

# Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter- 1940-1949

## Chapter 1940

Both of them stared at each other in abysmal silence. After a long while, he straightened his body and cleared his

throat.

“Finally: You have finally said something sensible.” Freyja chuckled.

“Well, you don’t look that annoying as well when you keep quiet.” Colton was rendered speechless.

Under normal circumstances, he would have fought back, but seeing how happy she was, he did not know why but

felt rather good to keep quiet once in a while as well. He did not say anything for a long while.

Freyja couldn’t help herself anymore and laughed. She tugged at his sleeves and said, “How long are you going to

keep quiet like this?” He crossed his arms in front of his chest and turned his head sideways embarrassingly.

“I...I just don’t feel like talking.”

“Really?” Freyja laughed.

She was aware that Colton was someone who did not want to expose his true emotions to other people. It was just

that she did not expect such a cute side from him.

When she said he did not look that annoying when he kept silent, she did not expect him to take it so seriously.

Colton glanced at her and asked, “Are you feeling better now?”

Her smile froze.

my conversation with the editor?’ She lowered her head and replied, “Yeah. I

take some rest. I’m going to the

when Colton turned around, Freyja

you leave?" Colton turned his head  
the first time  
appeared in his head,  
to her. He leaned forward and secured her tightly in  
if you don't want me to go." Freyja grabbed the collar of his shirt and pulled him down. She turned  
around and  
mounted on top of  
on his lips and said, "Let me do it this  
at 6:00  
top of  
and occupied the upper hand, but last night, not only was he  
to her enthusiasm and passion. He leaned against the back of the seat and covered his face with his  
palm. He  
looked ahead through the slit between his fingers and thought, 'Am I considered running away  
woke up, it was already 9:00 a.m., and Colton was long gone. She placed the back of her  
why she would allow herself to do something  
out of the bed, and then she saw a piece of paper underneath the  
assumed that it was a note Colton had  
I'm going to get back at you another  
at the note, Colton's satisfied expression appeared in her head, and  
She had never expected Colton to have such a "cute" side to him when he got "bullied" by her.

At Tenet...

Daisie had picked several scripts, but all of them were inferior to the suspense drama series she read the  
other

day. She couldn't make up her mind, so Charlie crossed his arms and frowned .

"Now that you've become popular, you don't like these productions anymore?"

In fact, these scripts were not bad.

They were all rather popular , and even the directors were well known in the film and television industry.

Besides, other than the main characters, most of the supporting cast were experienced actors and actresses.

Since they were the supporting cast, it meant that Daisie was going to take the lead.

Daisie raised her head.

“I’ve played both protagonist and antagonist, but I want to try something that I’ve never tried before.”

“Jeez,everyone keeps saying that I’m choosy, but they don’t know that the choosy one is you,” said Charlie.

However, he was not angry.He kept all the scripts and said, “Suit yourself.You know what you want, and if you want

to challenge yourself, you first need to improve your acting skills.But I don’t think that is hard for you.”

## **Chapter 1941**

Daisie thought of something and suddenly asked, “Mr. Johnson, do you know any director who directs suspense dramas or films?” He was startled.

“Why are you asking me this?” Daisie replied, “I have a friend who’s an author, and she’s very good at writing suspense novels

“Stop right there.” Charlie raised his hand to interrupt her.

“Daisie, it’s not that I want to make things difficult for you, but when most famous directors start a project based on a novel, they’ll prefer more well-known novels that are intellectual properties.Because apart from choosing a novel they like, they have to take the investors preferences into account, plus the potential profits, costs, and the effects that the crew can bring to the audience through the camera.

“A film adaptation of a literary work isn’t something you can start just because you have the money to spend.No director would want to invest so much effort into something that would lose money at the end of the day.” Daisy pushed the script of the suspense drama that was set in the Victorian era to Charlie.

“How about this one? Just give it a read.” Charlie picked up the script and flipped through it.

Suddenly, he could not help but carefully think about the plot and went on to spend 30 minutes finishing the script.

“This script seems quite exciting, the plot is well interlocked, and the background of the story is set in the Victorian era, so when the thrilling suspense and the mysterious background collide...This is quite a fine storyline.”

acknowledgment .After another party bought her copyright, everything in the story was

that, she lowered

copyright of this novel belongs to the author who bought the copyright later on, and this intellectual property is selling very well, the

are you trying to find a way to help your

don’t want her

“Who’s this friend of

know her too.She’s my assistant.” Charlie

her studio, and as soon as she entered through the door, he saw Nollace sitting on the couch, waiting for her with his legs crossed. He was dressed in a white shirt, and

the magazine, placed it beside him, and pulled her closer to

his thigh and

anyone see you?" Nollace paused for a split second and squinted

gets to see you and decides to become my

be

be able to deal with all of

let off a faint snort

back of her hand, raised it, and

"Daisie, will you blame me if I have to postpone our wedding ceremony temporarily?" She was stunned.

