"Don't tell Freya yet! Right now, it's impossible for her to accept Walter as her father!"

"I know." Jacob sighed softly, "After Dad found out that Freya was his real daughter, he especially regretted it and he wanted to make it up to her, hoping that one day she would accept him."

Kieran sneered, "Jacob, you should know better in your heart than I do, if today, we were one step late, how miserable Freya would be."

"Freya got lucky today and survived, but that doesn't mean that what Walter did wasn't abominable enough! If Freya is not willing to forgive him and accept him as her father, no one will be able to force her to return to the Wells family!"

"Kieran, we won't force Freya! Her mother is the only woman Dad has ever loved in his life, she is a treasure to our Wells family, how could we possibly be willing to force her!"

"I just hope that you can help and get her to open up her heart to my father."

"It's true that my father was so wrong about today's incident, but at that time, he didn't know that Freya was his real daughter. Besides, Freya has always longed for affection, she wants to find her real father, she is in need of a father's love. Kieran, if you really love her, you should help her and accept my father!"

"Jacob, whether Freya is willing to accept Walter or not will depend on his future performance!"

"If she is willing to accept him, I will naturally support her, but if she is not willing to accept him, I will stand firmly by her side. Whether she has parents or relatives, I will always be her most solid backing!"

Hearing Kieran's words, Jacob was lost in thought for a moment, and it was at this moment that he really understood that Kieran really liked Freya.

His sister to be loved so deeply makes him happy from the bottom of his heart.

But no matter how good his brother-in-law is, he still has all kinds of worries.

For example, who will do the dishes, who will do the laundry, who will take care of the children .....

In short, there is no end of worrying.

Well, there's no shortage of maids in the Fitzgerald family, so he doesn't have to worry too much about these trivial matters, but after having a sister, he just can't help but worry about all kinds of things!

It was only when Kieran assured him that he would be unconditionally submissive to Freya, that he would do all the housework and that he would work harder to earn money that the worry in Jacob's heart eased a little.

Freya was particularly curious about what Kieran and Jacob had done during the half hour alone in the room.

After Jacob and Fabian left, she hugged Kieran's handsome face and examined it carefully, there were no bruises or anything, the two of them should not have fought.

No fights, what else could they have been doing together for so long?

She was just about to ask what they had done inside the room, but Kieran's kiss had already fallen.

Well, in order not to hurt his heart, kiss him first.

Just as his lips landed on hers, his body stiffened violently, and then fell uncontrollably to the ground.

## **Chapter 896**

In that moment, it was like a mountain range collapsing and the sky breaking apart.

"Mr. Fitzgerald!"

Freya quickly jumped in front of Kieran, she was really shocked by this sudden situation. She had never thought that he would suddenly faint even when the two of them were kissing.

After the shock, Freya's heart was hard again!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, what's wrong with you? Wake up!"

Freya gently patted Kieran's handsome face, but he still lay motionless on the ground.

She took a deep breath to calm herself down, and then, with her fingers on his wrist, she began to take his pulse.

As a little bit of time passed, Freya's brow wrinkled more and more, his pulse was weird.

She remembered taking his pulse not long ago, when he had a strong pulse and his blood was as healthy as it could be.

And now, his internal organs were failing and his body was already terribly weak.

Freya clutched his hand hard, her body uncontrollably trembling, she couldn't understand how Mr. Fitzgerald, who had always been so healthy, could suddenly suffer from internal organ failure!

He is so young and, by definition, the organs in his body should be at their peak, and he shouldn't have already started to wither away!

Freya could not believe that this could happen to him, and she exhaled hard for a few moments before re-taking his pulse again.

She hoped that she had just made a mistake in taking his pulse, but after re-taking his pulse, she came to the same conclusion as before.

His internal organs were appearing to fail, and in the end, he will have to die of internal failure.

After he recovered his memory, she really thought that they would finally be able to grow old together, but why did God have to be so cruel as to let his body have such a condition that could not be reversed at all?

Moreover, his pulse was strange, his body had not only the problem of internal organ failure, but she could not even tell what exactly was the rest of the problem..

Having studied medicine for so many years, Freya has also come across cases of internal organ failure.

While abroad, a man of about forty years of age had a rapid failure of his internal organs.

His family, who were well off, expected him to live and eventually he underwent an operation to replace his internal organs.

