

Talented 941

Chapter 941

Freya was about to open the door, making room for them.

Before she could put on her shoes, her body was tightly hoisted into Kieran's arms, and she was just about to struggle away but his lips were already pressing down.

Freya subconsciously wanted to resist.

She has a temper too, she can't be cajoled by him with a casual kiss!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, don't you touch me! You go find your woman!"

"There are no woman." Kieran's voice was husky with an intoxicating compulsion, "Only you. Freya, only you."

The stars and the moon are soothing, the night breeze blows through the window, the curtain gently sways, and under the light, the man with clear eyes is so reserved.

In front of outsiders, he was indeed unsmiling and cold as an iceberg, but in front of Freya, he had an innocent and gentle side.

Freya was pouting and still angry, he hugged her tighter, "Freya, don't be angry, if you get angry, I will be heartbroken."

In fact, no matter how cold the character of the man, they would say love words, if he does not say a sweet word to his woman, can only mean there is not enough deep love.

When Kieran talks to other women, it is too wasteful to send one more byte, but to Freya, he is willing to hold all the moving words in front of her.

Freya couldn't stand Kieran's tenderness, listening to his caring words, her heart fluttered softly, Mr. Fitzgerald cared for her!

However, when she thought that the woman outside was still knocking on the door and trying to enter the room, the little warmth in Freya's heart instantly disappeared.

She didn't care about his gentle trick!

She puffed out her face to the side, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you'd better feel sorry for your woman! I don't care about you being heartbroken!"

Seeing Freya's cute jealous look, Kieran was amused. He was really happy that she was jealous for him, but he was worried that she would make herself angry.

So, he has to coax her.

"Freya, I told you, there are no woman, only you."

"Freya, in my life, all I want is you."

Gently cupping Freya's face, "Freya, those text messages were not sent by me, just now Fabian took my phone, the text messages were all sent by him."

Freya still had her nose grumbling in anger, but she felt that Kieran should not be lying about this, so disgusting and creepy were the words that only Fabian could say.

Seeing that Freya was still angry, Kieran could not help but regret that he had lent his mobile phone to Fabian.

Fabian had pissed off his precious wife, and it's more than worth it!

Moreover, when Fabian used his phone at that time, he thought he was just calling Rebecca, but he had send a text message. If he had known that they had sent a text message, he would have had to delete all the messages and not give Freya any chance of misunderstanding.

Moreover, Fabian has even gone back from the Kelsington Bay, but he didn't tell Rebecca clearly, and that woman still keeps sending him messages, isn't this a deliberate attempt to trap him!

Kieran coolly glanced at the fading black screen of his mobile phone, thinking secretly that when he met Fabian tomorrow, he would definitely break his legs.

Fabian, who was humming a tune and driving around in his sports car, inexplicably felt a pain in his calf, as if it was about to be broken.

But when he thought that his Rebecca was coming to see him tonight, the shadow of his broken leg vanished in an instant.

After listening to Kieran's explanation, Freya couldn't help but feel ashamed, she had misunderstood that Mr. Fitzgerald had a woman outside, she had really been unreasonable tonight!

In fact, she knew in her heart how good Kieran was to her, but he was really too good and too outstanding, and she was not confident enough, always felt that she was actually not good enough for him, which is why she could not stop thinking nonsense.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have misunderstood you."

Kieran responded lightly, narrowing his eyes as he tried to recall a certain paragraph from Bradley's Secret Book of Wife Chasing.

After the misunderstanding is lifted and the woman is sure to feel especially guilty, so the man can take advantage of the opportunity to ask for some favours, because driven by the guilt, the woman is sure not to refuse.

Kieran felt that the "Secret Book of Wife Chasing" that Bradley had prepared for him was sometimes quite useful, so what should he take the opportunity to ask Freya for?

When Freya saw that Kieran did not say anything and seemed to have a slightly aggrieved look, she felt more guilty.

She half lowered her eyelids and felt that she had really gone too far.

Mr. Fitzgerald was so so good to her, they said that they would never doubt each other, and now, because of such a few inexplicable text messages, she doubted Mr. Fitzgerald's true feelings for her, how sad Mr. Fitzgerald should be!

Looking at Kieran's furrowed brow, Freya felt so guilty, waiting to tell him not to feel bad. While Kieran was just racking his brains to think of how he could take advantage of her.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, are you having a hard time right now?" Freya looked at Kieran heartily and asked, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I know I was very bad tonight, misunderstanding you. Mr. Fitzgerald, don't be upset, okay? I'll treat you twice as well in the future."

Kieran's eyes lit up, well, it did seem like he should have acted sad.

He frowned and covered his heart, looking sad.

Seeing Kieran's appearance, Freya's heart was even more painful as she took the initiative to hug him, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm really too damned! How could I have misunderstood you? Beat me, if you beat me up, you'll be happy!"

"Freya, I can't beat you."

How can she be so spoiled!

She loves Mr. Fitzgerald so much! She can't get enough of such a good Mr. Fitzgerald!

Mr. Fitzgerald couldn't bear to beat her up, so Freya couldn't help but want to soothe his heart in some other way, "Mr. Fitzgerald, then what can I do to make you happier? As long as you don't get upset, I'm willing to do whatever you want me to do."

"Really willing to do anything?" Kieran raised his eyebrows, and Freya felt that there seemed to be a hidden cunning in his dark eyes.

"Well, yes."

After saying this, Freya felt the sly glint in his eyes get heavier.

Freya realised something and she subconsciously tried to backtrack, but she had no chance to do so.

Chapter 942

"Freya, give me a kiss and I won't feel bad."

It is true that there is nothing pure in this man's mind.

He probably just pretended to be aggrieved and pitiful in order to get her to kiss him of her own accord.

But she was fond of him. He indulged her, and she wanted to spoil him for once, so, instead of bargaining with him, she wrapped her arms around his neck and took the initiative to kiss him.

Freya felt that she was really so busy and hectic lately.

It feels as if the world's birthdays are in these months.

Not to mention the fact that several of her colleagues and friends have recently celebrated their birthdays, even the birthdays of Jacob's grandmother Sabrina and Joanna are all in these two months.

Freya was reluctant to accept Walter as her father, but she could not hate Sabrina in any way.

When she sees Sabrina, she can't help but think of Grandma Stahler who was once very kind to her and Josiah, and her heart gets very soft and tender.

Freya heard from Jacob that back then, Sabrina was in favour of Walter and Bernice getting together, but it was his grandfather who was too clannish and was dead set on obstructing it.

Later, when she found out about Bernice's fall into the sea, Sabrina even cried for many days, so much so that her eyes were a bit bad.

His grandfather was pleased that his aim of getting Jacob to marry Gracie had been achieved.

But as he grew older and his heart became softer, he began to regret it.

After all, what was inside Bernice's belly at the time was two children, and in his later years, he would often think of his grandchildren.

