

Talented 91

Chapter 91

“Ahhhh!!!”

Freya let out a piercing shriek. She hadn't expected him to enter her room at this time. “Get out!” She shouted in a frenzy as she huddled against a corner of the wardrobe.

She really wanted to give herself a slap for not having turned on the light first when she came into the room. If she had turned on the light first, she wouldn't have gotten herself into such an embarrassing situation.

Kieran just wanted to stay with her and he didn't expect to see this scene.

Without seeing any sign of his intention to leave, Freya felt ashamed and angry. “Mr. Fitzgerald, this is my room. Please get out of here!”

She took a step back out of instinct to protect herself as she blurted out those words. “Well, if he didn't get out, I would get out instead.” She thought.

But given that she was only covered in a bath towel, she quickly gave up this idea.

Having no alternative, Freya said through gritted teeth: “Mr. Fitzgerald, could you please turn around so I can get dressed?”

She had already made a concession, what else did he want?

Kieran gazed with deep feelings at Freya's face, with a pair of affectionate eyes that seemed to penetrate the whole body and heart of Freya.

Suddenly, Kieran stood up. But instead of turning his back on her, he walked towards Freya step by step.

“What...what are you going to do?”

“Freya, I'm a normal man.”

Kieran leaned down and kissed Freya on the lips.

Stunned by this unforeseen circumstance, Freya shuddered and screamed: “Don't touch me! You can't do this to me!”

“Please get out! This is my room. You are not allowed to stay here!”

“If you don't want to be kicked out of here, just go back to Kiki's room!”

Kieran simply ignored Freya's pleading but hugged her even tighter.

“Why are you in my room? Just get away from me!” Freya shouted indignantly.

“I cannot sleep well in someone else's room.”

Kieran said airily without even batting an eyelid, which infuriated Freya and almost drove her crazy.

Can't sleep well in someone else's room?! Wasn't her room also someone else's room! Why did he have to stay here?

Seeing through what she thought, Kieran said in a deep voice: "Freya, you are different. You are my wife, so your room is my room too."

Freya couldn't believe these were the words that came out of his mouth. Kieran had always been a condescending and unattainable figure in her mind. But tonight, he acted like ...a cheeky hoodlum.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, you can't be such unreasonable. How many times have I told you that we're divorced! I am not your wife. You are only my children's Uncle Kieran!"

"Freya, I will one day let you know who am I to you!"

What did he mean by saying he would let me know who was he to me?

Freya's head was going thrum thrum thrum.

Why did those words sound so flirtatious?

Freya shook her head vigorously. No! She could not do that with Kieran!

She had already promised Seth to try to accept him and she was still Seth's girlfriend.

"You can't do this to me!" With many thoughts flashed through her mind, Freya hastened to say: "Mr. Fitzgerald, I apologize for making the video call tonight. It was my mistake to interrupt you at your pleasure. If you could let go of me, I won't dare to disturb you."

"Mr. Fitzgerald, please, loosen me!"

"Freya, I want you to understand one thing."

Kieran paused and expressed his feelings word for word: "I won't have affairs with other women. I'm only into you."

He was only into her.....

Freya hadn't expected Kieran to have a crush on her before. But now that he had made it so clear, she had no reason to doubt his feelings any longer.

He...actually liked her!

But they just cannot be together!

Jaden and Jayla are her and Seth's children. How could she be with her children's Uncle Kieran?

Realizing she had already fallen in love with Kieran, she felt terribly ashamed. Was she really going to break through that line with her kids' Uncle Kieran?

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No!

It was a mistake to fall for him! She must not repeat her mistake!

Freya attempted to push him away but she obviously overrated her strength.

Unable to break free, she kept telling herself that it was immoral for her to be with him!

“Mr. Fitzgerald, you can’t do this! We can’t do this! It was just not right for us to do this!”

The two kids longed for an intact family deeply. And Freya was quite conservative in her bones. Since she had promised Seth that she would try to be with him, she would not betray him, even if she was not in love with him.

But now, what was she supposed to do?

“Bang bang” sounded a knock on the door, and from behind the door came the anxious voice of Jaden: “Mommy, what happened to you? Is there a mouse in the room?”

“Mommy, don’t be afraid! I will protect you!” Jayla was also concerned about her mother.

The two kids’ worries made Freya burst into tears.

She had determined to accept Seth and give her kids a father and an intact family, but just now, she was close to breaking her promise.

If she really had an affair with Kieran, she would have no face to see Seth in the future.

Freya took a deep breath, trying not to show her tearful tone. “Don’t worry, sweeties. I’m fine.” She replied with pretended casualness. “A spider freaked me out just now. But it’s all right now”.

Jaden and Jayla looked at each other in silence, each equally worried. They both knew that mommy was most afraid of spiders. No wonder she just screamed in such horror.

“Mommy, are you really okay? Do you need a hug from me?” Jayla raised her lovable face, looking forward to giving her mother the courage to overcome the fear with a warm hug.

“I want to hug you too.” Came the voice of Jaden, who had the maturity that did not match his age but could always show his innocent nature of children in front of his mother.

Freya cast a glance at Kieran and thought that the kids must not see what the “big spider” did to her.

“No, thanks, sweeties. Just go back to your room and have a good sleep. Mommy is already in bed.” Freya said hastily.

“Okay.” Disappointed by what they heard, the two kids thought they must greet their mother with hugs tomorrow morning.

The sound of footsteps outside receded. Freya took a sigh of relief but still with ceaseless tears on her face.

Kieran came to reason upon seeing her rolling tears.

He couldn’t believe that he actually made her cry!