"Why?" Nollace lowered his gaze.

"It's not the right time for us to have a wedding ceremony now. There are still things that I have to attend to." Daisie looked at him for a moment and lowered her head.

“I’m not an unreasonable person. If you can’t make it happen for the time being, then we’ll just postpone it.” Still, a tinge of disappointment was inevitable.

Nollace rubbed her cheeks with his palms and kissed her on the forehead.

“As soon as I get rid of the issue, I’ll definitely give you a wedding ceremony of the century.” Daisie was astounded again and couldn’t help but have an ominous feeling about Nollace.

“Nollace, what’s bothering you recently?” ! He took her into his arms, and his eyes dimmed.

“It’s not something that I can’t resolve.”.

Nollace left Tenet Media and got into the car.

Unfortunately, a man hiding in the distance quickly snapped a photo, and after hiding in the shadows for so long, he finally got a side profile.

## **Chapter 1942**

Meanwhile, at Blackgold... Leonardo handed Colton the copyright contracts of several books that they had signed with an overseas online novel platform company and asked with a puzzled tone, “Mr. Goldman, what do you plan to do with these contracts now that you’ve bought the copyrights of all these books in one go?”

He raised his gaze slightly.

“This is none of your business. Just tell that company that since I’ve bought all the copyrights, they’re not allowed to abuse the hard work of the authors of these books in any name.” Colton had made himself clear, so Leonardo did not dare to ask more and could only do as he ordered.

He walked out of the office and ran into Giselle at the elevator’s entrance. Leonardo smiled and stepped forward.

“Ms. Peterson.” Giselle had a few documents in her hand and nodded. “Mr. Goldmann’s in, isn’t he?”

“Yes, are you here to submit the reports? However, someone from the finance department will usually deliver them here, so you don’t have to do everything yourself.” Giselle was a financial supervisor intern, so she should not be the one who was in charge of such petty tasks as delivering documents.

Giselle replied with a smile, “It’s okay. After all, I’m here to learn. I can’t always trouble others with all sorts of tasks.”

Leonardo left.

office with the documents, stared inward through the glass

but Colton did not even raise

on the desk, and was about to say something, but her gaze landed on the copyright contract in his

novels?” ‘He actually bought

Hearing Giselle’s voice, Colton put the

familiar with the finances of a company, so when do you plan to return to Cloud Capital

and asked," Mr. Goldmann, are you trying to

raised his head,

in place and pursed her lips tightly. I've always had an idea ever since Dad introduced me to Coleman, and that's to be able to get close to

more about the management of a company. On the surface, I'm here to learn finance management from a large company, but Cloud Capital was

to Blackgold is nothing but my own

he seen through my intentions?' Giselle remained silent for

asking me to leave." Colton sounded calm

the biggest concession that the company can make. And now that you've gotten familiar with how things work, it's only natural

offensive but would not cause any misunderstanding at the same

meaning behind it, as

However, Colton was the only one who knew whether he was worried about any leakage of the company's internal information or something else.



Giselle did not try to insist and gave off a slight nod.

“I understand. Then I shall extend my appreciation for your care during this period of time.” She then left the office with her hands clenched tightly beside her.

After watching her leave, Colton lowered his gaze.

Although he should not doubt Giselle, he had to be cautious when he learned that his whereabouts had been under close watch recently.

At least, it was not the time to let the news about Freyja out.

In the afternoon.

Freyja successfully terminated her contract with the overseas online novel platform company but also lost her copyright.

Daisy was exasperated when she heard the news.

“This is a straight-up robbery.”

## **Chapter 1943**

Freyja smiled. “It’s okay. You’re the one who said I’m still young, aren’t you? It’s not like I can no longer write anymore.” Daisy leaned on the back of the couch.

“But this still pisses me off. This is nothing but straight-up oppression!! ‘I’ll let the fact that Freyja’s copyright still belongs to the company even after the termination of her contract slide, but the main thing is that she can’t even get a penny for something that belongs to her.

Such a company should just run out of business and go bankrupt!’ Freyja sat down beside her.

“Daisie , don’t you like that script a lot? You should take it.” She paused for a bit and lowered her gaze.

