

## **Talented 561**

### **Chapter 561**

In her life, she has been content with Jaden and Jayla.

She said this to Kieran purely to seduce him!

As expected, hearing Freya's words, Kieran's entire body tensed up.

His big hand was landing on Freya's delicate ankle, while his other hand was resting on the bottom of her foot. Originally, it was already hot enough on him, and now that Freya said she wanted to have a baby with him, he felt even hotter that he was about to be burnt to death.

Kieran was so burned that his brain was also blank. He subconsciously let go of the foot in his hand, wanting to calm himself down, but Freya was not sitting very firmly on him, when he let go of his hand, Freya rolled straight off his body.

Kieran realized afterwards that Freya had been thrown out by him, he hurriedly reached out his hand and was about to pull her back into his arms, but his action was still too slow, and Freya's body had fallen heavily to the floor, and her face had made an intimate contact with the floor.

Freya was directly froze, she was so beautiful and so tender to seduce him, what about him?

He dropped her straight away!

Her body hurts, but her heart is even more aggrieved. In her life, she has only hooked up with one man, but she got refused.

Seeing Kieran's hand reaching out, Freya was so angry that she slapped it away directly, and she fell on the floor in a huff. She would rather hug the floor than this man!

From the day she reunited with Kieran, Freya had been secretly trying to abduct him into bed.

She wanted to put their relationship in place, once and for all, so that he wouldn't even have the chance to backtrack.

But now .....

Heh!

He'd dropped her!

How many times has he dropped her?

Freya thought angrily, "Such an insensitive man should be single all his life!

"Freya ....."

When Kieran saw Freya's puffy face, he knew she was angry, but he really didn't know how to coax a woman.

He could only clumsily stretch out his hand and explain to Freya, "Freya, I didn't mean to do that, I ....."

“Brother, you don’t have to explain!” Freya glared in anger, like a beast whose hair had been plucked, “I know you don’t want to have children with me, and you don’t want to touch me! If you don’t want to touch me, just say so, why did you throw me down?”

“You may think I have thicker skin, but don’t worry, if you don’t want to touch me, I’ll never force you! In this life, let’s just have a platonic love affair!”

With that, Freya intended to get up from the ground and have the backbone to ignore Kieran, so that he could reflect deeply on his mistakes.

The corners of Kieran’s lips twitched. In the past, he had really planned to be platonic with Regina for the rest of his life, but in front of Freya, he really couldn’t be platonic.

With Regina, he had no urge to touch her, no matter how much she showed her kindness, but Freya, even when he saw this angry look on her face, he wanted to press her under his body and rub her fiercely.

Freya crawled, her ankle hurting even more, but did not succeed in getting up from the ground.

The fall just now was already humiliating enough, and now that he was on the ground and couldn’t get up, Freya was directly annoyed.

She simply stopped trying to get up from the floor and simply turned around and continued to lie on the floor, giving Kieran an angry back.

Kieran laughed as he good-naturedly half-crouched on the ground and carefully held Freya in his arms.

Freya grunted arrogantly and tried to break out of Kieran’s arms, but Kieran was too strong and he didn’t give her a chance to break away, so in the end, she didn’t have much temper left and could only meekly lie in his arms.

After she was sure they hadn’t broken up, Freya’s courage no less than before, coupled with the resentment in her heart, she kept her face straight.

In her mind, Freya listed Kieran’s sins one by one.

Breaks up with her, she makes him breakfast and he sneers.

He blocked her phone number, and now he even dropped her on the ground, such bad behavior is unbearable!

“Hmph!”

Freya turned her face away, so angry that she didn’t even want to look at Kieran again.

“Freya, I really didn’t mean to try to drop you, I was shocked by what you said .....

“I know, aren’t you just afraid that I’ll put my hands on you and take advantage of you? Don’t worry, I’m a person of my word, when I say I’m in a platonic relationship, I’m in a platonic relationship, I’ll never touch you again in this life!”

Seeing that Kieran was still holding her, Freya lifted her chin and said arrogantly, "Brother, let go of me! We're in a platonic relationship now, what's with you landing your hands and feet on me?"

Freya's face was already cute, and with her cheeks puffed out, she was lovely.

He lovingly pinched Freya's face, "Freya, we don't talk about platonic love."

Freya slapped Kieran's big hand away, she doesn't want to be in a platonic relationship either.

Needless to say that Mr. Fitzgerald has good body, single Mr. Fitzgerald's face is attracting enough. Even if she is a nun, facing Mr. Fitzgerald, she would break the rules!

But Freya has a backbone, even if she knew in her heart that she couldn't even hold on to a platonic relationship for a few minutes, she still said to Kieran arrogantly, "But I want to! Brother, maybe you're not charming enough, with you, I can only have a platonic relationship!"

Hearing Freya's words, Kieran smiled even more helplessly. He knew that if he didn't explain clearly, this woman might still have to be angry with him for a long time.

He half lowered his eyelids, his eyes burning, passionate, "Freya, I let go of your foot, not because I didn't want to touch you, but because I was too excited. I didn't even know what I was doing myself."

So, he liked her that much already!

She had wanted to pretend to be angry, but Kieran had shamelessly moved over her face, and the wide smile on her face was just caught in his eyes.

"Freya, you're not angry anymore, are you?"

Kieran's voice, becoming increasingly low and husky, carried an intoxicating compulsion, "Since you're not angry anymore, let's stop the platonic relationship, okay?"

Kieran was really not used to sweet words to coax women, saying so many words at once was already his limit. He simply acted physically and kissed Freya's lips hard.

"Freya, give me a child!"

## **Chapter 562**

Freya was stunned.

What did Mr. Fitzgerald say?

Just now, he actually said that he wanted her to give him a child?

She wanted to say that she really didn't have the courage to have a third child, but Mr. Fitzgerald's face was so compelling that she couldn't say anything to resist.

Now, Kieran really wants Freya to give him a child.

With Regina, he never wanted to have children.

But now that he hasn't even married Freya, he already wants her to give him children.

How so?

He is probably, subconsciously, very insecure.

He always felt that Freya did not like him as much as he liked her.

She was far less kind to him than her love for his twin brother.

So he wanted to tie up Freya with the child.

As long as they have a child, there is an inseparable bond between them. Even if one day she regrets it and she doesn't want to be with him anymore, for the sake of the child, she can't just leave him.

Kieran gave a smile, he is such a proud man, when faced with love, he will also lack confidence!

"Brother, you're not kidding, right?" Freya tentatively asked towards Kieran, "Do you really want to have a child with me?"

"Yes!"

Kieran's words were straightforwardly definitive, and Freya looked at him in a daze for a while before coming back to her senses.