She did not like to cry for she regarded crying as a show of weakness. Tonight, he kept making passes at her and even wanted to force her to do sex with him. No wonder she was so upset.

Kieran's body was still burning badly. He was eager to do something but his reason told him that he had to restrain himself.

There was an important principle in Bradley's "The Secrets of Chasing a girl", that is: "More haste, less speed."

If he insisted on doing this, she would definitely hate him for the rest of her life.

Thinking of this, he suddenly sat up. He did not know how to butter her up but he truly didn't want to hear her crying. With a darkened face, he tried to coax her: "Don't cry."

Freya was just sobbing in a low voice, but Kieran's words made her burst into a rage of tears.

It wasn't her intention, but she was really scared by Kieran's gloomy face and his cold voice, as if someone else owed him a great deal of money.

Kieran used to be a cold fish and wouldn't even frown even if a woman cried to death in front of him.

But all that changed when he was in front of Freya.

He'd never cared about a woman so much that he'd give up everything just to get a smile from her.

"Freya, stop crying!" Kieran repeated it with a cold face.

Facing Kieran's icy expression, Freya dared not to keep crying anymore. But her shoulders couldn't help trembling, indicating that she was trying her best to hold back her tears.

Kieran's terrifying face made her believe that he would definitely beat her up if she dared to keep crying.

Even if Fabian was no fighting match for him, let alone her. She didn't want to be badly punched. She didn't want to suffer from that pain...So she endeavored to control herself, though she was really upset.

Frustrated by the scene before him, Kieran couldn't figure out why she still felt upset after he had tried so hard to butter her up. And she seemed very afraid of him.

Kieran reached for the corner of her eye, intending to brush away her tears.

But as soon as he raised his hand, Freya shrank and subconsciously took a few steps backward.

Kieran felt extremely depressed. Was he the devil?! Why was she so scared of him?

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I'll stop crying. Please don't beat me!" Freya said in a hoarse voice as Kieran stretched out his hand, mistakenly believing he was about to beat her.

Kieran bit his lips. Jesus, he had only attempted to pamper one woman since he was born and that woman was her. How could she take his move for the intention to hit her?

Just as he was about to explain that he would never hit women, especially her, he was intoxicated by Freya's petite body. His soulful eyes were full of great tenderness.

Noticing his unusual performance and desiring eyes, Freya was in a complete tizzy and almost lost her presence of mind.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, stop flirting me!” Freya said as she huddled in the corner of the room. “Even if I am your ex-wife, since we are no longer husband and wife, you will be held legally responsible for what you’ve done to me!”

For fear of not being able to threaten him, Freya hardened her heart and said: “We are divorced now. I have the right to sue you!”

“I’m not kidding you. I’m really going to sue you!”

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Freya’s voice trailed away to nothing due to the lack of confidence.

Freya felt that she was too weak. She planned to express her protest to Kieran in a righteous manner, but in the end, she was crushed by his momentum.

Kieran’s handsome face darkened.

Kieran grabbed Freya, who was shaking like leaves in the autumn wind, into his arms, “Freya, what kind of person am I in your heart?”

What kind of person is he?

Freya was stunned, he was arrogant and unattainable. He was a godlike existence in Arkpool City. She revered him and looked up to him, but sometimes, his behavior made her difficult to understand.

She would also be afraid of him and want to run away from him, such as tonight.

Seeing Freya didn’t speak, just trying to break free from his embrace, Kieran frowned, “Are you afraid of me?”

“No, Young Master Kieran, I respect you.” Freya bit her lip, “So I hope that your actions would be worthy of my respect. Young Master Kieran, please behave yourself!”

“Freya, what I want is not your respect for me.”

Also, what the hell is behaving himself?

If he behaved as she said, how could he win her back as his wife?

He said that looking very embarrassed. What he wanted was that she liked him as much as he liked her, but he couldn’t say such cheesy words out easily.

Kieran was afraid that he would lose control in a while and make her hate him more, so he pushed her away and rushed to the bathroom quickly.

He felt that he was self-abusing. He had to come to her small apartment to develop a relationship with her at night. In the end, their relationship was not heated, instead, he took a cold shower in the middle of the night.

However, life would be meaningless if it was too smooth. And suffering a setback occasionally sounded like fun.

For example, this evening, despite his long cold shower, he got the most beautiful view.

Freya lost sleep that night.

She kept thinking about what Kieran wanted.

She was sure that he liked her somewhat, but this kind of affection was not enough to be called love.

His feeling for her was more like his willingness to possess her as a woman. He had never gotten her body, so he would never forget her. Maybe one day, when he got her or some people fascinated him more, she would be worthless in his heart.

She won't let herself fall into such an embarrassing situation, so it was better to stop thinking about him.

After experiencing the intimacy last night, Freya didn't know how to face him in the future. Fortunately, when she woke up in the morning, he had already left, so she didn't need to suffer the embarrassment of being unable to breathe again.

Freya simply packed up and went directly to the crew.

As soon as she arrived on the set, she received good news.

Yesterday, the staff had watched the surveillance, confirming that she had not been in or out of the lounge, she could not have stolen that diamond ring.

Talia was a little bit embarrassed. But after all she has been in the entertainment industry for so many years, this kind of thing won't have any impact on her.

She didn't hold on blaming Freya as everyone expected, or made a scapegoat to show her innocence.

She apologized directly to Freya, saying that it was indeed her who framed Freya yesterday. She was just jealous that Freya was prettier than her, and she wanted to teach her a lesson.

Talia's explanation was cute in her outspokenness. Although what she did was indeed wrong, her attitude of admitting her mistakes made her a good impression.