Especially after Gracie married into the Wells family and did many bad things, he became more and more disgusted with her and regretted his decision back then, and even, when it came to the distribution of the inheritance, he even angered Regina.

Hearing the story, Freya was at the edge of tears, the people she hated were Regina, Walter and Gracie, she would not take it out on the old lady.

After all, Sabrina is her own grandmother and, moreover, truly cares for her and Josiah. On a good day like her 80th birthday, she wants to go over and say to her, Happy Birthday, Grandma.

When she went to celebrate Sabrina's birthday, of course she couldn't go empty-handed, she wanted to go and choose a birthday present for her.

She had heard that Sabrina was fond of all kinds of jade and she wanted to give her a piece of jade jewellery.

Kieran was very supportive of her going to Sabrina's birthday party and recommended a place for her, Ten Miles Street.

Ten Miles Street is a place selling all kinds of jade and antiques, and she is sure to find a gift to her heart's content.

After a busy morning in the laboratory and a hurried lunch, Freya drove to Ten Miles Street with the intention of choosing a jade ornament for Sabrina.

There were many jade shops on Ten Miles Street, and Freya didn't really know much about jade. She chose a jade shop called Treasure Collection at random and walked in, intending to choose a piece of jade jewellery for her that caught her eye.

A birthday gift for her loved one doesn't need to be expensive, it's best when she likes it.

When Freya entered the Treasure Collection, she took a glance at a jadeite bracelet.

With its emerald green body and crystal clarity, the jadeite bracelet is noble, elegant.

Seeing this jade bracelet, Freya knew that she hadn't come to this street today for nothing!

All the other jade ornaments had prices marked on them, and they were all frighteningly expensive. In the large shop, this jade bracelet was the only one without a price tag.

Freya was actually apprehensive, she had recently made a lot of money, but it had all been taken to support poor children, and the orphanage she had opened with Kiki and Freddie also needed a lot of money to run, so she didn't really have the courage to spend a lot of money.

Moreover, she only had 100,000 on her bank card, so if this bracelet was like the rest of the jade jewellery in the shop, which cost millions or tens of millions, she wouldn't be able to afford it.

Seeing the manager greet her with a smile, Freya pointed to the jade bracelet and asked, "Hello, there is no price tag on this jade bracelet, may I ask how much it sells for?"

"Miss, you have a good eye! This is a new product from our shop, look at the texture, the colour, it is the finest of jadeite!"

Listening to the manager's praise, Freya couldn't help but feel vain, other jade ornaments were so expensive, this one jade bracelet was so good, it must be even more expensive.

It's not that she can't afford to buy things valued millions, with Kieran as a great wealthy man, it wouldn't be difficult for her to move the shop home, but this is her grandmother's birthday present and she wants to buy it with the money she earns.

"Miss, buying jade jewellery needs to depend on destiny, you like this jade bracelet at the first glance, it is destiny between you and it. Buy it, I will give you a discount, the price will satisfy you!"

Even if the manager said she would be given a discount, Freya would not be happy.

In case it was 10 million, even with a discount or two it would be millions!

Although she thought so, Freya still opened her mouth and asked, "Boss, how much is this bracelet after the discount?"

The manager took a glance at the turquoise bracelet, which was a fine imperial jadeite bracelet, the treasure of their shop in this Treasure Collection, which was auctioned off by Kieran five years ago at a price of 180 million.

This kind of imperial jade is rare and also has considerable scope for appreciation. It fetched such a high price five years ago, and its value has probably doubled even more now.

The thought of Kieran's order, he gritted his teeth and smiled, "This jade bracelet is a new product, so it's priced at one hundred thousand! Miss, I see that you have a destiny with it, so I will give you a discount, let's give you a discount of 80%, 88,000, what do you think?"

The more the manager said, the harder his teeth gritted!

For a superb imperial green jadeite bracelet, 88,000 really is like giving it away for nothing!

If Boss was willing to sell him this bracelet at a discount, he would want to buy it even if it was 80 million, not to mention 88,000!

“88,000?”

Freya was delighted, she didn't expect such an eye-catching jade bracelet to cost only 88,000, she thought it would cost millions!

Fearing that the manager might backtrack, Freya took out her bank card, “I'll buy it! Please help me wrap up the bracelet.”

“Okay!” After the manager wrapped it up for Freya, he said through clenched teeth, “Miss, welcome to come next time!”

The manager's words is really false to the extreme, he really hope that she will not visit him in the next life. If she come once more, he will have less a treasure!

His heart hurts like hell!

However, this whole street belonged to Mr. Fitzgerald, even if he gave everything in the shop to Freya, he couldn't stop it!

Regina knew that Freya was going to attend Sabrina's birthday banquet and was afraid that Freya would steal her thunder, so she had someone spy on her early in the morning to see what birthday gift she would give to Joanna.

Chapter 943

Not long after Freya walked out of the Treasure Collection, Regina received a call from her men.

When she heard her men report that Freya had bought a discounted jade bracelet for Sabrina for 88,000 yuan, the corners of Regina's lips could not be controlled to rise in triumph.

Eighty-eight thousand for a gift is indeed expensive enough for an ordinary family, but for a magnificent family like the Wells family, eighty-eight thousand for something that is simply a disgrace!

Those slightly richer celebrity ladies buy a random dress, costing more than 88,000, and a random piece of Joanna's jewellery is worth a fortune, so Freya giving her a gift of 88,000 is simply a disgrace!

What good jadeite can you get for that 88,000?

Besides, what Freya bought could be either defective or fake!

Freya, just wait until you make a fool of yourself at Grandma's birthday party. I will show Grandma that only I am her most beloved granddaughter! You, Freya, are nothing!

Freya bought the gift she liked and, with the gift box in her hand, she walked back to the house contentedly.

On her way back, she passed a school. Now, it was not yet the end of the school day, but she saw several strong young boys surrounding a skinny kid punching and kicking him in front of the school.

Freya usually drives by concentrating on the road and doesn't pay much attention to her surroundings, because she has to slow down when driving to the school entrance, she just noticed the situation over here.

The little boy who was being bullied looked four years old at most, he was skinny and small, and his face showed an unhealthy pallor.

Freya is not a person who likes to meddle, but as a mother, she really couldn't stand by and watch a poor child being bullied.

She parked the Beetle at a side parking space and quickly ran in the direction of the kids.

People were coming and going, but no one came out and stop the bullying. Even the doorman didn't look like he wanted to pay any attention to this scene.

Or maybe it's because it's happened so many times that he is too lazy to care.

The stronger boys were dressed in designer clothes, and their families were very well off.

The skinny little boy was wearing wrinkled, washed-out clothes, and the school bag he was carrying was an old canvas bag from years ago, looked poor and miserable in any way.

"Elis, just admit it, you're the child without a father! Hahahahaha!"