He had all his organs changed, but In less than six months, his internal organs began to fail rapidly again, and the situation could not be reversed. Even the best expert could do nothing about it, and finally, he died in pain.

Freya had heard her teacher Sebastian recount an even more horrific case.

A young girl of only eighteen years of age has been drugged with a drug called “silence” in revenge by her father’s enemies.

The silence, really, can dry up a person.

The drug has an incubation period of about six months, during which it shows no symptoms, but after the incubation period, the person’s internal organs are rapidly failing at an irreversible rate.

It hadn’t even been a month before that little girl’s internal organs were completely depleted.

Her parents, unwilling to let her die of despair at such a young age, made the same choice as the man’s family to allow her to undergo an operation to replace her internal organs.

The man survived for half a year after the organ transplant, but as this little girl had just had her organs transplanted, the doctors discovered that her body had started to rot from the inside out.

The doctors used many medicines on her, but as long as they could not find an antidote for the withering silence, her body would continue to rot.

In the end, a lot of the flesh inside her body had rotted into pus, but they still hadn’t found the antidote for the withering silence. That little girl, unable to bear the pain, killed herself when her family wasn’t looking.

It was only a month and a half from the time that the little girl fell ill to the time that she died by suicide.

If it was just simple internal organ failure, Freya could still find a way to restore him to health, but if it was withering silence, without an antidote, he would really be beyond the reach of the gods.

Feeling his strange pulse, Freya had a strong premonition in her heart that it was not a simple internal organ failure, instead, he had really been put under withering silence.

Freya clenched Kieran’s hand harder and harder, who on earth drug him?

And what should she do to keep him alive?

Silence has been around for about three years, and it has harmed many people, but no one has developed an antidote for it so far.

Perhaps the person who developed the Withering Silence had its antidote in hand, but the problem was that none of them knew who had developed it.

Freya's mind was running fast. The best and fastest way to save him was to find the developer of Silence, but it was not easy to find someone who lived in legend in the vast world!

But no matter how hard the road ahead was, she had to let him live!

Freya hugged him hard, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you must get better! Only if you get better can you grow old with me!"

Kieran did not wake up.

From the time he suddenly fainted, he did not wake up until the next night.

Freya called the emergency number and went to the hospital with him, but after seeing the test results, the doctors were at their wits' end.

While taking care of him, Freya looked at the medical books that Sebastian had given her, trying to find a way to save him, but many famous doctors had worked on it for so long, but they hadn't formulated an antidote for the silence, and it would be a fool's errand for her to formulate it in a short time!

Freya called her teacher, Sebastian, who had already confirmed that Kieran had been struck by withering silence.

Listening to Freya, Sebastian kept sighing on the other end of the phone as he told her to prepare herself mentally.

When Sebastian said that, Freya's heart felt even harder, but no matter how hard it was, she would not give up his life so easily.

The teacher said that she was a once-in-a-century medical genius in the medical field, and her future achievements would definitely be above his. What if, by some miracle, she developed an antidote?

She could never give up until the last minute!

Because if she lets up just a little, it's his life she'll let go of!

Freya didn't want to worry Patricia and the others, but it was impossible to hide the fact that something so big had happened to Kieran.

Patricia and Joanna were wiping their eyes with tears, they had already lost Simon, if anything happened to Kieran, it would really be a pain they could not bear.

The hospital couldn't think of a way to save Kieran, so Joanna had him sent straight back to the Fitzgerald's.

The night he went to the Fitzgerald family's, Freya received a call from Regina.

## **Chapter 897**

"Freya, let's meet!" Regina's voice carried the smugness of a high and mighty victor.



She had been so happy when she found out that Kieran had fallen ill.

“Regina, say what you have to say, I don’t have time to waste with you!”

Freya really didn’t want to see Regina’s disgustingly hypocritical face. They both lived in the Fitzgerald’s, and she would try to avoid seeing Regina.

“Freya, you don’t want to waste time with me? Then let Kieran die!”

Hearing Regina’s words, Freya caught something precisely, “Regina, it was you drug withering silence on Mr. Fitzgerald!”

Latency period of about six months .....

When she thought about it, it was really possible that it was drugged by Regina during the time he lost his memory.

“Yes!” Regina said with a wry smile, anticipating that Freya wouldn’t dare to tell the story out.

“Regina, why are you doing this to Mr. Fitzgerald?! You have the antidote, don’t you?! You give me the antidote! You’ll get him killed!”