Freya didn't expect Talia to directly admit that she framed her. She knew that what happened yesterday was not as simple as what she said. However, since she had taken the initiative to apologize, if she continued to blame her, it would have seemed like her fault for being unreasonable.

Today, Talia, Elisa, and Linda didn't deliberately target her. The atmosphere of the crew was extremely harmonious.

After Freya finished her work, she left the crew. The annual charity dinner in Arkpool City would be held this night. She planned to go to this charity dinner.

Freya didn't like this kind of occasion, but one part of the charity dinner was a charity auction. The ruby necklace her mother had been wearing would be auctioned off at the auction.

Thinking of that necklace, her teeth itch with hatred. Maximus has been so greedy that he was not reconciled to possessing all of her mother's property, and he even planned to sell her mother's only relic at an auction!

She didn't have much money, so it was impossible to buy that necklace. She asked Kiki to help her get the invitation to the charity party today, just to see who would buy her mother's necklace. She planned to have a good conversation with that person about whether there would be any chance that she could buy that necklace from him when she had enough money.

This charity dinner was a big event in Arkpool City. She knew that Alisha would attend on such an occasion, but she didn't expect that she bumped into Alisha in a light purple one-shoulder evening dress as soon as she entered the banquet hall.

She was wearing an elegant dress as usual, her golden curly hair is rolled up high, and the dark blue diamond necklace makes her skin more crystal clear. She looked as glamorous and noble as a medieval queen in Europe.

Linda, Claudia, Talia, Elisa, as well as a few celebrities who Freya can't name surround Alisha in the center. Many of the men on the set cast a surprising look at her.

Alisha was accustomed to the admiring gazes of men, and her move has become more elegant. This dinner had become her home court.

Freya just wanted to know who took the necklace tonight and didn't want to cause any trouble. She glanced at Alisha lightly, walked to the corner, and waited for the auction to start.

Alisha and the others also saw her, but they planned to make some scene tonight.

Alisha tipped Claudia a wink and then Claudia grabbed Freya's arm.

"How could you come in here with your identity? Did you sneak in?" Claudia's eyes were full of disdain. She already knew that Freya was not in love with Kieran, so she asked that with confidence.

Without waiting for Freya to speak, she shouted, "What was going on with the guard tonight! How could she come in?"

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After hearing Claudia's words, Talia said with contempt, "Some people have sticky fingers. With her here, we are afraid we might lose our things! Where are the security guards? She should be thrown out!"

Talia got the news yesterday that Freya did not accept the mysterious rich suitor.

The rich people she knew liked to save face. She thought that if Freya rejected that rich man, there will be no good result. Otherwise, she would not have come here in an evening dress which was worth only about 14 dollars.

Freya had offended the mysterious rich man. Well, she needed to step on her again, making her even more miserable.

Hearing Talia's words, Freya couldn't help but sneer in her heart. The harmony in the crew during the day was just an illusion. As soon as Talia got a chance, she still had to make her life a little more difficult.

Freya thought it was ridiculous that she has never offended these people, but to please Alisha, they desperately stepped on her.

How snobbish! How selfish!

It was cruel of Alisha to make use of other people to get rid of her enemy.

Talia's voice drew a lot of people's attention, and some people brought the security over.

Seeing the security guard come in, Talia raised her chin high and looked down on Freya.

"How did you do your job? You allowed this kind of person to come in. Do you want to lose your job?"

"I..."

The security guard looked at Freya and then at Talia. For a while, he didn't know what to do.

Claudia rushed to the security guard, she pointed at Freya, "I didn't invite her to the charity dinner tonight. You guys hurry up and kick her out!"

The people who came to this charity dinner are all celebrities in Arkpool City. The security guard did not dare to offend anyone at will. He could only respectfully say to Freya, "Miss, please show your invitation letter."

"It won't be necessary. The invitation letter for this charity dinner was made with the help of our company. I have read it, and her name is not on it at all!"

Claudia also noticed the evening dress on Freya, she pinched the dress and said, "Oh, this dress looks like a cheap one. There is no chance for people in our level will invite such a person."

Claudia shot her an angry glance. She didn't like her. She liked several boys back in college, but those boys regarded Freya as a goddess.

Tonight, Freya casually wore an evening dress that cost less than 20 dollars, but she looked still so smart and refined, as beautiful as a fairy falling into the world, and her expensive dress was compared to dust in front of her.

It was so cruel to compare people like this.

Claudia blamed everything on Freya's pretty look and she just didn't like her!

"That's right, this dress should be so cheap, right?" Talia said with disdain, "Security guard, all the people at the banquet tonight are celebrities from all walks of life, you can't let such a poor guy contaminate our eyes!"

Poor guy?

The security guard was a child of a poor family. Hearing these words, he felt uncomfortable, and he couldn't help but feel a little dissatisfied with Talia and Claudia.

Indeed, this world was unfair. Some people were born with a golden key and were superior to others, while others were inferior from the moment they were born. They were poor, but they never steal or

rob, and they don't sell themselves to rich people. Why should they be trampled on their dignity like this!

Even though he thought so, the security guard didn't dare to offend them, he was afraid of losing his hard-earned jobs.

He looked at Freya helplessly, "Miss, please show your invitation letter." As long as she has an invitation letter, they couldn't embarrass her anymore.

Freya secretly pinched her handbag. She did have an invitation letter, but for this banquet, there were names on the invitation letters.

The invitation letter she took was an invitation letter to Kiki's boss. When entering the venue, the security might not be able to find out, but they knew her. When they looked at the invitation letter, they would know that she was sneaking in...

