

Talented 111

Chapter 111

Jayla bit her lower lip in an aggrieved way, as if she had made some extremely painful decision, "As long as Mommy can be happy, the rest of your life would be fine."

Jaden gave his sister a helpless, indulgent look, "Jayla, as a girl, don't always think about food. You should read more."

Being so disliked by Jaden, Jayla felt sad. Something came to her mind, and Jayla felt even sadder.

She gave Jaden a rueful look, "Jaden, Mommy and Uncle Kieran are gonna have a baby when they get together. Do you think Mommy would dislike like us when she and Uncle Kieran have a baby?"

The prospect of a crumpled brat competing with her and Jaden for Mommy's affection soon left Jayla in no mood to eat chocolate.

"Jayla, no matter how many babies Mommy has, we're always Mommy's favorite babies." Jaden spoke to Jayla like a little adult, "Besides, we are brothers and sisters, and we should love them with Mommy."

Hearing Jaden's words, Jayla felt a little relieved.

She shook Jaden's arm, "What if they fight me over the chocolate?"

Jaden gave Jayla a cynical look, "Do you think everyone's as greedy as you are?"

Being laughed at by her brother again, Jayla's young heart was severely hurt. She stopped talking and sat on a stool with a wrinkled face. She looked as miserable as a deserted puppy.

Jaden couldn't stand it. He rubbed Jayla's fuzzy hair, "Okay, when I make money, I'll buy you chocolate every day."

Jayla's face brightened. She put her little face on Jaden's arm and said with a smile, "Jaden, I knew you were the best to me!"

Kieran's heart softened as he looked at the two kids in front of him. With such cute little children by his side, he would have no regrets if he could not have their child with Freya in his life.

That was what Freya saw when she came out of the kitchen. Jaden and Jayla were getting along and Kieran was gentle and affectionate. In a trance, she had a pleasant delusion that they were a happy family of four.

Freya laughed at herself. How could there be a family of four? Kieran was her Kieran!

Freya went to the hospital early. Before work, she used to scan the news.

Today, there were all praises for Alisha, saying that she put herself on the line for her friends and put the plastic sisters of the entertainment industry to shame.

Claudia was not known in the entertainment industry or high society, but the incident caused quite a stir last night because it happened at an annual charity dinner.

The photos circulating on the Internet, though already encoded, were still unsightly.

Claudia was completely ruined.

Emmanuel Ward's reputation was already bad enough and he didn't mind adding to it. But Emmanuel's past activities had not been publicly reported, and this was a big deal last night and if it wasn't handled properly, the Ward family would be in disgrace.

Emmanuel was shameless, but his parents were not.

So Freya found out this afternoon on her news that Claudia and Emmanuel were engaged.

Claudia loved money, and the Ward family had money. It was just, Claudia wouldn't have an easy time marrying into the Ward family.

Emmanuel's parents had little regard for Claudia, their notorious daughter-in-law. Claudia would probably cry every day for the rest of her life.

Claudia was clearly reluctant to marry Emmanuel. She took it upon herself to hold a press conference, tearfully accusing Emmanuel of wrongdoing and claiming that she had been framed.

Later, however, the Brown and Ward families intervened to shut down the press conference. Claudia's notoriety was well known. No ordinary man would want her! She was forced by her family to marry Emmanuel Ward.

When Watching Claudia's face in the video, which looked like a red bun, Freya's eyes showed no pity.

The adult world was so cruel, one wrong move, and the whole game would be lost. All of Claudia Brown's disasters were her own fault.

Maybe Talia and others were too shaken up by Claudia's ordeal. When Freya went to the set that night, amazingly, Talia and the girls didn't bother her.

Freya was happy not to be bothered, but vaguely, she felt that Talia and her friends' suddenly becoming nice was like the calm before the storm.

Catherine was really nice to Freya. She knew Freya had two children, so when Freya finished her work, she let Freya go home early.

Freya went to the set without having dinner in the afternoon in order to be with her two little ones early. She was starving when she got back to the small apartment.

By this time, Kiki usually had had dinner with the two children. Freya thought Kiki had just left her leftovers, but to her surprise, she was greeted by the smell of food as soon as she entered the small apartment.

The delicious heat of the food on the table made Freya's heart soar.

However, seeing the person sitting at the table, Freya suddenly lost the courage to sit down to eat.

Kieran!

Kieran didn't have a key to her tiny apartment. How could he get in?!

As if to see Freya's doubts, he said quietly, "Jaden and Jayla opened the door for me. They asked me to come over and have dinner with you."

Jaden and Jayla?

She believed that Jaden and Jayla would open the door for Kieran. But she couldn't believe Jaden and Jayla would let him have dinner with her!

How could they support her and Kieran when they were so eager to have a family?

Freya was going to kick Kieran out, but on second thought, she decided to wait until she was full and strong enough to kick him out.

That big bowl on the table was fish soup. Freya took a sip and instantly felt good inside.

It tasted good!

This wasn't Kieran's work, was it?

Freya thought so and asked, "Kieran, you didn't cook this, did you?"

"I can't cook." Kieran paused and then said, "I had the chef at D Restaurant cook it."

Chef at D Restaurant?

Freya gulped down another mouthful of fish soup. The chef at D Restaurant, where rich people couldn't reserve a meal, came and cooked it for her?!

She must not waste it!

After Freya had a big meal, it was time to burn the Bridges. It was time for her to kick him out.

Freya was struggling with how to get rid of Kieran when the doorbell rang.

Two delivery boys were standing at the door carrying a big box, "Miss Stahler, please sign for your delivery."

Freya signed for the package suspiciously, and just as she unwrapped it to see what was inside, a man screamed from inside the box.

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The voice was low and could not be heard very clearly. Freya couldn't tell whose voice it was, but she was genuinely startled by it.

She hadn't bought anything online lately, and it was strange enough that she got such a big box for no reason. Now, how could there be a man's voice in the box?!

If Freya hadn't always been a staunch atheist, she might have thought she'd met a psychic event.

She took one look at the box and involuntarily took a step back. The big box in front of her seemed like a ticking time bomb.

On second thought, Freya decided to open the box and find out what was inside. She gave the box a tentative kick, and there was a muffled groan inside.

At this point, Freya was almost certain that the box contained a real man!

Kieran also heard the sound inside the box. He frowned slightly. Seeing that Freya was trying to open the box, he pressed her hands.

“I’ll do it!”

The irresistible voice made Freya pull back her hand involuntarily.

Her heart beat faster. Freya knew it was too much to ask, but it was nice to feel protected by him.

Freya worried that this was a trick played by Alisha and the people in the box would bring danger to them, so she rushed into the kitchen and grabbed a kitchen knife.

If the man in that box was really up to no good, she would fight him to death! She would never let him hurt Kieran, the kids, and Kiki!

The box was quickly opened and a man in an off-white casual suit jumped out of it. As Freya tried to swing a kitchen knife at him, his plastic flowers scattered all over the room.

