

# Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 1291

## Chapter 1391

After Daisy knocked on the door for a while, Mr. Fraise came out and opened the door.

Daisy asked with a smile on her face, "Sir, is Lisa home?"

Mr. Fraiser told Daisy that Lisa had gone downstairs to buy something. Just when he invited her to have a seat inside, Daisy rejected and lowered her head. "It's okay. I'll come back tomorrow."

She turned around and left.

Just as Daisy got into the car, Lisa emerged from the other side of the road. The car drove away. They grazed past each other, but Daisy did not raise her head and missed Lisa.

As soon as Lisa reached home, her father told her that her friend had come to look for her just now, and she was stunned.

"She came?"

Honestly, she felt guilty for Daisy and did not dare to meet her in person.

After all, she had not expected something like that to happen. She was certain that Colton hated her to the core right now, and she did not know if Daisy would forgive her or not.

The next day, Lisa climbed upstairs and headed toward her classroom.

She did not have a good night's sleep last night. Truth be told, she had never intended to break her friendship with Daisy.

Daisy treated her nicely. She was generous and did not look down on her because she was poor. Whenever they had a fight, it was Daisy who would come and apologize to her first. Daisy would take care of her feelings, and she would humor her unconditionally. This kind of treatment was something she had never felt from her family members before.

Besides, it was just an accident.

There was a possibility that Daisy had come to make up with her last night.

"Lisa."

A voice rang out, and she stopped in her tracks.

Lisa raised her head, and the person that appeared in her vision was none other than Daisy.

Lisa had already made up her mind, so she was not nervous anymore. She was certain that Daisy did not want to end their friendship either.

She walked up to Daisy and said, "I... I wanted to help you yesterday, but... But I was too scared. Please forgive me, Daisy."

Daisy smiled at her and said, "It's okay. Don't beat yourself up."

After that, she turned around. "Let's go to the mini-mart and buy something to eat."

Lisa smiled and nodded. "Okay."

Both of them came to the mini-mart on campus. After buying two ice creams; Daisy handed one to Lisa.

Lisa took it and replied, "Thank you."

As Lisa opened the packet, she asked "Daisy, you... You'll forgive me for ignoring you the past few days, right?"

Both of them were standing in front of the mini-mart.

Daisy took a bite of her ice cream but did not say anything.

Turning around, Lisa looked at her and continued. "We're friends. You told me before that even if we do something wrong, we just need to apologize to each other. I'll apologize to you this time, and I promise I won't do it next time."

She never apologized to Daisy whenever they had a fight. It had always been Daisy who would come to look for her and comfort **her**.

Since she had apologized to her now, she should forgive her, right?

"Lisa" Daisy said as she kept her head low, "Actually, I'm not stupid."

Lisa was stunned,

Keeping her head low, Daisy smiled bleakly. "I pretend not to know anything because I care too much about you as a friend. In fact, it didn't start with those things Leah told me. I've heard of them before."

Lisa froze. "What did you hear?"

Slowly, ever slowly, Daisy turned her head to look at her. She told her that she had heard everything that Lisa had said about her behind her back.

The reason those female students didn't like her was not all about her being popular with the boys. It was because Lisa would tell everyone that Daisy was demanding, and she looked just like her attendant when they were together.

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Nobody knew if it was intentional or unintentional, but the things Lisa had been saying about Daisy began to spread out amongst the students. Eventually, they began to stay away from Daisy. They all felt that Daisy was a pampered princess who was hard to deal with

## **Chapter 1392**

However, the truth was that Daisy had never treated Lisa like her attendant.

Why would Lisa think that way? The answer was simple—insecurity.

That was the reason Daisy would give her expensive gifts. She would share with her everything she had. She wanted Lisa to stop looking down on herself and that she could also be a princess.

Until one day, when she went to the changing room to get herself changed for gym class, she heard this conversation.” Don't you think Daisy is stupid? She probably doesn't even know how Lisa talks about her behind her back, right? If not, why would she treat her so generously?”

Well, she indeed is an idiot who doesn't know how or where to spend all her money. Her family is so rich, yet she keeps hanging around Lisa. Does she not know that she's poor? She deserves to be treated like that by Lisa.”

Daisy felt hurt. She did not know what she had done wrong. All she wanted was the recognition of her friend,

She knew everything but could only play dumb. This was because the happy moments when she was around Lisa could make her forget all those harsh comments for a while.

However, she was devastated when she heard those words in the library, and when she became her scapegoat and got cursed by the fans of her godfather, she felt heartbroken.

Daisy tossed the ice cream into the trashcan and turned around to look at Lisa.

“I’ve tried really hard to treat you as my best friend. I can ignore what you’ve said and done, but you shouldn’t think I’m stupid.”

Lisa parted her lips and tried to explain.” No, listen to me, Daisie. They misunderstood my words.”

“Even if you’re lying to me, you shouldn’t be taking advantage of me.” Daisie’s eyes turned red around the rims. She spun her head around to wipe the tears off and said, “I’m done being an idiot, and I won’t be looking for you in the future anymore.”

Daisie ended her friendship with Lisa decisively.

Ever since that day, Daisie had been focusing on her studies. When people asked what happened to her and Lisa, she didn’t answer.

One day, someone posted photos of Lisa showing off her wealth on the Internet with Daisie’s gifts. They were all pasted all over the bulletin board, and the students gathered around to see them.

Daisie’s curiosity was piqued, so she wedged herself through the crowd and was stunned when she saw the photos on the bulletin board.

“Daisie!” Lisa suddenly appeared among the crowd and grabbed Daisie’s shoulders agitatedly. “Are you the one who did it? Did you do it to humiliate me on purpose?”

Daisie was stunned. “It wasn’t me.”

“I hate you!” Lisa shouted hysterically. She pushed her away, turned around, and ran away, leaving Daisie to stand frozen stiff in front of the bulletin board.

Even though they were not friends anymore, she did not want this to happen. Besides, she did not need to expose Lisa, so who did it?

‘Could it be...

A person appeared in her head, and she turned around to run toward the high school department.

Leah and her friends were walking out of a building. They were chatting happily when Daisie’s voice erupted behind them. “Leah!”

Leah turned around and looked at her.” Daisie?”

Daisie stopped in front of her and panted out her question, “Are you the one who exposed Lisa?”

“Huh?” Lisa chuckled. “Why should I do that?” ‘Are you not the one who exposed her photos on her social media platform?’

Other than Leah, Daisy couldn't think of other people who would do something like this.

Leah stood before Daisy with her arms crossed in front of her chest. She was much taller than Daisy and looked down at Daisy while saying, "Oh please, Princess Vanderbilt. If I wanted to expose her, I would've done it long ago. Why should I wait until now?"

### **Chapter 1393**

Daisy was stunned.

Leah was right. She had learned about the things Lisa did on her social media platform a long time ago. If she wanted to destroy Lisa, she would have exposed her long ago.

"But... Don't you hate Lisa?" asked Daisy.

Why would she keep bullying her if she didn't hate Lisa?

Leah chuckled and replied, "I knew you're naive, but I didn't expect you to be this naive.. Are you telling me that you still don't know why I hate her so much?"

The reason Leah hated Lisa was that she knew what Lisa had been doing behind Daisy's back.

Daisy treated her generously by giving her expensive gifts, yet she posted them all online and told everyone that they were her own.

It was not wrong to be poor. However, one should never allow themselves to be overwhelmed by greed and hypocrisy.

Lisa had become a celebrity on the Internet with those photos. Even though she had quite a number of fans and gathered some fame on the social media platform, she still acted pitifully and told Daisy that she was poor while continuing to exploit Daisy.

Leah loathed people like Lisa the most.

Besides, there were so many students from low-income families who received grants from the school. Why didn't she bully them and target Lisa only?

In her opinion, every poor student would receive a monthly grant of \$1,500, and those who excelled in their studies would have an additional \$800 as a bonus.

Therefore, who were they to think that the school was biased toward the rich children?

This was originally a private school. They did not accept poor students, and it was only when the government demanded the school accept 2,000 students that they started taking in poor students that excelled in their studies from government schools with grants and scholarships. – As for the rest of the students, they were randomly picked by the schools, and those students whose performance was not outstanding and from low-income families should feel fortunate that they could study here.

If they really wanted to talk about unfair treatment, the party that was receiving unfair treatment was them, the wealthy students

No matter how well they performed in their studies, they were not eligible for any of the scholarships. Although they did not care about the money, they paid more in tuition each year than the students who had difficulties.’

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The rich people paid the school to provide subsidies and grants to poor students. The children of wealthy families were not given anything, and they deserved to be treated unfairly like this just because they were from wealthy families?

Daisie pressed her lips thin. She felt embarrassed since she had misunderstood Leah.

“I’m sorry for misunderstanding you.”

After she finished apologizing, she nodded at her and turned around to leave.

Leah felt strange. She turned around and asked, “Do I look like a bad person that much?”

Her friends chuckled and replied, “Well, you do look like a bad person when you are bullying Lisa.”

Leah was straightforward. She did not like to beat around the bush. If she did not like something, she would express her disgust directly. When she saw someone she did not like, she would treat them badly without any hesitation.