With their temperament, they would make this matter known to the whole city, so that she could not lift her head.

Freya couldn't afford to lose such a big face.

"You guys are so boring." Freya didn't intend to waste time with them, she glanced at them coldly, then turned around and left.

"Look, you are guilty! I knew she didn't have an invitation letter!" Talia glared at the security guard, "What are you doing? Just throw her out!"

"..."

The security guard looked at them, not to mention that he felt that he and Freya had the same fate. Just looking at Freya's pretty and refined face, he couldn't do anything.

"Don't you throw her out, right? Well, I'll ask your manager to throw you two out together!" Claudia put her hands on her hips, looking like a shrew, she winked at Linda in the distance. Linda invited the security manager in.

Linda has already bought off the security manager. The security manager would not show any mercy to Freya.

He brought several security guards and he looked down at Freya condescendingly, "You don't have an invitation letter, right? Get out of here! We don't accept unidentified people at this banquet!"

"Manager, she's not just an unidentified person, she is also a thief." Talia stood next to the security manager, raising her voice deliberately so that everyone around could hear what she said.

"Recently, she helped out in our crew. She stole something, but we caught her several times! Maybe she was planning to steal here!"

After she said that, everyone around Freya looked at her with contempt.

"How can we go to a dinner party with a thief!"

“Yeah, I have some jewelry in my bag. I have to be careful not to be stolen!”

“I have some in my bag too.”

“This kind of person should be thrown out!”

“Yes, we all demanded that she should be thrown out.”

...

The security manager stepped forward, his voice full of threats, “I’ll give you one last chance! Get out! Otherwise, I’ll have someone throw you out now!”

Chapter 95

As the discussions around went on, Freya’s eyes turned extremely cold. For this kind of dinner party, people always came with the invitation letter with someone else’s name on it. Everyone knew it, but they just won’t say it out loud.

Moreover, these people around just said what everyone said and called her a thief. If she was thrown out by the security guards, she would become the laughing stock of the whole city.

At that time, even if she has a clear conscience, others would still consider her as a thief and would no doubt impose this injustice on Jaden and Jayla.

She won’t let them be called the children of thieves, and she will not allow these people to talk about her like that!

“Apologize to me! I’m not a thief! Have you seen me steal things with your own eyes?” Freya was not afraid of him and she met the security manager’s gaze, “What you are doing is defamation and you should be held legally responsible.”

The security manager didn’t expect that a girl, who was threatened by him, dared to fight back, and he was stunned.

Freya coldly looked away from his face, and then said to Talia and Claudia, “Have I ever stolen anything? I think you two know it better than me! Do you want me to show the video to everyone, before you two can stop your slandering?” Freya stared at them coldly and said word by word.

After a pause, she continued, “Or, I should play a recording first.”

Recording?

They two looked at each other, their faces were a little ugly, they didn’t know what recording she had in her hands.

Talia was afraid that Freya had a recording that was not good for her, so she quickly said to the security manager, “Let’s have this thief thrown out! We don’t want to see her!”

The security manager came back to his senses and quickly said to his subordinates, “Throw her out!”

“Wait a moment! We haven’t listened to the recording yet. After listening to the recording, it won’t be too late to throw her out!”

After the words came out, everyone at the scene began to agree, “Yes, we want to listen to the recording.”

The people who attended this banquet were either rich or expensive, and the security manager didn't dare to offend anyone. He could only look at Talia in embarrassment.

Before Talia could speak, Freya took out her phone, unlocked it, and played a recording without haste.

She knew that it wouldn't be so easy for Talia to give up. Fortunately, she was not unprepared. When Talia apologized to her in the morning, she recorded it.

In her cell phone, Talia's guilty voice slowly flowed out, “Okay, I admit, Freya was indeed framed by me yesterday! I put the ring in her bag while there was no one in the lounge! She is prettier than me, I don't like her, and I just don't want to see her happy face.”

After listening to this recording, Talia's face changed greatly. She could not keep on her pretense and she rushed to grab Freya's cell phone.

“Freya, turn off the recording! Turn it off now!”

Freya has always liked the peace and didn't like to quarrel with others, but Talia was so condescending that she couldn't tolerate her slandering again and again.

Freya held up the phone high, and the voice continued. Talia deserved the title of an actor. When she apologized, her voice sounded very sincere, although her heart was not the same.

“Freya, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to frame you, so please forgive me this time! I admit that you're not a thief, it's my fault, and I'll never find your fault in the future!”

The voice in Freya's phone stopped abruptly, and there was an uproar at the scene.

“So, it turns out that this Freya is not a thief.”

“Yeah, some people can be so shameless. They have been caught when they framed others for stealing, and they still have the guts to frame others again!”

“You said that you won't do such things again in the future, and you slandered her again now. Are you bullying her? You broke your promise so easily. What a shameless person!”

“But some of her words are right, this Freya is indeed prettier than her! She is wearing a dress from Dior, while Freya is wearing a cheap evening dress. Standing in front of Freya, Talia is still like a maid.”

“Yes, good-looking people look good in everything. The ugly always make more trouble.

...

Listening to the discussions around, Talia's look turned so bad. After years of hard work, she finally entered this circle. She cherished her reputation very much, and she must not ruin that!

Talia was so anxious that there was a cry in her voice, “It's not like this! This recording is fake!... Freya, this slut, framed me! Don't be fooled by her!”

“Framed you? Did Freya force you to apologize to her?”

“That’s right. We are not dumb.”

“People are getting more and more shameless these days!”

...

“I...”

Talia saw Sthphen Coleman, who did nothing but just looked at her, she stomped her feet, ran in front of him, and asked him for help, “Mr. Coleman, I’ve been bullied, please help me.”