"Brother, actually right now, it's really quite inappropriate for us to have a child. If people outside know we're together, they'll definitely think we're in a mess relationship. "

"Freya, do you care so much about what others think?!" Kieran frowned, a clear displeasure in his dark eyes.

Freya gently bit her lower lip, she didn't say anything, she just whispered in her heart – I don't care what other people think, I just care that you will be accused!

Seeing that Freya did not say anything, Kieran thought that Freya had acquiesced, and his face became unpleasant.

"Freya, is it so unseemly that you are with me?!"

Seeing his growing misunderstanding, Freya hurriedly said, "Brother, of course not! I'm just worried that if mum finds out about us, she'll be furious! Moreover, if our relationship is exposed, it will have a very bad effect on you, and on Fitzgerald Corp. I'm afraid that your future will be ruined because of me."

Only when he regains his memory and he also regains Kieran's identity, their relationship can be made public.

Seeing that Freya was thinking of him, Kieran's face eased considerably, "Freya, I will let everyone in the world know that you are my woman!"

Hearing Kieran say this, Freya couldn't help but feel anxious. If their relationship really became public, what a big storm it would be!

She stretched out her soft hand and gently stroked Kieran's handsome face, smoothing out his grumpiness.

“Brother, can we think about it in the long run? Mum is old, if she knows we’re together, she won’t be able to handle it. Let’s keep it private for now, okay?”

Again, not public!

Kieran had a feeling that he was being hidden in Freya’s house and was not allowed to see the light, a feeling that made him unhappy all over.

Subconsciously, he wanted to reject Freya, but before he could say the words, Freya’s lips, which were softer and sweeter had already been pressed against his lips.

Again!

Although he disliked this little trick of Freya’s, Kieran was still unable to resist and sealed her lips again.

In front of her, all his principles would, always, fester.

Thinking that he had not yet finished applying medicine to Freya’s ankle, Kieran grabbed her foot and began to carefully apply the medicine to her again.

Freya’s feet were really small, not as long as his hand, and he could wrap her feet in his palm with the slightest bend of his fingers.

Kieran was still concentrating on applying medicine to Freya, but later, his big hand, already involuntarily, fell on her small feet and rubbed them delicately.

When Freya saw that, she subconsciously tried to kick him.

Only, her strength was like a tickle to him. Not only did she fail to kick him, but her foot was clutched tightly in his palm.

She was wearing a pair of wide-legged suit trousers today, and she leaned back so that her legs were lifted up, exposing a large area of calf.

Her calves are not evenly muscled, slender.

Such a pair of legs looked especially good in a skirt. Kieran was glad that she didn’t wear a skirt to the party tonight, if she had danced with Joshua in a skirt, Joshua must be very happy!

Well, if she ever dances with another man again, he’ll break her legs!

Freya liked his touch, but the thought of her number being blocked by him made her a bit upset after all!

She was so upset that she wanted to kick him out of the way and make him fall on his face too!

Kieran had never thought that one day he would touch a woman’s feet until he couldn’t control himself.

But today, he just really couldn’t control himself.

He even felt a bit shameless, but he simply couldn’t help himself.

Since he can’t control it, he can only be shameless to the end.

Well, just try to make a child.

### **Chapter 563**

Freya also liked the fact that he was being shameless with her, but she couldn't resist making a show of it just because she had a bit of a hard-on in her heart.

She pushed him as hard as she could, "Brother, didn't you block my number? Who cares if you want me!"

Hearing Freya's words, the movements on Kieran's body couldn't help but give a lurch.

He seems to have really blocked Freya's number.

He had, originally, wanted to break it off with her, but even with his iron heart, he still doesn't fight it and now wants to have children with her.

Kieran rolled over and lay on his side. He felt that it was imperative for him to explain the matter properly now so that she would not continue to sulk.

He suddenly ignored her, and Freya's heart was divided.

See, that's the thing about men, they're in a good mood when they can take advantage, but they ignored you when you settle scores with them!

The more she thought about it, the angrier Freya became, and she almost used her flood of strength to stomp her foot viciously towards Kieran's body.

Freya used a lot of strength in this kick, but because she had sprained her ankle, she did not have enough control over her strength and her balance was seriously affected, so she did not kick Kieran off the bed, but instead, she made a fool of herself and fell off the bed again.

Freya, "....."

Kieran, "....."

How could Kieran have expected Freya to fall off the bed when she was lying properly in it? He simply did not react for a moment, and by the time he quickly got off the bed and pulled her, she had already had an intimate contact with the floor again.

Freya's face scrunched up in pain and her ankle hurt even more, and her other ankle, which she didn't know if it was also twisted, also hurt a little.

Freya was so ashamed and angry!

When Kieran thought of how silly she had just fallen off the bed, he felt funny, but when he saw her in tears, he couldn't help but feel heartbroken.

Kieran sighed helplessly. Since she has fallen off, he can't have a baby with her tonight, so he carefully carried her to the bed, wrapped her in his arms, and fell asleep in the warmest position.

When she woke up in the morning, Freya felt some itchiness on her lips, and when she opened her eyes, she was confronted with Kieran's magnified handsome face.

As the four eyes met, Freya's expression, for a moment, was in a trance.

It was as if, back before Mr. Fitzgerald's accident, every night they fell asleep together and when they woke up in the morning, he would tenderly give her a good morning kiss.

The words "Mr. Fitzgerald" almost came out of her mouth again, thinking that Kieran was now particularly angry about her calling him Mr. Fitzgerald, and when the words came to her lips, she said hastily, "Brother, you're awake early."

"Yeah."

When he was caught kissing Freya, a flash of discomfort quickly flashed across Kieran's handsome face, but in a flash, he was back to that unpredictable look, only, the tenderness in his eyes could not be concealed.

Freya actually wanted to say, "Brother, why did you kiss me secretly?" but it was a bit shameful and she didn't have the heart to ask after all.

After washing and brushing, Freya and Kieran went downstairs together. The two little ones were up early today and were already in the living room when they both went down.

Jaden and Jayla obviously didn't expect Kieran to come down the stairs early in the morning, they both looked at each other and then a big smile spread across Jayla's face, "Uncle Simon, Mummy, good morning!"

Kieran responded lightly and sat down on the chair next to Jayla.

Jayla feels that as a child she should not meddle too much in the affairs of adults, but she just can't control her gossipy heart.

She cleared her throat and smiled at Kieran and asked, "Uncle Simon, last night, did you stay in Mummy's room?"

"Ahem ....."

Freya blushed, although last night, she did not have a baby with Kieran, but Jayla's words made them feel they had sex last night!

"Jayla, eat!" The nanny had already prepared breakfast, and Freya pretended to be calm as she picked up her chopsticks and started to eat it.

"Mommy, why are you so blushing?" Jayla looked like a curious baby, "Mommy, are you really with Uncle Simon?"