Even though what she did was not right.

Soon, Lisa applied for a withdrawal.

When Daisie learned of this news, she was sad. She stayed in the library alone, lying on the table. She never thought it would come to this.

Zephyr sat beside her and said, “Daisie.”

Stunned, she jerked up and looked at him.” Zeph?”

He smiled at her and asked, “What are you doing here alone?”

Daisie closed the book and lowered her head. “Well, I just feel a little bit sad.”

“I heard about you and Lisa,” Zephir said as he ran his hand over her head. “You must’ve had a hard time.”

She was stunned and replied, “Not really.”

Lisa did it of her own free will. Even though Lisa did not appreciate Daisie’s kindness, she could not blame other people but herself. It was just that Daisie felt a little bit disappointed. She and Lisa had known each other for such a long time. Other than

Noilace, Lisa was her best friend.

Chapter 1394

However, after Nollace left her, Daisie and Lisa could never go back to how they used to be.

Zephir studied her face meticulously. Even though her face was pale and she was disappointed, she pretended to be strong.

He chuckled and continued. “It’s okay. Life is long. I’m sure you’ll come across better friends along the way.”

He paused for a moment before adding, “If you need any help, just turn around. I’ll always be waiting for you.”

Daisie was stunned. She pressed her lips thin and replied, “Thank you, Zeph.”

Zeph replied with a faint smile. “You’re welcome.”

Daisie felt a lot better after talking to Zephir. When she was leaving, she waved at him with a smile on his face.

Zephir looked at her, and the smile on his face faded when she disappeared from his sight.

He took his phone out and took a look at the message.

He replied: (No schools are allowed to accept Lisa Fraiser.)

That day in the library, after Daisie had bumped into him and had run away sadly, he had gone in only to find that Lisa was talking about Daisie behind her back with her classmates.

Daisie was an angel. She did not deserve such betrayal and comments, so he investigated Lisa.

When he found out that Leah had been bullying Lisa, he went to collect more information about Lisa from Leah, and it was only then he learned Lisa had been showing off her wealth with the gifts Daisie gave her.

Besides, he had heard from someone that they saw Daisie arguing with Lisa in front of the mini-mart that day, so he decided to expose Lisa. In his opinion, a perfidious girl like Lisa did not deserve to stay in their school.

At Lakeview Apartment...

Lucy took a day off because she had a fever. She slept until noon before she got up to go to the pharmacy downstairs to buy antipyretic medicine. She walked into the elevator groggily.

When the elevator reached the 12th floor

and the door opened up, she collapsed onto the floor as soon as she exited the elevator:

By the time she came around to her senses, she found herself lying in the hospital getting an infusion. She could vaguely hear that the nurse was talking to someone outside. "She has a fever and hypoglycemia. That's why she fell unconscious. She just needs to take some rest after the fever is gone. She'll be fine."

When the door to the ward was pushed open, Lucy was stunned when she saw Hector. ;

Hector walked up to her and asked, "You're awake. What do you feel now?"

Lucy's face was pale. "Did you send me to the hospital?" "Yeah," he replied. "You fell unconscious in front of your house. You had a fever, so I

brought you to the hospital! "I see. Thank you, then," she replied, offering him a smile.

"Don't mention it." He sat on the chair beside the bed. "Are you feeling better now?"

She nodded. Perhaps she was having a fever right now, so her voice was weaker and softer. "I don't feel as dizzy anymore. Maybe I'll recover after sleeping for a while."

"Then maybe you should get some rest." Hector looked at her.

Lucy still felt a bit tired after getting the infusion. She closed her eyes and fell into slumber.

When she woke up again, the sky had already gone dark.

Elaine was sitting next to her bed. "Yo, you're awake."



Lucy seemed a lot better right now, and she asked, “What are you doing here?”

“What am I doing *here*? Look after you, of course. If not, who else do you think can take care of you now? That boy?”

Lucy was stumped.

Elaine clicked her tongue and continued.” He asked me here. He has something to attend to and doesn’t feel comfortable leaving you alone.”

After she finished talking, she sighed.” Honestly, he’s not bad, Not only did he send you to the hospital, but he even stayed back

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and looked after you for three hours.”

\* Lucy rubbed her temples and did not say anything.

At that moment, a delivery man showed up with take-out in his hand. “Are you Ms. Lucy Xavier?”

Lucy was dumbfounded for a while before answering, “Yes, I am.

“This is your take-out.” The delivery man put the take-out on the table and left.

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### Chapter 1395

“Did you order this for me?” Lucy looked at Elaine and asked, her voice thick with disbelief.

“Nope. It wasn’t me.” Elaine gazed at her.

Lucy picked up the take-out and noticed that there was quite a lot of it. She also saw that there was a note underneath the box. She picked it up and read the message that was written on it.

[You need something to replenish your body since you’re recovering. I don’t know what your taste is like, but this restaurant’s food shouldn’t be too bad.]

Elaine craned her neck forward and looked at the note in her hand. “Not bad.”

Lucy pushed her away and crumpled the note. “This is nothing. He’s just taking care of his sick colleague. We all did that all the time.”

Hector was very polite and gentlemanly to the girls when he was working in Soul. Therefore, she did not feel that Hector was so nice to her because she was so special.

“If I were another person, he would do the same, right?”

Lucy returned to work the next day.

Maisie knew that she had taken a day off because she was sick, so when she ran into Lucy while she was waiting for the elevator in the corridor, she asked, “Have you recovered already? Why don’t you rest for a few more days?”

Lucy scratched her head and replied. “It’s fine. I’m feeling a lot better already.” Maisie patted her shoulder and said, “Work isn’t everything. You also need to take a break from



your work from time to time. Although you're young, you can't work too hard and put too much toll on your body. You haven't gotten married yet, so you shouldn't put too much pressure on yourself."

Lucy nodded.

She suddenly thought of something and said, "Oh yeah, I need to... I need to thank Hector. He sent me to the hospital yesterday."

"Hector?" Maisie was momentarily stunned before replying with a smile, "So, you guys have met each other after his return."

"Yeah..." Lucy said in embarrassment, "He's staying next to me now, and I'm kind of surprised, honestly." "I see..." Maisie replied, "I thought you guys have been keeping in touch the whole time."

Lucy quickly waved her hand. "Nope, nope. I don't even know how to contact him, so we haven't been talking to each other for a long time. It's just that I'm kind of surprised he's staying in the same building as I am after his return."

After they walked into the elevator, Maisie pressed the floor button and continued. "If you want to thank him, you can just buy him a meal. After all, you're a neighbor right now, so it should be even easier."

Lucy scratched her cheek and said, "But it's so embarrassing..."

She felt embarrassed, but she did not know about her sister.

"There is nothing to be embarrassed about. You were colleagues three years ago, and you were the one who led him when he was working here. Hector has become a lot more mature, and he isn't the same person as he was in the past," Maisie said. She was not implying anything. She just felt like talking about Hector in front of Lucy.

Lucy seemed a little bit confused, and she was interested to know more about Hector.

"How was Hector like in the past?"

The elevator doors opened, and both of them walked out of the elevator one after another.

Maisie stuck her hands into the pockets and replied, "In the past, he was spoiled by his grandmother. He was arrogant and selfconceited. When he came to Soul three years ago, I was shocked by his changes. I didn't expect him to

become so mature at all.” The speaker had no particular intention in saying something, but the listener read her own meaning into it. Lucy was curious about Hector’s past but was too embarrassed to keep asking.

Two days later, Lucy came back late from work, and she bumped into Hector in the neighborhood.

Hector got out of the car, and just when she wanted to say hi to him, another two men emerged from his car. Both of them placed their arms on his shoulders and seemed to be talking about something.

Both men looked totally different from Hector. They looked very dodgy, and one of them wore a big gold chain and a **fancy blouse**, which gave her a bad feeling.

When they looked in her direction, Lucy hid behind a wall. Luckily, they were looking in another direction and did not notice her.

## Chapter 1396

“Hector, you’ve been doing well these years, huh? However, ever since you’ve succeeded in life, you’ve forgotten about your buddies.” The man wearing the thick, gold chain straightened Hector’s collar and grinned. His pregnant tone sounded like he was trying to hint to Hector something.

Hector grabbed his hands, removed them from his collar, and smiled. “You guys are doing quite well yourselves too.”

The man next to him took out a pack of cigarettes. “It’s obvious that we’re not doing as well as you are. All of us went to prison together back then, but your career is currently skyrocketing like 5 space shuttle.”

He took out one and handed it to Hector.

Hector did not take the cigarette from him.

“I’ve quit smoking.”

The man inserted the cigarette in his mouth, took out a lighter, lit it, and took a puff. “Even Maverick can’t satisfy you now?”

“I’ve quit smoking, for real. It’s not that I don’t like it.” Hector lowered his gaze, smiled, lowered his head, and took a glimpse at his watch. “It’s getting late already. Thank you for sending me back.”

The man with the gold chain wrapped his hand on Hector's shoulder and rubbed his nose. "Don't worry about that. And since we're buddies, will you lend your buddy a helping hand when he's in trouble?"