“Boss, I’m back! Surprise? Happy?”

Seth was going to jump out of the box gracefully, but he had a cramp in his foot that made it a little difficult.

He could only tip the box upside down and, awkwardly, slowly and uncomfortably, climbed out of it.

Seth felt refreshed by being freed from the confines of a confined space. He opened his arms and wanted to embrace Freya with great joy. He lowered his head and touched the cold, shining kitchen knife in Freya’s hand.

Seth was a romantic guy, and he thought that giving him to Freya disguised as a courier would ignite her girlish heart, and when she saw him, she would burst into tears of joy and fall into his arms.

Then he would put his arms around her and say, “boss, don’t cry.”

How romantic it would be!

He had imagined Freya’s reaction to him jumping out of the box countless times, and every time Freya had tears in her eyes. Little did he know that the surprise he had so painstakingly produced was faced not with tears of emotion but with the glint of the kitchen knife.

Seth was startled by Freya’s kitchen knife, he involuntarily took a step back, “Boss, calm down! Impulse is the devil!”

Freya also recognized Seth, and she couldn’t stop exclaiming, “Sethy, is that you? I thought it was...”

Freya put the kitchen knife aside for fear of hurting Seth. She checked herself again during the day, and she couldn’t be more sure that she didn’t have sex with Kieran, but even then so, she had a hard time accepting Seth.

She was trying to fall in love with Seth, but she found she had failed. Since she did not love him, it would hurt both her and him if she was forced to be with him.

She had to let two kids down.

Of course, Freya wouldn't say this to Seth in front of Kieran. She needed to find a time to talk to Seth.

"Boss, it's me! I'm home early!"

Seth was upset that he didn't get to hold Freya. Lost hugs must be replaced. He spread his arms out freely, wanting to hug Freya again.

Seth closed his eyes, obsessively pressing himself on Freya, and Kieran stopped him before he could even touch Freya.

Seth had no idea Kieran was blocking him. He hugged Kieran so hard, and his lips pressed into his face.

Freya gave Seth a helpless look. If Seth kissed Kieran, would Kieran's mouth be cut off?

"Boss, I can hold you every night from now on!"

Kieran's hand slammed Seth to the ground before his lips touched Kieran's face.

"Boss, you can't do this to me!"

Seth wailed, "Boss, you're so violent, but no matter how violent you are, I like it!"

Seth croaked sadly, "Boss, they say absence makes the heart grow fonder. Don't you miss me after all this time apart?"

Seth opened his eyes, and just as he was about to give Freya a little coquetry, he caught Kieran's eyes which was like a thousand-year-old pool.

Seth's body shook, Uncle Kieran?!

That wasn't Uncle Kieran, was it? No wonder the hug was so awkward, and it was not comfortable at all!

Seth wiped his mouth.

He felt sick.

He almost kissed Uncle Kieran's icy face just now!

Seth had always been in awe of Kieran, and after fear was unspeakable anger.

It was the boss's apartment. What was Uncle Kieran doing in the boss's apartment in the middle of the night?!

Uncle Kieran took advantage of her while he was out of the country. How terrible Uncle Kieran was!

Seth gasped from the ground, growling angrily at Kieran, "Uncle Kieran, what are you doing here?! This is the boss's place. Who sent you here?!"

Seth's voice was pretty loud at first, but Kieran gave him a cool look, and his momentum waned, "Uncle Kieran, I'm saying the boss is my woman, and you can't screw the boss!"

Freya didn't want Kieran and Seth to get in a fight, so she talked to Seth, "Sethy, Kieran and I can't be together."

And you and I couldn't be together.

Hearing Freya's words, Seth was like a feathered lion. He grabbed Freya's hand, "Boss, I knew you had me in your heart, and you just wanted to be with me!"

Kieran glared sullenly at Seth's hand, which was an eyesore and he wanted to chop them off!

Seth was so busy saying sweet words to Freya that he had completely ignored Kieran.

He looked at Freya lovingly. Before he came back, he thought that he would have a lot to say when he saw Freya. Now he found that he didn't have to say a word. He just looked at her quietly. In his mind, it was complete as never before.

"Boss, I really miss you these days! I miss you when I eat, when I walk, when I sleep and when I dream! Boss, shall we never be apart again?"

Before Freya could speak, Seth excitedly pulled her over to the window, "Boss, I got a surprise for you. You're gonna love it!"

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Freya was speechless at Seth's surprise. She was about to tell Seth to knock it off when she saw fireworks in full bloom outside her window.

Fireworks burst in the sky above the community. The scenery was so beautiful that you could help being intoxicated.

In the end, all the fireworks slowly changed from gorgeous back to the simplest and sincerest appearance. Only a few letters remained over the neighborhood.

"Freya, I love you."

Freya stood motionless for a long time.

Freya would be lying if she said she wasn't moved by Seth's interest in her. But moved, after all, was not enchanted, no matter how she hypnotized herself, she could not fall in love with Seth.

Freya looked at Seth with guilt in her eyes. She said she would try to love and accept him, but she couldn't.

Kieran stood unfathomably at the window, watching the fireworks explode, and he was very upset.

Seth was a daredevil, robbing his wife right in front of him!

Kieran gave Freya a deep look in his eyes. Without speaking, he dialed Bradley's phone.

Seth was going to propose to Freya tonight. His heart burst with joy when he saw that the fireworks he had prepared in advance were so successful and so perfect.

Seth looked away from the letters outside the window, and suddenly he dropped to one knee and looked reverently at Freya.

Freya involuntarily took a step back. She was no fool, and when she saw Seth's manner she knew that he was going to ask her to marry him.

"Sethy..."

Freya didn't want Seth to say anything about the proposal, so she had to say something first.

Before Freya could say anything, her cell phone rang hurriedly.

"Sethy, LET me take this."

Freya answered the phone. It was the property management. Fireworks were prohibited in the residential area, and the property management asked her to pay the fine.

Freya glanced out the window at the letters that were still there. Freya, these words were so obvious, the management could easily find her.

Freya had always been a law-abiding citizen. When the property management asked her to pay the fine, she would definitely do it.

Seth grimaced to accompany Freya down to pay the fine. He was not a perfectionist, but for his favorite girl, of course, he wanted the best for her.

Of course he couldn't continue the romantic proposal that was interrupted by a fine tonight. Otherwise, when he and Freya were old, she would be upset every time she thought of him proposing to her. He didn't want his favorite girl to be wronged.

Freya paid the fine and sent Seth and Kieran out. With both of them gone, Freya found a brief moment of peace.

Freya was standing at the window in a daze. Seth and Kieran were so closely related that no matter which of them she chose, she was bound to face the other from time to time. It was too awkward for the three of them to meet, so she had to choose none of them.

Freya turned to go back to her room to sleep, only to find Jaden and Jayla standing behind her.

"Jaden, Jayla, why are you still up?"

"Mommy, Daddy asked you to marry him, didn't he?" Jaden looked at Freya with great seriousness.