“Freya, I do have the antidote.” Regina gave a slight pause and her voice was full of determination, “But Freya, why should I give you the antidote?!”

“That antidote is the only antidote left in the world, without it, Kieran will die for sure! That antidote is the biggest bargaining chip I have to get Kieran, and I would not give it to you!”

It turns out that Regina is so calculating because she is still undyingly trying to get Kieran!

“Regina, bring the antidote here! You like Mr. Fitzgerald, don’t you? Since you like him, you won’t just stand by and watch him die! Regina, without the antidote, he’ll die!”

“Freya, he doesn’t have me in his heart anyway, so what does it matter to me whether he’s dead or alive!”

There was no warmth in Regina’s voice, only bitter cruelty, “Freya, I do hope that Kieran will be well, but that’s only if the woman standing beside him is me, not you!”

“Regina, if Mr. Fitzgerald dies, you won’t get anything! Hand over the antidote, nothing can happen to him!”

“Freya, as I said, I don’t care whether Kieran is dead or alive.”

Regina’s voice was tinged with an eerie smile, “If I really can’t have him, I’d rather he died! At the very least, you won’t get him either! Freya, I’ve never been a good woman, and I don’t have the great sentiment of making others whole, I will destroy what I can’t have!”

“Freya, it’s easy to want Kieran to live, let me be the only woman by his side, it’s also easy for you to want him to die, you continue to dominate him and not let go, I guarantee he won’t last more than two months!”

“Freya, if Kieran dies, don’t blame me! Blame it on you for being selfish, for wanting to dominate him, for having killed him!”

Knowing that Regina had the antidote in her hands, Freya was really holding a trace of expectation.

She thought that Regina liked him, or at least could not let him die, but she did not expect Regina’s psychology to be twisted to such an extent that she would rather destroy what she could not have.

But Kieran is a living, breathing human being, it is ruthless to destroy him.

Freya is not as vicious and twisted as Regina, and in this game, she is destined to fall short.

After a long silence, Freya finally spoke, “Regina, what exactly should I do so that you can hand over the antidote?!”

As long as Mr. Fitzgerald could live well, even if Regina wanted her life, she would not hesitate to give it to Regina, but she did not expect that what Regina said was, “Freya, it’s not hard to want me to hand over the antidote.”

“As long as .....” Regina cackled, trailing off in a long, vicious tone, “as long as you cut off the heads of your two little kids and rip out this sinful child in your belly, I’ll give you the antidote!”

“Freya, you keep saying that you love Kieran and that you can do anything for him, I want to see if you can really do anything for him!”

“Regina, you are simply sick!”

At Regina’s twist, Freya’s teeth chattered with hatred, how could she say, such vicious words!

“Yes, I am sick! There is no cure! So Freya, don’t mess with me, if you piss me off and I accidentally ruin Kieran’s medicine, then you will regret it!”

“Freya, I’ll give you three days to think about it, if you think my proposal is feasible, you’ll come and trade your life for it, if you insist on refusing, then fine, you’ll wait to collect the corpse for Kieran!”

“How painful would he be if he rotted and died from the inside out? Hahahahaha!”

After saying this, Regina laughed maniacally and hung up the phone.

What she wanted was for Freya to take the initiative to make a move on the two kids and help her pull out all the obstacles in front of her.

And she believed that she had the greatest leverage in her hands and that Freya could only obediently follow her orders!

Looking at the fading black phone screen, Freya hated it so much that her teeth still clenched.

Earlier, when Steven committed suicide after taking out that video, Freya had also thought that maybe the mastermind who designed that car accident was really him.

But now, she was beyond certain that the mastermind of that car accident was Regina.

She just couldn't figure out why Steven, who was only Regina's cousin, would be so stupid as to sacrifice his own life to take up that dirty slate for her.

Freya did not want to continue to waste brain cells, she only wanted to figure out a way to get Kieran back to health.

She sat on the edge of the bed and clutched his hand hard, "Kieran, don't worry, I know what you are most worried about, I won't do anything foolish, ever again. I will protect our children and I will try to find a way to cure you."

"Kieran, from now on, we will become better and better, no matter how many vicious snakes and scorpions, wolves and tigers appear in our lives, they will never try to separate us as a family!"

After Kieran fell into a coma, Freya invited Sebastian over, and Patricia and Samuel flew abroad themselves to look for the Poison King's trail.