Hector had already seen through them at a glance and scoffed. "It depends on what trouble we're talking about here." Lucy hid behind the wall, heard their conversation, and was shocked as what she heard was borderline unbelievable.

"How did Hector get to know these people, and... What does it mean that they went to jail together?"

The man wearing the gold chain said something to Hector, and the latter frowned. "I'm afraid I can't help you with this matter."

"What can't you do to help? You even smuggled stuff with us back then, didn't you? Besides, we're not committing a crime this time around. We only plan to shoot some short videos. Both of us are only in charge of finding the actress for the shooting. Since you're working under an entertainment agency, you're in the exact position to get us connected. Anyway, even an extra will do."

"Of course, we won't get you implicated. What we want to do is on us. All you need to do is get us connected to the candidate we need. Even if something goes wrong, someone will bail you out. I promise you that once we get our hands on the profits, you'll get 30% of the payment."

Hector was silent for a moment and agreed to the plan.

After getting a reply, the men left with satisfaction.

They naturally thought that Hector would still be the pushover that he had always been back then. In the past, Hector would always nod in agreement as long as they could offer him money. He might have joined an entertainment agency and had a proper job now, but so what? As long as there was something good in it for him, he would never reject them.

As Hector watched the car drive away, the smile on his face gradually disappeared. He then turned around and saw Lucy standing not far away.

Judging from the look on her face, she seemed to have heard everything.

Hector walked toward her. "Since when did you arrive?"

Lucy slowly returned to her senses. She did not know why she would voluntarily walk out after the men left.

She was a little nervous. She knew that she seemed to have heard something she should not have heard, but she could not just sit back and watch as things developed in an undesirable way. “D—Do you really plan to help them?”

‘Shooting a video that can make someone such a high profit, it must be, by no means a proper video.’

“Have you heard it all?”

“Yes,” Lucy responded subconsciously, lowered her head, and dared not look directly into his eyes. “Yes... I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to eavesdrop.”

Hector smiled but did not get angry. “It’s alright. As long as they didn’t find out you were here, I’m fine with you overhearing the conversation.”

Lucy stared at him, “But do you really plan to help them?”

He did not say a word,

“I don’t think those friends of yours are proper people. Not to mention.., The job that they offered is definitely not something

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**appropriate. They want to trick you into getting yourself involved. And they’ll betray you if it goes south.”** Lucy didn’t like the **slovenly attitude that** the two men exuded, which made them look like the kind of thugs that did not live by honest labor

## Chapter 1297

After ‘saying that, Quincy stood with his arms akimbo and complained, “It’s not easy to be someone’s personal assistant nowadays. Delivering food for my boss is one of the errands I have to run while I’m not managing the company for him. And my salary gets deducted instead of increasing.”

Saydie glanced at him expressionlessly.” I’ll pass this message on to Mr. Goldmann without leaving out a single word.”

“Don’t!” Quincy shut up immediately and then looked around with an aggrieved face. “I was just joking around, Ma’am. I’m begging you. We’ve been working together for three years now. Can we please just live together peacefully?”

His gaze then landed on the report and thermos that were in Saydie's hand. "What are these?"

Saydie handed the report to him. "See it for yourself."

Quincy's expression changed slightly when he skimmed through the report.

Saydie returned to the office and passed the report results to Maisie. She also reported to her that she had run into Quincy downstairs.

Maisie took the report from her and paused for a split second. "Did you allow Quincy to go through the content?"

She nodded and placed the snacks Quincy had handed her on the desk.

Maisie looked at the box of snacks and gave off a wry smile. "Nolan will definitely be exasperated again this time around.

Saydie stared at her. "I think it's you who should be livid."

Maisie's face dimmed instantly when she saw the sentence "Overdose can lead to shock and even death", which was written on

the test report.

Linda was taken to an abandoned unfinished building. The man kicked her to the ground as she cried and shuddered. "Mr. Donovan, I swear I'll return the \$150,000 to you tomorrow!"

Mr. Donovan took a cigarette handed to him by his subordinate, and his subordinate ignited the lighter and lit the cigarette for him. He then took a sharp puff and exhaled the smoke. "Are you sure you can get the money by tomorrow?"

She nodded. "Sure, I'm sure!"

Mr. Donovan leaned over and puffed a mouthful of smoke at her. "But I can't wait any longer."

The smoke covered her face, and her body curled into a fetal position as she backed off tremblingly. The blood was drained from her cheeks, and she started to shudder even more vigorously. "W-What do you mean by that?"

He stretched out two fingers. "In order to compensate for the losses that I've been incurring these few days, the penalty will at least cost you another \$150,000, making the whole payment worth \$300,000."

Linda's tears gushed down like two streams. "But... But \$150,000 is the number that we agreed on."

As soon as she said that, Mr. Donovan slapped her. "If you can't pay me back, you're coming back with me to serve my customers!"

Linda got dizzy from all the slapping while she cried and nodded. "I'll make it work. I'll definitely make it work!"

"Remember, it's \$300,000. I'll give you hell if I don't get the money by tomorrow." Mr. Donovan left with his men after giving her a warning.

Linda dragged her beaten self out of the abandoned building, sobbed softly as she picked up her cell phone, and called Cecile. "Ms. Wolfsbane, I... I've done everything according to your instructions, can you... Can you please lend me \$300,000 first? Mr. Donovan just doubled the amount of money that I owe him all of a sudden. I have no other choice..."

She could only place all her hope on Cecile. Cecile remained silent for a moment before speaking slowly. "Ms. Vanderbilt, Maisie is still alive and kicking, so how can you ask me to lend you the money with confidence?"

Linda held her breath as she felt chills shooting down her spine and all over her body. "Ms. Wolfsbane... What are you talking about? Didn't you say that drug wouldn't kill?" Cecile chuckled. "An overdose could definitely kill someone, but you can't blame me. You're the one who spiked the drink with one whole packet of the drug."

Linda froze in place.

"I didn't want to kill anyone! I've never thought about killing anyone!" "It seems you've failed in your mission, you useless piece of sh\*t." Cecile chuckled, but her voice still sounded cold. "But it's alright. I won't get into the details with you.

"I'm waiting for you across the road. Come over."

Linda looked at the opposite side of the road, and a car was indeed parked at the roadside. However, what puzzled Linda was how Cecile knew she was there.

## Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 1293

### Chapter 1393

Daisie was stunned.

Leah was right. She had learned about the things Lisa did on her social media platform a long time ago. If she wanted to destroy Lisa, she would have exposed her long ago.

“But... Don't you hate Lisa?” asked Daisie.

Why would she keep bullying her if she didn't hate Lisa?

Leah chuckled and replied, “I knew you're naive, but I didn't expect you to be this naive.. Are you telling me that you still don't know why I hate her so much?”

The reason Leah hated Lisa was that she knew what Lisa had been doing behind Daisie's back.

Daisie treated her generously by giving her expensive gifts, yet she posted them all online and told everyone that they were her own.

It was not wrong to be poor. However, one should never allow themselves to be overwhelmed by greed and hypocrisy.

Lisa had become a celebrity on the Internet with those photos. Even though she had quite a number of fans and gathered some fame on the social media platform, she still acted pitifully and told Daisie that she was poor while continuing to exploit Daisie.

Leah loathed people like Lisa the most.

Besides, there were so many students from low-income families who received grants from the school. Why didn't she bully them and target Lisa only?

In her opinion, every poor student would receive a monthly grant of \$1,500, and those who excelled in their studies would have an additional \$800 as a bonus.

Therefore, who were they to think that the school was biased toward the rich children?

This was originally a private school. They did not accept poor students, and it was only when the government demanded the school accept 2,000 students that they started taking in poor students that excelled in their studies from government schools with grants and scholarships. – As for the rest of the students, they were randomly picked by the schools, and those students whose performance was not outstanding and from low-income families should feel fortunate that they could study here.

If they really wanted to talk about unfair treatment, the party that was receiving unfair treatment was them, the wealthy students

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matter how well they performed in their studies, they were not eligible for any of the scholarships. Although they did not care about the money, they paid more in tuition each year than the students who had difficulties.'

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The rich people paid the school to provide subsidies and grants to poor students. The children of wealthy families were not given anything, and they deserved to be treated unfairly like this just because they were from wealthy families?

Daisie pressed her lips thin. She felt embarrassed since she had misunderstood Leah.

"I'm sorry for misunderstanding you."

After she finished apologizing, she nodded at her and turned around to leave.

Leah felt strange. She turned around and asked, "Do I look like a bad person that much?"

Her friends chuckled and replied, "Well, you do look like a bad person when you are bullying Lisa."

Leah was straightforward. She did not like to beat around the bush. If she did not like something, she would express her disgust directly. When she saw someone she did not like, she would treat them badly without any hesitation.

Even though what she did was not right.

Soon, Lisa applied for a withdrawal.

When Daisie learned of this news, she was sad. She stayed in the library alone, lying on the table. She never thought it would come to this.

Zephir sat beside her and said, "Daisie."