“But...” The reason I didn’t accept it is that the story’s copyright belongs to Freyja, yet some other b\*stard is going to get all her glory because of this. So no matter how much I like the script, I won’t accept it.

Freyja knew that Daisie was worried about her and placed her palm on the back of her hand.” Even though the copyright is no longer mine and the work has nothing to do with me, the original plot was written by me, and I really look forward to you filming that drama.” Daisie struggled deep down for a while.

But she finally made a decision and went to the production company to confirm with them that she would accept the invite and play the role of Nancy Hanks.

Nancy Hanks corresponded to Tana Ybarra in Freyja’s original novel. She was the daughter of a noble who was exiled and was inextricably linked with the serial killing.

The police regarded this beautiful and mysterious woman as a suspect, which supported and led the whole storyline.

of the year,

an unfamiliar text message on her

it up, took a glance at it, and could not help but

of the city, while Freyja was waiting for Daisy in Tenet's studio, she had also begun to

came in and knocked on

for you in the lobby." Freyja paused and stood

to the lobby, wondering who was looking for her

She was stunned.

Peterson.' Freyja frowned and walked

up at her and got up with a

come." Freyja asked, "Is there anything that I can help you

some of your time

table and knew that Giselle probably did not come to her only

she took the initiative to start the conversation." Ms.Peterson, if you have something to say, you don't have to beat

with Mr.Goldmann.” Freyja was slightly startled

made this relationship public.Come to think of it, he should be the reason behind that.”

a smile on her face, a mixture of complicated emotions was flashing across

Freyja clasped her hands together, interlocked her fingers, and smiled: “Did he tell you that?”

Giselle put down the teacup.

“What do you think, Ms.Pruitt?”

“Did you come all the way here to look for me just to confirm this matter?”

“You can say so,” she replied casually.

“After all, I’m very curious about the woman that Mr.Goldmann has taken a fancy to.What kind of woman can catch his attention? But I didn’t expect to see this today.” Freyja smiled.

“You’ve met me before.” .

Giselle fiddled with her bracelet.

“We did meet before.this, but I didn’t know about your relationship at that time.” Freyja did not speak.

Giselle and Colton matched each other regarding their identities and statuses.

Freyja could understand that. And as a woman, she could also see that Giselle had a thing for Colton.

## **Chapter 1944**

As such, it was not surprising that she would come to meet her after finding out about her relationship with Colton. Giselle only drank tea but did not eat anything.

“Why haven’t you made it public? Is there any concern on your part?” The questions seemed to have a more implicit meaning.

If the feelings between two people were sincere and justifiable, they would naturally make their relationship public.

And if they chose not to make it public, it was not justifiable, or their family background was too disparate.

The atmosphere was silent for a moment, and Freyja responded very calmly, “Why didn’t you ask him in person the reason he hasn’t made our relationship public? I think that if he was willing to tell you, you wouldn’t have to come looking for me.”

Giselle paused for a split second, seeming a little surprised. She had assumed that Freyja would also care about the disparity in their background, which was why she didn’t dare to disclose their relationship.

After all, Colton was the second male descendant of the Goldmanns and the heir of the Blackgold Group. Hence, his future wife must be either filthy rich or extremely influential, someone who could lend

him a hand in life and his career. She had come to Freyja especially, not only because she was curious but also to put pressure on her behind Colton's back.

her own identity and the relationship between the Petersons and the

would definitely know that it was time for her to back

was the outcome that she

had underestimated

to herself, was neither humble nor

background, then Coleman must've been pampering her to the max.'

family you're from, Ms. Pruitt?" She replied, "I have nothing to do with

because of Mr. Goldmann? But if he's pampering her to this extent, why not

the threshold one needs to get over to set foot in the Goldmanns is very high. You may be able to date him however you want, but his marriage should be something that the Goldmanns will decide on

makes you think it'll last?" Giselle was very good at persuasive speaking – each and every sentence that came out of her mouth

have long lost her self esteem, gotten all worked up,

a while,

he'll want to marry me are two different matters, and I'm still not very into the idea of becoming Mrs. Goldmann just yet. So to marry him or not to marry him, I have the final say when

I don't expect myself to need to own a man

After saying that, she stood up and propped her arms against the table.

"Ms. Peterson, if he accepts you and you two get together, I'll give you my blessing, but if he doesn't, I shouldn't be the one you come to. Do you really think I'm the problem here?" Freyja's question choked Giselle.

Freyja gave off a faint smile.

"Ms. Peterson, it's normal for a woman of your caliber to want to find herself a man of high status, and I also think both your identities and statuses do make you two a good match.

