

## **Read Twins and ex wife (my talented babies) novel Chapter 20 online free**

After realizing the situation, Freya quickly put her coat over her body. The coat scraped the wound on her back, causing her to gasp with pain.

Kieran didn't expect to see this when he walked in, his handsome, chiseled face flushed with unnatural heat.

In a flash, his expression returned to the usual indifferent calm appearance.

He stepped forward and took one look at the blood on the sterile cotton. "Your back is hurt, too. I'll help you with the wound on your back."

"No..." don't...

Before Freya could finish her refusal, Kieran cut her off. "Are you sure you can handle the wound on your back?"

Freya was shocked. It was really difficult for her to deal with the wound on her back. She couldn't clean out all the glass. It might cause inflammation.

Freya closed her eyes and took a deep breath, there were a lot of male surgeons, and when you're dealing with a wound, it's nothing sexual, and she's just going to pretend that Kieran is a male doctor.

It's like she also checked for him.

After some struggles, Freya decided to let Kieran help her with the wounds on her back. She glanced at him quietly and whispered, "Mr. Fitzgerald, please turn around first, and wait for me to call you, then turn back."

Seeing Kieran turn around cooperatively, Freya quickly took off her coat, firmly covering her front with it, and quickly lay down on the bed. "You can turn around now"

Hearing Freya's voice, Kieran turned, and when he saw the bloody wounds, his brow furrowed.

He was too kind to Thompson earlier.

He should tear him into pieces.

Kieran was once caught in a hail of bullets, and in those days, injuries were common, and over the years, he dealt with them more skillfully than most doctors.

After sterilizing the tweezers, he quickly removed the glass residue from Freya's back, and after sterilizing the wound on her back with alcohol, he dipped his fingertips in the ointment and gently applied it to her wound.

Freya had to admit, Kieran's ointment really worked, and the wounds on Freya's back hurt like hell, and now with the cool ointment on it, it's so cooling and comforting.

It doesn't seem to hurt as much.

Freya's head was already foggy, and when the pain in her back eased, a wave of weariness came over her, and she fell into a deep sleep.

As his fingertips touched her delicate, smooth skin, Kieran quickly drew his hand back like he's been shocked by electricity.

He put the ointment aside, and in a moment of quiet contemplation, he said, "you, like Seth?"

There was no reply but Freya's even breathing.

When Kieran looked down and saw that Freya was asleep, he took the nightgown he had prepared for her and put it over her.

His big Hand inadvertently slid off from her face, a delicate touch, his throat tightening.

In the face of her, he always seemed to have an uncontrollable fear that if he stayed any longer, he would do something terrible like an animal. Kieran turned stiffly and walked steadily out of the room.

No sooner had he reached the door, there was a low sob coming behind him.

Kieran's heart was tugged suddenly, and he turned and doubled back.

Freya slept restlessly. Big fat tears rolled from the corners of her eyes, and her shoulders were shaking, she looked so sad.

"Freya won't cry, won't cry..."

Freya's voice choked, but the corners of her lips were trying to raise, her eyes closed, and she mumbled over and over, "Mommy, Freya is not crying, Freya is strong..."

Boom...

Kieran just thought that something had exploded in the softest part of his heart, and he couldn't contain himself.

At that moment, he could no longer control himself. He just wanted to come forward and hold her close in his arms, and pour out all he could to ease her sorrow.

Kieran put his arm around Freya, and he didn't know how to comfort people, especially women. He reached out and clumsily patted Freya on the shoulder. "Don't cry," he said in a gruff voice

"Don't Cry, I Don't Cry..."

Freya said that but she cried even harder, and the warm tears rolled down into Kieran's heart, and his heart, too, cracked open with pain.

"Freya, I Won't Let Anyone Bully You Anymore," Kieran said, in a solemn, sworn statement.

Freya was so wrapped up in her grief, in her sleep, she couldn't even hear Kieran's voice, all she knew was that her father had sold her, that her mother had left her for good, that her little brother was all she had, and he might not wake up again...

During the days, she used to disguise herself as a strong one, but in her dreams, she only wanted to cry like there were no others.

As Freya began to cry even harder, Kieran couldn't help but feel overwhelmed, as he dominated business, making life-and-death decisions, and he'd been through so many things, he wouldn't even blink, and now, he was... flustered like never before.

He didn't like her tears.

Holding out his hand, he carefully wiped away the tears from her eyes, even though he did not realize how gentle his touch was.

He couldn't help but feel this kind of tenderness was not enough.

As if bewitched, he lowered his face, his thin lips barely touching Freya's.

Just a little taste, he couldn't get enough of it.

When the door was burst open and Seth dashed into the room, he couldn't help exclaiming, "What are you doing?"

Noticing Freya's delicate face was red and swollen, with what appeared to be wounded on her body, Seth, like a madman, started swinging his fist at Kieran's face.

And as his fist was about to strike Kieran in the face, he pulled it back, and even if he could be born again, he couldn't beat his Uncle Kieran.

But even if he couldn't beat Kieran, he couldn't beat Kieran in every aspect, and he wouldn't let him take Boss away from him!

"Uncle Kieran, what did you do to Boss?!"

When Freya was awakened by Seth's voice, she frowned. "Sethy, what are you doing here?"

"Boss, tell me, what did Uncle Kieran Do to you?!" He was right. Uncle Kieran kissed Boss!

Freya looked puzzled. "Sethy, Mr. Fitzgerald saved me. What else could he do to me?"

Well, she was asleep, and she must not have known that Kieran Uncle kissed her. Uncle Kieran is so amazing, if she found out that Kieran kissed her, she would be more likely to be taken by Kieran.

Seth stepped forward, he grabbed Freya's hand, and in a shaking voice, he begged, "Boss, can we go home?"