Stunned, she jerked up and looked at him." Zeph?"

He smiled at her and asked, "What are you doing here alone?"



Daisie closed the book and lowered her head. "Well, I just feel a little bit sad."

"I heard about you and Lisa," Zephir said as he ran his hand over her head. "You must've had a hard time."

She was stunned and replied, "Not really."

Lisa did it of her own free will. Even though Lisa did not appreciate Daisie's kindness, she could not blame other people but herself. It was just that Daisie felt a little bit disappointed. She and Lisa had known each other for such a long time. Other than

Noilace, Lisa was her best friend.

Chapter 1394

However, after Nollace left her, Daisie and Lisa could never go back to how they used to be.

Zephir studied her face meticulously. Even though her face was pale and she was disappointed, she pretended to be strong.

He chuckled and continued. "It's okay. Life is long. I'm sure you'll come across better friends along the way."

He paused for a moment before adding, "If you need any help, just turn around. I'll always be waiting for you."

Daisie was stunned. She pressed her lips thin and replied, "Thank you, Zeph."

Zeph replied with a faint smile. "You're welcome."

Daisie felt a lot better after talking to Zephir. When she was leaving, she waved at him with a smile on his face.

Zephir looked at her, and the smile on his face faded when she disappeared from his sight.

He took his phone out and took a look at the message.

He replied: (No schools are allowed to accept Lisa Fraiser.)

That day in the library, after Daisie had bumped into him and had run away sadly, he had gone in only to find that Lisa was talking about Daisie behind her back with her classmates.

Daisie was an angel. She did not deserve such betrayal and comments, so he investigated Lisa.

When he found out that Leah had been bullying Lisa, he went to collect more information about Lisa from Leah, and it was only then he learned Lisa had been showing off her wealth with the gifts Daisie gave her.

Besides, he had heard from someone that they saw Daisie arguing with Lisa in front of the mini-mart that day, so he decided to expose Lisa. In his opinion, a perfidious girl like Lisa did not deserve to stay in their school.

At Lakeview Apartment...

Lucy took a day off because she had a fever. She slept until noon before she got up to go to the pharmacy downstairs to buy antipyretic medicine. She walked into the elevator groggily.

When the elevator reached the 12th floor

and the door opened up, she collapsed onto the floor as soon as she exited the elevator:

By the time she came around to her senses, she found herself lying in the hospital getting an infusion. She could vaguely hear that the nurse was talking to someone outside. "She has a fever and hypoglycemia. That's why she fell unconscious. She just needs to take some rest after the fever is gone. She'll be fine."

When the door to the ward was pushed open, Lucy was stunned when she saw Hector.  
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Hector walked up to her and asked, "You're awake. What do you feel now?"

Lucy's face was pale. "Did you send me to the hospital?" "Yeah," he replied. "You fell unconscious in front of your house. You had a fever, so I

brought you to the hospital! "I see. Thank you, then," she replied, offering him a smile.

"Don't mention it." He sat on the chair beside the bed. "Are you feeling better now?"

She nodded. Perhaps she was having a fever right now, so her voice was weaker and softer. "I don't feel as dizzy anymore. Maybe I'll recover after sleeping for a while."

"Then maybe you should get some rest." Hector looked at her.

Lucy still felt a bit tired after getting the infusion. She closed her eyes and fell into slumber.

When she woke up again, the sky had already gone dark.

Elaine was sitting next to her bed. “Yo, you’re awake.”

Lucy seemed a lot better right now, and she asked, “What are you doing here?”

“What am I doing here? Look after you, of course. If not, who else do you think can take care of you now? That boy?”

Lucy was stumped.

Elaine clicked her tongue and continued.” He asked me here. He has something to attend to and doesn’t feel comfortable leaving you alone.”

After she finished talking, she sighed.” Honestly, he’s not bad, Not only did he send you to the hospital, but he even stayed back

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and looked after you for three hours.”

\* Lucy rubbed her temples and did not say anything.

At that moment, a delivery man showed up with take-out in his hand. “Are you Ms. Lucy Xavier?”

Lucy was dumbfounded for a while before answering, “Yes, I am.

“This is your take-out.” The delivery man put the take-out on the table and left.

## Chapter 1395

“Did you order this for me?” Lucy looked at Elaine and asked, her voice thick with disbelief.

“Nope. It wasn’t me.” Elaine gazed at her.

Lucy picked up the take-out and noticed that there was quite a lot of it. She also saw that there was a note underneath the box. She picked it up and read the message that was written on it

[you need something to replenish your body since you’re recovering. I don’t know what your taste is like, but this restaurant’s food shouldn’t be too bad.]

Elaine craned her neck forward and looked at the note in her hand. “Not bad.”

Lucy pushed her away and crumpled the note. "This is nothing. He's just taking care of his sick colleague. We all did that all the time."

Hector was very polite and gentlemanly to the girls when he was working in Soul. Therefore, she did not feel that Hector was so nice to her because she was so special.

"If I were another person, he would do the same, right?"

Lucy returned to work the next day.

Maisie knew that she had taken a day off because she was sick, so when she ran into Lucy while she was waiting for the elevator in the corridor, she asked, "Have you recovered already? Why don't you rest for a few more days?"

Lucy scratched her head and replied. "It's fine. I'm feeling a lot better already." Maisie patted her shoulder and said, "Work isn't everything. You also need to take a break from your work from time to time. Although you're young, you can't work too hard and put too much toll on your body. You haven't gotten married yet, so you shouldn't put too much pressure on yourself."

Lucy nodded.

She suddenly thought of something and said, "Oh yeah, I need to... I need to thank Hector. He sent me to the hospital yesterday."

"Hector?" Maisie was momentarily stunned before replying with a smile, "So, you guys have met each other after his return."

"Yeah..." Lucy said in embarrassment, "He's staying next to me now, and I'm kind of surprised, honestly." "I see..." Maisie replied, "I thought you guys have been keeping in touch the whole time."

Lucy quickly waved her hand. "Nope, nope. I don't even know how to contact him, so we haven't been talking to each other for a long time. It's just that I'm kind of surprised he's staying in the same building as I am after his return."

After they walked into the elevator, Maisie pressed the floor button and continued. "If you want to thank him, you can just buy him a meal. After all, you're a neighbor right now, so it should be even easier."

Lucy scratched her cheek and said, "But it's so embarrassing..."

She felt embarrassed, but she did not know about her sister.

“There is nothing to be embarrassed about. You were colleagues three years ago, and you were the one who led him when he was working here. Hector has become a lot more mature, and he isn’t the same person as he was in the past,” Maisie said. She was not implying anything. She just felt like talking about Hector in front of Lucy.

Lucy seemed a little bit confused, and she was interested to know more about Hector.

“How was Hector like in the past?”

The elevator doors opened, and both of them walked out of the elevator one after another.

Maisie stuck her hands into the pockets and replied, “In the past, he was spoiled by his grandmother. He was arrogant and selfconceited. When he came to Soul three years ago, I was shocked by his changes. I didn’t expect him to become so mature at all.” The speaker had no particular intention in saying something, but the listener read her own meaning into it. Lucy was curious about Hector’s past but was too embarrassed to keep asking.

Two days later, Lucy came back late from work, and she bumped into Hector in the neighborhood.

Hector got out of the car, and just when she wanted to say hi to him, another two men emerged from his car. Both of them placed their arms on his shoulders and seemed to be talking about something.

Both men looked totally different from Hector. They looked very dodgy, and one of them wore a big gold chain and a **fancy blouse**, which gave her a bad feeling.

When they looked in her direction, Lucy hid behind a wall. Luckily, they were looking in another direction and did not notice her.

## Chapter 1396

“Hector, you’ve been doing well these years, huh? However, ever since you’ve succeeded in life, you’ve forgotten about your buddies.” The man wearing the thick, gold chain straightened Hector’s collar and grinned. His pregnant tone sounded like he was trying to hint to Hector something.

Hector grabbed his hands, removed them from his collar, and smiled. “You guys are doing quite well yourselves too.”

The man next to him took out a pack of cigarettes. "It's obvious that we're not doing as well as you are. All of us went to prison together back then, but your career is currently skyrocketing like 5 space shuttle."

He took out one and handed it to Hector.

Hector did not take the cigarette from him.

"I've quit smoking."

The man inserted the cigarette in his mouth, took out a lighter, lit it, and took a puff. "Even Maverick can't satisfy you now?"

"I've quit smoking, for real. It's not that I don't like it." Hector lowered his gaze, smiled, lowered his head, and took a glimpse at his watch. "It's getting late already. Thank you for sending me back."

The man with the gold chain wrapped his hand on Hector's shoulder and rubbed his nose. "Don't worry about that. And since we're buddies, will you lend your buddy a helping hand when he's in trouble?"

Hector had already seen through them at a glance and scoffed. "It depends on what trouble we're talking about here." Lucy hid behind the wall, heard their conversation, and was shocked as what she heard was borderline unbelievable.

"How did Hector get to know these people, and... What does it mean that they went to jail together?"

The man wearing the gold chain said something to Hector, and the latter frowned. "I'm afraid I can't help you with this matter."