Freya knew Jaden and Jayla were looking forward to being together as a family. She really didn't know how to say that she couldn't accept Seth.

Without waiting for Freya to speak, Jayla said sensibly, "Mommy, Daddy is so romantic! But Mommy, as long as you don't like Daddy, no matter how romantic he is, you can't accept him!"

"Jayla, what did you say?" Freya asked, looking at Jayla in disbelief.

They really wanted her to accept Seth, how come...

“Mommy, Jayla and I know that you don’t like Daddy.”

Jaden looked at Freya like a little adult, “Jayla and I want our family of four to be together forever, but we want Mommy to be happy more. Go for your happiness, Mommy, and whoever you choose, we will support you!”

“Yeah, Mommy, I’ve also figured out that no matter whom you’re with, Daddy will always be our Daddy, and nothing’s gonna change that. We have Daddy and Mommy, so Mommy, you can go after true love!” Jayla snuggled into Freya’s arms and smiled.

Jaden’s lips curled as he looked at Jayla in Freya’s arms. What a shame to play pettish in Mommy’s arms!

But he also wanted to do that!

Jaden, with the warm sun on his little iceberg face, slipped into Freya’s arms, “Mommy, I support you in your quest for true love, too!”

Looking at the two children cradled in her arms, Freya’s heart trembled and her tears almost rolled down.

When Remy Byrne cheated on her five years ago, she was set up by Alisha and raped in a hotel, she really thought she had nothing left.

Unexpectedly, it turned out to be a blessing in disguise. That night, she got such lovely two babies.

They meant the world to her, and no matter how hard the road ahead was, holding them tightly made her feel complete as she had never felt before.

“Mommy, do you like Uncle Kieran?” Jayla suddenly raised her face and looked at Freya and asked in a sweet voice.

Did she like him?

Freya retracted her thoughts. Yes, she liked him.

She was also a proud and calm woman, but in front of Kieran, she always involuntarily became a big fool, and her brain often had problems.

Sometimes she wished she could stay with someone until she was old. But it was just her wish, and it was not real.

Freya didn’t answer Jayla. She didn’t know what to say to her.

She couldn’t get over it to say she liked him, but it would be a lie to say she didn’t, and she didn’t want to lie to her kids.

Jaden gave Freya a thoughtful look, and he gave Jayla a hand without a trace, telling her to stop asking questions and embarrass Mommy.

Jayla took the hint and poked her little head into Freya’s arms, “Mommy, your favorite, of course, is me and Jaden and Uncle Josiah and Aunt Kiki! Mommy, am I right?”

Freya chuckled and nodded. Yeah, even if she didn't get married all her life, as long as she could stay with the few people she loved the most forever, it would be fine.

Josiah was still in a coma, so she could only hope for a miracle that would allow her stunning brother to open his eyes and see the world as it changed.

Freya got out of the shower and decided to take a long nap. She habitually checked her phone before going to bed. Seeing the photo that she just received on her mobile phone, Freya felt as if she had been torn out of her chest.

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This was Freya's mother, Bernice Turner.

Bernice Turner was lying in a pool of blood, and her body was covered in bruises. And there was a shining knife in her heart.

Looking at the picture on her phone, Freya could almost imagine how her mother had been brutally murdered.

Knife after knife, keep her bleeding.

Freya clapped her hands to her mouth to stop herself from crying. Her tears rolled down in big drops.

Freya was in college when Bernice died. Although she went to college in Arkpool City, where living on campus was popular, she still lived in the dormitory and only went home on holidays.

Her mother's death was certainly a bit sudden. However, her mother had never been well, so when Maximus told her Bernice had died of illness, Freya had no doubt.

By the time Freya got home, Bernice's body had already been cremated. She never got the chance to say goodbye to Bernice. She was sorry and miserable and resented Maximus for not letting her see her mother for the last time, but she had no idea that her mother would die so tragically.

Freya covered her face and sobbed quietly. Her mother had not died of illness. She had been brutally murdered!

She was gentle and tolerant, and even when Aleksandra stepped on her nose, and Maximus betrayed her repeatedly and took all of her money, she never argued with them. Who did this to such a good woman?

"Mom..."

Freya clutched her cell phone in her hand, "Tell me, mom, who killed you? I'll avenge you! I must avenge you!"

Freya tried to wipe the tears from her eyes. She knew that fighting violence with violence was not a good way. But she also couldn't helplessly look at the mother die tragically and do nothing, she must think of a way to find out the murderer that killed her mother and let that person pay dearly!

"Mom, who the hell did this to you?! Who is it?!"

Freya scrambled to find the number that sent her this message. She called, but all she got was a mechanical female voice on the other end, "Sorry, the number you dialed does not exist."

Freya now had no time to think who sent her this photo, and what his purpose, she just wanted to find out who brutally killed her mother!

Yes, Maximus!

He must know something!

With that in mind, Freya called Maximus.

Maximus was clearly sleeping with Aleksandra, and his voice was clearly impatient, "Who? It's the middle of the night. What's up?!"

"Maximus, it's Freya."

Freya stopped calling Maximus father and said, "Maximus, my mom didn't die of a disease, did she?!"

"Freya?"

Maximus was visibly stunned, and there was a clear confusion in his voice, "I don't know what you're talking about in the middle of the night! Your mother died of a cerebral hemorrhage, didn't I tell you that?!"

"My mother didn't die of a disease!"

Freya spoke confidently to Maximus, "Maximus, my mother was killed! She died in a pool of blood! Tell me, Maximus, who killed my mother?!"

"Crazy! Freya, I think you're out of your mind! Your mother clearly died of illness, how could someone have killed her!"

Flustered, Maximus's breath sounded heavy and his voice got a little louder, "Freya, I think you're getting worse and worse. You have no respect for your elders, and you have your head in the clouds. The Stahler family have been disgraced by you!"

"Disgrace?" Freya sneered, Maximus, I don't know what grace you Stahlers have left! What kind of grace do you have when a mistress could send away the hostess and a daughter could be sold so easily? Tell me, Maximus, how did my mother die? Did you and Aleksandra kill my mother?!"

"Nonsense!" Maximus roared angrily, "You're getting crazy! What nonsense!"

With that, Maximus hung up the phone.

Freya couldn't be sure that Maximus and Aleksandra killed her mother, but she knew that even if she called Maximus again, she wouldn't be able to find out who killed her mother.

She would get to the bottom of her mother's tragic death!

Freya clutched her cell phone, "Mom, I will not let you die unsatisfied, I will give you justice! Mom, you lost all that blood. Did it hurt?"

“How could it not hurt! All that blood, how could it not hurt! Mom, you must be in pain...”

Freya mumbled over and over again, “Mom, I’m sorry I didn’t protect you well, and I didn’t protect Josiah well. Josiah is still unconscious. Mom, you must bless Josiah to wake up as soon as possible, and bless me to find out the truth as soon as possible!”

