

Read Twins and ex wife (my talented babies) novel Chapter 18 online free

The person who called Freya earlier was Fabian.

Fabian was going to ask about Freya, how she felt about Kieran, but as soon as the call went through, he heard Freya's panic voice.

"Help!"

"Hey, Dr. Stahler, what's going on over there?!"

Freya didn't say anything, and then the sound that came into Fabian's ear was the thump of her cell phone on the ground.

Fabian was afraid something bad might happen to Freya, and without a moment of delay, he grabbed his phone and headed back to Kieran's study.

"Fitz, something's wrong with Dr. Stahler! I called her, I heard her scream for help, and then she stopped talking!"

Kieran's hand, which had landed on the document, paused, the power he exuded, was cold and oppressive.

"Locate her phone!"

"OK, OK, OK, I'll locate her phone!"

Fabian is very efficient, almost immediately, and he knows where Freya's phone is.

Freya's cell phone was in a mansion north of the city, and Fabian used his family's intelligence network to quickly find out what was going on in that mansion.

The mansion belonged to someone named Thompson, a coal mine owner.

Thompson...

When he saw what the Fabian had on Thompson, Kieran's eyes were cold enough to freeze a man to death.

Thompson, he liked to torture beautiful women, and he's got a lot of blood on his hands, but because he's got enough money to do what he wants, and he's paid his way through all of that, he's still in the game.

Now that Freya is in his hands, she's in real danger!

Kieran's gold pen snapped off so hard, he didn't even bother to put on his coat; he grabbed his car keys, and sped out of the house.

In all the years that Fabian had known him, Kieran had always seemed calm and collected to him, and this is the first time he had seen the look of anxiety on his face.

Fabian grabbed his clutch and hobbled after him. "Fitz, wait for me. I'll come with you to save Dr. Stahler!"

Mr. Thompson had suffered a great deal at Freya's hands, and when he felt the swelling and pain on his body, he became enraged.

Tonight, he must teach this ungrateful woman a lesson!

When he thought about the thing he had someone get from Thailand, Thompson's crooked, greasy face flashed a sinister smile.

That stuff was so addictive, once you got hooked, you can't stop.

After the first injection, no more than a day, the addiction would kick in and you would wish you were dead.

As long as he's injecting Freya with that stuff, she's not going to be able to keep her hands off him!

Mr. Thompson quickly took a shot and stepped over to Freya. "Bitch, aren't you a stubborn one? After I inject you with SK, I'll see how stubborn you could still be!"

After hearing what Mr. Thompson said, Freya turned pale.

You would not want to touch that kind of drug, once you've been injected with it, your life would be completely destroyed, especially when SK was such a horrible drug!

Freya, of course, doesn't want to be injected with this stuff, but right now, she really doesn't have any strength left, and she could only look at the shot in Mr. Thompson's hand, it's getting closer to her skin.

The cold needle had already touched Freya's skin, and just as Freya thought it was about to pierce her skin, the door of the room was burst open.

Mr. Thompson's fat, bloated body was kicked to the ground, and when he hit the ground, he fell right on top of the needle, and the cold, sharp needle pierced his arm so hard that he screamed in pain.

Kieran looked at Freya covered in blood, and the veins in his forehead almost popped out, and for the first time in his life, he had the urge to kill for a woman.

One lost after another, Thompson was livid. He growled, "Son of a bitch, you dare to hit me, I'm going to..."

When he saw Kieran's face clearly, Mr. Thompson's voice came to an abrupt end.

Kieran.

The noblest and ruthless man in the city.

Mr. Thompson involuntarily cringed, his body, shivering in pain, but he still tried to squeeze out a smile, "Mr. ... Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm sorry, I didn't know it was you, I deserve to die, I would not dare to do this again! Mr. Fitzgerald, I'm sorry, please spare me!"

"You do, deserve to die!"

Mr. Thompson didn't even see how Kieran struck, he clearly heard the sound of bones breaking in his chest, and that feeling was worse than death.

Kieran originally wanted to teach Mr. Thompson a lesson, but seeing that Freya's body was covered with blood, her delicate face was also swollen terribly, he was afraid that if he continued, she would be even worse, so he quickly picked her up and rushed outside of the room.

When he saw Fabian limping over, Kieran's voice was as cold as a knife, "Don't let him die so easily!"

“Fitz, don’t worry, I will make him very happy!” Fabian rubbed his fist and kicked Mr. Thompson’s face hard, making him scream out in “pleasure”...

“Mr. Fitzgerald, thank you, thank you for saving me ...” Freya’s voice was hoarse, almost breathless as she turned to Kieran.

A second ago, Freya thought that she was destined to fall into hell, but never thought that she could be saved.

Safe in Kieran’s arms, all the panic in her heart was swept away, replaced by an indescribable peace.

She kind of loved the warmth of this embrace!

Kieran did not say anything, suddenly; he leaned down and sealed Freya’s lips tightly.

Freya’s head exploded with a bang – Mr. Fitzgerald, he kissed her again?