"What can't you do to help? You even smuggled stuff with us back then, didn't you? Besides, we're not committing a crime this time around. We only plan to shoot some short videos. Both of us are only in charge of finding the actress for the shooting. Since you're working under an entertainment agency, you're in the exact position to get us connected. Anyway, even an extra will do."

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Hector was silent for a moment and agreed to the plan.

After getting a reply, the men left with satisfaction.

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As Hector watched the car drive away, the smile on his face gradually disappeared. He then turned around and saw Lucy standing not far away.

Judging from the look on her face, she seemed to have heard everything.

Hector walked toward her. "Since when did you arrive?"

Lucy slowly returned to her senses. She did not know why she would voluntarily walk out after the men left.

She was a little nervous. She knew that she seemed to have heard something she should not have heard, but she could not just sit back and watch as things developed in an undesirable way. "D—Do you really plan to help them?"

'Shooting a video that can make someone such a high profit, it must be, by no means a proper video.'

"Have you heard it all?"

"Yes," Lucy responded subconsciously, lowered her head, and dared not look directly into his eyes. "Yes... I'm sorry, I didn't mean to eavesdrop."

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## Chapter 1297

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## **Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 1294**

### **Chapter 1394**

However, after Nollace left her, Daisie and Lisa could never go back to how they used to be.

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“What am I doing here? Look after you, of course. If not, who else do you think can take care of you now? That boy?”

Lucy was stumped.

Elaine clicked her tongue and continued.” He asked me here. He has something to attend to and doesn’t feel comfortable leaving you alone.”

After she finished talking, she sighed.” Honestly, he’s not bad, Not only did he send you to the hospital, but he even stayed back

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and looked after you for three hours.”

\* Lucy rubbed her temples and did not say anything.

At that moment, a delivery man showed up with take-out in his hand. “Are you Ms. Lucy Xavier?”

Lucy was dumbfounded for a while before answering, “Yes, I am.

“This is your take-out.” The delivery man put the take-out on the table and left.

## **Chapter 1395**

“Did you order this for me?” Lucy looked at Elaine and asked, her voice thick with disbelief.

“Nope. It wasn’t me.” Elaine gazed at her.

Lucy picked up the take-out and noticed that there was quite a lot of it. She also saw that there was a note underneath the box. She picked it up and read the message that was written on it

[you need something to replenish your body since you’re recovering. I don’t know what your taste is like, but this restaurant’s food shouldn’t be too bad.]

Elaine craned her neck forward and looked at the note in her hand. “Not bad.”

Lucy pushed her away and crumpled the note. "This is nothing. He's just taking care of his sick colleague. We all did that all the time."

Hector was very polite and gentlemanly to the girls when he was working in Soul. Therefore, she did not feel that Hector was so nice to her because she was so special.

"If I were another person, he would do the same, right?"

Lucy returned to work the next day.

Maisie knew that she had taken a day off because she was sick, so when she ran into Lucy while she was waiting for the elevator in the corridor, she asked, "Have you recovered already? Why don't you rest for a few more days?"

Lucy scratched her head and replied. "It's fine. I'm feeling a lot better already." Maisie patted her shoulder and said, "Work isn't everything. You also need to take a break from your work from time to time. Although you're young, you can't work too hard and put too much toll on your body. You haven't gotten married yet, so you shouldn't put too much pressure on yourself."

Lucy nodded.

She suddenly thought of something and said, "Oh yeah, I need to... I need to thank Hector. He sent me to the hospital yesterday."

"Hector?" Maisie was momentarily stunned before replying with a smile, "So, you guys have met each other after his return."

"Yeah..." Lucy said in embarrassment, "He's staying next to me now, and I'm kind of surprised, honestly." "I see..." Maisie replied, "I thought you guys have been keeping in touch the whole time."

Lucy quickly waved her hand. "Nope, nope. I don't even know how to contact him, so we haven't been talking to each other for a long time. It's just that I'm kind of surprised he's staying in the same building as I am after his return."

After they walked into the elevator, Maisie pressed the floor button and continued. "If you want to thank him, you can just buy him a meal. After all, you're a neighbor right now, so it should be even easier."

Lucy scratched her cheek and said, "But it's so embarrassing..."

She felt embarrassed, but she did not know about her sister.

“There is nothing to be embarrassed about. You were colleagues three years ago, and you were the one who led him when he was working here. Hector has become a lot more mature, and he isn’t the same person as he was in the past,” Maisie said. She was not implying anything. She just felt like talking about Hector in front of Lucy.

Lucy seemed a little bit confused, and she was interested to know more about Hector.

“How was Hector like in the past?”

The elevator doors opened, and both of them walked out of the elevator one after another.

Maisie stuck her hands into the pockets and replied, “In the past, he was spoiled by his grandmother. He was arrogant and selfconceited. When he came to Soul three years ago, I was shocked by his changes. I didn’t expect him to become so mature at all.” The speaker had no particular intention in saying something, but the listener read her own meaning into it. Lucy was curious about Hector’s past but was too embarrassed to keep asking.

Two days later, Lucy came back late from work, and she bumped into Hector in the neighborhood.

Hector got out of the car, and just when she wanted to say hi to him, another two men emerged from his car. Both of them placed their arms on his shoulders and seemed to be talking about something.

Both men looked totally different from Hector. They looked very dodgy, and one of them wore a big gold chain and a **fancy blouse**, which gave her a bad feeling.

When they looked in her direction, Lucy hid behind a wall. Luckily, they were looking in another direction and did not notice her.

## Chapter 1396

“Hector, you’ve been doing well these years, huh? However, ever since you’ve succeeded in life, you’ve forgotten about your buddies.” The man wearing the thick, gold chain straightened Hector’s collar and grinned. His pregnant tone sounded like he was trying to hint to Hector something.

Hector grabbed his hands, removed them from his collar, and smiled. “You guys are doing quite well yourselves too.”

The man next to him took out a pack of cigarettes. "It's obvious that we're not doing as well as you are. All of us went to prison together back then, but your career is currently skyrocketing like 5 space shuttle."

He took out one and handed it to Hector.

Hector did not take the cigarette from him.

"I've quit smoking."

The man inserted the cigarette in his mouth, took out a lighter, lit it, and took a puff. "Even Maverick can't satisfy you now?"

"I've quit smoking, for real. It's not that I don't like it." Hector lowered his gaze, smiled, lowered his head, and took a glimpse at his watch. "It's getting late already. Thank you for sending me back."

The man with the gold chain wrapped his hand on Hector's shoulder and rubbed his nose. "Don't worry about that. And since we're buddies, will you lend your buddy a helping hand when he's in trouble?"

Hector had already seen through them at a glance and scoffed. "It depends on what trouble we're talking about here." Lucy hid behind the wall, heard their conversation, and was shocked as what she heard was borderline unbelievable.

"How did Hector get to know these people, and... What does it mean that they went to jail together?"

The man wearing the gold chain said something to Hector, and the latter frowned. "I'm afraid I can't help you with this matter."

"What can't you do to help? You even smuggled stuff with us back then, didn't you? Besides, we're not committing a crime this time around. We only plan to shoot some short videos. Both of us are only in charge of finding the actress for the shooting. Since you're working under an entertainment agency, you're in the exact position to get us connected. Anyway, even an extra will do."

"Of course, we won't get you implicated. What we want to do is on us. All you need to do is get us connected to the candidate we need. Even if something goes wrong, someone will bail you out. I promise you that once we get our hands on the profits, you'll get 30% of the payment."

Hector was silent for a moment and agreed to the plan.

After getting a reply, the men left with satisfaction.

They naturally thought that Hector would still be the pushover that he had always been back then. In the past, Hector would always nod in agreement as long as they could offer him money. He might have joined an entertainment agency and had a proper job now, but so what? As long as there was something good in it for him, he would never reject them.

As Hector watched the car drive away, the smile on his face gradually disappeared. He then turned around and saw Lucy standing not far away.

Judging from the look on her face, she seemed to have heard everything.

Hector walked toward her. "Since when did you arrive?"

Lucy slowly returned to her senses. She did not know why she would voluntarily walk out after the men left.

She was a little nervous. She knew that she seemed to have heard something she should not have heard, but she could not just sit back and watch as things developed in an undesirable way. "D—Do you really plan to help them?"

'Shooting a video that can make someone such a high profit, it must be, by no means a proper video.'

"Have you heard it all?"

"Yes," Lucy responded subconsciously, lowered her head, and dared not look directly into his eyes. "Yes... I'm sorry, I didn't mean to eavesdrop."

Hector smiled but did not get angry. "It's alright. As long as they didn't find out you were here, I'm fine with you overhearing the conversation."

Lucy stared at him, "But do you really plan to help them?"

He did not say a word,

"I don't think those friends of yours are proper people. Not to mention.., The job that they offered is definitely not something

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**appropriate. They want to trick you into getting yourself involved. And they'll betray you if it goes south.**" Lucy didn't like the **slovenly attitude** that the two men exuded, which made them look like the kind of thugs that did not live by honest labor



## Chapter 1297

After 'saying that, Quincy stood with his arms akimbo and complained, "It's not easy to be someone's personal assistant nowadays. Delivering food for my boss is one of the errands I have to run while I'm not managing the company for him. And my salary gets deducted instead of increasing."