“Mom, if I don’t find out the truth, I’ll never forgive myself...”

Freya clutched her knees and curled up in the corner of the bed. Although she couldn’t say for sure, Maximus, Aleksandra and others were the main suspects in her mother’s death.

Freya felt very, very cold.

Everyone else was warm by their family. No matter how wronged they were outside, as long as they returned home, they could unload all their guard and sadness, leaving only the warmth like spring breeze. But there was no room for her in that house. The man she had been calling Dad for 20 years, he didn’t even think she was his own daughter!

It was said that having a stepmother meant having a stepfather, too, which was quite true.

Freya really didn’t want to go back to Stahler’s. But she always thought she could find out the truth about her mother’s death from Stahler’s. So Freya planned to go back sometime, no matter how much she hated it.

Freya was supposed to go straight to Stahler’s house after work, but there was a big scene tonight, she went to the show to help with the props.

As soon as Freya arrived, a young man walked into the set carrying a large bouquet of perfume lilies, “May I ask who is Miss Freya Stahler? Here’s her flowers.”

Freya toot the flower suspiciously, thinking it was from Seth, but the card was signed by Stephen.

Stephen?

Freya frowned. She couldn’t remember when she knew him.

Talia was standing next to Freya as she picked up the card. Talia saw the sign on the card and exploded.

So, it was Freya who caught Mr. Coleman’s attention.

She couldn’t stand it!

“Freya, you bitch! You take Mr. Coleman from me, I’ll hit you to death!” With that, Talia raised her hand and slapped it hard into Freya’s face.

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Freya was just thinking about what to do with the bouquet, whether to throw it in the trash or stay on the set as a prop. She didn’t notice Talia’s gesture and she caught her.

Talia slapped Freya so hard. Freya felt her face hurt. She had no particular taste for being abused, and she could not learn to swallow her pride.

At that moment, Freya raised her hand and slapped it back.

Talia never thought Freya would dare to hit her in front of so many people. She covered her face and glared at Freya in disbelief, "Freya, how dare you hit me?! You bitch! How dare you hit me?"

Talia and Freya were making a lot of noise, attracting a lot of onlookers.

When Freya first joined the cast, many people were misled by Talia, Linda and others and prejudiced against Freya.

However, with the deepening of contact with Freya, many people had a good impression of her, especially after the last time Talia framed Freya for stealing the ring, they looked at the problem more rationally.

Talia had never been treated like that, she shouted, "How dare you! You took my man and you hit me! That's not the kind of person who should be on our show!"

"Talia, no offense, but what's wrong with Miss Stahler receiving flowers? If you can't get Mr. Coleman's heart, why don't you allow Mr. Coleman to court Ms. Stahler?" Lucy looked at her nail polish and said coolly.

Lucy's words put Talia in a tight spot. It took a while before she could breathe more easily.

Lucy's family was powerful, and Talia dare not mess with Lucy, she could only take out her anger on Freya.

"Bitch, tell me, what did you have to do to seduce Mr. Coleman? Last time you went to the party, that was just to hook up with Mr. Coleman, wasn't it?"

Talia pointed at Freya's nose and shouted, "Freya, you stole my man, you are so shameless, why don't you go to hell!"

Freya slapped Talia's hand away, and she was really confused by Talia's abuse.

She really didn't know who Mr. Coleman was. Besides, she went to the party for her mom's necklace, so what was it got to do with Mr. Coleman?!"

Seeing Freya clap her hand away, Talia gets angrier and jumped up, "Freya, shameless bitch! With Mr. Coleman on your side, you don't give a shit, do you? You stole my man! I'll rip your face off today!"

With that, Talia pounced on Freya, apparently as if she would not stop until she had taught Freya a lesson.

Freya, of course, didn't want to be hit by Talia for no reason at all. She pushed her hand and Talia reeked.

Repeatedly humiliated in front of everyone, Talia's chest cavity explodes. She steadied herself and stared at Freya with a sneer, "Bitch, how could you be so arrogant after doing something so shameless? I must teach you a lesson today."

Talia gritted her teeth hard. She raised her hand and waved it in Freya's face.

One of the reasons why she reached a stable battle line with Alisha so easily was that Alisha gave her benefits. More importantly, she hated Freya from the bottom of her heart.

There really wasn't much reason for a woman to hate another woman. Jealousy and envy could easily become the fuse for hatred to become entrenched.

Talia hated Freya for being better looking than she was, and she hated Freya even more for being chased by rich men.

She went out of her way to hook up with Stephen. Just one night, she was dumped by Stephen, so why should Freya easily get the love and wealth she couldn't have dreamed of?!

Talia was really getting out of line.

Freya didn't want to cause trouble, but she couldn't be bullied by her.

Freya reached out and tried to restrain Talia, but Talia's wrist was gripped by a large, slender hand.

Seth, normally a goofy, cynical man, was unusually serious and angry today.

He seemed easy to get to know when he was cheeky. But when he was so serious, he was full of superior momentum, with a hint of Kieran's coolness.

Now he stared at Talia with cold eyes, "Who told you to hit the Boss?! Who gave you the nerve to hit her?!"

Perry, one of the directors, didn't expect Seth to show up, he quickly stepped forward with a smile, "Mr. Levin, what brings you here?"

Seth didn't even look at Perry. Talia was screaming in pain as he took her hand, "Tell me! Who gave you the nerve to hit her?!"

Talia thought Freya was behind Stephen at best, and she didn't expect Seth to defend Freya like that.

She felt that if Seth had pushed harder, her wrist would have been broken.

"Mr. Levin, let go of me! You're hurting me! Mr. Levin, you need to let me go!"

Talia kept begging Seth for mercy, but when she did so, she didn't forget to act coquettish, and that gave everyone on set goosebumps.

Seth had never hit a woman before, and today he suddenly felt the urge to beat up this annoying woman, especially when he saw Freya's swollen little face.

Talia's brain was racing, "Mr. Levin, I really didn't mean to fight with Freya! It is she who is shameless and seduces men everywhere! Mr. Levin, ouch! You need to let me go!"

The two kids who had followed Seth noticed the swelling on the right side of Freya's face. Jaden's icy face turned cold when his mother was bullied.

Jayla was angry, too. She was not even in the mood for chocolate.

This bad woman hit Mommy and said bad things about Mommy on purpose. She couldn't stand it!

Jayla walked up to Seth, and she tugged at Seth's shirt, "Daddy, Mommy was bullied, and we're going to revenge mommy!"

Daddy? Mommy?

When Jayla said Mommy, she meant Freya. Many people in the cast had set off a storm in their hearts. No wonder Freya got such an expensive gift. It turned out that Freya and Mr. Levin were a couple!

Besides, she and Mr. Levin had kids this old, so she must be the real Mrs. Levin. As a noble lady, she worked hard in the cast these days, no airs, which made everyone liked her more.

Talia was immediately stunned by Jayla's words.

Freya had such kids with Mr. Levin?!

The Levin family had a lot of money, and Fitzgerald Corp behind it...

