

## **Read Twins and ex wife (my talented babies) novel Chapter 10 online free**

The next second, Freya denied her thought.

She knew Seth's family had their own company. Since Kieran was Seth's uncle, he shouldn't be a gigolo.

Besides, he wasn't the man hired by Alisha, so he couldn't be a gigolo.

Freya's mind was in a mess. Alisha had found her a gigolo that night. How could Seth end up in her room? Did Seth enter the wrong room?

The more she thought about it, the more she couldn't figure it out. Freya finally gave up. Anyway, she didn't have any feelings for Seth. He was the children's father, which would be better than that their father was a gigolo.

Feeling that Kieran was gazing at her without a blink, Freya looked down subconsciously. In a coincidence, her gaze fell on his perfect lips.

He kissed her this morning.

In a hurry, she looked away and followed Seth's address to him to greet him, "Hi, Uncle Kieran."

Uncle Kieran?

Kieran frowned, wondering if he looked that old.

Seth called him uncle because he was Seth's mother's younger brother. In fact, he was only one year older than Seth. Freya called him uncle, making him feel they were from two generations.

Seeing Kieran frown, Freya felt nervous. She wondered if Kieran still minded that she had mistaken him as a gigolo.

After all, Kieran should be an uncle to Jaden and Jayla as well. If there was always a knot in his heart, they would feel awkward to meet in the future.

Freya cleared her throat to speak something to ease her relationship with Kieran. "Well, Uncle Kieran, I'm sorry for this morning. I might have said

something inappropriate. Please don't take it to heart. Oh, please don't pay the one-hundred-dollar visit fee. That's my apology to you."

"Boss, do you know Uncle Kieran? Does he owe you money?" Seth asked Freya in disbelief.

Kieran ignored Seth. He looked up at Freya. "Your Facebook."

"What?" Freya was taken aback, wondering what Kieran meant.

"I'll wire you the money."

"Oh," Freya answered. Then she told Kieran her Facebook ID.

Freya felt like an elementary school student when facing Kieran. She had always considered herself an independent and wise woman. However, whenever she was with Kieran, she behaved like a retard.

Instantly, Kieran added Freya to his contact on Facebook and wired her the visit fee.

Seth looked at Kieran's ID in Freya's contact. Uncle Kieran had added Boss's Facebook, but he hadn't become Kieran's contact on Facebook yet.

He decided to add Kieran to his contact list and show it off to his mother.

Thinking about that, Seth acted quick, grabbed Freya's phone, found Kieran's ID, and sent him a friend request.

However, Kieran rejected him.

"Why did you reject me?" Seth looked so upset. "Uncle Kieran, you don't love me anymore, do you?"

Kieran's lips twitched. "I'm sorry, but you are not my style."

His words were familiar...

Freya's heart trembled a bit. She seemed to speak such words to Kieran earlier. Sure enough, he truly minded what she did.

The atmosphere became awkward somehow. Fortunately, Mrs. Elliott called her. Freya took the chance to answer the phone to dodge the awkwardness.

Mrs. Elliott told her that she would later send the divorce agreement to Freya.

Finally, they would sign the agreement.

Freya couldn't help imagining her new life and new relationship after getting rid of the nominal marriage.

Seth had started imagining his fabulous life with a wife and children. He kept talking to Freya and insisted on asking her to move into his villa.

Kieran asked calmly, "Are you sure they can move to your villa?"

His words shushed Seth. As a matter of fact, his villa was as messy as a pigsty. If Freya moved in right now, she would be scared away.

Seth suppressed his impulse to sleep while holding his wife and children. Then he made an appointment to meet Freya the following day before leaving reluctantly.

After he had cleaned up his pigsty, he could let Freya and the children move in. Their family of four would never be apart.

Freya was sleepless after signing the divorce agreement.

She thought about her new relationship, but Kieran's handsome and elegant face with the solid restrained feeling kept appearing in her mind.

The following morning, Freya, with dark circles under her eyes, went to the oncology department of the hospital.

As soon as she entered the office, the door was smashed open.

A sturdy woman was standing at the door in anger. She kicked the office door to vent her anger. "Where is Freya Stahler? Freya Stahler, get out!"

Freya didn't know what she had done to offend this woman. However, she smashed the office door, so Freya couldn't hide.

"Ma'am, I'm Freya Stahler. What's the matter?"

"You shameless temptress! How dare you hit on my husband!" As she spoke, the woman raised her hand to slap Freya fiercely.

Freya had never been a pushover. She grabbed the woman's wrist and said aggressively, making the woman take a step back, "Have you mistaken? I've just come back from abroad. How could I hit on your husband?"

The woman's fat body trembled. However, thinking about the twenty thousand dollars from Alisha, she bit the bullet and walked up, "Temptress! Stop faking! You are so bold to steal my husband, but you dare not admit it. How shameless are you!"

The woman saw the onlookers and raised her voice to continue, "Come to look at this temptress! She stole my husband and ruined my family. Why do you come to see her? Aren't you afraid your husbands might be stolen by her? I wonder why the hospital has hired her. Does she have affairs with someone in charge here?"

Upon hearing the woman's insult, Freya asked with a stern look, "You slandered me to hit on your husband. Do you have any evidence?"

"Evidence? I saw you enter a hotel with my husband. My husband has also admitted it. You shameless b\*tch! You don't deserve to be a doctor. Who is in charge here? I'll ask him to fire you!" the woman yelled as if she was afraid others couldn't hear her.

Upon hearing her words, the onlookers discussed with each other.

"I can't really tell. She's so young but so slut."

"Indeed. She hit on the woman's husband. How shameless!"

"Young women nowadays don't have rock bottoms at all. How could such a woman come to work in the hospital? She should be fired!"

"Yes, she should be fire indeed. If she's not fired, who dares to come to the hospital? If my husband is stolen, what should I do?"

The uproar here attracted the attention of the department director, Preston Fisher. He rushed over. Seeing Preston, the fat woman rushed over. "You should be a director here, right? A doctor in your hospital has stolen my family. You must give me an explanation today!"