Saydie glanced at him expressionlessly." I'll pass this message on to Mr. Goldmann without leaving out a single word."

"Don't!" Quincy shut up immediately and then looked around with an aggrieved face. "I was just joking around, Ma'am. I'm begging you. We've been working together for three years now. Can we please just live together peacefully?"

His gaze then landed on the report and thermos that were in Saydie's hand. "What are these?"

Saydie handed the report to him. "See it for yourself."

Quincy's expression changed slightly when he skimmed through the report.

Saydie returned to the office and passed the report results to Maisie. She also reported to her that she had run into Quincy downstairs.

Maisie took the report from her and paused for a split second. "Did you allow Quincy to go through the content?"

She nodded and placed the snacks Quincy had handed her on the desk.

Maisie looked at the box of snacks and gave off a wry smile. "Nolan will definitely be exasperated again this time around.

Saydie stared at her. "I think it's you who should be livid."

Maisie's face dimmed instantly when she saw the sentence "Overdose can lead to shock and even death", which was written on

the test report.

Linda was taken to an abandoned unfinished building. The man kicked her to the ground as she cried and shuddered. " Mr. Donovan, I swear I'll return the \$150,000 to you tomorrow!"

Mr. Donovan took a cigarette handed to him by his subordinate, and his subordinate ignited the lighter and lit the cigarette for him. He then took a sharp puff and exhaled the smoke. "Are you sure you can get the money by tomorrow?"

She nodded. "Sure, I'm sure!"

Mr. Donovan leaned over and puffed a mouthful of smoke at her. "But I can't wait any longer."

The smoke covered her face, and her body curled into a fetal position as she backed off tremblingly. The blood was drained from her cheeks, and she started to shudder even more vigorously. "W—What do you mean by that?"

He stretched out two fingers. "In order to compensate for the losses that I've been incurring these few days, the penalty will at least cost you another \$150,000, making the whole payment worth \$300,000."

Linda's tears gushed down like two streams. "But... But \$150,000 is the number that we agreed on."

As soon as she said that, Mr. Donovan slapped her. "If you can't pay me back, you're coming back with me to serve my customers!"

Linda got dizzy from all the slapping while she cried and nodded. "I'll make it work. I'll definitely make it work!"

"Remember, it's \$300,000. I'll give you hell if I don't get the money by tomorrow." Mr. Donovan left with his men after giving her a warning.

Linda dragged her beaten self out of the abandoned building, sobbed softly as she picked up her cell phone, and called Cecile. "Ms. Wolfsbane, I... I've done everything according to your instructions, can you... Can you please lend me \$300,000 first? Mr. Donovan just doubled the amount of money that I owe him all of a sudden. I have no other choice..."

She could only place all her hope on Cecile. Cecile remained silent for a moment before speaking slowly. "Ms. Vanderbilt, Maisie is still alive and kicking, so how can you ask me to lend you the money with confidence?"

Linda held her breath as she felt chills shooting down her spine and all over her body. "Ms. Wolfsbane... What are you talking about? Didn't you say that drug wouldn't kill?" Cecile chuckled. "An overdose could definitely kill someone, but you can't blame me. You're the one who spiked the drink with one whole packet of the drug."

Linda froze in place.

‘I didn’t want to kill anyone! I’ve never thought about killing anyone!’ “It seems you’ve failed in your mission, you useless piece of sh\*t.” Cecile chuckled, but her voice still sounded cold. “But it’s alright. I won’t get into the details with you.

‘I’m waiting for you across the road. Come over.’”

Linda looked at the opposite side of the road, and a car was indeed parked at the roadside. However, what puzzled Linda was how Cecile knew she was there.

## Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 1295

### Chapter 1395

“Did you order this for me?” Lucy looked at Elaine and asked, her voice thick with disbelief.

“Nope. It wasn’t me.” Elaine gazed at her.

Lucy picked up the take-out and noticed that there was quite a lot of it. She also saw that there was a note underneath the box. She picked it up and read the message that was written on it.

[You need something to replenish your body since you’re recovering. I don’t know what your taste is like, but this restaurant’s food shouldn’t be too bad.]

Elaine craned her neck forward and looked at the note in her hand. “Not bad.”

Lucy pushed her away and crumpled the note. ‘This is nothing. He’s just taking care of his sick colleague. We all did that all the time.’

Hector was very polite and gentlemanly to the girls when he was working in Soul. Therefore, she did not feel that Hector was so nice to her because she was so special.

“If I were another person, he would do the same, right?”

Lucy returned to work the next day.

Maisie knew that she had taken a day off because she was sick, so when she ran into Lucy while she was waiting for the elevator in the corridor, she asked, “Have you recovered already? Why don’t you rest for a few more days?”

Lucy scratched her head and replied. “It’s fine. I’m feeling a lot better already.” Maisie patted her shoulder and said, “Work isn’t everything. You also need to take a break from your work from time to time. Although you’re young, you can’t work too hard and put too

much toll on your body. You haven't gotten married yet, so you shouldn't put too much pressure on yourself."

Lucy nodded.

She suddenly thought of something and said, "Oh yeah, I need to... I need to thank Hector. He sent me to the hospital yesterday."

"Hector?" Maisie was momentarily stunned before replying with a smile, "So, you guys have met each other after his return."

"Yeah..." Lucy said in embarrassment, "He's staying next to me now, and I'm kind of surprised, honestly." "I see..." Maisie replied, "I thought you guys have been keeping in touch the whole time."

Lucy quickly waved her hand. "Nope, nope. I don't even know how to contact him, so we haven't been talking to each other for a long time. It's just that I'm kind of surprised he's staying in the same building as I am after his return."

After they walked into the elevator, Maisie pressed the floor button and continued. "If you want to thank him, you can just buy him a meal. After all, you're a neighbor right now, so it should be even easier."

Lucy scratched her cheek and said, "But it's so embarrassing..."

She felt embarrassed, but she did not know about her sister.

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Lucy seemed a little bit confused, and she was interested to know more about Hector.

"How was Hector like in the past?"

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Maisie stuck her hands into the pockets and replied, "In the past, he was spoiled by his grandmother. He was arrogant and self-conceited. When he came to Soul three years ago, I was shocked by his changes. I didn't expect him to become so mature at all." The speaker had no particular intention in saying something,

but the listener read her own meaning into it. Lucy was curious about Hector's past but was too embarrassed to keep asking.

Two days later, Lucy came back late from work, and she bumped into Hector in the neighborhood.

Hector got out of the car, and just when she wanted to say hi to him, another two men emerged from his car. Both of them placed their arms on his shoulders and seemed to be talking about something.

Both men looked totally different from Hector. They looked very dodgy, and one of them wore a big gold chain and a **fancy blouse**, which gave her a bad feeling.

When they looked in her direction, Lucy hid behind a wall. Luckily, they were looking in another direction and did not notice her.

## Chapter 1396

"Hector, you've been doing well these years, huh? However, ever since you've succeeded in life, you've forgotten about your buddies." The man wearing the thick, gold chain straightened Hector's collar and grinned. His pregnant tone sounded like he was trying to hint to Hector something.

Hector grabbed his hands, removed them from his collar, and smiled. "You guys are doing quite well yourselves too."

The man next to him took out a pack of cigarettes. "It's obvious that we're not doing as well as you are. All of us went to prison together back then, but your career is currently skyrocketing like 5 space shuttle."

He took out one and handed it to Hector.

Hector did not take the cigarette from him.

"I've quit smoking."

The man inserted the cigarette in his mouth, took out a lighter, lit it, and took a puff. "Even Maverick can't satisfy you now?"

"I've quit smoking, for real. It's not that I don't like it." Hector lowered his gaze, smiled, lowered his head, and took a glimpse at his watch. "It's getting late already. Thank you for sending me back."

The man with the gold chain wrapped his hand on Hector's shoulder and rubbed his nose. "Don't worry about that. And since we're buddies, will you lend your buddy a helping hand when he's in trouble?"

Hector had already seen through them at a glance and scoffed. "It depends on what trouble we're talking about here." Lucy hid behind the wall, heard their conversation, and was shocked as what she heard was borderline unbelievable.

"How did Hector get to know these people, and... What does it mean that they went to jail together?"

The man wearing the gold chain said something to Hector, and the latter frowned. "I'm afraid I can't help you with this matter."

"What can't you do to help? You even smuggled stuff with us back then, didn't you? Besides, we're not committing a crime this time around. We only plan to shoot some short videos. Both of us are only in charge of finding the actress for the shooting. Since you're working under an entertainment agency, you're in the exact position to get us connected. Anyway, even an extra will do."

"Of course, we won't get you implicated. What we want to do is on us. All you need to do is get us connected to the candidate we need. Even if something goes wrong, someone will bail you out. I promise you that once we get our hands on the profits, you'll get 30% of the payment."

Hector was silent for a moment and agreed to the plan.

