

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter- 1817-1823

Chapter 1817

The honk startled a passerby, who glared at them, but they couldn't hear what she yelled at him. It was different for Colton, who was in the driver's seat.

He could hear it clearly, and his face turned dark.

"Freyja Pruitt!" Colton opened the door, grabbed her wrist, and gnashed his teeth. "What did you call me?"

She wouldn't escape and couldn't break free of his grip. Her wrist started hurting from being grabbed too hard, so she yelled, "Let go of me!"

Colton grabbed her chin and leaned closer. "Say it again."

He sounded threatening.

Freyja stopped struggling and chuckled. "Are you going to hit me again?"

Colton laughed maniacally. "I never hit you—" He paused and didn't continue.

He had lost control the previous time, but he didn't hit her!

“You wouldn’t remember something so menial.” Freyja pulled her hand away and rubbed her wrist. “I’m going to leave if you have nothing more to say. I wouldn’t want to be an eyesore.”

She tried to walk away, but Colton blocked her with his arm. “I’ll drive you.”

Freyja paused and looked surprised. She turned to look at him

and asked, “A-Are you alright?”

Colton put his hand on the door and looked at her. “I don’t want you to faint on the way back. You’ll make my sister worry.”

Freyja paused for a few seconds, pushed him away, and walked over to the passenger’s seat. “Thanks.”

She wasn’t embarrassed.

Freyja looked out the window during the journey and noticed that he slowed down and wasn’t driving dangerously like the other night. She would suspect that he was a different person if it weren’t for his face and annoying personality.

Colton looked at her through the corner of his eyes. “Why are you staring?”

Freyja choked and laughed. “How do you know that I’m looking at you? I might be looking at something else.”

“You have a lot to see on your side. There’s not much to see on the driver’s side.”

People who were in the passenger's seat would rarely look toward the driver's side and would keep their eyes on their side. What else could she be looking at other than himself?

Freyja was rendered speechless.

She would admit that she was just taking a peek at him, but he said that she was staring.

That sounded like flirting. Was Freyja flirting with him? He must be joking.

Colton's lips curled when Freyja didn't reply.

The car parked in the courtyard, and when she got out, the nanny and Deedee happened to get home as well.

Deedee sat in the tricycle with a cute blue hat. Her chubby cheeks were really adorable. She put out her hands when she saw Freyja and called in a baby voice, "Aunty, upsie!"

Freyja walked over and picked her up. Deedee put her arms around her neck and kissed her face.

The nanny smiled. "Deedee had a lot of fun today."

"Really?" Freyja took off her hat and rubbed her head. "You'll have a good night's sleep after having fun."

The nanny suddenly looked toward Colton, who got out of the car and asked, "Is this your friend, ma'am?"

Freyja paused and noticed that Colton was still there.

She was going to say something when Deedee suddenly said, “Daddy!”

Colton didn’t know what to say.

Freyja covered her mouth. “Deedee, no, he’s not your daddy.”

Deedee put out her arms toward her and chuckled. Her cute look would melt anyone’s heart. “It’s Daddy!”

Chapter 1818

“Deedee!” Freyja didn’t know what to do with her. Deedee had never seen her parents ever since she was born, so she called anyone ‘Daddy’

Freyja sighed before turning to Colton to explain, “Don’t mind her. She’s just a kid. Please drive safely.”

She was going into the house with Deedee in her arms, but Deedee grabbed onto his shirt.

The nanny was shocked and immediately walked forward.” Deedee, behave.”

Freyja was going to stop Deedee, but Colton stretched out his arms and took her over.

Freyja was shocked. “You...”

Colton hugged her, but more importantly, he knew how to carry her, and it was obvious that it wasn't his first time holding a child. Not only did Deedee not cry, but she even laughed happily and started playing with his hair.

Colton wasn't angry about that because he had carried children before, including Helios' daughter and his uncle's son.

Children were soft, but they were really strong, adorable miniature humans.

Freyja seemed to have discovered a whole new world when she saw the arrogant Colton willing to carry a child he didn't know. Even his usually cold face softened.

The nanny saw that and felt glad. "Deedee seems to love this gentleman."

Freyja was silent.

Deedee wasn't afraid of him and really looked like she liked him a lot.

When Daisy came over, Deedee looked shy, but she seemed to be a lot braver with Colton.

Did she think that he was her 'Daddy' because Colton was a

man?

Freyja rubbed the bridge of her nose and went over to take Deedee back after a moment. "Colton, you can give her back to me and leave."

