

Read Twins and ex wife (my talented babies) novel Chapter 6 online free

Fabian laughed out when hearing Freya's words. It seemed Fitz had been disdained by a woman. It was super rare to see.

"Dr. Stahler, you must think twice. Do you really want to disagree with Fitz to pay with his body? Millions of women are drooling at Fitz..."

Freya's lips twitched. In a hurry, she interrupted Fabian, "I'm sorry. He's not my style."

Thinking for a while, Freya turned around and said sincerely to Kieran, "Mr. Fitz, you should change your profession as early as possible. Although you look normal now, if you do that kind of thing too much, you'll have a health problem sooner or later. You can make easy money by being a gigolo, but health always comes first."

The most important was that she didn't hope her children knew their biological father was a gigolo.

"A gigolo?" Fabian burst into laughter after hearing Freya's words. "Hahaha... Dr. Stahler, did you say Fitz was a gigolo? Hahaha... Yes, he is, indeed. Would you like to buy one night?"

Kieran looked annoyed earlier. Upon hearing Fabian's words, his handsome face darkened to the extreme.

He glanced at Fabian coldly, and the latter shushed instantly. Kieran looked intensely at Freya, which made Freya's heart skip a beat.

This man looked too seductive. No wonder those rich women were willing to spend money on him.

Freya swallowed hard. "I'm too poor to afford you," she said.

Kieran's eyes became icy. Freya was afraid he would force him. Hence, instead of asking him again for the visit fee, she quickly picked up the medical kit and trotted out of the villa.

Fabian hadn't got enough kicks from teasing Freya yet. He limped to follow her and yelled, "Dr. Stahler, stop running. Fitz isn't expensive. You can afford

it. Only one buck a night. If it's still expensive for you, Fitz can give you money instead."

"Pryce!" Kieran called him with warnings.

Fabian instantly turned around and limped back to the villa with a bright smile. "I'm sorry, Fitz. It's my bad. I'm getting out of here now."

Kieran didn't speak. He gazed in the direction where Freya had escaped.

He couldn't believe Freya dared to call him a gigolo. How bold she was!

He wished he could break her leg.

Subconsciously, he stroked his lips. Usually, he didn't like to be with women, except for the night that he had been drugged five years ago. He didn't make any girlfriend, so all his close friends had thought he was impotent.

He was always proud of his self-restraint. However, for some reason, as soon as the woman approached him, he had almost lost control.

He couldn't help but kiss her.

Her scent still remained on his lips. It was fragrant and sweet, making him feel familiar somehow.

His phone rang when Kieran was trying to recall where he had seen this woman before.

It was a friend request on Facebook. "You have fifty percent chance to be my daddy."

Kieran never added unknown ones on his Facebook. He had less than ten contacts on it as well. However, he accepted the friend request from this person, "Lookin4Dad".

Almost the next second, Lookin4Dad messaged him: "Hello, are you Mr. Kieran Fitzgerald?"

Fitz: "Ehn."

Lookin4Dad: "The similarity of our looks reaches ninety percent. I guess I'm your son, so I suggest we meet and do a paternity test."

After that, Lookin4Dad sent him a photo.

Staring at the photo on the screen, Kieran's eyes shrank suddenly. Indeed, this boy looked exactly like him.