After getting a reply, the men left with satisfaction.

They naturally thought that Hector would still be the pushover that he had always been back then. In the past, Hector would always nod in agreement as long as they could offer him money. He might have joined an entertainment agency and had a proper job now, but so what? As long as there was something good in it for him, he would never reject them.

As Hector watched the car drive away, the smile on his face gradually disappeared. He then turned around and saw Lucy standing not far away.

Judging from the look on her face, she seemed to have heard everything.

Hector walked toward her. "Since when did you arrive?"

Lucy slowly returned to her senses. She did not know why she would voluntarily walk out after the men left.

She was a little nervous. She knew that she seemed to have heard something she should not have heard, but she could not just sit back and watch as things developed in an undesirable way. “Do you really plan to help them?”

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“Have you heard it all?”

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“I don’t think those friends of yours are proper people. Not to mention.., The job that they offered is definitely not something

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**appropriate. They want to trick you into getting yourself involved. And they’ll betray you if it goes south.”** Lucy didn’t like the **slovenly attitude that** the two men exuded, which made them look like the kind of thugs that did not live by honest labor

## Chapter 1297

After saying that, Quincy stood with his arms akimbo and complained, “It’s not easy to be someone’s personal assistant nowadays. Delivering food for my boss is one of the errands I have to run while I’m not managing the company for him. And my salary gets deducted instead of increasing.”

Saydie glanced at him expressionlessly. “I’ll pass this message on to Mr. Goldmann without leaving out a single word.”

“Don’t!” Quincy shut up immediately and then looked around with an aggrieved face. “I was just joking around, Ma’am. I’m begging you. We’ve been working together for three years now. Can we please just live together peacefully?”

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Quincy's expression changed slightly when he skimmed through the report.

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Maisie took the report from her and paused for a split second. "Did you allow Quincy to go through the content?"

She nodded and placed the snacks Quincy had handed her on the desk.

Maisie looked at the box of snacks and gave off a wry smile. "Nolan will definitely be exasperated again this time around.

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Mr. Donovan leaned over and puffed a mouthful of smoke at her. "But I can't wait any longer."

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"I'm waiting for you across the road. Come over."

Linda looked at the opposite side of the road, and a car was indeed parked at the roadside. However, what puzzled Linda was how Cecile knew she was there.

## Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 1296

### Chapter 1396

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## Chapter 1297

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Linda was taken to an abandoned unfinished building. The man kicked her to the ground as she cried and shuddered. "Mr. Donovan, I swear I'll return the \$150,000 to you tomorrow!"

Mr. Donovan took a cigarette handed to him by his subordinate, and his subordinate ignited the lighter and lit the cigarette for him. He then took a sharp puff and exhaled the smoke. "Are you sure you can get the money by tomorrow?"

She nodded. "Sure, I'm sure!"

Mr. Donovan leaned over and puffed a mouthful of smoke at her. "But I can't wait any longer."

The smoke covered her face, and her body curled into a fetal position as she backed off tremblingly. The blood was drained from her cheeks, and she started to shudder even more vigorously. "W-What do you mean by that?"

He stretched out two fingers. "In order to compensate for the losses that I've been incurring these few days, the penalty will at least cost you another \$150,000, making the whole payment worth \$300,000."

Linda's tears gushed down like two streams. "But... But \$150,000 is the number that we agreed on."

As soon as she said that, Mr. Donovan slapped her. "If you can't pay me back, you're coming back with me to serve my customers!"

Linda got dizzy from all the slapping while she cried and nodded. "I'll make it work. I'll definitely make it work!"

"Remember, it's \$300,000. I'll give you hell if I don't get the money by tomorrow." Mr. Donovan left with his men after giving her a warning.

Linda dragged her beaten self out of the abandoned building, sobbed softly as she picked up her cell phone, and called Cecile. "Ms. Wolfsbane, I... I've done everything according to your instructions, can you... Can you please lend me \$300,000 first? Mr. Donovan just doubled the amount of money that I owe him all of a sudden. I have no other choice..."

She could only place all her hope on Cecile. Cecile remained silent for a moment before speaking slowly. "Ms. Vanderbilt, Maisie is still alive and kicking, so how can you ask me to lend you the money with confidence?"

Linda held her breath as she felt chills shooting down her spine and all over her body. "Ms. Wolfsbane... What are you talking about? Didn't you say that drug wouldn't kill?" Cecile chuckled. "An overdose could definitely

kill someone, but you can't blame me. You're the one who spiked the drink with one whole packet of the drug."

Linda froze in place.

"I didn't want to kill anyone! I've never thought about killing anyone!" "It seems you've failed in your mission, you useless piece of sh\*t." Cecile chuckled, but her voice still sounded cold. "But it's alright. I won't get into the details with you.

"I'm waiting for you across the road. Come over."

Linda looked at the opposite side of the road, and a car was indeed parked at the roadside. However, what puzzled Linda was how Cecile knew she was there.

## Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 1297

### Chapter 1297

After saying that, Quincy stood with his arms akimbo and complained, "It's not easy to be someone's personal assistant nowadays. Delivering food for my boss is one of the errands I have to run while I'm not managing the company for him. And my salary gets deducted instead of increasing."

Saydie glanced at him expressionlessly. "I'll pass this message on to Mr. Goldmann without leaving out a single word."

"Don't!" Quincy shut up immediately and then looked around with an aggrieved face. "I was just joking around, Ma'am. I'm begging you. We've been working together for three years now. Can we please just live together peacefully?"

His gaze then landed on the report and thermos that were in Saydie's hand. "What are these?"

Saydie handed the report to him. "See it for yourself."

Quincy's expression changed slightly when he skimmed through the report.

Saydie returned to the office and passed the report results to Maisie. She also reported to her that she had run into Quincy downstairs.

Maisie took the report from her and paused for a split second. "Did you allow Quincy to go through the content?"

She nodded and placed the snacks Quincy had handed her on the desk.

Maisie looked at the box of snacks and gave off a wry smile. "Nolan will definitely be exasperated again this time around.

Saydie stared at her. "I think it's you who should be livid."

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the test report.

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‘I didn’t want to kill anyone! I’ve never thought about killing anyone!’ “It seems you’ve failed in your mission, you useless piece of sh\*t.” Cecile chuckled, but her voice still sounded cold. “But it’s alright. I won’t get into the details with you.

I’m waiting for you across the road. Come over.”

Linda looked at the opposite side of the road, and a car was indeed parked at the roadside. However, what puzzled Linda was how Cecile knew she was there.

## **Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 1298**

### **Chapter 1298**

Linda did not overthink it as she urgently needed money now. Thus, she hung up the phone and hurried across the road, but a car appeared out of nowhere and rammed into her.

A loud shriek pierced through the stagnant air, and Linda was knocked into the air, flew in the air, and landed a few feet away from the car. One of her shoes fell off, and the screen of the cell phone beside her shattered.

Her face landed on the ground, and she seemed to be staring straight ahead with an unwilling gaze. Her fingertips trembled as her pupils gradually dilated, and a pool of scarlet blood oozed out from behind her head.

A man walked up to her, picked up her phone with a gloved hand, pulled out the SIM and SD card, broke them forcibly, and threw them into the flowerbed in the middle of the road.



He then walked back to the parked car and got into the car. Cecile, who was sitting in the rear seat, retracted her gaze as the corners of her cherry lips twitched. "Let's go."

Maisie called Hector, obtained Linda's number from him, and tried to call her, but her phone was turned off. Hence, she asked Saydie to track Linda down. However, the result of the investigation led them to the hospital's mortuary.

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She hurried to the hospital with Saydie.

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The police officers were communicating with the doctor when she stepped forward and asked, "Excuse me, may I know if the deceased who was brought in is called Linda Vanderbilt?"

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One of the officers picked up the ID card and took a glance at it. "Who are you, and what's your relationship with the deceased?"

Maisie pursed her lower lip. "I'm her cousin."

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The police officer nodded. "We're just trying to contact her family members, but because her phone has broken, and the

SIM card isn't in the phone...

Maisie frowned. "What's the cause of death?"

He replied, "A car accident. And apparently, the street where she was knocked over doesn't have any surveillance cameras set up, so the perpetrator fled. When she was found, and we rushed to the scene, it was already too late."

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The officers left after asking Maisie some more questions.

Maisie was left standing in the empty corridor, wondering about something.

Nolan and Quincy arrived later. He saw Maisie sitting on the bench and hurried forward. "Zee."

Maisie lifted her head but could not even force a faint smile. "I didn't expect things to end like this."

Nolan frowned. After a long time, he crouched down in front of her and covered the back of her hand with his palm." Quincy has already told me about the incident. Zee, the important thing here is that you're fine."

Maisie lowered her head and leaned on his shoulder. "Even if Linda hated me to the bones, she wouldn't want to kill me and would at most only want to retaliate against me. So, I think... She's been taken advantage of."

'If Linda wanted to kill me, she would've done it long ago. She needed the money desperately, which makes it even more unlikely for her to kill me because she would come to me when she's desperate.'

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Maisie had seen through Linda's mindset long ago, but she did not expect that Linda would run into an accident.