Freya did not want to talk to Jayla, who asked questions that made her embarrassed.

Without waiting for Freya to speak, Jaden had already spoken, "Silly Jayla, Mummy and Uncle Simon are in love now!"

"Ahem ....."

She was so ashamed that she almost choked to death on her own saliva. She was afraid that these two kids would say something shocking next, so she quickly said, "Don't say anything in food, eat!"

When Jaden and Jayla saw that their mommy was annoyed, the two of them sneaked a glance at each other and ate the bread obediently.

On the contrary, after Kieran picked up his chopsticks, he justifiably said, "Yes, your mommy and I are now in a relationship."

After hearing Kieran's words, Jayla's gossipy heart, which had been easily suppressed, began to burn again.

She blinked her big eyes at Kieran, "Uncle Simon, will you marry our mommy? I heard Quinn say that if a man truly loves a woman, he will want to be the groom every day. Uncle Simon, is it true that when you see Mummy, every day you want to be her groom too?"

Why did she find the words so impure?

Freya really wants to knock Jayla's head off.

She had to tell Kiki to discipline Quinn properly to watch his language when he was in front of her children!

"Eat!"

When Jayla saw that her mummy was angry, she quietly spat out her tongue and hurriedly continued to eat the bread obediently.

But her eyes were still falling on Kieran's face, clearly waiting for him to answer.

Jaden, who had just finished eating bread, put down his chopsticks straight away as he and Jayla both waited for Kieran to make a promise.

Freya looked at Jaden who had a serious face, and then at Jayla who was incredibly serious, she instantly had the feeling that she was forcing Kieran to marry her.

Freya was afraid of scaring Kieran away by pushing too hard, so she continued to glare at the two little ones, "Hurry up and eat!"

"I will marry Freya." As soon as Freya's words fell, Kieran's solemn voice rang out in the air.

## **Chapter 564**

Freya was so stunned that the chopsticks in his hand almost fell to the floor.

Once upon a time, Mr. Fitzgerald had also promised Jaden and Jayla at her flat that he loved her for the rest of his life.

Even when they lose their memories, there are some things that are rooted in the deepest part of their hearts that can never be changed.

Jaden and Jayla obviously also remembered that past incident, both of them were stunned, still Jaden was the first to react, he looked at Kieran and said word by word, "Uncle Simon, you have to keep your words! If you dare to bully my mummy, I will definitely fight you to the death!"

Unlike Jaden, who looked like a little ice cube, Jayla directly hugged Kieran, "Uncle Simon, I knew it, you wouldn't be a rogue to my mommy!"

Kieran looked at Freya thoughtfully. It was like he would only talk about platonic love!

When a man and a woman are together, a man will sure be a rogue!

Kieran did not like people to get too close to him, but when Jayla hugged him like this, he did not feel the slightest bit bored, there was only indescribable warmth and softness in his heart.

He can't help but want to hug her too.

Jayla thought of something and hurriedly said to Kieran, "Uncle Simon, I heard Quinn say that after getting married, they all have to have little babies. Uncle Simon, after you and mum get married, will you still have a baby?"

Kieran looked at Freya. He did want to have children with her, but he knew that children would be afraid of having their favour shared by others, and he couldn't help thinking that if Jaden and Jayla didn't want him to have any more children, he could choose not to.

He was so fond of these two little brats!

Kieran was deliberating on how to reply so as not to upset Jayla, but Jayla's brittle voice reached his ears again, "Uncle Simon, I like younger sister so much! I want to play with Barbie with her! Uncle Simon, will you and Mummy give me sisters?"

Although Jaden is much more mature and stable than children of his age, he is after all only a child of five or so.

When it comes to something as important as his brother and sister, he certainly had to help himself to it.

Fearing that Kieran and Freya would only give him and Jayla sisters in the future, Jaden said with a sullen face, "Uncle Simon, I want younger brothers! Sister can't play football! Can you and mommy give me brothers to play football with?"

Freya was blushed to hear that, and she couldn't help thinking about how many people came to a football team.

When she thought of that number, Freya's heart got a chill. A football team was scary enough, plus a bunch of little girls playing with Barbie dolls, even if she were a sow, she wouldn't be that fertile!

Freya was just about to tell Jaden and Jayla to stop fooling around, but Kieran's sure voice had already sounded, "Okay!"

Freya was so angry that she wanted to bite someone!

"Great!" Jayla was so excited that she couldn't control her cheer, "I'm going to have a sister! I want lots and lots of sisters!"

Thinking of herself as the eldest sister, leading a group of younger sisters majestically down the road, Jayla was excited, "Uncle Simon, Mummy, you have to work hard to give me sisters!"

After a pause, Jayla remembered a new idiom she had learned yesterday and hurriedly said, "The more, the better!"

In a rare move, Jaden did not dislike Jayla's childishness as he added in a serious manner, "Same goes to my brothers, the more, the better."

Repeatedly echoing the word, Freya was so angry that she didn't even want to eat breakfast.

Seeing Freya's cheeks puffed out as she gnawed on the sandwich, Kieran's heart softened, and his voice, too, was tinged with a rare hint of tenderness, "Okay, the more, the better."

Originally, he was worried that Jaden and Jayla would not want their younger siblings, but to his surprise, his fears were superfluous.

He was, now, also somewhat looking forward to his and Freya's children.

Until Bradley came over to pick up Kieran and Freya got into Kieran's business car, she still hadn't pulled herself out of her mood.

Bradley had been abused by Kieran's low pressure all day yesterday, and now that he saw Kieran and Freya making up, he was so happy that he wanted to sing a song.

Freya's mobile phone suddenly rang, but she was in a bad mood, so she ignored it.

"Freya, add me."

"Add what?"

Freya only looked at Kieran with a puzzled face, and once she looked down and saw the friend verification message on her phone screen, Freya realized what Kieran meant by adding.

Freya raised her chin arrogantly. Funny, he was the one who unfriended with her, why should she friend him now?

She is a woman of principle!

"No!"

Freya's chin was lifting high. Thinking that he had even blocked her phone number yesterday, Freya took her phone and found out Kieran's mobile number.

"Well, you have blocked my number." Freya grimaced coldly, "Brother, it's not just you who will block number, I will too!"

With that, Freya's finger tapped decisively, blocking Kieran's mobile number.

As his mobile number was blocked by Freya, Kieran's handsome face became sullen.

Bradley, who was concentrating on driving in the driver's seat, was on the verge of bursting out laughing when he heard Freya's words.

His boss is so naïve to block Freya's number, he is looking for trouble!

"Freya, how dare you block my number?!"

Kieran threatened coldly, "Friend me!"

Otherwise, I'll break your legs!

After thinking about it, Kieran did not say this latter sentence after all.

Now his girlfriend is angry with him, and if he dares to break her legs, he'll be single all his life!