A chubby boy wearing the latest children's clothing from the World banner laughed loudly and exaggeratedly, "A child without a father is unwanted! A child without a father has no shame! A child without a father is a disgrace!"

"I have a dad! My mum said that my dad is a super hero and he's fighting monsters on the outer planets now!" Elis's face turned red as he huffed and puffed.

"Hahahaha! Fighting monsters? Elis, your mother lied to you with such words, and you still believe them? You're even dumber than a three-year-old child!" Another tall, thin boy laughed exaggeratedly.

"I said I have a dad! You're the ones who are stupid!" Of course Elis didn't want to be called stupid, and he argued for himself.

"Elis, you really like to tell lies! Your father didn't want you and your mother long ago! He ran off with another woman!"

The fatty said to Elis, "Elis, do you know why your father doesn't want you and your mother anymore? Because your mother is a rag-picker, and he thinks your mother is dirty and smelly!"

During the toughest times, Emily did scavenge for rags in order to earn a living for her family.

She was a talent, but after their family was madly retaliated by that demon, whatever job she got was destroyed and when she was desperate, she had to scavenge rags for a living.

Later, she found work as a stand-in, which was irregular, and the demon didn't wreak havoc every day, so she didn't have to keep picking up rags.

Elis knew about Emily having collected rags, he didn't feel any shame in earning money by his own labour, in his heart, his mother was the best mother in the world, and no one could compare to her.

Now these hateful little boys called his beloved mother dirty and smelly, how could he stand it!

They can call him names, but they can't call his mother names!

Elis waved his little fist and growled in anger, "I forbid you to talk about my mother!"

"What can you do? Not only is your mum dirty and smelly, she's shameless! My mum said your mum is a shameless fox ..."

Elis smashed a fist hard into that little fatty's face, who got angry at once.

He threw up his arms and shouted, "Beat him hard!"

At the little fatty's command, the young boys' fists and feet went hard at Elis's body.

Elis's body was already thin and weak, he was more than five years old this year, but he was a great deal shorter than the children of his age. He couldn't even beat the fatty, how could he defeat the attacks of so many nasty little teenagers!

From a distance, listening to the nasty voices of the young boys, Freya's eyes could not control the sourness in them.

Once upon a time, Jaden and Jayla were also always teased for being fatherless children, and at that time, they suffered untold grievances.

Even if it is true that there is no father, the child is not at fault, he has done nothing wrong, so why should he have to suffer the cynicism, punches and kicks of others!

These little boys are nasty!

"Let him go!"

Freya rushed forward, she pushed away the little fat boy who raised his foot to kick at Elis, and then hugged him tightly into her arms.

Just now, that little fatty's kick was meant for Elis's face. Freya was afraid that he would be kicked painfully, so she moved hastily and, with one careless move, actually pushed the little fatty to the ground.

It was a coincidence that the little fatty boy bumped his knee, in fact, it didn't hurt much, but when he saw the broken skin on his knee, he still cried out with a loud cry.

Little Fatty was the eldest of the children and when they saw their boss being bullied and crying, of course they had to heroically seek justice for him.

A young boy with dark skin stepped forward, he looked at Freya with disdain, "How dare you bully our boss? Do you know who our boss' father is? Tell you and you will be scared out of shit!"

Chapter 944

Hearing the little boy's words, Freya's face looked unpleasant.

It wasn't so much that she was intimidated by the aura on this little brat that would make her face look so bad, but rather that she was heartily disappointed.

Children's hearts should be the cleanest in the world, their hearts are full of sunshine, optimism, kindness and purity, but because of the education of some parents, many children, at a young age, are infected with the world's snobbery and bullying.

If a young child is like that, it's going to be a real pain in the ass when he grows up!

Without waiting for Freya to say anything, the little boy said again with a strong voice, "I'm telling you, our boss' father is our headmaster! If you mess with our boss, our headmaster won't spare you!"

After he finished speaking to Freya, he threatened Elis viciously, "Elis, fighting with us, right? I'll make sure you can't even go to school!"

Originally, Freya was the adult to intervene, those few young boys suddenly became weak in temperament, now hearing the young boy bring up the headmaster, they instantly increased a lot of confidence, each and every one was arrogant.

The little chubby boy was still crying, and when he heard their little brothers mention his father's name, he was proud of himself.

He stood up from the ground, stretched out his little fat hand, pointed at Elis viciously and scolded, "Elis Bennett, you wild child without a father, I'll make you unable to go to school in the future!"

"I know how you were able to go to school! No school wants someone like you, and it was only because your mother was on her knees begging my father that my father reluctantly agreed to let you go to my school! Elis, apologise to me! If you dare to continue to be ungrateful, you'll be waiting to be expelled from school!"

Elis Bennett?

Freya couldn't help but think of the girl called Emily, the surname Bennett wasn't a lot in Arkpool City, this Elis shouldn't have anything to do with Emily Bennett, right?

"I will not apologize to you! I'm not wrong, so why should I apologize to you! You said bad things about my mother, you should be the one apologizing to me!"

Elis's pale face was filled with stubbornness and stoicism. His fists were clenched tightly and he had no intention whatsoever of giving in.

Seeing how insensitive Elis was, Little Fatty's group became even more furious. Little Fatty wiped his nose and greeted his brothers, intending to teach Elis another hard lesson.

They had met Elis's mother, they knew that Freya was not his mother, as far as they were concerned, she was at best a nosy passerby. He didn't believe she would dare to continue helping that brat after knowing their background was so powerful!

“Get out of the way!” The little fatty viciously threatened at Freya, “If you dare to meddle, I’ll make you cry today!”

Freya raised his eyebrows!

“Miss, you don’t have to worry about me, I’ll be fine.” Elis did not want to involve Freya , he said to her rather understandingly.

He had been used to this kind of school bullying for a long time, at best he would just get beaten up again, and he knew that these boys had a strong family background, and he didn’t want to drag this beautiful woman into it.

Seeing Elis let Freya go away, that little fatty became even more dejected, “Woman, why don’t you go away! What are you, a woman, doing in a matter between men?”

Freya, “...”

“Miss, thank you, but this matter has nothing to do with you, you should hurry up and go back!” Elis let go of Freya’s hand and took a big step back, it was obvious that he wanted to draw a clear line with Freya.

Elis is so understanding that Freya can’t help but like him, and, probably because his face is so much like Josiah’s when he was a child, her heart is extraordinarily soft in front of him.

On closer inspection, Elis and Josiah were practically carved out of the same mould when they were young. If the child didn’t look four years old at most, she would have thought he was Josiah’s child.

Josiah has been a vegetable for nearly six years, and if he did have a child with some girl, that child would be more than five years old at any rate.

Gathering up these chaotic thoughts, Freya stubbornly protected Elis in her arms, “Elis, I’m determined to take care of it! Don’t worry, I won’t let these people bully you!”

Elis was stunned, he did not expect a strange woman would call his name in such a gentle tone, his eyes could not help but be wet.