Talia's teeth clacked with hate. How did Freya get so lucky?!

Talia rolled her eyes and got the idea, "Mr. Levin, don't let that bitch Freya fool you! She is shameless, and she seduces men everywhere, who knows how many times she cheated on you! I'm afraid they belong to some other wild man, too!"

Chapter 116

Desperate for empathy, Talia looked around the cast and continued, "Freya just received flowers from Mr. Coleman. Mr. Levin, who knows how many men she's been hooking up with behind your back!"

Talia thought of something and quickly added, "Oh, I heard she slept in a hotel with a man when she was 18. Who knows who these kids belong to!"

The more Talia talked, the more proudly she got. She thought that her words would make everyone despise Freya. However, they were all looking at her as if she was stupid.

Jaden looked so much like Seth, they stand next to each other, the visual impact of them standing next to each other was so great that everyone had already identified the two children as Seth's children, how could they believe Talia's words!

The cold on Seth's face did not diminish, and the pressure in his hand grew so strong that Talia cried out in pain, making it impossible for her to utter a full word.

"What did you say?! Say it to me again if you dare!"

Everyone on the set who didn't normally like Talia was gloating!

"Daddy, Jayla is so angry that the mean woman said that to Mommy!" Jayla puffed her cheek. "So angry, so angry!"

Seth, who loved two kids too much to see Jayla so angry, rubbed her tiny head, "Honey, don't be mad, Daddy won't let anyone bully your mommy!"

Seth flicked his hand and Talia tumbled to the ground.

Talia got up from the ground unwillingly and rubbed her eyes, "Mr. Levin, I was not lying to you! Freya is such a bitch! She was hooking up with other men behind your back. I have proof. Mr. Coleman really gave her those flowers!"

With that, Talia grabbed the card from the lily and handed it obsequiously to Seth, "Look, Mr. Levin, these are definitely flowers from Mr. Coleman!"

Seth glanced at the card in Talia's hand and his face changed.

Dear Freya...

Dear?!

Seth was so mad he wanted to kick Stephen off the planet.

He thought Uncle Kieran was the only one after Boss, not Stephen. He must take good care of Boss in the future, and never let her run away with those wicked men with wicked designs!

As Seth's eyes lit with rage, Talia cut her hair and her little face lit up again.

No man liked his woman to hook up. "See? Mr. Levin was angry, and Freya, woe betide you!" she thought to herself.

"Mr. Levin, I didn't lie to you, did I?" Talia spoke softly to Seth, "I just can't stand Freya hooking up all over the place and letting you get cuckolded when she has already had kids. Mr. Levin, I'm standing up for you!"

Seth looked back from the card. Then he threw the card into Talia's face.

His cynical face sparkled with disgust, "What, are you trying to drive a wedge between me and Freya? Oh, you really can't do that! Freya was courted by a man because she was charming and I have a good taste. Unlike you, even if a man is blind, he won't look at you!"

Talia, nearly out of breath from Seth, opened her mouth and gasped so hard that she almost spit out blood.

Talia was totally unreasonable and intentionally drove wall between Seth and Freya. A lot of people on the crew couldn't watch it anymore.

"How could she say that Miss Stahler was hooking up all over the place when she was obviously the one who was trying to hook up with guys, and the way she just talked, it seemed she was trying to hook up with Mr. Levin."

"What a shame! Mr. Levin didn't care for her at all!"

"Of course Mr. Levin isn't interested in her! Miss Stahler is so nice, after a woman like Miss Stahler, how could Mr. Levin like her?"

...

Talia's face changed as she listened to the talk of the cast. She could not accept the humiliation. She wanted to get back in the game, but the odds were so against her that she had no chance.

Talia stomped her foot in hatred, planning to avoid Seth's attack and settle her score with Freya later.

She had Alisha on her side anyway, and behind Alisha was Kieran Fitzgerald. One day, they were gonna kill Freya!

Talia was about to leave when Seth pulled her over.

Seth dropped his hand hard, without any sense of pity, "Don't go! You punched Freya in the face, and you want to leave?"

"I didn't punch her! She slapped me first!" Talia sniffed aggrieved, "Mr. Levin, I know you're confused by that bitch Freya, but you need to know right from wrong!"

"I saw it! You hit Mommy first!" Jaden glanced coldly at Talia, "And my mommy is the best mommy in the world, and she's not a bitch! Apologize to my mommy!"

"Yeah, apologize to my mommy!" Jayla's cute little round face was cold, too.

Talia was proud. How could she stand two kids criticizing her like that, "Freya is a shameless bitch. Why should I apologize to her?"

"Auntie, are you uneducated?" Jayla looked at Talia coldly, "We were taught to apologize when we did something wrong. Why don't you know what every kid knows, Auntie?!"

Jaden snorted with disdain, "Can a person who is not as good as a child still act? Who would dare to watch a scene like this?!"

Perry was taken aback by Jaden's words. The young master apparently meant that if Talia didn't apologize to Freya, the show would be canceled. If the Levin family did pull the trigger, their show would have a rough ride.

Talia had no background and no acting skills, but she got the part by sleeping with an investor. He was not going to offend Mr. Levin over Talia!

"Talia, apologize to Miss Stahler." Perry sniffed at Talia after weighing the pros and cons.

"Perry, why are you helping her? You..."

"Talia, if you don't apologize, you can leave the show right now!" Perry interrupted Talia before she could finish her sentence.

Talia's eyes were wide open as she looked at Perry in disbelief that Perry was trying to kick her out of the show for Freya, the bitch?!

Talia shouted in anger and rage, "Perry, why are you kicking me off the show?! Is this Freya bitch hitting on you, too, and that's why you're helping her?!"

Chapter 117

In a place like this, unwritten rules were pretty normal.

It was not just the female cast members who fell prey to the rules; the beautiful female crew members sometimes fell prey as well.

Freya was good-looking, better than Alisha, the first female cast. Perry was also impure when he first saw Freya, and he tried to find an opportunity for Freya to take the initiative.

But now that he knew that Freya was Seth's real wife, anything in his heart would have to be killed.

"Don't listen to her nonsense, Mr. Levin! My relationship with Miss Stahler is really just a pure partnership! I have great respect for her." Perry said, afraid Seth would take the wrong message.

"Respect?" Talia sneered, "Freya, don't think I don't know all the things you've done. You've hooked up more men than you can count on two hands!"

"Talia, are you so happy to throw dirt on other people?"

Freya gave Talia a cool look, "I'm afraid I'm going to let you down, because I haven't done any of the dirty things you're talking about!"

"How can a dirty man admit that he is dirty? Freya, don't always put on such a high horse. You know who you are better than anyone!" Talia growled at Freya with her neck clenched.

"Yeah, I know who I am better than anyone. So, Talia, how do you make things up that I don't even know?" Freya paused and then said, "Talia, you have such a rich imagination that it's a waste of talent of you not to be a screenwriter!"