Deedee hugged Colton's neck, and it was obvious that she wanted to stick to him.

Colton glanced at Freyja, and it didn't look like he wanted to hand her over. "She seems to like me a lot."

Freyja flashed an awkward smile. "She likes everyone and calls them 'Daddy'. Are you interested in becoming her father?"

Was that possible? Colton was Colton, and even if Deedee loved him like no other, there was no way he would become her father.

Even if Colton loved children, he would be the second heir to the Goldmann empire and would need to start his own family. When that happened, Deedee would have no place in his life. She was still a child, so she would probably forget about him

after a while.

Colton glanced at her and at the nanny. "Is she a good girl?"

The nanny smiled and said, "Yes, a very good girl. She doesn't make a fuss." She then remembered something and added, "You must be Ms. Pruitt's friend. Why don't you stay for dinner? Deedee seems to enjoy your company."

Freyja was going to decline on his behalf when Colton nodded. "Sure."

The nanny was delighted. "Alright, I'll go prepare dinner then."

Colton carried Deedee into the house, following after the nanny. "Thank you."

Freyja stood frozen in the courtyard, looking flabbergasted.

Meanwhile, at the Hilton Villas...

Daisie picked up some peas but didn't seem to be eating properly. She didn't know why she was so concerned.

Waylon pushed a bowl of soup in front of her. "Lost your appetite now that you're not at the Knowles mansion?"

She coughed and mumbled, "Nonsense." Waylon smiled. "What's on your mind?"

Chapter 1819

Daisie pressed her lips together and said, "I was thinking about Colton. I keep feeling that something is off with him."

Waylon looked down. "Don't over-analyze it."

Daisie received a text from Freyja and checked it. The content made her drop her cutlery.

Waylon frowned. "What's wrong?"

Daisie was shocked. "Colton is having dinner with Freyja. Is this really Colton?"

He must have been possessed!

After sending the message to Daisie, Freyja pretended to put her phone away and looked toward Colton.

Deedee sat next to him, enjoying Colton's feeding. He never looked annoyed the entire time, and even though the food was all over Deedee's face, he would just wipe it off for her.

That scene was odd yet wholesome.

"Sir, please have your dinner. I can take care of Deedee." The nanny walked over and took Deedee in her arms, then brought her upstairs.

Deedee quietly lay her head on the nanny's shoulder. She was well behaved.

Only the two of them were left in the living room.

Freyja looked up at the man sitting across from her and hesitated. "Have you carried children before?"

Colton stared at her. "It's not difficult."

Freyja had nothing to say to that.

Was he showing off how smart he was?

They really couldn't have a normal conversation.

She laid down her cutleries and said, "Now that you've had dinner, it's time to leave."

Colton chuckled. "Are you trying to send a guest away?"

“Are you a guest?”

“If I’m not a guest, am I the host then?”

Freyja knew Colton had a silver tongue, so she would lose if they continued arguing.

She pressed her palms on the table and stood up. Colton wiped the corners of his mouth when he saw her walking away, “How could the host leave before the guest is finished?”

Freyja smirked. “I didn’t ask you to stay for dinner.”

Colton slowly replied, “Deedee did. Do you mind?”

Freyja was rendered speechless.

He got up and said, “I’m done.”

She waved her hand. “There’s the door.”

Colton stopped and turned to look at her. She seemed to be

looking forward to his departure.

Unfortunately, she couldn’t control whether he stayed or left.

In the next instant, he turned and plopped down on the couch.

Freyja paused. "Weren't you leaving?"

Colton crossed his legs and leaned back. "Get me a cup of tea."

"Colton Goldmann, I'm not your maid! You have no right to order me around." Freyja looked annoyed. No one was going to serve him.

He looked at her and said, "Getting tea for a guest is basic manners."

Freyja took a deep breath, suspecting that Colton was doing this to torture her.

The nanny came down from upstairs and saw that Colton was still there, so she smiled and asked, "Would you like some dessert, sir?"

Colton smiled. "I would be delighted."

The nanny didn't notice how annoyed Freyja was. "I'll go prepare some."

After the nanny went into the kitchen, Colton raised his eyebrows at Freyja. "The nanny has better manners than you."

Freyja's hands balled into fists, and then she released them. She had to calm down because he was Daisy's brother. She couldn't beat him up.

She took a deep breath and told him, "We don't have tea, only

coffee.”

“That works too,” replied Colton.

Freyja made a cup of coffee in the kitchen and brought it to the table. “Your coffee.”