Some children are born to be loved by everyone around them, but some children, who are also angels, are born into the shadows and cannot see the light.

He was used to seeing people’s feelings. Apart from his mother, Cassius and his grandfather, people outside looked at him with contempt and disdain.

He thought that this pretty woman would also despise him after listening to the little fatty and the others, but to his surprise, she not only called his name in such a gentle voice, but also said that she would not let these bad boys bully him.

Elis was so warm and fuzzy inside that he wanted to cry.

But he knew that he was not allowed to cry.

He is man, he has to protect his mother, Cassius who has broken his leg, his grandfather who is seriously ill, so he has to be extra strong!

Elis quietly clutched Freya's hand, and her hand was so warm and inviting, just like the feeling her person brought him.

Freya did not expect Elis to suddenly clutch her hand, she could not help but be stunned, looking at the tiny hand in her palm, she could not help but remember that when Josiah was scared and upset when she was young, he also liked to clutch her hand hard.

He said, "Sister, don't be afraid, I will protect you."

In fact, she knew in her heart that at that time, Josiah was also very afraid in his heart.

Freya looked at Elis, and for a moment, she was confused as to whether the one standing in front of her was this little kid she was meeting for the first time, or the young Josiah.

"Woman, I will teach you a lesson today!"

With a dashing wipe of his mouth, the little fatty waved his fist and punched at Freya.

Freya really didn't expect this little brat to be so dejected that he dared to hit even her, an adult. She didn't like to bully children, but this little fatty had taken the initiative to beat her up, so she couldn't just stand still and let him do it.

Freya hugged Elis and quickly dodged, the little fatty pounced in the air, and his round body plunged heavily on the ground.

The little fatty had fallen quite badly and was crying out in pain. Freya had just tried to pull him up from the ground, but an angry voice rang out in the air, "Who told you to hit my son?!"

Chapter 945

The little fatty's father, Rupert, the headmaster of the school that encompassed kindergarten to high school, stared at Freya with an angry look on his face.

The school security guards also followed Rupert. When Little Fatty's gang bullied Elis just now, they turned a blind eye to it, but now that the headmaster's son was being bullied by adults, they had to quickly inform the headmaster and show their loyalty.

"Daddy, she hit me! She helped Elis to bully me!"

The little fatty got up from the ground with great difficulty, he cried out loud and then jumped into Rupert's arms.

Rupert has a son at his old age and loves his son. He could not bear it when his son was bullied!

"Leonard, don't cry, I won't let you be bullied for nothing!"

Having received a promise from his own dad, the little fatty sniffled and stopped crying instantly.

As far as he was concerned, his dad ran such a big public school and was in charge of thousands of students, his dad was the most powerful man in the world!

The little fatty made a fact toward Freya nestled under his dad's elbow, waiting to see his dad show off his power.

A few of Little Fatty's buddies didn't forget to seek presence in front of the headmaster, "Headmaster, it's this woman helped Elis bully our boss and said she'd beat our boss!"

Another kid took one look at the little fatty's skinned knee and said in a hurry, "Headmaster, look at our boss getting beaten up by her and bleeding! You must help our boss get justice!"

Only after listening to the little kid's words did Rupert notice that the little fatty's knee had actually knocked a piece of skin.

At that moment, he was so distressed, and he held the little fatty in his arms, "Leonard, does it hurt? I will take you to the hospital after teaching this woman a lesson!"

Freya looked at the almost invisible bruise on the little fatty's knee.

She finally understood why this little chubby boy was so arrogant and petulant, like father, like son!

Also, this little fatty's father is a headmaster, he may set up a bad example for the students.

"Miss, why did you bully my son?! You must give me an explanation for this matter today!" Rupert placed the little fatty on the ground and sternly shouted at Freya.

Freya was just about to reason with this unreasonable headmaster. but her mobile phone rang.

Seeing that it was Kieran calling, she picked up the phone in a hurry.

"Where are you?"

Freya glanced at the name of the school, "In front of Mingde School."

"Well, I'll come and get you."

Seeing that Freya was so focused on the phone that she simply ignored his question, Rupert was even more upset.

He was a second-generation engage in coal business, and later opened a school, which gave him a aura of culture. Since his family had been rich since childhood, and now he was rich and powerful, people around him were all very flattering to him, so he had never met someone like Freya who did not have him in her eyes!

He gritted his teeth, saying angrily, "Miss, you don't want to explain, do you? Fine, then we'll see you in court! I'm telling you, I have connection, if you bully my son like that, I'll make you pay!"

Rupert was so arrogant and Freya could not bear it.

However, Elis's eyelids could not help but jump.

He knew that Rupert's words were not meant to scare Freya, everyone in their class knew that the background of the little fatty's family was powerful, someone that a slum kid like him would never dare to mess with in his life.

The little fatties and the others had always looked at him badly, and it didn't matter that he was being tossed around by them, he didn't want this pretty woman to get a lawsuit because of him.

He hurriedly let go of Freya's hand, "Miss, you really should leave me alone, his family is really powerful! I don't want to harm you!"

Freya smiled and arched her eyebrows, Rupert didn't really scare her!

In terms of power, she didn't believe that the person behind Rupert could be more powerful than Mr. Fitzgerald!

In terms of backing, Rupert was really no match for her!

Freya is not a person who likes to bully others, but there are times when it's good to have a backer to lean on, and it's good to have Mr. Fitzgerald help her out once!

Freya patted Elis's hand soothingly, "Elis, don't be afraid, I am not afraid."

What? Not afraid of them?

Rupert was stunned, he had been rampaging for so many years, he had never seen anyone who wasn't afraid of him!

At that moment, he sneered, "Miss, I'll have my lawyer come over now! I'll sue you for intentional injury! Child abuse! I'll make sure you go to jail!"

"It's good to have a lawyer come over." Freya looked calm, "I want to consult with a lawyer, you are the headmaster, but you condone your son's bullying of students on campus. I want to know if law can control you!"

"What did you say?!" Rupert did not expect Freya to say that, and instantly, his face pulled long.

He narrowed his eyes and swept Freya around coldly, he really didn't see anything special about the woman except that she was a bit pretty. Usually, a pretty woman is a mistress of a rich man, but which rich will offend him for a mistress?

"As a headmaster, you have not taken up the responsibility, condoning your own son to arbitrarily dominate the school and bully his classmates, you are not worth of being a headmaster!"

"You!" Rupert was so angry, but then he laughed out coldly.

"I run this school, I can do whatever I want, I don't need your judgement!"

Rupert looked at Elis with contempt, "Do you know how this kid got into our school? The fact that he is such a sick kid, his family is poor, oh, there is a cripple at home, which school dares to accept him? Or his mother ... right, Emily knelt on the ground before I reluctantly let him into our school's kindergarten."