Freya had thought that during the time when Kieran was in a coma, her situation would be difficult, and she had never imagined that on the third day of his coma, an incident like that would happen.

## **Chapter 898**

An event that would almost destroy her and Bradley both completely.

Tomas reported Bradley in front of Joanna, colluding with rival companies and embezzling Fitzgerald's property, and produced supposedly conclusive evidence.

Looking at the conclusive evidence, Joanna was furious and immediately had Bradley arrested and taken to the ancestral hall.

The Fitzgerald family, like many of the great families, had its own system for dealing with traitors within the Fitzgerald family, and Bradley was taken to the ancestral hall and ended up worse off than if he had been sent to prison.

The current head of the Fitzgerald's is Kieran, but at this time he is in a coma and Joanna is the head of the Fitzgerald's.

Tomas saw this point, and this time, he was bound to remove Kieran's man.

Mike has been sent to prison by Kieran, as his father, Tomas of course will not rest in peace. He cannot directly get Kieran killed, but he can do it to the people closest to him.

By the time Freya received this news, Bradley had already received a beating from the family in the ancestral hall.

The Fitzgerald's has always been cruel in their treatment of traitors, and beating Bradley is just the simplest prelude to their next tactics, which will only cost him his life completely.

Bradley's loyalty to Kieran was evident to Freya, and she believed that he would not do anything to betray Kieran.

When Kieran wakes up, if he knows that Bradley is no longer there, he will be very sad. He was cold on the outside, but in fact, he was really good and kind to those around him, and even if it was hard and difficult, she had to help him protect his men.

Freya quickly called Fabian. She knew that with her own strength, trying to fight against Joanna was too much of a stretch, she believed that Fabian would think of a way to clear Bradley of injustice.

Rather sadly, Fabian is now also out of the country, and he has also taken his men abroad to find the Poison King.

The Poison King is good at making poisons and also at formulating antidotes for various poisons. He will join forces with Freya and Sebastian to formulate an antidote for Silence with half the effort.

She was just about to call Eleanor, but Joanna's men came to her room, asking her to go to the ancestral hall.

Freya thought that she had not made any mistakes, but when she faced the aggressive servants, a very bad feeling arose in her heart.

She and Tomas didn't have too many interactions, and by definition, there was no enmity or grudge between them, but some people are just too twisted mentally and can't see the good in others. He hated Kieran, and she was the person he cared about most, so while he was unconscious, Tomas naturally wouldn't miss the chance.

Freya did not want to go to the Ancestral Hall, but the few servants sent by Joanna were all good at fighting, she could not beat them, plus now she was still pregnant, she was afraid that it would hurt the baby inside her belly, in the end, she still went there.

When she went over, Bradley was lying on the ground covered in blood.

Originally, he was lying motionless on the ground, and when he saw Freya, he became irritated.

His svelte face was smeared with blood as he shouted anxiously at Freya, "Freya, go! Don't come in!"

Freya also wanted to leave, but her shoulders were firmly pressed by the maids, so she couldn't go.

Joanna was sitting on the chair in the middle of the ancestral hall, her face with a chilling coldness and seriousness.

The old lady's face was already not a kind one, and at this moment, with her face drawn, she looked even meaner and colder.

Her eyes, cold and stern, fell on Freya's face, "Freya, you're here."

"Grandma, what do you want to see me about?" Freya met Joanna's gaze and asked without being condescending.

Joanna did not answer her words, but after glancing at Bradley on the ground, she looked at her inexplicably and asked, "Freya, what do you think of the matter of Bradley colluding with enemy forces and appropriating Fitzgerald's property?"

Hearing Joanna's words, which were clearly devoid of any kindness, Freya's heart stuttered.

However, she did not want Bradley to be insulted for no reason, so she said truthfully to Joanna, “Grandma, Bradley is Kieran’s most capable assistant, he has always been loyal and dedicated to Fitzgerald’s, I believe he will not do anything to betray Fitzgerald’s.”

“You believe him?” Joanna’s eyes grew harsher, and there was a clear sarcasm in her voice, “Who are you to trust him?!”

Freya couldn’t help but frown, “Grandma, just based on that he has defied his life for Kieran. He was even willing to give his life to Kieran, how could he possibly betray Kieran!”

“Grandma, I don’t know what rumours you’ve heard to misunderstand Bradley, but I believe that you can find out everything and clear his name!”