Facing Kieran's dark face, Freya still said with a lot of backbone, "No!"

"Why wouldn't I dare to block your number? If you dare to block my number, why wouldn't I dare? Hmph!"

Kieran was so angry, but this little woman wasn't afraid of her at all.

With the force of his hands, he dragged Freya onto his lap and invaded her lips and tongue with force, "Freya, will you friend me or not?"

## **Chapter 565**

Freya almost surrendered indefensibly, but the little sense she had left allowed her to continue to stick to her principles, "No!"

Only, her grip on the phone was weak and she dropped it.

Seeing the mobile phone slipping from Freya's hand, the corner of Kieran's lips curled up into a winning smile, then he gracefully bent down and picked up Freya's mobile phone.

Remove his mobile number from the blacklist through friend verification.

This series of operations was completed in one go before he returned Freya's phone to her.

Bradley really didn't have a special hobby of peeking at others, but from the rear-view mirror, he was just able to see Freya's mobile phone screen, and seeing Kieran's operation, Bradley was directly stunned.

So his boss kissed Freya, to take the opportunity to take her phone and delete him from the blacklist?

It's so, so, so shameless!

Bradley really didn't want to keep looking at the shameless boss, and he could only silently raise the visor.

Freya was also stunned by Kieran's operation, she thought that Mr. Fitzgerald suddenly kissed her because she was too beautiful and too attractive to him, but he kissed her just to add a friend or something!

Freya sat aside silently, why did she have a feeling that she was inferior to a mobile phone?

Freya was so angry that she didn't want to pay attention to Kieran again.

When Kieran saw her puffing up and turning her face to the side, he softened his voice and gently coaxed her, "Freya, don't be angry, from now on, I won't unfriend you again, let alone blacklist your number."

His voice, better than the most melodious lyre, carried a compelling sound, "I would be heartbroken if you are angry."

Hearing Kieran's words, Freya's heart was warm and soft. How could Kieran's words sound so good? She couldn't even bear to be angry with him!

Freya sighed softly and turned her face, then hugged Kieran hard.

"Brother, yesterday I wasn't angry, I was sad. You didn't want me anymore and I felt I was abandoned by the whole world. Brother, don't ever abandon me again, okay?"

Kieran's heart softened, how could she be so lovable!

He was only afraid that she would not love him and would not want him. He loved her so much, how could he not want her!

Kieran did not speak again, just held her hard.

When Freya arrived at the hospital, their office was buzzing with gossip.

Cindy rushed over with an excited look on her face, "Freya, was it Mr. Jenkins who sent you back last night? How far have you and Mr. Jenkins developed?"

Stephanie took her mobile phone and waved it in front of Freya, on the screen of her mobile phone, there was a picture of Joshua half crouching on the ground tying Freya's shoelaces, "Wow, Freya, Mr. Jenkins actually tied your shoelaces himself! What kind of pampering is this? Freya, tell me, where did you and Mr. Jenkins go on a date last night?"

Freya was confused by what Cindy and Stephanie said, last night, she and Mr. Fitzgerald were together, OK!

Freya's eyes, confused, fell on Stephanie's mobile phone screen. Seeing this photo, she froze even more, how could she have not thought that this photo would be taken?

The media is even good at making up story, so there's no telling what's being written about her relationship with Joshua!

Freya was in no mood to bullshit with Stephanie and Cindy here, she quickly pulled out her own phone to check the news of the party last night.

True to form, the image of her and Joshua embracing and dancing together made the headlines.

The photo of Joshua with her face sideways helping her to remove something from her hair and the photo of her tying her shoelaces, it is hard to believe that she and Joshua are innocent.

The headlines, in particular, are so shocking as to be sensationalist in order to attract attention.

What is “Freya for re-entry into the rich family, make all the tricks to hook Mr. Jenkins in the party” “Mr. Jenkins’s fiancée surprised to appear in the party, is actually Mr. Fitzgerald’s wife” “Freya and Mr. Jenkins embrace and dance, a kiss to determine the love” .....

What made Freya even more devastated was that some unknown paparazzi had taken pictures of Joshua sending her back to Kelsington Bay.

In the photo, Joshua is carrying her off the car, at that time, although it is true that she accidentally sprained her foot, but to the media write, it was impure.

The headline of this news item even stunned Freya.

Joshua stayed in Freya’s house during the night and did not even go out the next morning”.

Well, she should be glad that the picture of her and Kieran outside the villa was not captured by the paparazzi, otherwise it would have been a real mess.

Before Freya could recover from these sensational headlines, Cindy’s excited voice rang in her ears again, “So, Freya, last night, you stayed with Mr. Jenkins?”

“That’s too fast! But, I like it! When you meet a man you like, you should approach him! Freya, you did the right thing!”

Freya, “.....”

Cindy was still in a state of inexplicable excitement that she could hardly contain, and she hugged Freya’s arm, “Freya, how is Mr. Jenkins’s body? Is it particularly good? Freya, can you reveal it to me?”

Stephanie retracted her eyes from the phone screen, “Mr. Jenkins has such long legs! Freya, Mr. Jenkins has such a great body, did you take some pictures? I really want to see it! Freya, can you fulfill this tiny wish of mine?”

“Ahem .....

To Cindy and Stephanie’s excitement, Freya was quite speechless, she gasped weakly, “If you want to know how exactly Mr. Jenkins’s figure is, just go and see for yourselves! Let me clarify once more, there’s really nothing between me and Mr. Jenkins!”

Stephanie and Cindy obviously did not believe Freya’s words, they were still excitedly teasing Freya, they did not believe Freya, Freya did not care, as long as Kieran was willing to believe her, she was all set.

Freya was worried that he would be jealous again after reading today’s news, so she quietly sent a text message to Kieran.

“Brother, the news today is all gibberish! I’m not interested in Mr. Jenkins at all, I’m only interested in you!”

“Okay.”

What Freya received was just a short and concise reply, but looking at the word repeatedly, the corners of Freya’s lips could not be controlled to rise.

It was as if, she saw Mr. Fitzgerald's helpless and arrogant look.

After thinking about it, Freya suddenly wanted to molest Kieran.

"Brother, how did you feel about staying in my house last night? Do you want to stay in my house again tonight?"

After sending this message, Freya couldn't help but feel apprehensive. What if Mr. Fitzgerald refuse, or say she was shamelessness?

## **Chapter 566**

After waiting for almost a minute, Freya received a reply from Kieran.

"Okay."

Looking at this simple word, Freya was again in a quandary.

Freya sent another text message to Kieran happily, "Brother, see you tonight then."

After sending it, Freya suddenly felt that he was too unreserved.

As if, she was so lonely that she had to force Mr. Fitzgerald to go to her house to do bad things.