However, if you put the blame on me, an innocent woman, when you can't get him to accept you, then I think I'm being wronged here.

Besides, I believe that an elegant and generous woman like you should be disdainful of forcibly intervening in a relationship, am I right?

"I'll pay for this afternoon tea." Freyja then picked up her bag and immediately left the location.

Giselle was left astonished in the seat as if her thoughts had been seen through, and her face paled slightly.

## Chapter 1945

However, neither of them noticed that the women in the rear deck had been paying attention to their conversation. Ryleigh removed Maisie's hand covering her mouth and lowered her voice.

"Holy sh\*t! Your son is dating someone secretly?" Moreover, that lady mocked the Petersons' daughter to the point of rendering her speechless.

Maisie picked up the fork and picked up one of the desserts on the plate.

"I've known about it since long ago." She had guessed that the relationship between Colton and Freyjas was not as simple as it seemed.

It was just that she did not expect it to be the case.

Ryleigh leaned forward and closer to her.

"So, are you saying you're siding with the girl Colton likes? I think that girl is very sharp. This is my first time hearing a girl say that she doesn't want to be the daughter-in-law of the Goldmanns."

Ever since Colton returned to Zlokova and took over the Blackgold Group, some of the famous socialites and celebrities in Bassburgh had already made up their minds about whom to marry, and Colton would definitely be their first choice.

However, Colton had been very busy in the past two years, and no women could be seen surrounding him at all. Ryleigh had assumed he had not thought about it, but who knew that he had been hiding one in the shadows and did not make it public? Maisie pushed her head away.

old are you? You're still so into



I could bring a poker table and Barbara here for a chat.” Maisie was rendered

home country, Yaramoor. She’s open-minded, and the main thing is that her confidence in herself is something that she provides to herself, not: something that she obtained from her family background. She’s a free and independent girl with a distinct personality. It’s no wonder that

bought takeaway for dinner and returned

not received a response to the message she had sent to Daisy in the afternoon, and she was wondering whether

as she stepped onto the porch, she was startled when she saw Colton sitting on the couch

shoes ‘Is he here to get back at me for the humiliation

placed the packed

lazy.” He responded with

will surely kill you someday.”

you come to get even with me?” Colton paused and cleared

in confusion, and Colton handed her

for a few seconds and grabbed the stacks of documents from him. She was stunned when she saw the large characters written on the

targeted at the copyright that she had signed off to the overseas online novel company. Her hands trembled as she

you buy them?" He

need to thank

my contract termination with the company last night.' Freyja bit her

in an instant and out of the blue,

Freyja's eyes were bloodshot as she hugged him and chuckled.

"Thank you."

The originated from the bottom of her heart.

Colton took the opportunity to hug her and sit her on his thigh.

"That's it? I don't see the sincerity here." She froze for a moment, then asked with a smile, "Have you had dinner?"

"No."

“Then I’ll cook some for you.” Freyja pulled herself away and walked into the kitchen.

Colton’s expression looked calm, but waves were already surging in his heart. He was delighted! ‘All I’ve done is buy this woman something that’s hers, to begin with, and she’s already on cloud nine.

It seems that it’s not too difficult to coax her.’ He propped his arm against the side of his forehead, leaned against the arm of the couch, and watched as she was chopping the ingredients.

The warm yellow light of the kitchen shone down and enveloped her.

The light looked soft, making it impossible for him to take his eyes off her.

## **Chapter 1946**

The ringing phone pulled Colton back to his senses.

Colton picked up the phone and took a glimpse at the caller ID. It was Nollace.

He swiped the screen and answered the call.

“What’s the matter?”

“Is Daisy with Freyja?” Colton was startled.

“Isn’t she in Taylorton?” Nollace sounded eerily calm.

“No, and she’s not at the Goldmann mansion nor Tenet. Not to mention that I can’t get through her phone. I believe something must have happened to her.”

Colton stood up abruptly and suddenly recalled Nollace’s reminder from before this.

F\*ck! I’ve been negligent!

“I’ll send someone over right now.” Freyja heard Colton was on the phone and guessed it should be Nollace.

Could it be Daisy?’

something happen to Daisy?’ He picked up

Something might have happened to her. I have to leave now.”

phone and stared at the message she had sent

user was busy and

other side of

car and called Edison. The latter claimed that Donald

to be able to get to the bottom of my

Daisie

of the two people

and Susan Hotch...'

are Mitchell Santos and Susan Hotch? Get me their location now."

and dim light in a rental house neighborhood near the suburbs. The exterior of the rough old houses was

opened her eyes, and the silhouette that appeared right in front of her gradually came

Susan's hands and feet were tied, but she had not

message asking her to meet and talk

destination, she was attacked as soon as she

she vaguely guessed that it had something to do with Mitchell.

to her side

opened her eyes and saw Daisie , she

that she was unable to move as she had

“What happened?”