Sthphen Coleman shook the red wine glass in his hand with a slight smile, “Who the hell are you? It has nothing to do with me that you are being bullied.”

Talia was speechless. Everyone said that there were countless women around him, and he was a heartless playboy. It seemed to be true.

A few days ago, she had a good time with him and he bought her a diamond ring worth 5 million. She didn’t expect him to forget her now.

Talia was unwilling to give up, she twisted her slender waist and said lightly, “Mr. Coleman, you are really bad. That night, you said that I am virtuous.”

He smiled, “Well, you are indeed virtuous. A woman is virtuous without talent. With a dumb brain, she must be virtuous.”

Sthphen Coleman drank all the red wine in the glass, “Please allow me to drink a glass of wine. I was shocked. I met her once and she clung to me...”

Everyone burst into laughter, and Talia’s face turned dark with anger. She was so embarrassed that she glared at Freya angrily and ran to the corridor beside her.

Claudia still could not give up and she said gritting her teeth, “Freya? Oh! You guys don’t know that she liked to go to the clubhouse. And those pictures are indescribable!”

Chapter 96

“Never judge a book by its cover. She looks innocent...”

Hearing those words, Claudia laughed.

Rumor is dreadful. If everyone considered Freya as a shameless woman, it would be hard for her to stay in Arkpool City in the future!

“Don’t even think about raising your head again in your life!” Claudia thought.

“Claudia, you are great!”

Claudia smiled lightly, even though there was a heavy disdain in her eyes, she was still charming.

“I didn’t even know I had done this myself, but you would know that.”

After hearing Freya’s words, many people around laughed out loud. After what happened just now, everyone had become rational. They could not jump to conclusion after just a few words from Claudia.

Claudia was so angry that her face turned blue, "Freya, what did you say? What qualifications do you have to scold me?"

After saying this, she raised her face again and said to everyone, "Oh, there's something you don't know about, right? Freya was pregnant when she was in school, and her life is so chaotic. Maybe she had lots of abortions!"

What she said was too much. Freya raised her eyelids coldly while she still held a sarcastic smile.

"How come I don't know that I have had an abortion? If you want to talk nonsense, I can't control it. But my life cannot be made up by your rootless slander! I've got nothing to hide."

"Freya, come on, you are not like that at all, you are dirtier than anyone else!" Claudia snarled with a neck.

"Well, Claudia, you cannot just make things up with your words. You may be enjoying this, but I don't. Why should I be judged by you for things that I have never done?"

"Freya, you are angry!" Claudia paused, and then she said to everyone, "Everyone must believe me, she is not a good person. She hooked up with men when she was young, and she..."

"She just framed Freya as a thief, and now she says that she had an indiscreet life. This frame-up is too clumsy, right?"

"That's right, this kind of behavior is disgusting. Framing others all day long, huh?"

"How could such a person attend our dinner party? The security should have kicked her out!"

Claudia was stunned and her eyes were rounded. She looked at everyone around her in disbelief. Why did everyone want to drive her out instead?

Claudia glared at Freya unwillingly, but she knew that everyone would not be on her side, so she stopped making a scene and ran to Alisha to discuss countermeasures.

The drama finally ended, and Freya finally got peace, she sat in a corner quietly and waited for the auction to start.

Hopefully, there won't be any more trouble tonight.

Alisha thought that they would be able to teach Freya a lesson together. But she was wrong.

Alisha hated Freya so much that she clenched her fists hard and her long fingernails pierced the tender flesh of her palms.

However, she has always been smart, and she will not take action personally.

What she liked most is to use others to get what she wanted. And this kind of result they have got will not happen to her.

"That bitch is shameless. I am so pissed off!" Claudia sat opposite Alisha and said angrily.

Talia came out of the bathroom with a face full of resentment, "I can't let her go easily. I must teach her a lesson!"

“Yes, we must teach her a lesson and it’s better to let her be ruined!” Claudia drank the red wine in front of her, and she squeezed the goblet in her hand as if the goblet was Freya.

“It’s easy to ruin her reputation.” Alisha took a slow sip of red wine elegantly.

“Alisha, I knew you had a solution!” Claudia asked anxiously, “Tell me quickly, what should we do?”

“I heard from Elisa just now that Emmanuel Ward was drunk and was resting in his room upstairs.” Alisha looked at Freya, who was sitting in the corner from a distance with wicked eyes.

“Emmanuel?” Talia thought of something and said quickly, “You mean the one of Ward Group?”

Seeing Alisha nodding lightly, Talia and Claudia smiled.

They have all heard of him, Emmanuel, the young owner of Ward Group. He has a big, round head and a fat body. When you saw him once, you will never want to look at him again.

Although he looked terrible, he liked to play with women, and he nearly killed some women. In the end, however, those things were silenced down by his father with money.

If Emmanuel saw Freya in his room...

Her whole life would be ruined.

“Just now, Elisa has already figured out a way to make Emmanuel take the medicine.” Alisha lowered her voice and said slowly, “The woman who enters his room tonight will either be dead or...”

Claudia asked Alisha in a hurry, “Is that medicine still available? If we find a way to make Freya drink it too, bring her to his room and then call the reporter, Freya will...”

“Yeah.” Alisha put a pill into her hand without a trace, and said deliberately, “This medicine is too powerful, and the person who drinks a whole pill may be dead! Be careful.”

“Alisha, don’t worry. I know that.” Although Claudia said so, she added the whole pill to a cup of mango juice and asked the waiter to bring it to Freya.