After thinking about it, Freya decided to send another message to Kieran, "If you have something to do tonight, you can deal with your business first."

Only, before Freya could send this message, she had already received a reply from Kieran.

"As much as you wish, the more, the better."

Thinking of that football team and that Barbie team, Freya's face, tentatively, burned up.

What did he mean as she wished? As if she wanted to give him a baby!

Even if she was willing to bear him children, she definitely didn't want to have them in a litter!

Seeing the way Freya's ears were flushed, Cindy instantly sensed something.

"Freya, who are you messaging with? Is it with Mr. Jenkins? Did Mr. Jenkins ask you out again? Freya, can you take a picture of Mr. Jenkins's pecs for me tonight so I can have a look?"

Freya was afraid that Cindy would see that she was messaging with Kieran, so she hastily covered her phone.

When Freya covered her phone, Cindy was sure of what she thought.

Knowing that Freya was thin-skinned, she didn't continue to tease Freya, but just threw a wink at her, "Freya, make sure you take pictures of his pecs!"

All she could see was Mr. Fitzgerald's pectoral muscles, okay?

But Mr. Fitzgerald's pectoral muscles can only be shown to her in her life, she's not going to take pictures of it and show it to other girls.

Although she was misunderstood by Cindy and Stephanie, who all misunderstood the relationship between her and Joshua, Freya was really quite helpless, but because she did not break up with Mr. Fitzgerald, Freya was in an extraordinarily bright mood today.

Even when she goes to the bathroom, she can't help but sing a song.

In the eyes of her colleagues, Freya looked like a woman in love, and everyone was convinced of the relationship between her and Mr. Jenkins.

Freya didn't think so much about it. As soon as she got off work, she rushed towards Kelsington Bay, wanting to prepare a dinner and cultivate a relationship with Mr. Fitzgerald.

Just as she reached that road in Kelsington Bay, Freya suddenly saw several men beating up a beggar in rags.

Freya doesn't like to meddle, but the beggar was so miserably beaten up that she couldn't bear to look on indifferently.

She thought about it and planned to go down and have a look.

Pulling the car to the side of the road, Freya rushed over. The men saw someone coming, kicked that beggar again, and scattered in all directions.

The beggar now looked as miserable as he could be.

He was wearing only a cotton and linen vest and shorts in the cold of spring.

The clothes he was wearing were so dirty that the original colour could no longer be seen, and his hair was long and straggling down, which, together with his long beard, almost covered most of his face.

His body, which still had a lot of blood on it, was obviously not lightly hit by those big men just now, and his body, like a falling leaf in the wind, was shaking.

Had Freya not held him up, he would have fallen to the ground.

When he saw Freya, the beggar was visibly stunned, probably because he was afraid that the dirt on his body would dirty Freya's hands, and he subconsciously tried to move away from Freya.

Freya is stubborn, she grabbed the beggar's hand hard, her eyes fell on his face. Although he revealed only half of the face, but Freya still feel indescribably familiar.

Seeing Freya staring straight at his face, the beggar was even more embarrassed in his heart. He ignored the fact that he was also injured on his leg and was limping, he pushed Freya's hand away with force and ran in the opposite direction.

Seeing that beggar's appearance, Freya was even more certain of the suspicion in her heart.

"Freddie Lloyd."

Freya's voice was unmistakable in its certainty, "You're Freddie Lloyd, right?"

Freddie was stunned, and the leg that had taken a step instantly froze in place, like a stone block, he did not move.

Freya's ankle still hurt, but she was able to walk much better than Freddie. She quickly walked up to Freddie and plucked away his long hair that was covering his face, and when she saw that familiar face clearly, Freya's tears couldn't be controlled and rolled down.

Freddie.

He really is Freddie.

Freya, Freddie and Kiki were the three youngest at that level of their university at the time, and because they were all three of a similar age, their relationship was particularly good.

All three of them are geniuses in the eyes of others.

Kiki has an amazing talent in music and her future in the singing world is unlimited.

Freddie is talented in clothes design. He and Freya were both praised by their teachers at the time as costume design geniuses who could compete with Phillip.

Once she was young and had a dream, Freya believed that one day she would become a designer as good as her idol, but unfortunately, as fate would have it, she became pregnant before she was married and left the country.

She didn't really have much enthusiasm for studying medicine, but because of her intelligence, she was still a natural talent in the eyes of others after studying medicine.

Having won awards time and again for her medical papers, and having become deputy director at a young age, gradually Freya had forgotten her youthful dreams.

She thought that meeting Freddie again would only be the joy of reuniting an old friend, but to her surprise, today's encounter made her dream, which had been dormant for years, shine once again.

Seeing that Freddie did not say anything, Freya directly grabbed his wrist with force, "You are Freddie!"

"Freddie, how did you get like this?"

Once, that promising fashion design genius turns into this wretched state. What had happened to Freddie all these years?

Freya burst into tears, "Freddie, tell me, who made you into this state?"

She remembered that although Freddie's family was not rich, they were well-off, and with Freddie's own talent, it was only logical that he should not have been so miserable, how could that radiant genius be reduced to a dirty beggar?

"Freya, do you remember Robin Baker?" Without waiting for Freya to speak, Freddie continued, "Have you ever heard of Court, or Regina Wells?"

Freya had a slight impression that Robin Baker was also a classmate of theirs, and seemed to be a fellow countryman of Freddie.

But what does this have to do with Regina?

**Chapter 567**

Freddie's voice was tinged with heavy hatred, "I've become like this because of them!"

From Freddie's mouth, Freya knew what had happened to him in the years after graduation.

After graduating, Freddie went to Court, which gave him good treatment and he planned to make a big career at Court, but, as he found out, within Court, there were many designers who copied.

As a designer, plagiarism had already violated the bottom line, and Freddie was so full of righteousness that he foolishly suggested that such things as plagiarism should be eliminated when advising the company.

Freddie naively thought that his proposal would change Court. Surprisingly, plagiarism was still prevalent, but his entry for the design competition that year was signed by his fellow student, Robin, who went to work at Court with him.

Without the slightest hint of doubt, his entry won and Robin was instantly sought after by countless people, while he, Freddie, remained in obscurity.

Freddie is certainly not happy about his work being appropriated by someone else, especially when that person has always been considered a close friend of his.

He wanted to go to Robin, who had already been promoted to design director by Regina, to discuss the matter, but when he went to Robin's office, he overheard Robin and Regina's conversation.

Regina asks Robin to find a way to stabilize him and make him work for Court for the rest of his life, but continues to sign Robin's name on the design.

At that time, Freddie was struck by lightning because Regina had always given him a good impression and he thought that Regina would be able to give him justice, but all his injustice came from Regina's complicity with Robin.

He rushed into the office and started to argue his case, and he even resigned.