Jack, the gold-medal scriptwriter, who had been watching from the sidelines, chimed in, "Talia, how about I give you the writer's chair on this show?"

Hearing Jack's words, the crowd burst out laughing.

Talia's face turned red with anger and she stared at Freya. "Freya, you..."

Talia wanted to yell at Freya until she couldn't hold her head up, but she didn't know what to say.

Talia tried to consult Alisha, but as soon as she took her first steps, Perry pulled her back.

Perry gave Seth a fawning look, "Talia, you haven't apologized to Freya yet!"

"I didn't do anything wrong! Why should I apologize?"

"You don't have to admit your mistake." Seth looked down and stared coldly at Talia's hand, "Which hand did you hit Freya with?"

Talia's chest thumped nervously at the chill in Seth's eyes, "Mr. Levin, are you... What do you want to do?" She could not help but draw back her hands.

"I don't want to do anything earth-shattering. I just want to cut your hand off!"

Seth paused, then said, "Whoever bullies Freya, I will get it back a thousand times! You have two choices, you can cut off the hand that you hit Freya, or you can slap yourself a hundred times and make amends to Freya!"

"What, you want me to spank myself a hundred times?" Talia exclaimed uncontrollably. She shook her head, "No, Mr. Levin, you can't do this to me!"

“Yeah, I told you, you don’t have to.” Seth smiled. The malice in his eyes made Talia shudder involuntarily. “It’s just, you can’t afford it!”

Talia staggered and nearly fell to the ground.

She had been so busy expressing her anger that she had forgotten to think carefully about what it would be like to offend the Levin family.

A year ago, a popular A-lister tried to hook up with Seth’s father. That annoyed Eleanor Fitzgerald. Since then, she had never seen that female star in the circle, even the top paparazzi could not dig out any information about her, she seemed to have disappeared from the world.

Disappearing from the world...

Talia’s body shook. She had a feeling that if she dared to annoy Seth, that would be her end, too.

Talia looked down. She was silent for a long time. Finally, she made up her mind.

She raised her hand and hit herself hard in the face. “Ms. Stahler, I was wrong, and I’m sorry.”

Freya gave Talia a quick glance, “Since you know that, keep slapping!”

What Freya hated most was excessive tolerance. Some people deserved to be hit sometimes. If you indulged her, instead of being grateful, she would see you as a soft touch and make it worse.

Anyway, Talia and Alisha were on the same side, and her feud with them had already existed. No matter what she did, they would do whatever it took to get her back. So, why should she give in again and again?

Freya’s words made Talia furious, but she did not dare to show it in Seth’s presence. All she could do was to punch herself in the face again and again.

Perry also looked at Talia with disgust in his eyes. Talia had completely offended Mr. Levin this time. Well, he would give her as few parts as he could. Talia was not a good actress anyway. He could eventually cut her scene down to a few scenes. He was a famous scissor hands in the circle. Talia, the number four, he could easily turn her into number 40!

As Soon as Seth arrived, Kieran’s car slowly pulled up outside.

Seth lecturing Talia was clearly visible to Bradley.

He asked Kieran tentatively, “Boss, it looks like Mr. Levin just saved her day, like a hero. What do we do?”

Seeing the icy look in Kieran’s eyes, Bradley quickly recanted, “No, not a hero. If there is a hero, it must be you!”

Kieran was noncommittal. After a long silence, he spoke suddenly, “Even if he was brave back there, Freya’s still my wife.”

Bradley secretly admired Kieran. No matter how many suitors Freya was surrounded by, he was Freya’s legal husband, which no one could compare.

Bradley thought of something else and turned to Kieran, "Boss, I think the flowers Miss Stahler is holding are from Mr. Coleman."

"Naive!" Kieran frowned slightly. He resented Stephen's gift of flowers, but it annoyed him to think that so many men were after his wife.

"Guess I didn't hit Coleman hard enough the other day!"

Bradley silently felt sorry for Stephen as he listened to Kieran's cool voice.

Of all the women in the world, Mr. Coleman, why did you want to take women away from him?

What was it called?

You asked for it!

Bradley was in the midst of his unmatched sympathy for Stephen when he heard Kieran's voice again, "How is it going with the ring?"

"Smith said this afternoon that he had a dozen drawings ready for you to choose from."

Kieran didn't speak right away. He seemed to be thinking. "Tell him to stop doing it."

"What?" Wasn't Mr. Fitzgerald going to give Freya the ring?

"I'll design it myself."

Design it himself? A man like him would design a ring for a woman himself?! He was so in love Freya!

Bradley was about to say something when his cell phone rang, "Mr. Wilson, what a surprise! Here we have a video from five years ago! It's the woman who saved Kieran Fitzgerald's life!"

Chapter 118

When Bradley heard the voice on the other end of the line, he started, and then he was unspeakably excited.

He had been to the Millennium Hotel to investigate the video from that night five years ago, but it was so long ago that finding it was almost impossible. He didn't expect to get a clip today.

"Send me the video now!"

Almost immediately, Bradley received the video.

He clutched his phone excitedly, "Boss, I have a feeling we're close to finding out who the woman who saved your life five years ago was!"

With that, Bradley clicked the video.

The video was incredibly short, and he couldn't even see the woman's face.

In the video, he could see a slender figure pushing open the door in front of her and walking in.

Staring at the woman's clothes, Bradley tried to remember what Alisha was wearing when he met her in the hotel room the next morning. He thought for a long time, but it didn't come to him.

He looked up at Kieran, "Boss, do you remember what Alisha was wearing that day? I remember I sent you a picture of her. Is that the dress from the video?"

If Alisha was wearing the dress in the video that day, it would prove that the woman who saved Kieran that night was indeed Alisha, and there would be no need for them to continue their investigation.

But if Alisha was wearing that dress, they had to get to the bottom of it!

Kieran took a cool look at the video, "How could I know what Alisha was wearing?"

Bradley opened his mouth and swallowed the words back.

Well, he was so ruthless. He could eat a man clean and he wouldn't even know what he was wearing.

Freya was the only person he had a soft spot for.

Bradley continued to stare at the video on his phone, trying to pick out the few clues he had.

Suddenly, Bradley clapped his leg excitedly, "Boss, look at her ears!"

Bradley rewound the video to the beginning. He paused and pointed to the woman's earlobe, "Boss, the studs in her ears, they're Smith's masterpiece! At that time, in order to show that this kind of earring is different and unique, it was only launched one in the world!"

At Bradley's words, Kieran's eye dropped to the woman's earlobe.

From the video, they couldn't even get a good look at the woman's profile, just a beautiful earlobe that was white and unspeakably lovely.

Looking at the woman's earlobes, Kieran couldn't help but think of Freya's tiny earlobes.

When Kieran's mind wandered, Bradley coughed softly, "Boss, all we have to do is to find out who bought those Smith earrings five years ago, and we'll find out who that woman is!"

After a pause, Bradley went on, "Boss, if the woman five years ago was not Alisha, what should we do?"