“Rumors?! What do you mean?!” Before Joanna could say anything, Tomas could not help but speak up.

He looked at Freya with obvious dissatisfaction in his eyes, “Freya, Bradley betrayed Fitzgerald’s, I have conclusive evidence! You are now saying that this is a rumour, you mean that I am deliberately setting him up?!”

Freya felt Tomas annoying, and did not stop his dirty means after his son had been send to jail.

Freya’s eyes were clear and cold as she met his gaze, “Uncle Tomas, the so-called evidence may be true, but it may also be falsified. Grandma, Bradley has done his best for Fitzgerald’s all these years, we should give him a chance to explain!”

“Freya, are you saying that I falsified evidence and deliberately framed Bradley? Tomas jumped up as he fiercely pointed at Freya, “Freya, you really went to great lengths for Bradley! You’ve been so nice to him, so you don’t have some kind of unseemly relationship between you two, do you?”

“Uncle Tomas, please be careful with your words!” Freya’s voice was tinted with a heavy dose of cold severity as she said word for word to Tomas, “Uncle Tomas, I respect you, but even if you are an elder, you can’t slander me!”

After saying this, Freya did not bother to pay attention to Tomas, she said to Joanna, “Grandma, can we wait for Kieran to wake up before we make a decision on the matter of Bradley? After all, he is one of Kieran’s people, and I think Kieran wouldn’t want Bradley to be convicted without his knowledge.”

“Freya, what do you mean ?! You mean, my mother is not even qualified to deal with a traitor?! Or, do you think that even my mother is deliberately setting up Bradley?!”

Tomas suddenly smiled wistfully, “Freya, why do I feel that you are even more affectionate towards this traitor than you are towards Kieran? What is the relationship between you two?!”

“It’s clear between me and Bradley .....

Before Freya could finish her sentence, Joanna raised her hand and a large pile of photos smashed her face hard.

## **Chapter 899**

The man and woman in the photo are clearly her and Bradley.

In the photo, she is lying on Bradley's back, and with the backdrop of the hotel behind her, she looks indescribably evocative.

Freya half lowered her eyelids and picked up a photograph from the ground.

On one occasion, she cut her foot on a glass outside the hotel. Kieran was not there at the time, it was Bradley who was there and he was the one who carried her to the car.

But Bradley carried her without any romantic emotion. She thought that even a stranger might give a helping hand to her, an injured person, and it was really nothing for him to carry her to the car, and, after arriving at Kelsington Bay, Kieran went over, and there was even less possibility of anything between her and Bradley.

The main reason Bradley took the initiative to carry her was actually because she was Kieran's woman and he couldn't just sit back and watch her get hurt.

This is really the purest form of mutual help between human beings, but in the eyes of those with ulterior motives, it becomes an indiscretion between her and Bradley.

"Freya, what else do you have to say now?!"

When Joanna saw Freya holding the photos in a daze, not saying anything, she thought Freya was weak-minded, and she looked at Freya with even more disdain, "Freya, you are pretending to be affectionate to Kieran while having an affair with Bradley, you're really impressing me! If Regina hadn't happened to get hold of these photos, we'd still be in the dark about you!"

It's Regina again!

Regina, like Tomas, is really haunting around!

Freya really wanted to tell Joanna that the withering silence was drugged by Regina.

But she knew in her heart that Joanna liked Regina so much that even if she said it, Joanna would not believe her.

Moreover, there were concerns in her mind that she could not easily reveal Regina's true nature.

In such a short time, even if they find the Poison King, they may not be able to develop an antidote. Regina is her last retreat, and she is trying to find a way to get the antidote from Regina without having to pay any price.

So, she couldn't alert Regina, let alone make Regina angry and ruin the antidote!

"Joanna, you've misunderstood! There's really nothing between Freya and me! That day Freya hurt her foot, I carried her on my back in order to take her to treat the injury on her foot." Bradley did not want Joanna to misunderstand Freya, and he spoke with difficulty to defend her.

"Healing a foot injury? Bradley, that's a poor excuse! How did you happen to be in front of the hotel to treat her foot injury? You guys must have just come out of the hotel together!"

Joanna's eyes gleamed as she stared at Bradley, "Kieran treated you well, and now, not only have you betrayed him, you've even hooked up with his wife. Bradley, you deserve to be dead!"

“Grandma, you’ve misunderstood! Between me and Bradley, there is indeed nothing!”