Faced with his resignation, Robin and Regina did not panic in the slightest. Later, he learnt that his parents, who had been secretly sent abroad by Robin, would never, in his lifetime, see his parents again if he did not continue to work for Regina.

Freddie hated it, but for the sake of his elderly parents, he could only grit his teeth and continue to work for Court.

Robin was talented, but his design talent was not one ten thousandth of Freddie's. Since then, all of Freddie's designs were signed with Robin's name, and even the manuscripts he designed in college were appropriated by Robin.

There is no doubt that using Freddie's designs, Robin's fame grew and so did sales of Court garments.

After the recent announcement of the will of Regina's grandfather, Regina is desperately trying to boost Court's sales, and Robin is frantically squeezing Freddie, trying to get him to design even more stunning pieces.

For the sake of his parents' safety, Freddie naturally had to continue to obey, but inadvertently, he overheard Robin and Regina's conversation.

His parents had died abroad a year earlier, and he had not even seen the last of his parents.

Freddie almost breaks down and goes crazy, there is no way he can continue to be used by Robin and Regina, he has a showdown with Robin and Regina, even if he doesn't want his life, he will no longer work for them.

Angered, Robin and Regina almost had him beaten to death. They bully him into continuing to work for them, but all he wants is to use their blood to pay tribute to the souls of his parents.

In the end, he wisely escaped from the secret room where Robin was holding him. Because he had not cleaned his hair and beard for a long time, he was taken for a beggar, and in the process of his escape, he accidentally crashed the shelves of a shop, so he had been chased all the way and received a heavy beating.

Hearing Freddie's words, Freya was furious. She once also had the dream of being a fashion designer, sticking to the original was the most basic bottom line as a designer.

It is not enough that Regina connives at the plagiarism of her designers, but she even plays this trick of substituting Freddie for him, even going so far as to use his parents to threaten him to work for them in order to squeeze Freddie's talent as hard as possible.

It's a disgrace to the industry!

It's disgusting!

Thinking of his parents, Freddie hates them so much that he bites his lips hard.

"Freya, I'm sorry to my parents. If I hadn't refused the lure of a high salary at Court in the first place, I wouldn't have caused my parents to be unable to live out their lives in peace, and in the end, even die for no reason!"

Freya had also lost a close family member, and she felt the pain that Freddie was feeling. She patted Freddie's back hard, and at this moment, she couldn't help but remember the words that Kieran had said that night outside the Fitzgerald's building.

She looked at Freddie, and her words were resounding, "Freddie, I believe that justice may be late, but it will never be absent. I also believe that this world will return justice to you!"

Freddie was in a mess, but those eyes were extraordinarily dark. He looked at Freya, and tears could not be controlled to roll down his face.

In his most desperate and painful moments, he did not shed a tear, but in this moment, listening to the words of his former friend, he burst into tears.

Justice may be late, but it is never absent.

This world owes him a fair justice!

So, he cannot die, he has to live better and make all those who have hurt him pay dearly!

However, he now has nothing, and even, he has been slandered of plagiarism by Regina and Robin, how can he get back on his feet?

“Freddie, let’s create our own brand!”

Her voice, which was not very big and even had a bit of the softness, had an inexplicable convincing power.

“Freddie, design is your dream and is also mine, our dreams should not be trampled on by anyone, but should shine!”

In that moment, the eyes of Freddie, who was all in a mess, looked at Freya and shone.

It’s not about love, but warmth from the heart. It turns out that in this world, what is splashed on him is not just sludge, there is someone who believes that he can still shine one day!

Freddie didn’t say anything, he just looked at Freya and with all his strength, nodded his head!

The creation of the brand can be discussed later, but the most important thing now is to deal with the injuries on Freddie’s body first.

On Freddie’s body, there were old wounds and new ones; it was obvious that Freddie had suffered a lot of abuse when he was under house arrest by Regina and Robin.

Unfortunately, Freddie had no evidence, otherwise they could have filed a lawsuit against Regina and Robin for their actions.

After his hair was cut short, carefully combed and cleaned up, Freddie had regained his handsome appearance, but what had happened to him over the years had left a mark on him after all. His eyes became gloomy.

Fortunately, he is still optimistic and can still smile brightly.

Freddie now has no place to stay and until a house is found for him, Freya has asked him to stay temporarily at Kelsington Bay.

There are many guest rooms at Kelsington Bay, and Freya and Freddie are pure friends, so neither of them will feel awkward when he stays here.

It’s just that, Kieran will be jealous, so Freddie can’t live in Kelsington Bay permanently after all.

As Freya had just come out of Freddie’s room, she saw that jealous man.

He had a dark and sullen look on his face, “Freya, who’s in there?!”

## **Chapter 568**

Freya really didn’t expect Kieran to come over so soon. Before she returned to Kelsington Bay, she had called him and he said he had a meeting in the afternoon and would come over later.

So, when she saw Kieran, Freya couldn’t help but freeze.

Freya did not want to hide it from Kieran, she answered truthfully, “A friend.”

Hearing Freya's reply, Kieran's face became even more sullen, there was really someone inside this guest room!

When he came in just now, he heard the two maids inside the villa whispering that Freya had brought a man back in the afternoon, and that the young man was so handsome after taking a bath.

At that time, when he heard this, Kieran thought he might have misheard. He and Freya had just made up, how could she bring a man home casually?

But now it seems that Freya really got a man inside the house.

"A friend? What friend?"

Freya was not stupid, seeing Kieran's look, she knew that he must have known something and, moreover, had a jealous look.

Even pure friends of the opposite sex can easily lead to misunderstandings because of their different genders, and especially to misunderstandings by jealous people.

Freya racked her brain for words, to make Kieran's misunderstanding smaller.

Before Freya could organize her words, Freddie's voice came over, "Freya, you forgot something very important, buy me underwear! Don't I even have to wear one?!"

The fact is that when he was in college, he and Freya and Kiki were really familiar with each other, and it was normal to tell a dirty joke together, let alone buy a dress.

Freya remembered that once Kiki thought that Freddie had a good eye and asked him to help her choose her style from the internet!

The fact that Freddie asked her to help him buy underwear, in her and Kiki's opinion, it is normal, but this word in Kieran's ears, it was not.

This woman hasn't bought him anything yet! How dare she buy it for man she's hiding in her room?

If she dares to buy it for this man, he'll break her legs!

She's hiding a man in her house!

This woman was impressive! If he doesn't break her legs, she really can do anything!

Recalling what Freddie had just said, and hearing Kieran's cool laugh, Freya instantly realised that something was wrong.

This seems to be a bit of a temptation for Freddie to say!

Freya really wanted to stuff a stinky sock in Freddie's mouth. He had to wait for Mr. Fitzgerald to come over to say something about buying clothes!

