

Talented 25

Chapter 25

“Alisha, I hate dirty things.”

There was obvious detestation in Kieran’s eyes and his motionless voice dragged Alisha into the deepest desperation.

Although he was not jealous of the men who had had affairs with her since he didn’t love her at all, he felt disgusted when he found out that the woman who had saved him five years ago was such an indiscreet woman.

And the reason why he would get married to Alisha was that he needed a woman and Alisha happened to be the only one who once had her first sex with him.

However, it seemed that it wasn’t her real first sex and she had given multiple “first” sexes to different men in the most indiscreet way.

“Kieran, that’s not true! That’s not true! Those are slanders! I am innocent!” Alisha’s eyes turned red with tears. It seemed that she had suffered from the most terrible injustice.

“Alisha, I can handle it for you. Then, we will be even,” although she once saved his life, they would be even because he had brought her fame and would help her to handle the scandals.

Alisha widened her eyes in shock—they would be even?!

So, he meant that he wouldn’t help her anymore?

Alisha shook her head heavily with watery eyes and implored, “Don’t! Kieran, don’t leave me alone! I love you! Without you, I can live!”

“Alisha, how many boyfriends have you had? How many boyfriends did you have at the same time?”

“Alisha, how many times did you have your abortion? When was your last time spending your night with a man?”

“Alisha, there are many primary school students among your fans; aren’t you afraid that your indiscreet private life will set a bad example for them?”

The reporters kept on interrogating Alisha, which made her hide her head in her arms and shout, “Stop this nonsense! Stop! I didn’t do that! I am innocent! That wasn’t me! Why do you all slander me?”

“The innocent won’t be afraid of slanders. Alisha, if you hadn’t done those things, why are you afraid of us?”

“Yes, indeed. Such a playgirl, disgusting!”

Kieran wore an indifferent mask all the time. He looked up and his air of power suppressed the whole scene.

He didn’t speak loudly, nor did he say something threatening; yet his glancing around shut all the reporters up magically.

His thin lips moved a little and his voice, which was as cold as snow in winter, flowed out from it, "Please leave!"

"Well..."

The reporters exchanged their looks at each other. Actually, they still had so many questions to ask Alisha. Yet they were afraid of making Kieran angry because his power was too great to be challenged. So, after weighing the consequences of leaving and keeping on questioning, they decided to leave immediately.

Once the reporters left, Alisha rushed into Kieran's arms and hugged him tightly and said, "Kieran, I know that you will help me. Kieran, can you stay with me? I can't be without you!"

Kieran shrugged Alisha away without any emotion and readjusted his shirt as if there had been something dirty on it. He said coldly, "Alisha, don't let me see you anymore."

After saying that, Kieran turned around and walked towards the parking lot firmly and sternly, still without any emotion.

"Kieran!" Alisha anxiously stamped her feet. She knew that, according to Kieran's personality, he would hate her more if she followed him. So, she must figure out some ways to convince him of her innocence.

When Kieran had just arrived at the parking lot, Fabian limped over to him as fast as possible with his leg in plaster.

"Fitz, have you gotten married to Alisha? If you have, then you will commit the bigamy!"

"Bigamy?" Kieran was confused by Fabian's words.

Fabian smiled with guilt and said, "Well, I am to be blamed. Bradley was supposed to take your divorce agreement to the Bureau for your divorce. But I wanted to appreciate your divorce agreement, so I kept it. Therefore, legally speaking, you and Mr. Fitzgerald are still husband and wife."

Fabian raised the folder in his hand. He just got that from Bradley and didn't have time to take a look at it.

"Finish the divorce this morning!" after giving his order, Kieran opened the car door and sat into it without looking at Fabian anymore.

Fabian followed him boldly and said, "Fitz, so, you are not going to be remarried to Mrs. Fitzgerald anymore? Mrs. Elliott once told me that she was the most beautiful and kindest lady in the world."

"Vain, peacockish, no!" Kieran sneered secretly. If it weren't for his grandpa's wish, he would not even bother to have that marriage certificate with her who would betray him only for one million yuan.

"Fine..." Kieran's words stopped Fabian from saying anything more. He didn't like vain and peacockish girls either, so he would help Kieran with his divorce when he was free someday.

Suddenly, as something occurred to him, Fabian asked again, "Alisha is in big trouble this time. Are you really going to help her, Fitz?"

"Yes," there was still only coldness in Kieran's eyes. He added, "After all, she saved me five years ago."

“Fitz, have you ever doubted that the one who saved you five years ago was not Alisha?”

After reading the news, Fabian knew that it couldn't be Alisha's first sex five years ago since she was so indiscreet in her private sex life. However, there was the so-called first-sex blood on the bedsheet at that time.

“So, if it wasn't her, was that you?”

Fabian swallowed his saliva embarrassingly. Fine, Kieran indeed had his way to shut people up.

He admitted that Kieran was definitely not his cup of tea.

However, he knew that he must act to research the fact of that incident five years ago. He remembered that when he had arrived at the scene, Alisha was exactly there beside the bed with that ring in her hands. He didn't suspect her at all at that time. However, it seemed that the truth was still hidden under some rocks now.

“Oh? Is that doctor Stahler?” Fabian noticed Freya sitting in a cafe immediately as he looked around. And he said, “Is the one opposite her the manager of Alisha? What's she up to there?”

“Stop the car!” hearing Fabian mentioning Freya, he looked out through the window naturally. After being aware of the order he gave to the driver, he was startled by himself.

After a short pause, Kieran decided to get off and walked towards the café.

Freya knew Linda before and she also knew that Linda was very close to Alisha. Five years ago, Linda always helped Alisha to play tricks on her, so she didn't have a good impression of her.

Linda found her in the hospital that morning and kicked up a fuss. Freya didn't want to influence others, so she had to come down to the café with her.

“Linda, tell me what you want with me.”

“Freya, you are the one who hired someone to say those bad things against Alisha on the Internet, right? How shameless! I won't spare you for what you have done to Alisha!”

After cursing Freya angrily, Linda picked up the boiling coffee in front of her and splashed it on Freya's face heavily.