They couldn’t see the situation on Freya’s side clearing with so many people coming and going, but they roughly saw that the waiter brought the mango juice to her. She took the juice, drank it in small sips, and there was nothing left in the cup at the end.

Freya was very thirsty tonight, and after drinking the juice, her throat still burned badly.

She got up and was about to get another glass of juice when a woman rushed over and accidentally bumped into her. The woman slopped a large glass of red wine all over her.

The woman glanced at Freya, smiled maliciously, and slipped onto the dance floor like a ghost.

The show has begun. This evening, Freya’s reputation was doomed to be ruined in Arkpool City!

Chapter 97

Freya’s white dress was now messily drenched by wine. Covering her breast, she wanted to tidy up in the restroom while a young waitress came over.

“Miss, we have backups upstairs. You can shift one.”

“Okay. Thanks.”

The stain was so eye-catching that even though she could clean it in the restroom, the dress would be too wet to wear. Besides, there was some time before the auction began so that she would change.

After asking for the room number, she went upstairs quickly, clenching the dress over her heart.

Claudia asked Elisa, who was so cunning that she let Emmanuel take two philtres.

One was compelling enough—nobody knew what would Emmanuel do to Freya after taking two.

The plan was infallible. However, Claudia wanted to ensure that Freya went into Emmanuel’s room, secretly following Freya.

It was tranquil on upstairs. Hearing footsteps suddenly, Freya couldn’t help but look back.

Bumping into Freya, Claudia kept calm, touched her dress, and said, “What? Are only you allowed to get a shift?”

It was unworthy to talk to a person like Claudia. Freya glanced at her and then walked towards the end of the corridor.

The door wasn’t closed. Before Freya could step in, a big, greasy hand grabbed her wrist and dragged her in ferociously.

Claudia couldn’t wait to look at Freya being embarrassed, so she would not miss it this time.

She almost used all her strength to push Freya in.

Alisha was enjoying wine when Linda came over. She asked lightly, “The media are informed?”

“Yes.” Linda sat beside Alisha. “No worries. I saw Freya had been to upstairs. Maybe Emmanuel has fooled around her now.”

Hearing this, Alisha snickered. Emmanuel would be so sensual with the pills that Freya had no way to escape.

She lowered her head, checking the time. It was more than half an hour later after Freya went upstairs.

Initially, she wanted reporters to take photos of Freya now, but she decided to wait after considering it.

Freya could ask for help when reporters were there. Thus, Emmanuel could not ravish her. Before destroying her career, Alisha planned to torture her more time.

She was immersed in her thoughts when Linda suddenly patted her hard. “Alisha, Kieran comes over.”

Indeed, Alisha turned around, seeing Kieran was coming toward the hall.

He wore a black handmade suit without too many decorations. However, he was always attractive with his handsome face and tall figure, no matter where he was.

Seeing him, Alisha stood straight, trying her best to be elegant.

She took a sip of wine, touched up her foundation, and then walked to him.

“Kieran.”

Her voice was tender like water.

Kieran grabbed her wrist and quickly walked to another side of the corridor, for he happened to have something to talk to her.

Alisha was excited to see the dark place.

In fact, the upper-class was not as clean as it seemed, and this kind of banquet was a stage for social climbers.

Most girls tried to be at a higher level through these parties. The dark corridor was a hotbed for them having sex with people from upper-classes.

Did Kieran also want it?

He looked frigid daily, whereas he turned to like this.

If he were fond of having sex here, she would accompany him every day in the future.

Kieran stopped, and Alisha smiled more shyly. She touched his shoulders.

“Do you like here?”

“I like it as long as you like. No worries. I will spoon you well tonight.”

She glanced around. Even though the corridor was unobtrusive, people would pass by. As a celebrity, she would be easily photoed if she had sex with Kieran here, but she would not be reluctant if it were Kieran.

Thinking of this, Alisha stood on tiptoe with her lips close to Kieran’s. “You are mine tonight.”

Before her kiss fell on him, she closed her eyes in intoxication but felt her neck hurt, finding Kieran pinched her hard.

Alisha glared at him in astonishment. “What are you doing?”

“Tell me. Who on earth was the woman that saved me five years ago?”

Kieran fixed his cold eyes on her as if he would freeze her.

Alisha was frightened. How did he ask suddenly? Could he have known that it was Freya, and Jaden and Jayla were his kids?

Immediately, she knew it was impossible, or else he wouldn’t ask the question.

Alisha calmed down and asked in the grievance. “It was me. I have no idea why you ask it.”

“Don’t lie to me. You got an abortion that night.” Kieran was annoyed. Bradley had figured it out, and the hotel didn’t keep any videos then. Only Alisha knew the truth.

Hearing his words, Alisha was stunned. He actually had investigated the car accident and the abortion.

"I give you only one chance. Say. Who was the woman?" No soon, Kieran added, which he thought impossible, "Was she Freya?"

Chapter 98

"No! It was not Freya." Alisha denied without hesitation.

She panicked while looking at Kieran, asking with her teeth gritted, "I'm not lying. I was that woman. I aborted at that time, but the surgery was smooth, so I went to the hotel directly when I finished and bumped into you. I didn't know what was wrong with you. You looked terrible and slept with me."

Alisha lowered her eyes, looking so pitiful. "I was frightened. The doctor told me not to have sex in a month after an abortion. I'm afraid of sequelae. I struggled, and I called for help, but you didn't want to let me go. "

Teardrops kept rolling down from Alisha's eyes. "I knew I was wanton in the past and had many relationships. I don't know love and self-love, so I thought having sex was nothing big if a boy wanted to be with me."