Chapter 1820

Colton looked at the coffee bag in the cup and squinted. “I don’t drink instant coffee.”

“I’m so sorry, we only have instant,” said Freyja with a smile.

The nanny overheard her as she brought fruits and was curious, “Ma’am, there are coffee beans in the cabinet. I just got them.”

Freyja was rendered speechless.

Colton had to hold in his laugh. “Ms. Pruitt, is this how you treat your guests?”

The nanny thought that he was upset, so she said, “I’m sorry, sir. Please forgive her. I didn’t tell her we got the beans. Let me go brew some for you.”

Colton was very nice to her. “There’s no need, thank you.”

The nanny nodded and left.

He picked up a piece of fruit and looked at Freyja, who was standing there. “I won’t hold this against you.”

Freyja turned to walk upstairs.

Colton saw her disappear up her stairs and was weirdly unsettled, so he pushed the dish away and left.

Freyja heard the sound of the car driving away and looked out the window. She didn't see the car in the courtyard, so she drew her blinds.

Deedee walked in with a teddy bear the same size as her. "Aunty, Daddy?"

Freyja walked to her, knelt, and touched her face. "Deedee, he's not your daddy. You can't call him that, okay?"

Deedee didn't really understand. Even though she had never seen her parents and didn't know what a complete family looked like, how would Freyja explain what happened to her parents to her when she grew up?

At the college...

Daisie paced the bottom floor of the building, waiting for someone.

After a while, she rushed forward when she saw Freyja walking over. "Freyja, what happened last night?"

"I should ask you that." Freyja was annoyed. "Did you tell Colton I was sick?"

Daisie shook her head. "I didn't!"

She really hadn't told him.

Freyja was thinking about something.

Daisie wasn't thinking but instead chuckled. "But doesn't that mean that Colton doesn't hate you anymore?"

Freyja smiled. "He doesn't hate me, more like being careful around me."

Daisie didn't understand. "Why is he being careful around you?"

Freyja was frank. "He thought that I was trying to get to Waylon."

Daisie was shocked upon hearing that.

Seeing how she was in disbelief, Freyja crossed her arms. "He suspected I approached you with a motive, and I lived with that, but now he thinks I have intentions with your older brother. He has a high IQ, but I'm afraid his EQ has been fed to the dogs.

"No, to be fair, even the dogs wouldn't want it."

She could deal with it in the past, but not anymore.

Daisie looked at her in shock.

That was the first time she saw Freyja complain about someone and that someone was her own brother.

She knew how annoying Colton's mouth could get. Why else would she be afraid of him?

Daisie felt awkward. "That's how he is. Please don't mind him." She then added, "He's quite a nice person."

"Of course, he's nice to you and everyone else." Freyja shrugged. "Maybe he only treats me that way. I know he doesn't like me."

She could tell that he treated everyone well other than people who were close to him. However, when it came to her, he acted as if she owed him something, and he would not let it go, no matter what she did.

Chapter 1821

The Livingstons finally welcomed peace after that incident.

After Nollace showed himself in public, the rumors about him getting abducted shattered. The media did not know what happened to him in Haniston.

King William received Nollace in the White Ivy Palace.

When Nollace walked into King William's study room, King William was practicing calligraphy as he was very much into the kind of art. "Are you the one who did those things to the Livingstons?"

In fact, after what happened to the Livingstons, King William had more or less guessed that Nollace's disappearance in Haniston was probably just a cover.

Nollace walked to the desk and said, "Not really. I just presented an opportunity to Xavi."

King William raised his head to look at him. "Do you know that you're a bag full of surprises?"

He chuckled. "Is that a compliment?"

"Initially, I was worried that you couldn't work independently, but it seems like I was wrong." King William put the pen down and looked at his own work. "You have indeed impressed me."

The Livingstons were considered the descendants of the royal family in Haniston. He did not expect to see the Livingstons change completely after what Nollace did.

Even if he wanted the Goldmanns to take action against the Livingstons, the Livingstons were based in Haniston, and it would take some time and effort. However, Nollace was able to make the Livingstons turn and fight against each other easily without anybody's help.

If it were in ancient times, it wouldn't be far-fetched to say that Nollace had won the war without any bloodshed or fighting.

Nollace stopped and said, "If you know the enemy and know yourself, you need not fear the result of a hundred battles. If you know yourself but not the enemy, for every victory gained, you will also suffer a defeat. If you know neither the enemy nor yourself, you will succumb in every battle."