"If the woman five years ago wasn't Alisha..." Kieran's voice sounded cool and indifferent to the extreme, "There will be no Alisha in Arkpool City."

Bradley was shocked to hear Kieran say this. His boss was killing Alisha!

"What about that woman?" Bradley asked tentatively, "Should I bring her back to you, or?"

"Give her a sum of money." There was a pause, then Kieran went on, "Or give her one of her requests."

Bradley knew that Kieran was drawing a line under the woman. Yeah, all he had in mind was Freya. Even if that woman had saved his life, he would have remained faithful to Freya and could not continue to have any story with that woman.

Bradley thought if the woman from five years ago was Freya, everything would be perfect. It was a pity that Freya's lovely children were Seth Levin's.

Five years ago, electronic payment was not as popular as it was now, and many people preferred to use cash for shopping.

Smith's ear-studs were unique, but they didn't actually cost that much, and the person who bought them probably paid cash.

It was not easy to find out who the woman was five years ago.

Although Alisha insisted that she was the same woman five years ago, Bradley felt that was not the case. He must find out the truth of that year, so that Alisha could not continue to deceive his boss!

Watching Freya and Talia arguing, Alisha sat quietly in the car and watched from a distance.

Karida Stahler came to visit Alisha today. She was sitting next to Karida and stared at Freya with hatred.

Like Alisha, she had disliked Freya since childhood, especially since Freya had taken away Seth, whom she liked.

Alisha liked Kieran and Karida liked Seth. The two sisters wanted to be Mrs. Fitzgerald and Mrs. Levin.

But now, Kieran and Seth were all over Freya, which made them want to cut Freya to pieces!

Seeing Talia still slapping her face, Alisha's expression became more and more ugly, "What a loser!"

"Alisha, don't be angry! Freya can beat Talia, but not me!"

Karida's eyes were fixated on Seth's face, "All Freya's doing is relying on Seth to back her up. When I get Seth on my ass, Freya's gonna lose like hell!"

"Don't worry, I won't let Freya steal Seth, and I won't let Freya steal my brother-in-law! Freya is such a shameless bitch and she is not fit to carry shoes for us sisters!"

"Kary, you are my proudest sister, and I believe you have the ability to make Seth fall in love with you!"

Alisha curled her lips and sneered. She was waiting to see Freya to be betrayed and no longer had the strength to fight back!

Seth walked Freya back to her tiny apartment. Because she had something she wanted to clear with Seth, Freya didn't refuse to let him go with her.

After putting the kids to bed, Freya asked Seth to go downstairs for a walk.

Seth looked excited, "Boss, are you asking me out on a date? Well, walking in the moonlight, boss, you're so romantic!"

"Sethy, I have something to say to you." Freya stopped and looked at Seth very seriously.

Seeing Freya's serious face, Seth realized something. All the joy in his eyes was like being poured on a basin of cold water, and little by little they died out.

"Boss, the moon is so beautiful tonight. Let's just enjoy the moon. We can ..."

"Sethy, let's break up!" Before Seth could finish, Freya whispered.

Chapter 119

Seth stood frozen, his mouth half open, and it took him a long time to find his voice.

His eyes were sad, but he tried to raise his lips against the wind.

He asked Freya in a deliberate lilt, "Boss, you are just kidding, right? This joke you're making, Boss, it's not funny."

"Sethy, I'm not kidding you."

Freya's eyes were full of guilt. She couldn't bear to look at Seth's eyes. She lowered her face, "Sethy, I did try to accept you, but I found I couldn't."

"Sethy, I'm sorry. Let's just be good friends. Even if we can't be together, you're still Jaden and Jayla's dad. You can visit them whenever you want, and I won't stand in the way of your rights as a father."

"Boss, I don't want to be friends with you! I want to be your man!"

Seth exclaimed excitedly. Realizing he was being too loud with Freya, he lowered his voice again, "Boss, what did I do wrong? I can change anything you don't like!"

"Boss, I would like to change into the appearance you like, can't you just give me a chance?"

Freya felt even more guilty about Seth's lowering his profile. She regretted that she had said that she would try to accept him. If she had not given him the slightest hope, he would not have suffered so much.

"Sethy, I'm sorry, it's not you, it's me, I've been your good friend for so many years, and I'm really not used to being your girlfriend."

Freya was silent for a moment, then said, "Sethy, instead of wasting your time on me, you should find a girl who really loves you. No matter who you're with, you're always Jaden and Jayla's dad, and nothing's going to change that!"

"Boss, I'm not looking for another woman. I just want you! I only want you in my life!"

Seth came forward, and he held Freya firmly in his arms, "Boss, don't leave me, okay? Think of it as a pity. Without you, my life is meaningless."

Freya pulled Seth's hand apart bit by bit. "Sethy, please, I am sorry to you, but I really don't want to continue to deceive myself!"

"Sorry Sethy, let's go back to the origin and be good friends!"

With that, Freya turned quickly and ran upstairs.

The two of them had two children, and they couldn't make things awkward or they couldn't face them together.

Freya knew that her rejection of Seth would be hard for him to accept for a while, but time was the best medicine for everything, and one day, she would be able to get along with Seth in peace.

Good friend...

Seth looked at Freya's back and smiled bitterly.

From the first moment he saw her, his purpose was impure, and he never wanted to be a good friend with her.

He only wanted to keep her in love as long as he lived.

Boss, I wouldn't let go, not as long as there was a breath left in me!

Seth had just returned to Kelsington Bay when he got a call from Kieran saying he wanted to talk to him.

Seth didn't even open the front door of the villa and went straight to Kieran's next door.

He was about to ask Kieran what he wanted to see him about when he placed a marriage certificate in front of him.

"Break up with Freya, Sethy."

Seth smiled bitterly at Kieran's words. She just broke up with him, and Uncle Kieran forced him to break up with her again. Why didn't the whole world want him with Freya?

Seth was usually scared of Kieran, but for his love, he wanted to be brave.

"Uncle Kieran! I'm not giving up on her! This is between me and her, and I want you to stay out of it!"

Seth thought of something, and he found some balance, "Uncle Kieran, Boss didn't accept you, did she? Otherwise, you wouldn't have gone behind her back and gone after me!"

Kieran's eyes sank. Seth was right. Freya didn't accept him, which was why he was so anxious to get rid of all her suitors.

However, she was his wife, and he had every reason to do that. What man would want his wife to be coveted by another man?!

He raised his face to Kieran with the utmost seriousness, "Uncle Kieran, don't ever talk about me breaking up with Boss again. She's not your wife! You can't tell her who she needs to be with!"

Seth gasped after this. God only knew how much courage it took him to say that to Uncle Kieran, the man he revered the most!

Let's hope his courage wasn't in vain, and Uncle Kieran could stop breaking them up.

"Sethy, Freya is my wife."

"What?!"

Before Seth could recover from the shock, he heard Kieran whisper again, "So you have to break up!"