"His mother got down on her knees and begged me, and I gave him a chance to go to school. Now, if you get down on your knees and beg me, I'll let you off the hook for once too and spare you the tragedy of going to jail!"

Chapter 946

Elis is really the child of Emily!

Listening to Rupert's words, Freya did not have any panic of being threatened, only unspeakable anger.

Elis is just a child, Rupert, and this hateful little fatty always said that his family being poor and his mother begging on her knees to let him go to school, what a toll that should take on a child's psyche!

"I forbid you to talk about my mother! My mum is the best mum in the world! I forbid you to say that about her!" Elis yelled at Rupert with a strained neck.

Rupert had a contemptuous look on his face, "Elis, you really don't want to go to school anymore, do you? I'm telling you, if you're so insensitive, even if your mother breaks her head this time, I won't let you continue to study at our school!"

Elis was biting his lip, enduring. He really wanted to fight this hateful man, but when he thought that this was the chance that his mother had worked so hard to get for him, he didn't want to upset her, so he finally pushed his anger down.

In fact, even if the family is poor, it's really not that hard for a child to go to kindergarten.

However Emily met that demon, who hated her and made things difficult for her at every turn, even when Elis goes to kindergarten, he cause havoc. So she had to beg Rupert.

"And you!" Rupert looked arrogantly at Freya in front of him, "If you don't kowtow to me and Leonard today and admit your mistakes, I'll immediately make Elis drop out of school!"

"Who do you want to kowtow and admit mistake?" As soon as Rupert's words fell, a cold voice rang out in the air.

Rupert's body stiffened abruptly. He had little memory of this voice, but at first hearing it, he could not help but feel panic in his heart.

An invisible sense of oppression tightly enveloped his body, and he was so angry that he wanted to swear, but inexplicably, he just couldn't get arrogant.

Rupert took a deep breath, seeing that his son and a group of his son's friends were still in front of him, he was certainly not willing to have his aura overwhelmed.

He straightened his back and turned around arrogantly, only to find Kieran.

Rupert did not know Freya, but he had seen Kieran on the cover of a financial magazine, and at once, his grim face turned into a smile.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, what brings you here?"

Rupert stepped forward and extended his hand, wanting to shake hands with Kieran, but Kieran simply ignored his fat hand.

Rupert's hand froze in the air, slightly embarrassed, but no matter how much resentment he had in his heart, he didn't dare to flare up in front of Kieran.

The man in front of her was the famous Mr. Fitzgerald!

Hundreds of his families combined are no match for one Fitzgerald family!

Rupert gave a dry laugh and withdrew his hand, intending to flatter Kieran.

“Mr. Fitzgerald, I’ve seen you in financial magazines before, and I was convinced by your elegance. I have always been a big fan of yours.”

“Alright, alright!” Bradley couldn’t listen to him any longer, and he couldn’t help but speak up to cut Rupert off.

Hearing Rupert’s words, Freya was also speechless.

“Who do you want to kowtow and admit mistake?!”

Kieran coldly repeated what he had just said again, and Rupert then realised that he had been so preoccupied with kissing ass that he had forgotten to answer Mr. Fitzgerald’s question.

He turned around and pointed at Freya and Elis, “Mr. Fitzgerald, this woman is vicious! My Leonard is just a child, and she, an adult, is deliberately bullying Leonard! Look, Leonard’s knee is bleeding!”

“And this child in her arms is a child of a rubbish collector. He does not study well, but only fights and brawl everywhere, this woman helps him to do evil everywhere. Do you think she should apologize to my Leonard?”

Kieran ignored Rupert as he walked straight up to Freya and circled her into his arms, “Does your hand hurt?”

Rupert stared dumbfounded at the man whose face was full of tenderness.

How could he be so gentle to this woman?

Freya pouted pitifully at Kieran, “My hand doesn’t hurt, I liver hurts, got pissed off.”

Freya must treat others better if others were nice to her, but when they bully her, she has to bully them harder.

She wrapped her arms around Kieran and decided to be a bully today.

She nestled in his arms and continued to play the pity game, “Mr. Fitzgerald, he said he had connection, and he would send me to jail.”

“Mr. Fitzgerald, he has someone backing him up, do you think I have someone backing me up?”

The dotting in Kieran’s eyes could not be concealed.

Mr. Fitzgerald is backing this woman up?

Looking at the corner of Kieran’s lips curled up, Rupert suddenly felt metaphysical, and is Mr. Fitzgerald smiling?

Isn’t the legendary Mr. Fitzgerald doesn’t smile?

How could he possibly smile at this woman?

Is this woman Mr. Fitzgerald’s mistress?

He had heard that Mr. Fitzgerald and his wife had a good relationship, so how could he be so nice to the women outside?

Rupert was not willing to let Freya get the upper hand, and he intended to do something to get back in the game for himself.

He had a bright idea and said to Kieran, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I am a CP fan of you and your wife, many people are envious of the love between you and your wife! You can't be seduced by the woman outside and break your wife's heart!"

He believed that Mr. Fitzgerald's kindness to the woman outside was just a momentary mistake, and that his wife was the one at in Mr. Fitzgerald's heart!

"Mr. Fitzgerald, this woman is so vicious, even if it's for your wife's sake, you absolutely have to teach her a lesson today!"

Chapter 947

Bradley straightened his back, pushed his gold-rimmed glasses.

Rupert was so stupid!

Kieran's wife was right in front of him, and he even took her as mistress.

There are several children, so Bradley does not want Kieran to abuse Rupert too fiercely.

He was afraid of casting a psychological shadow on them.

He cleared his throat, "Mrs. Fitzgerald, what are you and Boss planning to eat tonight?"

Mrs. Fitzgerald?

Rupert jolted, and the words that he wanted to scold Freya, which were on the edge of his mouth, were swallowed back in a hurry.

He lifted his face and looked incredulously at the smiling woman. Just now, Bradley had called her Mrs. Fitzgerald, which meant that she was Mr. Fitzgerald's real wife, Freya!

And just now, he scolded Mr. Fitzgerald's real wife, calling her some vicious woman, even wanted her to kneel down to him and beg for mercy!

Rupert suddenly wanted to slap himself to death.

Why had he offended Mr. Fitzgerald's own wife?

If he messes with Freya, Mr. Fitzgerald will definitely have to abuse him!

Rupert was so frightened by Bradley's address of Mrs., but it greatly pleased Kieran.

It was much more pleasant to the ears than Miss Stahler.

Bradley thought that Kieran was going to ferociously and viciously abuse Rupert, but his boss suddenly turned to him with a smile.

Why is Boss smiling at him all of a sudden?

His smile was so dark and scary! He doesn't seem to have done anything wrong, does he?

When Kieran wasn't smiling, Bradley couldn't stand the low pressure around him, and now when he smiled, he was even more frightened.

That grim smile was so damn challenging, he'd rather Boss always had an ice face!