Freya ruthlessly scolded Freddie in her heart, then raised a pleasing smile to Kieran and said, "Brother, don't misunderstand, between me and Freddie, there's really nothing, he ....."

"Nothing? Nothing? He'll be hidden in your house? Freya, do you think I'm stupid?"

Freya, “.....”

Kieran’s words were so articulate and reasonable that Freya was unable to say anything at all.

“Freya, you really want me not to wear it!” Freddie was completely oblivious to the danger outside as he lay under the covers, shouting indolently.

When Freddie was in college, he was cute and lively, but his encounters over the years have made him a lot more stable, but when faced with his best friend Freya from his student days, he still has some of the teenage look he had back then.

Freya wanted to cry, she was so unpredictable! Where are the stinky socks! She had to find the stinky socks and stuff Freddie’s mouth!

Fearing that Freddie might scream something shocking again, Freya hurriedly warned him, “Shut up!”

Freddie had been destroyed by Robin and Regina for so long, and when he finally met someone he knew and overcame the psychological barrier of being willing to see people again, he was now in an unspeakably cheerful mood, how could he be willing to shut up!

He grabbed an apple that Freya had peeled for him and nibbled hard, then he cried out sadly and sorrowfully, “Freya, you won’t even buy me a dress, you don’t love me anymore, do you!”

Freya should have just thrown Freddie back to Regina and Robin for abuse.

“Heh!”

Kieran was so angry that he didn’t even want to look at Freya anymore, he pushed open the door of the room in front of him and walked in.

Feeling this chilling aura of Kieran, Freya silently felt sympathy for Freddie. Fearing that Kieran would directly beat up Freddie in a fit of rage, Freya hurriedly followed him in.

When Freddie thought it was Freya who walked in, he didn’t even raise his eyes and said to Kieran, “Buy me red one!”

Freya silently covered hers face!

As expected, Kieran’s anger had reached a critical point, and he looked at Freddie with sharp eyes, “Say it again!”

Freddie froze, and as soon as he raised his face, he met a pair of eyes that were streaked with cold.

Although Freddie had been suppressed by Regina and Robin, but was aware of this face, he stiffly bit into his apple, “Simon?”

“Like the red ones?” Kieran didn’t answer Freddie’s words, but asked in an inexplicable way.

Hearing Kieran’s words, Freya had almost thought of his next line!

Mr. Fitzgerald is so fierce!

In order to prevent the ferocious Mr. Fitzgerald from ruthlessly abusing Freddie, Freya resolutely hugged his arm and pouted, "Brother, ignore Freddie, there's something wrong with his mind!"

With that, Freya even pointed at her head.

Of course, Freddie was unwilling to admit that there was something wrong with his genius brain, but the aura on Kieran was so terrifying that he still nodded at him, "Yes, there's something wrong."

"Brother, let's go to our room, let's ignore someone with a problem in mind, shall we?"

"Heh!" Kieran smiled cynically, "So Freya, you're hiding such a man who has problem with his mind in your house?!"

## **Chapter 569**

Freya, "....."

Freddie, "....."

Originally, Freddie still thought it was okay to admit that he had a brain problem, but now after hearing Kieran's words, he suddenly became incomparably sad inside. He was a good young man with a proper outlook, how could he be described as a pervert!

Freya knew that if she didn't clear up Kieran's misunderstanding of Freddie, there would definitely be no end to it tonight.

She was silent for a moment and simply dialed Kiki's number, "Kiki, I saw Freddie."

Kiki's voice on the other end of the phone carried obvious excitement, "What, you've seen Freddie? He hasn't contacted us for so many years, I thought he had evaporated! Where is he? How is he now?"

Kiki asked so many questions at once, and Freya didn't really know which one to answer first. After a few moments of thought, she simply decided not to answer any of them.

For now, it's time to smooth Kieran's mood and leave the glorious task of buying underwear and trousers for Freddie to Kiki.

"Kiki, come over and buy some men's underwear and trousers for Freddie by the way!"

After thinking about it, Freya instructed Kiki again, "Freddie wants red!"

After Freya hung up the phone, she looked at Kieran with an innocent face, "Brother, see, Kiki can also help Freddie buy panties, so Freddie and I really are pure friends, can you stop being angry?"

After listening to the phone call Freya made to Kiki just now, he knew that there should really be nothing between Freya and Freddie, but when he thought of Freya trying to help Freddie buy underwear, he was still indescribably upset.

Freya saw that although Kieran did not say anything, he did not want to continue to have a fit, so she knew that the call she made just now had worked.

With a wink at Freddie, she again hugged Kieran's arm, "Brother, you haven't eaten yet, have you? I'll cook something delicious for you."

Kieran gave Freddie a cold glance and was pulled by Freya before heading outside Freddie's room.

Freddie couldn't even eat the apple, he was lying under the blanket covering his face silently. What kind of monster boyfriend did Freya find?

It's fucking awful!

When he was in college, Freya was a good youth with a good outlook, how come her eyes become so special after graduation?

After pulling Kieran into the living room, Freya smiled curtly at him before tying on her apron and walking into the kitchen.

In fact, their meals a day were mostly taken care of by the maids sent over by Patricia, and she hardly had to cook, but to be able to make soup for Mr. Fitzgerald, Freya did not feel tired, but indescribably happy.

The ingredients were all ready, and she cooked a few of Kieran's favourite dishes, and cooked porridge along the way.

Looking at Freya, who was wearing an apron and humming a little tune, carrying the food over, Kieran was in a trance for a moment.

It is as if his wife trying to please her husband, by cooking food with love.

After bringing all the meals to the table, Freya untied her apron and sat down in front of the table as well.

She looked at Kieran with a big smile, "Brother, try my cooking! If you like my cooking, I'll cook for you every day from now on."

As she said this, Freya subconsciously put her hands behind her back.

She felt really stupid, she had cooked so many times and when she was cutting the vegetables tonight, she had accidentally cut her hand.

Fortunately, she reacted quickly and the cut was not too deep, but because her skin was so tender, the cut still looked obvious.

Kieran sat at the front of the table without the slightest intention of moving his chopsticks.

When Freya saw him not moving his chopsticks, she couldn't help but feel apprehensive, "Brother, why aren't you eating? Do you not like these dishes?"

"Freya."

Kieran suddenly opened his mouth, the man's voice, low and mellow, indescribably pleasant to the ear.

"Brother, what's wrong with you?"

"Freya, you haven't even bought me any underwear!"

His voice rang out in the air, and Freya listened for a moment, then arched her eyebrows and almost burst out laughing.

He is still obsessing about what just happened!

Mr. Fitzgerald is so cute!

Freya knew Kieran's temper and she knew that if she laughed too much now, he would definitely get annoyed and angry, and it took almost all her strength to keep herself from laughing out loud.