"It was not until I met you that I began to regret it because you made me understand what love is. If I had known that I would love a man so much, I would have loved myself and would not have done those things that I would regret for the rest of my life. "

"Kieran, you never know how much I want to sleep with you as a virgin. I was afraid to tell you my old story for fear that you would dislike me. I love you. Don't frown upon me."

"I know you disgust me. You repeatedly doubt that I am not the one who saves you since you are unwilling to admit that you fuck an aborted woman. However, I am not a virgin, but my love is pure. You are the only one in my heart."

"I swear that I have never slept with anyone else after I meet you."

Kieran gazed at Alisha indifferently and suddenly laughed. Right. He suspected compulsively that the woman that night was not Alisha. What was he trying to prove?

To prove that it was Freya?

Although he knew it was impossible.

His men reported a bloodstain on the bedsheet the following day he saw Alisha back then. He thought it was the symbol of first sex. However, he now knew it was because of her abortion.

"I know you don't like me. I'm not expecting you to fall for me, but don't get me away, okay?"

Alisha tried to be close to Kieran, but he pushed her away hard. "Get off!"

Being shouted at by him, Alisha was sad, for she knew that he did it because he loved Freya.

She pinched her palms in displeasure. Kieran saw Freya as a beloved one now, but nobody knew if he would continue to love her when he saw her misconduct.

Alisha wiped her tears and left, seeing someone come over, not letting others see how awkward she was.

Kieran followed her no soon later.

Alisha pretended to be nervous and ran to him.

“Did you see Freya? Someone said she was together with Emmanuel. How could that be? She knew him well.”

Hearing this, Kieran had to worry about Freya even though he disliked Alisha. “Emmanuel?”

“Yes.” Alisha nodded, “Freya can borrow money from dad or me if she lacks it now. Why does she go to Emmanuel?”

Kieran was impatient that Alisha didn’t come to the point. “Who’s Emmanuel?”

“He is well-known for his sexual kink. He hurts many girls in sex. What if Freya... She will be broken.

“What’s the matter with you?” Thinking that Alisha had schemed Freya several times, Kieran looked so cold that his tone was even frightening.

Alisha rubbed her eyes. “I did nothing. I just worried about her when I heard they were together.”

“Help me find her, okay? I am anxious for her.”

“Alisha, bad news!” Before she finished her words, Talia rushed over.

Seeing Kieran was here, she was even more high-pitched. Her fake worry could not hide her giddy look.

“Someone saw that Freya and Emmanuel had been in the room upstairs for almost one hour. Maybe they have had sex.”

“What?” Alisha shouted. “Really?”

“Yes.” Talia nodded, “What’s worse is that reporters are stuck on the second floor now. They are told that Emmanuel has raped someone in the charity banquet. Emmanuel is indifferent to the media, but Freya will be done if she is photographed having sex with him.

As she talked, Kieran had already gone away.

Alisha and Talia looked at each other and followed him to the second floor.

Freya and Emmanuel both took a lot of aphrodisiacs.

Alisha walked rapidly that she couldn’t wait for seeing Emmanuel torture Freya.

Kieran loved Freya deeply now, whereas men were more or less fond of the virgin. Especially Kieran, who was so proud, would see Freya as a waste when he saw she sleep with Emmanuel.

The Fitzgerald family would not admit a wanton woman.

Freya would never be a member of them.

Many people in the hall heard of Freya hooked up with Emmanuel, and the second floor was full of people. Alisha took a lot of effort to get to the front.

The door locked from inside. It was not until the safeguard kicked off the door open that the reporters got in.

As the door broke, the people in the room had nowhere to escape.

Chapter 99

There was also a smell of blood.

Alisha couldn't help but smile.

Emmanuel's body covered the face of the woman under him so that she couldn't see her clearly, but she was sure it was Freya.

She saw her drink the juice and go upstairs. Everything tonight should be infallible. Freya would never turn over.

Someone was going to pull away Emmanuel. However, no one dared to face a terrible him now.

Alisha would laugh out loud, but Kieran stood beside her, so she held it back.

Pretending to be worried, she said to him, "What should we do? Freya was tortured so miserably."

Seeing that the reporter kept taking pictures, Alisha continued acting, "Stop shooting! Stop filming! It is my sister Freya. How could she live if it was exposed!"

She was so good at performing that even her sound sobbed. "Stop filming, please. Leave her alone. Save her, okay? Kieran, save her, please?"

As she talked, she looked at Kieran. He should be fused and disappointed now to Freya, for he loved her so much. Unexpectedly, he had no expression.

He just stood straight with a cool detachment. Nobody had any idea what he was thinking.

Alisha couldn't figure him out but continued acting. She wiped her tears. "I worried about Freya so much. Why did she fool around Emmanuel? She knew that he always not saw woman as a person."

Freya?!

At this time, the onlookers roughly knew the identity of the woman who was under Emmanuel and tortured by him.

It was Freya, who was framed as a thief by Talia and Claudia.

Initially, Freya left an excellent impression on most people. Now that she had done such things, their expectation dropped to the bottom in an instant.

How could she flirt with men at the charity party?

Besides, it was Emmanuel who was famous for his destructive behaviors.

It seemed that Claudia didn't lie just now. Freya was indeed wanton in private.

Talia wanted to attract Kieran's attention. She glanced at him and said, "Freya is too shameless to let Emmanuel take the aphrodisiacs just for getting money from him. However, she is self-defeating eventually. How miserable!"

Feeling not enough, Talia continued to talk about Alisha. "Alisha is superb and elegant. You have an excellent taste to like her, Kieran."