King William was stunned. "Huh? What are you talking about?"

Nollace answered patiently, "It's a book regarding the art of war that I read in the past. It has been passed down since ancient times. It says that one won't have to worry about the outcome of a war if they know themselves and their enemy well. If they only know themselves well but not their enemy, they might lose their battle. However, if they don't know themselves and their enemy well, they will lose all their battles."

King William nodded understandingly and said, "It seems like I need to read that book when I'm free."

After that, he picked up the brush and said, "Nollace, I have been practicing calligraphy recently. Consider this calligraphy as a gift to you for your engagement with the daughter of the Goldmanns."

Nollace glanced at the words in cursive writing, "May God bless

you," and fell silent.

When Nollace came out of the White Ivy Palace, Edison was waiting for him in front of his car. He opened the door for him, and Nollace went into the car. He glanced outside, and a pair of couples appeared in his vision.

He rolled the window halfway down, and the middle-aged man stopped in front of the car with a smile on his face. "Do you still remember me, Young Mr. Knowles?"

Nollace narrowed his eyes. "Not really."

Just when the middle-aged man was about to say something, the woman, who was lavishly dressed, chimed in and said with a grin, "We met at the Reeses' banquet last time. You were there with Mr. Knowles."

Nollace searched his memory for a moment, and after he got something, he said, "You're the relatives of the Reeses?"

The middle-aged man was overjoyed and said, "It's our honor that you still remember us, Young Mr. Knowles."

Their conversation did not continue for long as Nollace asked Edison to start the car. Edison glanced at them through the rear mirror and commented, "These people were afraid of getting into trouble, so

they stayed away from the Reeses when the Reeses fell from their grace, so why are they doing this now?"

Nollace crossed his legs and sat upright. "I guess they want to know Lara's whereabouts."

They had been craving for Jonah's legacy after he died. Initially, they thought Ken would inherit the legacy after he imprisoned

Chapter 1822

After Ken's death, Lara went missing. Therefore, as long as Lara was still holding the legacy, they would keep looking for her.

Edison was stunned. "How are they so sure that you know Ms. Reese's whereabouts?"

Nollace lifted his eyelids and said calmly, "Who knows? Perhaps there are still some loose ends that we overlooked."

The green leaves outside of the cafe were turning yellow.

A woman wearing sunglasses walked to the window seat. After she sat down, she took off her sunglasses and looked at the man across from her. "You said you could help me, so who the hell are you?"

A smile broke across the man's face as he said, "You don't need to know who I am, Ms. Livingston. You just need to know that I'm the only one who can help you."

Zenovia scoffed coldly. "Why should I trust you?"

“Why should you trust me? Because we both share one common enemy, Nollace.”

Zenovia was stunned. She clenched her hand under the table tightly and raised her guard. “If you have a grudge against him, it’s your business. I don’t know you, and I don’t trust you.”

When he realized that she was going to back out, the man

laughed and said, “He has played his part in the things that happened to the Livingstons. Don’t you want to get your revenge, Ms. Livingston?”

Zenovia fell silent after she heard what the man said. He was right.

She indeed wanted to get her revenge on Nollace.

The changes in the Livingstons had disrupted her plan, and he completely destroyed her father’s future.

Before any of this happened, she had full faith in herself, but reality hit her under her belt.

There was no way she could swallow this humiliation.

After she weighed the pros and cons, she calmed herself down and asked, “How are you going to help me?”

The man picked up the cup of coffee and asked, “Do you know about the Reeses?”

Zenovia replied, “Of course.”

“Jonah has left a huge legacy to Ms. Reese. However, no one knows where she is right now. The only person who knows her location is Nollace.”

After hearing what he said, Zenovia crossed her arms around her chest and chuckled. “So, in the end, you just want to get her father’s legacy?”

“If you can help me get my hands on the legacy, it’ll do you no harm as well.”

“Alright, then. I’ll give you a few minutes.” Zenovia fell silent as she touched her watch.

Seeing that she had taken the bait, the man continued calmly. “You won’t be able to change anything even if you go back to Haniston right now. However, if you help me get the legacy ...”

He paused for a moment before continuing with a chuckle. “I’ll invest in the Livingston Group. I’ll also split 5% of the shares in your name to help you so that you can return to Livingstons and take back everything that’s rightfully yours. What do you think about the deal? Pretty nice, right?”

Zenovia pressed her lips tightly.

This man was right.

