

Read Twins and ex wife (my talented babies) novel Chapter 2 online free

Five years later.

Arkpool City Airport.

Freya walked towards the exit while holding Jaden Stahler's and Jayla Stahler's hands.

Looking at the busy traffic outside, Freya was in a trance. It had been five years. She came back.

Five years ago, after she received twenty thousand dollars, she married an unknown man. Her marriage was quite ridiculous. So far, she still hadn't known what her husband looked like and who he was.

She only knew her husband's surname was Fitzgerald because Mrs. Elliott always called him Mr. Fitzgerald respectfully.

Freya had never seen her wedding photo. She was alone shooting the photo for their marriage certificate back then. Their wedding photo was edited because this Mr. Fitzgerald didn't like taking group photos.

She returned this time as her teacher recommended her to work in Arkpool City. Another important reason was that Mr. Fitzgerald asked her to come back to sign the divorce agreement.

Divorce...

Freya believed they should have ended this ridiculous marriage quite long ago.

In fact, she truly appreciated Mr. Fitzgerald. The twenty million dollars from him were just what she needed back then. In the past five years, he didn't restrain her from doing anything at all. She went abroad to study and gave birth there, and he didn't mind at all. She seemed to have free lunch.

She decided to thank Mr. Fitzgerald seriously when divorcing him.

This was their first time for her to be in this city. Jayla's big watery eyes were full of amazement. She winked at Jaden. "Jaden, I have a hunch. We'll soon meet our daddy."

"Ehn. I have had the targets already." Jaden was expressionless. His cool but noble face was pretty delicate.

"For real?" Seeing Jaden nodding, Jayla had admiration written over her adorable face. "Jaden, you are awesome! You are my great bro!"

Jayla trotted to Jaden and whispered, "May I take a look at Daddy's photo, Jaden?"

"Ehn," Jaden hummed to answer. He put two photos on Jayla's chubby hand. "These two men had fifty percent possibility to be our daddy."

"Daddy! Daddy!" Jayla exclaimed excitedly. Finally, she could meet Daddy.

Jayla looked like Freya, but Jaden didn't. He should look like their daddy.

In the past few weeks, Jaden had hacked into the system to find the photos of men who looked like him. After more than a month, Jaden found two men who looked highly similar to him — Kieran Fitzgerald and Seth Levin.

Kieran was Seth's uncle, younger brother of Seth's mother. Hence, Jaden believed one of them would definitely be their daddy. As long as he would have a way to take the paternity test with them, he could confirm who his daddy was.

Freya was lost in thought, so she didn't pay attention to what the kids discussed.

She didn't return to her senses until she heard a hysterical scream outside the airport.

"Mom! Mom! What's wrong? Help! Help! Help my mother!"

Freya stiffened when hearing the highly familiar voice. She couldn't help but look over in Alisha's direction.

Alisha's mother, Aleksandra Jenkins, was lying on the ground. Aleksandra's lips were purple. Her chest didn't heave at all. Evidently, she looked not well.

Freya knew Aleksandra had severe heart disease. Freya disliked Aleksandra a lot, but she was a doctor. She couldn't stand and watch Aleksandra suffering without saving her.

Thinking of that, Freya strode towards Alisha and Aleksandra. She must do CPR for Aleksandra. Otherwise, she would die before the ambulance arrived.

“Move!”

Freya pushed away from the onlookers in front and rushed to Aleksandra. She bent over and pressed Aleksandra's chest hard.

“Freya Stahler?” Alisha recognized her. “What are you doing, Freya Stahler? Let go of my mother!”

As she spoke, Alisha slapped Freya.