Being praised by Talia like this, Alisha was pretty satisfied. She said lightly, "Don't say that. Freya is not evil. She just couldn't get over it for the moment."

Most onlookers were now clear that Freya and Alisha were sisters. They kept sighing those daughters from the Stahler family were totally different. Alisha was fantastic, but Freya was low-brow.

Alisha was in a great mood when she heard the praise and criticism from around.

She secretly observed the expression change of Kieran. She felt that he was silent because he was so disgusted with Freya's behavior.

Sure enough. No man could accept an indecent woman like Freya, who had sex casually with Emmanuel in public.

"What should she do after this? She would be doomed." Teardrops fell from Alisha's eyes, who looked like a caring sister.

"How do you know it is Freya?" Kieran asked calmly, with an aversion to Alisha in his eyes.

Kieran was so anxious when he heard that Freya and Emmanuel were upstairs from Talia in the hall.

He believed in Freya, who would never be out for small advantages, but was afraid that she would be bullied.

He would not hate her if she were raped but teach Emmanuel a lesson.

Seeing the woman when the door opened, he calmed down. She was not Freya.

The woman's legs were short, and her waist was thick.

Alisha was in a daze. Before figuring out what Kieran meant, she heard the voice asking for help from the woman under Emmanuel.

"Help me."

It was Claudia!

The onlookers and reporters were all shocked seeing Claudia. Someone shouted, "Isn't Freya who hooked up here? Why Claudia?"

It seemed they misunderstood Freya again, "Alisha said it was Freya." Someone mentioned. They all focused on Alisha.

Chapter 100

“I...”

Not expecting people to pay attention to her eventually, Alisha looked a little flustered.

She planned everything tonight, and the guests today were all not ordinary. They could see through that she schemed Freya on purpose if she didn't deal with it well.

However, being vicious could be a habit.

Alisha calmed down soon and explained sincerely, “I heard downstairs that my sister was together with Emmanuel, so I thought it was Freya. I was too nervous to see clearly who the woman was.”

Teardrops kept rolling down from her eyes. “Fortunately, it was not my sister, but I was also sad. Claudia is my best friend.”

To let people trust her, she insisted on walking in regardless of the terrible Emmanuel.

“I can't leave Claudia alone. Help her with me, please. She will die!”

People had a good impression of Alisha. She explained so earnestly that almost everyone believed that she misunderstood.

Just as she was pulling away Emmanuel, the latter slapped her hard since she interrupted him.

“Bitch. How dare you!”

His smack helped Alisha a lot. Initially, some people thought that she was cunning, but the smack made her a woman of righteousness, at least on the surface.

Alisha covered her face and grabbed Emmanuel's hand hard. “Let go of her! She will die if you continue! I can't let that happen.”

She actually didn't care about whether Claudia would die or not. To beautify her public image, she now was getting deep into her character and wouldn't be stepping back even if she got wounded.

“Go away. Bitch! Or I will fuck you to die.”

Emmanuel was annoyed so much that he kicked Alisha's chest directly.

Alisha fell feebly. She tried to get up to help Claudia, but she couldn't after struggling several times.

She stared at around helplessly. “I beg you to help Claudia. Okay? She will die.”

Many men at the door admired Alisha, so they decided to help her, not want to see her being bullied.

Emmanuel was so crazy to hit people that several men subdued him together.

Claudia was free, but the physical damage would not be recovered.

She had scars all over her body, and her face was beaten poorly.

Her credit was completely ruined this time without getting any sympathy.

She was seen by so many people and exposed by the media that she could never be in the upper-class again, which she once tried her best to enter.

She was doomed to be a wrong lesson to people.

Seeing Claudia was bleeding, Alisha was confused.

Claudia should not be bleeding if she didn't get the aphrodisiac. Maybe Emmanuel forced her to take it?

Whatever, she hated Freya much more.

How could she accept that Freya could escape from her thoughtful plan?

"You are lucky today, but you won't be lucky all the time."

"You will be ruined one day in my hand."

Freya didn't drink the mango juice within aphrodisiacs.

Claudia was excited to add the powders in the mango juice, waiting for Freya waking in the booby trap.

However, unexpectedly, Freya was allergic to mango. She never drank it.

After she got the glass of juice given by the waiter, she smelled it and hurriedly changed it back to a glass of orange juice.

It was crowded in the hall, so Alisha didn't notice that the juice had been changed.

After entering the room, Freya was vigilant when Emmanuel grabbed her wrist hard.

As soon as she wanted to kick Emmanuel away, Claudia pushed hard on her back, so she staggered and almost fell.

Fortunately, she kept steady soon and gave Emmanuel a suplex.

Emmanuel didn't expect Freya to hit back, so Freya fled over, taking advantage of him on the ground.

So did Claudia. She was unwilling to let Freya leave and wanted to grasp her back. However, Emmanuel suddenly clutched her shoulders.

Knowing she was in danger, Claudia shouted, "Help!"

Emmanuel pressed her hard on the table aside as soon as she shouted.

She had no way to run.

Freya was frightened when she saw his crazy look. She thought over rapidly that Alisha and the others had planned all this. She was the tortured one tonight if she didn't react quickly.

She would be silly to be kind to them still.

Therefore, Freya chose to leave no matter what Claudia faced.

Claudia deserved it.

Freya was not in a mood to stay here seeing Claudia's tragedy. She heard that a mystery plutocrat had ordered the necklace, so she did not need to stay here and went downstairs quietly.

She was thirsty that she took a nice-looking drink and finished it.

Leveling up her eyesight, she saw a pair of almond-shaped eyes winking. “Do you like it? It is notable for you.”