Nolan hugged her and stroked her hair. "Don't worry. I'll get to the bottom of this matter."  
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Yorick and Madam Vanderbilt were informed that their daughter and granddaughter had encountered an accident and traveled to Bassburgh overnight. When it came to the moment to claim his daughter's body from the morgue, Yorick turned his head away as he did not dare to look straight at her.

Madam Vanderbilt stood frozen in place for a while, but she did not cry hysterically. "This is just unfortunate. The daughter that's been with us for more than 20 years died just like that. I told her not to come to Bassburgh and find herself a family to get married to as soon as possible. Now, look at what happened!"

Yorick did not utter a single word. He took out a packet of cigarettes, walked silently to the corridor, took one out, and lit it.

Maisie and Saydie walked out of the elevator. She asked Saydie to wait for her there and walked toward Yorick alone. "Uncle."

Yorick took two puffs of smoke. His hands were shaking while his voice sounded hoarse. "Both the mother and the daughter, both of them had had a rough life."

"I'm already investigating the accident. As long as the perpetrator is caught, maybe

Before she could finish the sentence, Madam Vanderbilt walked out of the morgue and saw Maisie. Her expression dimmed immediately. "Ever since a few years ago, after Leila's incident, the Vanderbilts have always been overcast by a series of misfortunes. All the damned ones are dead now, so let's just all end this right here, right now."

## **Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 1299**

### **Chapter 1299**

"Mother, please just stop. Linda is already lying in the morgue, so what else do you want?" Yorick felt very upset too.

Madam Vanderbilt shut up wisely.

Maisie did not take Madam Vanderbilt's words to heart and looked at Yorick. "I'll pay for the funeral's expenses. We'll get to the bottom of the incident when we find out about the cause of the accident."

At Blackgold...

Quincy walked next to Nolan. "Mr.

Goldmann, I've located the nightclub for which Linda worked before this. The owner is known locally as Mr. Donovan, and he runs an illegal loan shark organization. His nightclub business isn't clean either, as he provides special services for his guests.

"I also found out that he often exploits his female employees, deceiving them into taking nude loans from him. When they cannot pay him back, he'll get them to serve guests according to his requirements."

Nolan's gaze looked keen. "Who does he have supporting him from behind the scenes?"

Quincy skimmed through the information." Among his clientele is Mr. Saldana from the Fortune Building Inc. By the way, Mr. Saldana once had business dealings with the Hannigans three years ago, but there doesn't seem to be any obvious interaction between the two companies over the past three years. So, maybe you can turn to Mr. Hannigan for more information. He should know something about this."

Nolan did not say anything. When the two of them passed by the elevator, a woman stepped out of the elevator abruptly and bumped into him.

Quincy was about to teach the woman a lesson, but he was momentarily stunned when the woman lifted her head.

Cecile had already seen Nolan pass by from within the elevator, and she had chosen to bump into him on purpose.

She could not contain her excitement and pretended to be caught off guard. "I'm sorry, I'm really sorry, I didn't see you."

Nolan glanced at the woman indifferently and gave off a faint frown.

'She's the woman that appeared on one of the interview documents. But this woman gives me a strange feeling, just like what Quincy told me before, and I don't like this sensation.

Nolan unbuttoned his jacket and walked away without saying a word.

Quincy took a glimpse at the woman, smiled at her out of courtesy, and immediately caught up to Nolan's footsteps.

Nolan took off his jacket because another woman's perfume had stained it. He then threw the jacket into the cleaning cart parked in the corridor by the cleaner.

Quincy felt extremely helpless.

'This jacket costs thousands of dollars, yet he throws it away just because he feels like doing so. If Mrs. Goldmann were to learn about his action, she'd definitely reprimand Mr. Goldmann for being such a prodigal man!

Cecile naturally saw this scene, and the corner of her lips twitched slightly. Now that I got a closer look at him, he looks even more attractive than he was a few years back!

She rubbed her fingertips across the corners of her lips, and her eyes looked cold. 'As expected of a man that you can't even keep by your side

Linda's body was cremated at the funeral home, but Madam Vanderbilt did not attend the funeral. Yorick and his wife were the only ones who were there by Linda's coffin when it was time to send her off.

When the cremation process was over, the staff handed an urn to Yorick.

Yorick held the urn in his hands, feeling deeply aggrieved and sorrowful.

Maisie walked out of the funeral home with them.

Yorick turned to look at her before she sent them into the car, "Zee, thank you."

Maisie nodded. "Bring this back and organize a proper burial for her. I'll get back to you when we get our hands on the investigation results."

Yorick and his wife got into the car and left.

After the car disappeared from her sight, Maisie followed Saydie back to the car.

Saydie asked if Maisie wanted to return to the company, and Maisie replied, "We're heading to Blackgold."

Maisie and Saydié appeared at the Blackgold Group. All the staff members who worked at Blackgold's front desk knew about Maisie and greeted her with a smile. "It's nice to see you, Mrs. Goldmann."

Maisie walked up to the elevator dedicated to the CEO, and Saydje pressed the button on the wall. When the doors opened, and

they were about to step into the elevator, someone stopped her. “Are you Mrs. Goldman?”

Maisie stopped, turned around, and looked at the woman who was approaching her. She squinted slightly as if she had seen the woman standing in front of her somewhere else.

She looked almost perfect as she approached them—her stern and gorgeous face subconsciously made Maisie think of someone.

## Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 1300

### Chapter 1300

The wording on her nametag showed that she was Cecile Wolfsbane from the strategy department.

Cecile had a jacket in her hands, and Maisie was very familiar with the custom-made jacket that Nolan wore to the office earlier this morning.

Maisie raised his eyebrows slightly and chuckled. “Miss, is there anything that I can help you with?”

Cecile lowered her gaze and handed her the jacket. “Mr. Goldmann has dropped this jacket. Since you’re his wife, please return it to him for me. Thank you.”

Maisie took a glimpse at the jacket in Cecile’s hand, and her gaze shifted onto Cecile’s face. She did not grab the jacket

directly from Cecile but asked Saydie to grab it for her instead.

Saydie took the jacket into her hands, and Maisie walked into the elevator with her without uttering another word.

The moment the elevator’s doors slowly closed, isolating the people on both sides of the doors, Cecile smirked out of the blue. She glanced at her reflection in the mirror, and her

Maisie walked into Nolan’s office. Nolan was indeed not wearing a jacket, and Quincy was talking with him when he saw Maisie first. “Mrs. Goldmann?”

When his gaze landed on the jacket in Saydie's hands, he was stunned. "That jacket wasn't it..."

Saydie threw the jacket to Quincy, and he caught it with a bewildered look on his face.

Nolan leaned against the edge of the desk with a smirk on his face. "Why did you pick this jacket up from the cleaning cart?"

"I didn't pick it up." Maisie shrugged, walked to the couch, sat down, and grabbed a teacup from the desk. "It was given to me by a woman named Cecile. She asked me to bring it to you."

Nolan's eyes narrowed slightly.

Quincy was surprised and explained to Maisie, "The woman named Cecile bumped into Mr. Goldmann this morning, so Mr. Goldmann threw away his jacket, saying that it smelled of her perfume. He's afraid that you'd misunderstand..."

"So did the woman pick the jacket up and give it back to Mrs. Goldmann?"

Maisie blinked and said nothing.

Nolan asked Saydie and Quincy to exit the office. After the two left, he walked to the couch, leaned over, propped his hands against the back of the couch, and approached her. "You're worried about me."

**MALIE**

Maisie leaned back, looked at him, and could not help but sneer, "Why would I worry about you?"

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Nolan pinched her chin and gently rubbed her lips with his fingertips. "You're worried that I would cheat on you with another woman."

She raised her hand to flatten his tie and smiled. "Wouldn't I have to live the rest of my life carefully and fearfully if I didn't even have any trust for you? There's no way I'm going to do that."

He sneered, turned over, and took her into his arms. "That woman thinks she's smart."

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I'll get Quincy to notify the human resource department to fire her immediately.":

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Maisie was astonished, but she thought of something all of a sudden. Don't fire her first. I have a feeling that this woman came prepared."

Nolan narrowed his eyes and said nothing.

Maisie was silent for a moment, and her lips slowly moved. "A newcomer who's just joined the company, who's never seen me, but knows who I am, and handed me the jacket deliberately without any explanation, if this were to happen to a woman who doesn't trust her husband at all, she would've lost her cool on the spot."

Nolan tucked the hair hanging over her forehead behind her ears with a pregnant expression. "You think she's strange too, huh?"

"If I hadn't seen Rowena die at the bottom of the sea with my very own eyes, I would've suspected that she's Rowena. But if you go deeper into the details of the incident, if Rowena were to be alive right now, she would've wanted to cover all her trails out of fear of being discovered."

Maisie looked at Nolan. "But that woman resembles Rowena in a lot of ways. Even her facial features and gaze remind me of **Rowena.**"

"I'll get Quincy to keep an eye on her," Nolan rubbed the top of her head, and his gaze became sterner and clearer instantly." |

would also like to know who the heck she is."