Just when Bradley thought that Kieran was going to abuse him, Kieran spoke rather gently, "Well, good job, double the bonus this month."

Bradley was flabbergasted, had he done something?

After a long moment of dazedness, Bradley realised that the good job Kieran had said referred to his addressed Freya as Mrs. Fitzgerald.

Since Boss likes him to call Freya Mrs. Fitzgerald, he should call that every day from now on!

Maybe Boss will be happy and give him a bonus every day!

In order to get more bonus, Bradley returned a svelte and brilliant smile to Kieran, "Thank you, Boss, thank you, Mrs. Fitzgerald."

The curvature of Kieran's lips rose more obviously. Well, he still wanted to give Bradley an extra month's bonus.

He liked that address.

He wanted the whole world to know that Freya was his wife.

Rupert was still in extreme shock and did not return to his senses, cold sweat seeping out from the top of his bare forehead.

His lips shivered for a few moments before he found his voice.

Rupert hastily uttered, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I didn't know she was actually your wife. I am sorry, if I had known she was your wife, I wouldn't have dared to offend her!"

Seeing that Kieran did not say anything, Rupert was so anxious that he was on the verge of tears.

He had made a good living over the years, but with that little fortune of his, the slightest flick of Kieran's finger, it would all go up in smoke!

He trembled and spoke to Freya, "Mrs. Fitzgerald, I'm sorry, I really didn't mean to do it. Mrs. Fitzgerald, can you just forgive me?"

"Mrs. Fitzgerald, I'm wrong, I'm really wrong, I won't dare to do it again. Mrs. Fitzgerald, please give me one chance!"

The corners of Freya's lips twitched.

There are too many people in this world who fawned upon the rich and powerful persons. She is not that capable of making this world completely harmonious, but some of the things Rupert did today were indeed a bit too much, and some lessons must still be given.

Seeing that Freya did not speak, Rupert's heart became more apprehensive, and he hurriedly pleaded to Kieran again, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I was wrong, please spare me this time! I am sorry, I ..."

Without waiting for Rupert to finish his sentence, Kieran coolly cut his words off, "I listen to my wife."

So he has to beg Mrs. Fitzgerald?

With this in mind, he pleaded with Freya, "Mrs. Fitzgerald, I'm really wrong, I apologize to you, please forgive me!"

"I'm not the one you should be apologising to, it's Elis."

Freya glanced at Elis, who was nestled in her arms, and then said, "Apologize to Elis!"

Of course Rupert was not willing to apologize to Elis, but due to the authority of Mr. Fitzgerald, he could only lower his head and say rather sincerely, "Elis, I'm sorry, it's my fault today, I apologize to you, please forgive me!"

Elis didn't expect Rupert to apologize to him, and he couldn't help but look at Freya with some complexity in his eyes.

He was used to having his dignity trampled underfoot by others, and it was this woman who made him feel that he had pride.

He reached out his hand and gratefully hugged Freya's arm, "Thank you, Miss."

Facing Elis, Freya could not contain her softness, and when she heard him thanking her like this, her heart was even softer.

She gently hugged Elis, "Elis, remember, in this world, no one can bully you! You are your mother's heart and soul, no one is nobler than you, you are the best child!"

Elis nodded vigorously, his eyes filled with tears, but he managed to hold back.

Afraid that Rupert would retaliate against Elis after she and Kieran left, Freya turned to Rupert, "Elis is my nephew, if your school can't accommodate him, I'll transfer him to another school now!"

Freya doesn't like to meddle, but today, she just wants to back the boy up to the end!

She can't say that Elis is her child, so say he's her nephew. She has so many relatives anyway, it's normal for her to have a nephew!

Rupert said, "Our school warmly welcomes Elis to study here!"

Freya did not care if his words were sincere or false, but she could be sure that in the future, in this school, Elis would not be aggrieved anymore.

Rupert had to worry every day that Mr. Fitzgerald will run him over.

Kieran picked up Freya and went straight to Sabrina's birthday party, and as he was about to enter the banquet hall, Kieran's mobile phone rang.

Regina.

Chapter 948

Freya was standing right next to Kieran, and she could see the caller ID on his mobile phone clearly.

She knew that Kieran only had her in his heart and could not possibly have any thoughts about Regina, but looking at the caller ID still made her feel uncomfortable.

She is a normal woman, and what normal woman can be happy when her husband is being missed by someone else every day!

Especially if it's Regina!

Freya wanted to go over and give Regina a beating, telling her not to think about her man all the time, but she wanted to act generous even though she was pissed off.

Freya looked at Kieran with a smile on her face, "Mr. Fitzgerald, your phone is ringing, pick it up!"

Kieran looked at Freya in an inscrutable way, and he seemed to have weighed up something before picking up the call.

As soon as the call was answered, Regina's charming voice came through, "Kieran, you're coming to Grandma's birthday party tonight, aren't you?"

"Yes."

Receiving Kieran's response, Regina's voice grew lighter, "Kieran, I'm so happy that you've come over."

"Kieran, I know you have a lot of misunderstandings about me, and even if I explain to you, you won't listen, but I still want to explain to you."

"Kieran, I have never hurt Simon, much less would I try to hurt you. Freya said that I was the one who planted the withering silence on you, and I can't defend myself, but I'm really innocent. I didn't even know that Steven had viciously planted the withering silence on your body before."

"But one thing she said is true, I have the antidote to the Withering Silence in my hand, the only one in the world. Kieran, I have this antidote not because I am in cahoots with Steven. He is so bad, so how could I collude with him?"

"Kieran, I overheard Steven mention it and I stole it from inside his lab!"

Regina had waited for so many days and Freya had never given in to her, she was anxious, so she planned to take the initiative and come to Kieran.

She originally wanted to use this antidote for more purposes, for example, to get rid of the child in Freya's belly and the two little ones, but Freya did not cooperate, so she could only wish Kieran to willingly give up Freya and return to her side.

She knew that Kieran loved Freya very much, but she believed that no one would want to die if they could live well.

Before, Kieran still had a lot of time left, but now, it had been more than twenty days since the withering attack, he did not have much time left, and at the end of his life, she thought he would not reject her as decisively as he did at first.

Compared to life, Freya is nothing!

With this in mind, Regina was even more energized. Her eyes were gentle as she looked at her phone with deep emotion, as if, the phone in her hand was not a cold dead object but the man she was longing for.

“Kieran, I am willing to give you the antidote to help you regain your health, but I hope you will grant me one condition.”

Seeing that Kieran didn't say anything, Regina thought he was thinking that he would have the possibility to compromise, she hurriedly continued, “Kieran, I'm not threatening you, I just like you too much! Kieran, during the time I was with you, I could no longer tell whether you were Simon or my Kieran, I only knew that I wanted to be with you.”

“Kieran, as long as you divorce Freya and you promise to let me send her abroad and never see her for the rest of your life, I will give you the antidote to withering silence. Kieran, I know you like Freya, but she's not as important as your life!”