If she returned to Haniston right now, it would only make her everyone’s laughingstock. At present, Xavi was in charge of the Livingston Group.

If she wanted to get the Livingston Group back from her uncle, she wouldn’t be able to do it by herself.

After a short while, she took a deep breath, and her gaze turned ruthless. “What’s your plan?”

One week later, on the holidays...

Daisie went to Nollace's company to keep him company. When Nollace was working, she sat quietly, flipping through magazines and trying not to disturb him.

Soon, Nollace finished what he was doing and handed the document to Edison. After Edison left, he cast his gaze on

Daisie.

He did not know what Daisie was looking at, but she was absorbed in it.

He rose to his feet and walked around the desk. He stopped behind her and leaned forward to rest his chin on her head." What are you looking at?"

"Vacation tips," she replied subconsciously.

Then, she froze and turned her head around. "Have you finished your job?"

Nollace sat beside her and stroked her cheek with his hand. "Do, you want to go on an island vacation?" Daisie grinned sweetly. "I want to!"

Chapter 1823

Nollace placed his lips on her forehead and landed numerous kisses on it. "I'll take tomorrow off and go with you."

Daisie's eyelashes fluttered. "Really?"

He chuckled. "Of course. I need to take a holiday once in a while as well, okay?"

"That's been decided then."

She grinned from ear to ear, looking forward to the trip.

Suddenly, she remembered something and picked her phone up to send a message to Freyja.

"Let's call Freyja. I'm sure she has nothing to do during the holidays."

Nollace was rendered speechless.

He dragged her into his arms and began showering her lips with a flurry of kisses. "I thought you just wanted to go with me, Daisy."

Daisy could barely catch her breath. After he left her lips, she breathed heavily and buried herself in his chest while mumbling, "Are you even jealous of Freyja?"

A peal of laughter spilled from his throat as he said, "Will you still care about me after you've had your best friend?"

"Of course, I will." Daisy wrapped her arms around his neck and said, "I want both my best friend and husband!"

Nollace was stunned. He narrowed his eyes to look at her and asked, "What did you say?"

It was only then Daisy realized what she had just said. Her face instantly burned red with embarrassment as she turned her head sideways to avoid his intent gaze. "Nothing. I didn't say anything. You misheard."

He nipped her chin with his finger and went closer to her." Really?"

"Yes! You must have misheard!"

There was no way she would admit it.

Nollace held her lips between his teeth and bit hard. "Are you sure you don't want to say it again?"

Her eyes turned misty. They looked clear and rippled with emotion. "Nollace, how could you bite me again!?"

Nollace caressed her lips and pitched his voice low. "If you don't say it again, I'll bite somewhere else."

'He's threatening me!?'

In the end, Daisy had no other choice but to give in to Nollace's "threat." Keeping her head low, she mumbled, "I want both my best friend and husband!"

He bit her again and asked, "Who is your husband, then?"

Daisy pointed at him and said in an even lower voice, "You."

The smile on Nollace's face broadened as he chuckled. "I can't hear you."

She shouted exasperatingly, "Nollace, you!"

"Okay," he replied and laughed. "I heard it nice and well now."

When Daisy came out of the Knowles Group, she stopped in front of the entrance and put her hands over her reddened cheeks.

Nollace was too good at flirting.

Either she would fall into his trap every time or would have to run away after being teased by him, and it was embarrassing

'No way! I've decided! I must get back at him next time!'

Inside a car that was parked not far away, Zenovia sat in the driver's seat and stared in the direction Daisy's car was driving away with a gloomy face.

Daisy was the reason Nollace treated her this way.

If Daisy was his weakness, she would like to see how long he would last before the Goldmanns' wrath if Daisy went missing.

There was also a chance he would throw away his dignity and kneel in front of her, begging her to lend a hand to help him after two heavy blows.

She couldn't wait for the day to come.

At the Hilton Villas...

Daisie began packing her stuff after returning home. Swimming was essential for a vacation to a tropical island, so she pulled out several swimming suits and fell into thought.

She had to pick something nice and sexy!

Unbeknownst to her, Waylon leaned against the door and looked at her. "Where are you going?"

She jumped up in shock and tucked the black bikini with lace under the covers. She turned to look at Waylon and said with a smile, "I'm going on an island vacation with Freyja. We will certainly go swimming, so I'm packing my luggage."

He frowned. "Just the two of you?" "Umm... And Nolly..." she replied as she did not dare to lie to her brother.

Waylon nodded. "Well, it's not a bad idea to relax since it's school break now."