When Joanna was so unreasonable, Freya’s face was unpleasant.

She had once heard Kieran talk about Joanna when she was young. At that time, she was a decisive woman, but now she was so unreasonable!

After all, Freya was a junior, she could not scold Joanna for being an unreasonable, she could only speak patiently, “Grandma, everything has to be based on evidence! I’m not convinced to convict me and Bradley just based on a few photos that don’t tell us anything!”

“Freya!” Joanna heaved her cane, “You’re still unrepentant!”

“Mom, there might really be a hidden agenda in this matter between Freya and Bradley. I heard that she and Kieran are very close, she shouldn’t be able to betray Kieran.” Brandon, who had been standing at the side, also felt that it was too inexplicable to assume that Freya was hooking up with someone outside just based on these photos, and could not help but speak up.

“You are wrong, Brother. Some people are ungrateful, and just because Kieran is good to her, she is arrogant! I’ve heard that it’s not the first time she and Bradley have been caught together. Once at the Blues, everyone saw her and Bradley!”

Tomas narrowed his eyes, “I’m afraid, even the child inside her stomach is not Kieran’s child!”

Tomas’ words were really too much, and Freya really wanted to rush up and tear his foul mouth apart.

She and Bradley were framed for that incident in Blues, they had already proved their innocence long ago, but she didn’t expect that Tomas would have the nerve to talk about it.

It must be Regina told him!

Could it be that he has shamelessly joined forces with Regina?!

“Tomas, don’t talk nonsense! You can insult me, but you can’t insult Freya! Freya and Boss are genuinely in love with each other, how can it was not Boss’ child?!” Bradley was so angry that he wanted to bite Tomas to death, but after being beaten, he had no strength to stand up.

“You’re getting annoyed, aren’t you?!” Tomas turned his face to look at Joanna, “Mom, you can’t ignore this matter! What Freya is carrying in her belly is not Kieran’s child, if she gives birth to the child, our Fitzgerald family will be disgraced by her!”

“Mom, this is something that you should have decided earlier!”

“Freya, I’ve heard about what happened between you and Bradley.” Joanna stared coldly at Freya. This morning, when she had seen the photos, Regina had been in front of her, telling her about the incident that had happened at Blues.

Patricia, Kieran and the others all knew that Freya and Bradley were purely playing cards inside the box, but Joanna didn’t know that!

In addition, a wealthy businessman's friend came to visit Joanna today and deliberately misrepresented the matter happened in Blues, so Joanna was convinced that there was something fishy between Freya and Bradley.

If the child inside Freya's belly was not Kieran's child, the Fitzgerald family would be ridiculed by the world!

"Freya, who is the father of the child in your belly, is it Kieran or Bradley? Or, even you don't know about it?!"

Freya looked at Joanna incredulously, she did not expect that Joanna would say something so outrageous.

After the aggravation, Freya felt sarcastic, she coolly hooked her lips, "Grandma, in your heart, your grandson's wife is this tainted! Grandma, you really let me down!"

"Freya!" For Freya dared to speak to her in such a tone, Joanna was completely furious, "Freya, for the sake of this traitor, you really don't have me, and the Fitzgerald family in your eyes, do you?"

## **Chapter 900**

"Grandma, I respect you, but I hope that you will give me the same trust and respect."

Freya has no blood relationship with Joanna, but she is Kieran's grandmother, and she still hopes to get her approval, and it is hard for Freya to feel bad when she is so unreasonable.

"How dare you!" Tomas tried to make Joanna angry, "How dare you talk to my mother with such an attitude?! Freya, you really don't have our Fitzgerald family in your eyes anymore!"

"Freya, you've contradicted my mother time and again because you're weak-minded, right? Tell me, what exactly is your relationship with this traitor! How on earth did you conceive with child with this traitor!"

With these words, Tomas had already decided that the child inside Freya's belly was Bradley's child, and without waiting for Freya to speak, he continued, "If you don't say it, I'll say it for you! You and Bradley have actually been hooking up for a long time! You two stayed by Kieran's side in order to get benefits from him and empty our Fitzgerald's!"

"Kieran treats you well. Freya, you're really vicious!"

Thinking of something, Tomas yelled even more excitedly, "Freya, Kieran has always been in good health, how come after getting back together with you, he suddenly fell into a coma? Freya, if I remember correctly, you should be a doctor, right?"