“Kieran, promise me, okay? I really want you to live well!”

Kieran sneered and hooked his lips, “Regina, I'm divorcing Freya, then what?”

Without waiting for Regina to speak, Kieran spoke again in a cold voice, “And then with you?!”

On the other end of the phone, Regina nodded vigorously, her face carried undisguised joy. Was Kieran willing to compromise?

As long as Kieran was willing to stay with her and put Freya at her disposal, she promised that she would not let Freya see the sun of tomorrow.

She offered to have Freya sent abroad, but if she had done something to make Freya die completely on the way out, no one would know about the truth!

The smile on Regina's face hadn't lasted for two seconds before she heard Kieran's voice, which was so cold that it seemed to come from the 18th level of hell, saying, “Regina, being with you is ultimately a death. To be disgusted by you is better than to be poisoned by withering silence!”

After saying this, Kieran hung up the phone.

Regina stared blankly at the fading black phone screen in her hand, she didn't return to her sense for a long time. What did he just say?

He said he would be disgusted by being with her?!

She is so proud, so outstanding and so beautiful, how can she disgust him?

Regina's face was hideously twisted, and all her grace was instantly transformed into the viciousness of a viper.

Her self-esteem had been bruised like never before, and she wanted to scream hysterically, but when she thought that this was Sabrina's birthday party, even if she was sitting alone in an isolated corridor, her screams might draw attention to her and ruin her flawless image, she managed to hold back her hatred.

When she thought of the gift Freya had given to Sabrina at tonight's birthday party, Regina's heart was only slightly relieved.

Kieran, don't you like Freya? Tonight, when Freya makes a public spectacle of herself and is laughed at by everyone, I'll see if you can still love her!

The corners of Regina's lips could not be controlled to rise when she thought of Freya being ridiculed as a bumpkin and being viciously disliked by Sabrina.

Originally, when Freya saw that Kieran had really answered Regina's call, her heart was still sour, but now that she heard him say that to Regina, she couldn't help but burst out laughing.

Well, it's true that Kieran was harsh.

She guessed that Regina was pissed off.

Ignoring the people around her, Freya stood on her tiptoes and kissed him.

Her heart rejoiced and she just wanted to kiss Mr. Fitzgerald, even if all eyes were on her, she could not resist her passion.

It was already a few minutes later when Kieran let her go. Seeing that quite a few people had noticed the situation over here, Freya blushed in shame.

After burying her face in Kieran's arms for a while, she felt less humiliated.

After the feeling of being dissipated, Freya felt indescribable sadness in her heart.

Time is running out. How long can Mr. Fitzgerald last without the antidote to withering silence!

Chapter 949

During this period of time, she and Kieran had a tacit understanding that neither of them had mentioned the withering silence or the pitifully few days he had left, but that didn't mean that it didn't exist.

On the contrary, the withering silence had taken deep roots in him, and the likelihood of his leaving her at any time in the days that followed grew.

She and Sebastian have yet to develop the antidote to the withering silence.

Both of them are stuck in a bottleneck, and there are so many things that they can't figure out, so in the last few days, there has been no progress on the antidote.

Freya did not want to grieve in front of Kieran and just clenched his hand harder.

She will definitely try to break through the bottleneck and develop the antidote so that Mr. Fitzgerald can accompany her to grow old.

If he is really gone, forgive her for being selfish, she will not live alone after giving birth to the child in her belly.

Freya made an effort to raise a bright smile at Kieran, "Mr. Fitzgerald, let's go in."

Although Freya had not lived with the Wells family and had little affection for them, she was still a bit indescribably nervous to meet Sabrina for the first time.

This is her grandmother, to whom she is deeply bound by blood!

Jacob did not tell Josiah about Sabrina's birthday banquet, which was specially explained by Sabrina.

Her grandson had been a vegetable for so long, so of course he had to recuperate in hospital and she couldn't bear to bother him.

She will be staying in the country for a while and when the birthday party is over, she will go to the hospital herself and see her precious grandson.

Although Sabrina seldom returned to her home country, because of the Wells family's wealth and power, many of the famous and powerful people in the city scramble over to wish her a happy birthday.

As soon as Freya and Kieran arrived, they were welcomed into the main hall by the attendant. Sabrina was sitting on a purple sandalwood chair in the centre of the main hall, hale and hearty, elegant and dignified.

Freya thought that the mistress of such a large family as the Wells family should be as stern, high and overbearing as Joanna, but Sabrina was very dignified and amiable.

She really is like the most ordinary grandmother, looking forward to the arrival of her own granddaughter to have a chat.

"Freya? Are you Freya?"

Seeing Freya, Sabrina excitedly rose from her chair and, holding her walking stick, she took a step towards Freya.

Sabrina's kind face kept trembling and her lips kept trembling, and her eyes, which had visible wrinkles, were filled with water.

Freya did not want to cry. She thought that it was just the first time in her life that she met her grandmother, without any previous foundation of affection, she would not feel anything when she saw Sabrina, but seeing the growing wetness on her loving face, her tears could not be controlled to flow down.

"Grandma ..."

When she heard Freya call her grandma, Sabrina was stunned for a brief moment, and then, there was an unconcealed joy.

She hugged Freya into her arms, "Freya, my dear granddaughter, you've suffered all these years! Don't worry, I will make it up to you from now on and will never let anyone bully you again!"

Nestled in Sabrina's arms, Freya was indescribably warm.

She thought that after Bernice's death, she would never feel the love of her elders again, but to her surprise, she still had her grandmother as her solid backing.

Looking at Freya and Sabrina embracing each other, Walter could not control the tears in his eyes.

He knew that Freya was accepting Sabrina as her grandmother, and he wanted to embrace his daughter, but, he didn't know when his daughter would be willing to accept him as her father.

Seeing Freya shed tears, Kieran's heart ached, but at this moment, he was happy that his beloved girl to have so many family members cared for her.

Regina was unhappy. She had been acting like a good granddaughter in front of Sabrina for so many years, Sabrina had never hugged her like this, but now she was hugging Freya. On what ground!

Especially when she thought that Gracie was still lying in a foreign hospital, covered in pus, not daring to see anyone, and only suffering the endless pain alone, Regina wanted to kill Freya with a thousand cuts.

Freya, you won't be happy for long! If Grandma sees that cheap birthday present you gave her, she'll be completely disgusted with you!

With this in mind, Regina hurriedly delivered the birthday gift she had prepared to Sabrina, "Happy birthday, Grandma!"

Today is her 80th birthday, and she has recognized her granddaughter, so Sabrina is very happy.

Hearing Regina's voice, she let go of Freya and smiled as she took the brocade box handed over by Regina, "Thank you, Regina."

Sabrina said in a kind and gentle manner, but when she looked at Regina, she was clearly not as enthusiastic as she was towards Freya.