When Freya laughed, Kieran's handsome face darkened a little more, and that twisted and arrogant look tickled Freya's heart, making her want to pounce on him and bite him.

"I will buy it for you!"

Freya leaned towards Kieran, she originally wanted to hug him and coax him, but fearing that he would find the wound on her hand, she just rubbed her upper body against his, "Brother, you are my man, I'll buy you as many as you want!"

Undoubtedly, the words "my man" from Freya's mouth greatly pleased Kieran, who thought proudly that he was the man Freya had admitted. Funny, can that man who didn't wear underwear compare to him?!

Freya's left hand was injured, so she used her right hand to pick up the dish without exposing the wound. She picked up a piece of food and brought it to Kieran's mouth in a good manner, "Brother, now you can taste my cooking, right?"

Kieran didn't say anything, just opened his mouth.

Freya's cooking is definitely not comparable to that of a chef, but Kieran found it unprecedentedly delicious.

This is the meal that Freya made especially for him, this is the food that Freya fed him.

Kieran knew that it was really too pretentious for him, to have someone else feed him, but tonight, he just wanted to be pretentious to the end.

Kieran arrogantly continued to sit in the same place, not even touching his chopsticks. Freya could not help but feel anxious, "Brother, why are you still not eating? Is it because the food I'm cooking is awful?"

"Freya, feed me!"

Hearing that, Freya is really speechless.

She wanted to say that the two little ones had stopped needing her to feed them years ago, and he still let her do it, shame on him!

But because her heart was warm and soft and she wanted to spoil him, this was something Freya didn't say after all.

She took another bite of food and brought it curtly to Kieran's mouth, "Okay, Brother, if you like it, I'll feed it to you for the rest of your life."

After saying this, Freya got goosebumps, but a light smile seeped out of the corners of Kieran's lips, "Okay."

He really wants her to feed her for the rest of her life! If Jaden and Jayla saw that, she would be embarrassed.

Kieran took another bite of the meal that Freya had brought over and finally noticed the abnormality in her left hand.

He grabbed her left wrist, "What happened to your hand?"

## **Chapter 570**

Freya didn't want Kieran to see the wound on her hand, so she hurriedly had to pull her hand out of his.

He broke her hand, and when he saw the obvious wound on her fingertips, his eyebrows tightened.

"Freya, you're hurt."

"Brother, it's just a small injury, nothing serious, it'll be fine in a while."

Freya actually felt quite humiliated, she could cut her hands like this even when chopping vegetables, and she was still a genius beauty! Stupid!

It was as if Freya's hand was deliberately working against her. Just now, after she had briefly treated the wound, it had stopped bleeding, but somehow, being clutched by Kieran's hand in his palm like this, a tiny thread of blood was seeping out from her wound again.

Seeing the blood seeping out of Freya's wound, Kieran's face became unpleasant, "It's all bleeding, and this is called nothing?!"

"Brother, it's really okay."

Freya didn't want Kieran to worry and said hurriedly, "This kind of small injury is very normal, I used to get hurt when I cut vegetables, it healed very quickly, you really don't need to worry!"

Hearing Freya's words, Kieran's handsome face was directly covered with dark clouds.

She knew she could cut her hands easily, and she cooked for him.

With his heart soft and aching, Kieran cupped her hand into his palm and took her back to her room to deal with it without a second thought.

"Freya, no more cooking in the future!"

"Freya, don't get hurt again!"

The cold voice, however, clearly carried the most loving warmth, Freya looked at Kieran with fascination, Mr. Fitzgerald, how come you are so attractive!

A lifetime is not enough to love you!

Seeing that he was speaking so seriously, Freya even dared to giggle, Kieran's face was slack, "Freya, did you hear what I said?!"

“Yes.”

Freya hugged Kieran’s arm pitifully, “Brother, but what if I don’t want to eat someone else’s cooking and I want to eat home-cooked food?”

“I’ll cook for you!”

After saying this, Kieran himself was shocked.

He is a CEO who is always on top of things, but now he is willing to cook for a woman?

What was wrong with his mind!

But why in his heart was still so sweet?

Giggling and looking at Kieran’s face with an obvious twist, Freya suddenly wanted to cry.

Even if Mr. Fitzgerald has lost his memory, even if he doesn’t remember her, his doting on her will never change!

When Freya called Kiki, she was with Quinn.

Quinn felt that the few days he spent in bed recovering from his injuries were the happiest time of his life.

Kiki watches over him day and night, and he sleeps with an upward curve of his lips.

Quinn had recently become addicted to pampering, and he was just about to pamper her, Kiki’s mobile phone rang.

Kiki answered a phone call, which was perfectly normal, but what broke him was that she had to buy clothes for a man called Freddie!

Quinn felt that his wound, which was about to heal, began to hurt again, all the way to his heart.

Quinn, who has always been arrogant and unrestrained, is only so meek in front of Kiki. His heart is obviously sour and overflowing, but he is worried that if he cares too much, Kiki will ignore him and he will lose even the little sweetness he has.

He could only ask Kiki, “Kiki, are you going out?”

“Yes, I’m going to take a trip to Kelsington Bay and meet a friend.” Kiki saw Quinn struggling to get up from the bed, she hurriedly pushed him back onto the bed, “Don’t move! You’re trying to tear your wound again, aren’t you!”

Hearing that, Quinn couldn’t help but feel uncomfortable, and he couldn’t help but think again about the wound he had wrenched open two days ago.

Kiki took the initiative to take hand, and when he got excited, he actually broke the wound open!

He had never been so humiliated in his life!

Quinn didn’t want to break the wound open again, but for Kiki bought clothes for another man, Quinn really couldn’t act calmly.

He continued in a euphemistic tone and asked, “Kiki, do you like that friend of yours a lot? Kiki, can you stop liking other people?”

You don’t even like me now, and if you like someone else, I won’t stand a chance.

Kiki is not stupid, although Quinn did not explicitly say so, she could hear that he had misunderstood this phone call just now.

Looking at Quinn’s apprehensive and distressed look, Kiki couldn’t control the sourness in her eyes.

Quinn, what a crazy man! The Quinn she had heard of before had a bad temper, how could he possibly condescend to please a woman!

Kiki turned around, took a step back to the bedside, and clutched his hand.

Quinn was overjoyed, he felt that as long as he could get close to Kiki like this and he would have no regrets.

“Quinn.”

Kiki suddenly spoke up, her face with a rare natural innocence and an unspeakable shyness.

“Quinn, I seem to like you.”

After saying this, Kiki quickly turned around and left the ward.

Quinn felt the residual warmth in his palm like a fool, and then giggled so hard that he almost cramped.

As Kiki had just reached the stairway, a large, strong hand clutched her wrist in a deadly grip.

It was Christ.