Seth stared at Kieran, then turned just in time to catch a glimpse of the red marriage certificate on the coffee table.

He realized something. Trembling, he picked up the marriage certificate and saw that it was Freya and Kieran's ID cards!

He had always known that Kieran had been married to a woman five years ago, but he had never thought it would be Freya!

“It’s...it’s impossible!”

Seth kept mumbling, “That’s impossible! Even if you were married before, you were divorced! The boss said she signed the divorce papers. She’s single. Of course I can go after her!”

“We’re not divorced.” Kieran’s face was as calm as water, “I tore up the divorce papers!”

Not divorced!

Not divorced!!!

Seth knew Kieran didn’t like to lie. He said they were not divorce meant they were really not divorced.

Walking from Kieran’s house to the bar, Seth still refused to believe that Uncle Kieran and Freya were married.

He poured wine into his mouth. He really thought some things were meant to be.

Freya was set up to give birth to Uncle Kieran’s son and daughter. The man she was married to was Uncle Kieran.

So much fate fell on the two of them. They were made for each other.

He interposed with them and pretended to be the father of two children. He looked like a wicked supporting actor, the funniest joke!

However, what could he do? He was obsessed with Freya. He knew it was meant to be, but he still wanted to fight it. Knowing that his behavior was shameful and ridiculous, he still wanted to do it again and again!

“I won’t let go. I won’t let go...”

Another drink, Seth felt like his world was spinning around.

As he reached for another glass, a soft little hand gripped his, “Sethy, tonight, let me be your woman!”

Chapter 120

Seth, drunk and disoriented, unconsciously clutched the small hands in front of him, “Boss?”

Karida took a step forward and leaned half over Seth, “Sethy, it’s me. I’m Freya.”

Seth felt his eyelids weigh a thousand pounds. He struggled to open his eyes. The scene in front of him was hazy.

He just felt so happy and fulfilled. The most complete happiness he’d ever known.

He always thought Freya didn’t even like him. She broke up with him. He didn’t think she actually had him in mind. But she came to see him and said she was going to be his woman tonight.

It would be nice to be his woman. That way, they would never be apart again.

Seth pressed his hand tightly around Karida, “Boss, actually, you like me, too, don’t you?”

“Boss, don’t leave me! Don’t ever leave me! I don’t care whose babies they are! I only want you! I only want you by my side! Boss, I love you, I love you...”

Karida’s eyes were poisoned with hate. She heard from Alisha that Seth was with Freya because he mistakenly thought Freya’s baby was his. She didn’t realize Seth knew Jaden and Jayla weren’t even his!

Did he love Freya so much that he’d rather be the father of someone else’s children to keep Freya with him?!

Freya, how did you get so lucky?!

You wouldn’t always be so lucky. When I got pregnant with Seth’s baby, when Dad married you to an old man, you would never turn back!

Seth and Kieran were the ones you would never get laid with!

Karida looked at Seth with a touch of tenderness in her eyes.

She put her arm gently around Seth’s neck, charming as a peach blossom, “Sethy, I love you too, and I want to be with you forever.”

With that, Karida lifted her little face and put her lips on Seth’s.

Seth’s head was a little foggy, but his ears worked, and he could hear some of the words.

He heard Boss say, “Sethy, I love you too.”

Boss wanted to be with him forever.

“Boss, am I dreaming?”

The happiness came so suddenly that Seth was full of joy, but still in disbelief.

“Boss, I’m so happy, so happy, like I’m dreaming. Boss, I’m really afraid that this is just a dream, afraid that you still don’t want me after waking up...”

“Seth... Sethy, you’re not dreaming. I meant it. I want to be with you forever.”

Jealousy drove Karida crazy, but being so close to Seth made her incredibly happy.

She kissed Seth hard. This had been her wildest hope, and it finally came true today.

She drugged Seth with hallucinogenic drugs, and she mimicked Freya’s voice, and tonight, she was not going to fail.

With the answer in the affirmative, Seth’s insecurities and worries dissipated. He took the initiative and kissed Karida hard.

Suddenly, he picked Karida up sideways and headed upstairs to the guest room.

In the guest room, the light was dim, but Seth didn’t care...

They had a good night.

The first rays of morning sunlight filtered through the curtains and fell on Seth's face. The scenes of yesterday flashed through Seth's mind like a movie.

Seth smiled uncontrollably at the thought of Freya saying she would be with him forever.

He thought his love was dead, but when he turned around, it was bright.

Seth took the woman beside him in his arms contentedly, and he turned and fell on Karida, kissing her lovingly and affectionately on her forehead.

"Boss, you're finally my woman!"

"Seth..."

Karida's soft voice rang from beneath Seth. Seth froze. He really thought he had lost his ear.

Boss always called him Sethy, how could she suddenly call him Seth?

Besides, the voice, it didn't sound like hers!

Seth looked down, and he glanced at Karida's face. When Karida's face became clear, his head exploded. With a strong foot, he kicked Karida unceremoniously out of bed.

Damn it!

Seth was about to say a dirty word. He wanted to make out with his favorite Boss. Where did this woman come from?!

"Who are you?! Why are you in my bed?!"

Seth's eyes were so dark they almost froze, "Who told you to pretend to be Freya?"

"Seth, It's me, Kary..."

Having sex and then being kicked out of bed by Seth was depressing enough for Karida. Now, Seth couldn't even remember who she was, and she was devastated.

She co-hosted several events with him in college. How could he not remember who she was?!

"I don't care who you are! Get out! Don't ever show your face in front of me again!"

Seth muttered petulantly. He gave the nightstand a hard kick, and still could not express his frustration. With a wave of his hand, he smashed the glass on the bedside table to the floor and felt a little relieved.

"Seth, can't you be gentle with me?" Karida looked miserably at Seth, "I am already your woman, and you are responsible for me!"

"Nonsense!"

Seth stared coldly at the naked Karida, "Get out! Don't ever let me see your face again! Otherwise, I would punch you every time I see you."

Seth was not stupid. He was so drunk last night that he wouldn't have touched her if she hadn't misled him and put it on him.

It was gross enough that he touched her, and being responsible for her?!

How was it possible?

She should be thankful he didn't chop her up!

Karida was understandably upset by Seth's repulsion, but she smiled uncontrollably as she realized that she had had an ovulation shot and was most likely pregnant with Seth's baby last night.

There would be ample time. Once she was pregnant, even if Seth didn't want her, the Levin family would have to hold Seth accountable for her because they valued fame most!

With a baby, she could be Mrs. Levin after all!

After Karida left, Seth slapped him hard in the face.

He said he'd loyal true to Boss. And now he had sex with another woman! How could he face her?

But Boss, even if I sank to hell, I couldn't let go!

Boss, I was not letting go...

Since she didn't have to go to the show tonight, Freya took the bus straight back to her small apartment after work.

As soon as she entered the neighborhood, a large cold hand grabbed her wrist rudely.

"Freya, you ruined me! Let's die together!"