Naturally, Regina sensed the difference in the way Sabrina treated her and Freya, and she hated it so much that she couldn't help but clench her fists again.

Only when she thought of all the eyes around her did Regina force herself to return to her elegant, subdued and reserved appearance.

Freya, what a compliment!

It is a short-lived victory, there is no need to show off, while she, Regina, wants to be the ultimate winner!

In the main hall, apart from the people from the Wells family, there was only Sabrina's long-time friend, Martin, so Freya's identity would not be known to outsiders tonight.

In the eyes of outsiders, Regina is the only and most valuable daughter of the Wells family.

And she would not let anyone know that Freya was the Wells family's daughter, especially not Joanna's side. She would hide it from everyone, and before Freya's identity was known to the world, she would make Freya disappear completely!

Gathering up the malice in her eyes, Regina looked at Sabrina with a smile, "Grandma, I heard that Freya also prepared a birthday gift for you, I am curious about what she gave you!"

After listening to Regina's words, Freya delivered her gift to Sabrina, she said with a light smile, "Happy birthday, Grandma."

While listening to her unpretentious words, a smile spread instantly across Sabrina's face.

Regina hated it so much that she gritted her teeth and she smiled stiffly, "Grandma, open the gift!"

Chapter 950

Every time Sabrina celebrated her birthday, she received countless congratulatory gifts, whether she wanted to celebrate in a big way or not. She would not bother to open the gifts given by outsiders.

It was usually sorted and registered by the maids to facilitate future courtesy exchanges.

However, she was in the habit of opening gifts in public, which were from those younger members of the Wells family.

Today was naturally no exception.

The gift from Jacob was a painting. Sabrina loves painting and is quite famous in the painting world, so naturally she was very impressed with his gift.

Carefully setting aside the gift from Jacob, Sabrina went to unwrap the brocade box from Regina.

Seeing the jade bracelet lying quietly in the brocade box, Sabrina's eyes could not help but light up.

She doesn't like gold or diamonds, but she has a fondness for jade jewellery. The jade bracelet given by Regina is a good Hetian jade, which is worth a lot of money.

Even if she didn't like Regina much as a granddaughter with too much on her mind, she naturally had to give her a few compliments for being so attentive to the matter of her birthday.

"Regina, thank you." Sabrina had the maid put the brocade box away and said to Regina with a light smile.

Regina smiled elegantly, "Grandma, I am happy that you like it!"

Although Regina smiled warmly, she thought it was expensive.

The jade bracelet was made of fine Hetian jade, with not a single impurity in sight, and had cost her more than six million. She was already strapped for cash, but she had spend so much on a jade bracelet!

However, when she thought of those shares of the Wells family held in the hands of Sabrina, she instantly felt that the six million was not worth mentioning.

Compared to the huge fortune Sabrina holds, this six million is nothing!

Seeing that the gift from Regina was also a bracelet, the smile on Freya's lips couldn't help but stiffen.

She didn't know much about jade, but, looking at Regina's smug look, she knew that this Hetian jade bracelet must be worth a lot of money.

She gave the emerald bracelet as well. She didn't like to be extravagant and wasteful. 88,000 would be extravagant enough for her to buy a gift, but someone like Sabrina would most likely look down on it.

Especially when compared to the jade bracelet given by Regina, it would look like a cheap gift from her.

Freya did not believe that Regina would have happened to give the bracelet to Sabrina, but Regina did it on purpose today, she just deliberately wanted Freya to make a fool of herself in front of Sabrina.

Freya felt that Regina's mind was really nasty, and that she had to compare to her even over a gift.

However, on her face, there was no humbleness or wretchedness, she had genuinely come over to wish Sabrina a happy birthday. Even if the difference between her and Regina's gift was several million, she was still justified.

Impatient to see Freya make a fool out of herself in front of everyone, Regina urged Sabrina, "Grandma, hurry up and open the gift Freya gave you! I'm really curious about what Freya will give you!"

"I heard Freya say earlier that she's put a lot of thought into preparing a birthday present for you, and what she's giving will certainly be a hit with all of us! Grandma, I'm really looking forward to it!"

Hearing this from Regina, Freya was even more certain of her bad intentions.

But when did she ever say those words to Regina? They don't know each other well!

Walter's mind was sharp, and Regina's words made his face look unpleasant, and he couldn't help but worry that the gift Freya had sent would not be to the liking of Sabrina.

It is true that Sabrina treats her juniors with kindness and gentleness, but she and her husband had been in the business world for so many years, so how can she be that easy to deal with!

Since Walter knew that Freya was his and Bernice's child, he liked Freya, and he certainly hoped that Sabrina would like her, not despise her.

"Freya, what have you prepared? My curiosity is aroused!"

With that, Sabrina began to open the gift from Freya herself.

Sabrina had been rich and noble all her life, and everyone thought that she was most fond of expensive things, so when they gave her gifts, they desperately chose something expensive.

In fact, after standing on high for so many years, what Sabrina remembers most is still those days when she and her husband kept each other company. She was rich, but not as snobbish as outsiders thought.

That Freya returns to the Wells family is the most joyful thing for her, not to mention the birthday gift she has prepared with her heart, even if she gives her a stone, she is still happy from the bottom of her heart.

Seeing Sabrina unwrapping the gift, Freya couldn't help but feel uneasy. It really was true that the greater the hope, the greater the disappointment. The more Sabrina hoped that Freya would give her a different birthday gift, the more disappointed she would be when she saw the plain jade bracelet.

When she saw the emerald bracelet lying quietly on a white silk handkerchief in the gift box, Sabrina could not help but light up her eyes.

Even though she was used to seeing all kinds of treasures, she could not contain her amazement at the sight of such a good imperial green jadeite bracelet.

She looked deeply at Freya. This kind of emerald green bracelet might not be available even if she had money.

Regina didn't really know much about jade or anything, she just thought that the jade bracelet Freya gave her was turquoise in colour and was quite pretty.

But so what if it looks good!

What good jade can she get with 88,000!

Any piece of jewellery on Sabrina's body is worth a fortune. Regina took a look at the emerald ring on Sabrina's finger. She heard that this ring was an antique that her grandfather had spent tens of millions on at an auction back then.

The necklace worn by Sabrina around her neck was a rare blood jade that was also worth a fortune.

This 88,000 bracelet for Sabrina to wear is an insult to her status!

The eyes of Regina were filled with a strong sense of contempt and disdain as she looked at Freya.

She stepped forward and glanced at the gift box in Sabrina's hand, then put on a displeased look and frowned, "Freya, how can you give this kind of cheap bracelet to grandma as a gift? You're really going too far!"

After a pause, she turned to Sabrina and said rather pleadingly, "Grandma, don't be angry! Even if she did not want to spend money for you and buy you this cheap, defective item as a birthday present, she is a member of our Wells family, so don't blame her, okay?"