"Doctors save lives, but they also poison and harm people! Did you cause Kieran to fall into this state?!"

Originally, when Kieran suddenly fell into a coma, Joanna had not yet thought of Freya in that direction, but after hearing Tomas say so, she instantly felt that his words were not without merit.

Indeed, before Kieran regained his memory, he was always well, and every time he had a medical check-up, the results were good.



Now that he had inexplicably suffered internal failure, it was so unbelievable that being poisoned was the most plausible explanation.

The eyes of Joanna that fell on Freya's face became colder and colder, "Freya, I need an explanation! How did my Kieran become like this? What exactly did you do to my Kieran?"

"I didn't do anything!"

Freya subconsciously defended herself, she really felt particularly ridiculous. Everyone was convinced of Regina, the culprit, while she had done nothing, but had become the most guilty.

"Grandma, I love Kieran, how could I possibly hurt him! There is someone else who hurt him!"

"Freya, don't be sophomoric here! You're the one behind the scene! I've found out that you and Bradley have already bought your tickets to go abroad! You were just waiting for Kieran to fall into a coma, get Fitzgerald's fortune, and leave for good! Unfortunately, before you could leave, I caught you in the act!"

With that, Tomas brought the two tickets to Joanna.

"Mum, look, they've bought tickets to Provence for tonight! They're all planning to elope together with the money, and I don't believe that there's nothing between them!"

Looking at the two tickets, Joanna's aged hands could not control the trembling.

The same flight, the same destination, if there was nothing fishy between them, they would not flee with the money!

Moreover, a large portion of the money from the evidence Bradley had shown her earlier of embezzling Fitzgerald's property had gone to Freya's account!

If Freya and Bradley were innocent of any wrongdoing, why would he have put the money into her account?

This overwhelming evidence ultimately proved that Freya and Bradley had already hooked up a long time ago, and not only had they played her most prized grandson for a fool, but they had also caused her grandson to fall into a coma!

"Freya, Bradley, the evidence is overwhelming, what else do you have to say? Thinking of Kieran lying motionless in bed, Joanna instantly aged several years, and her voice could not help but be tinged with a bit of fatigue.

Freya also saw the two tickets. Tomas can really forge anything, he even can make the tickets so realistic.

No one should try to frame her for something she hadn't done!

"Grandma, I still say that between me and Bradley, there's nothing! The two tickets that Uncle Tomas gave you were forged! If you take my ID card and check, you'll find that I didn't buy the tickets at all!"

These two tickets of Tomas are really pure forgery, if Joanna takes Freya's ID card and check it out, she will find out the truth.

However at this time, Joanna had completely believed Tomas and Regina, and in her opinion, whatever Freya said was a sophistry.

“Freya, you’re still unrepentant!” Joanna heaved a sigh, “Kieran is really fool to fall in love with you!”

“Good, since you’re unrepentant, I’ll make it up to you!”

With that, Joanna angrily yelled at the maids, “Beat her!”

When he heard Joanna’s voice, Bradley’s face changed dramatically. He was badly injured by that, but Freya was still pregnant, she would probably get killed!

He struggled to get up from the ground and stood in front of Freya, “Joanna, you can’t hurt Freya! She’s carrying Boss’s baby inside her belly! You can’t hurt her!”

Joanna was about to explode with anger, and now that she saw Bradley protecting Freya so much, she was even more furious.

She slammed her cane directly on the ground and ordered the servants in a cold voice, “Beat her me severely! My Fitzgerald family has no such shameless and unscrupulous daughter-in-law!”

Many of the servants knew about Freya’s pregnancy, and the one holding the stick couldn’t help but speak up, “Madam, Freya is still pregnant, I’m just afraid it will be too much for her to bear.”

“She asked for it!”

Joanna swept a grim glance at Freya’s stomach, “There’s no need to care about the child in her belly, just beat her!”

Freya stumbled violently.

She didn’t want to be upset by this incomprehensible and confused old lady, but she still felt indescribably bad when she thought of the child in her belly being so misunderstood and so unexpectant.

She had never hurt anyone, how come in the end she got framed up!

She knew that Joanna was going to beat her. She didn’t want the baby in her belly to be harmed and, shielding her belly, she tried to run outside the ancestral hall.

But before she could successfully turn around, she was grabbed back by the maids fiercely, and Joanna’s voice was ruthless, cruel and desperate, “Beat her!”