“Isn’t this obvious? We’ve been kidnapped.”

“What?” Susan’s face turned pale. “How come...”

She seemed to remember something and gnashed her teeth.

“Mitchell!” :

There was movement outside the door, and the man who pushed the door and walked in wearing a hat was none other than Mitchell.

Mitchell took off his hat. He had not shaved his beard in a while and allowed it to grow messy. He looked rather degenerated and gloomy.

“Have you woken up?”

Before Daisy could speak, Susan had already started growling, “Mitchell! Have you lost your mind? Do you know what you’re doing!?”

‘He even kidnapped me?’ “Of course, I know what I’m doing.” Mitchell stood in front of her expressionlessly, leaned forward, and grabbed her by the jaw.

“You b\*tch, if it weren’t for your stupidity, would I have ended up in this situation?”

Seeing Susan's trembling appearance, he pushed her away, stood up straight, turned to look at Daisy, who was beside him, and sneered. "Ms. Vanderbilt, I didn't expect you to protect your fiance to this extent."

Daisy pursed her lips and raised her head. "What do you want?"

He laughed out loud. "Will you be able to give me what I want? Oh, my bad, the Goldmanns do have the ability to do so." He squatted in front of Daisy.

"Anyway, my reputation is ruined now, and I've lost everything. I might be able to accept it if the Goldmanns pay me tens of millions as compensation."

## **Chapter 1947**

Daisy looked at him.

"It's only tens of millions. I can pay you that."

Mitchell could not help but laugh out loud.

"Of course, you can pay me that amount, but unfortunately, money can no longer satisfy me."

After all, Mitchell was once an A-lister. Tens of millions were nothing to him, so it was only natural that money could not satisfy him.

Daisy frowned. Her hands behind her back kept groping for the knot.

“Then what do you want?”

Mitchell smiled grimly.

“I want you two to end up just like me. That must be very exciting.”

He turned around and summoned the people outside the door.

“Come in.”

appeared outside the door, looking at the

are worthy of being celebrities. Don't they look beautiful? Everything will be worth it

knelt on the ground, and

I... I'm all yours to command, okay?” Mitchell stopped in front of her and watched as she begged him. He then stretched out his hand and tugged

over and approached her.

happened to the arrogance that I got from you back then? Do you really think you're so precious that I can't

blood was drained away from her cheeks, and her tears could not



I promise that I won't ruin your plan ever again in the future. I'll listen

her pleading, Mitchell did not even give off a trace of emotion on his face. Instead, there was a morbid and

for you to beg me

up hard and pushed her toward those men.

the ground and cried when she saw those men approaching her.

front of her eyes—those people exuded a cruel vibe as they were tearing Susan's clothes apart frantically—and

things

mistakes. What you're doing is against the

scoffed disdainfully. "So what if this is against the law? I have nothing else to lose, so why should

Daisie's chin and rubbed his fingers against her jawline.

Daisie got goosebumps. She wanted to turn his face away, but he grabbed her chin down and took a good look at her.

“Speaking of which, you do look much better than Susan does. It’s no wonder they were calling you the Aphrodite back when you were in college. It’d be a pity to leave you to them.”

He licked the corners of his lips.

“If the Goldmanns knew that I’m the one who ruined the precious princess that they’ve been holding in their hands all this while, what would they do with me? And would your man dislike you after this?”

Her pupils constricted slightly as she struggled to break free from his grasp. “Don’t you dare touch me!”

Mitchell, who got knocked away, laughed out loud instead of getting displeased. “Wow, spicy. I love women of such temperaments.”

He grabbed Daisy’s shoulders and pushed her down. He wanted to kiss her, but Daisy turned her face away and kicked him.

Mitchell’s patience had been exhausted. He grabbed her hair, and his eyes looked fierce and murderous.

“I would strongly advise you to stop fighting back. All these struggles are pointless.”

Daisy ignored her lacerated fingers and tore the rope apart. She then turned over, sat up, headbutted him, and quickly coiled the rope around his neck.

Mitchell, who was restrained, lost all mobility in an instant.

Daisy took the opportunity to throw him to the ground while the four men were startled, stopped, got up, and charged toward her. She dodged a man’s fist, swiftly grabbed the man’s arm, and slammed him to the ground with a shoulder throw. The two men behind her pounced on her from behind and grasped her arms. However, she did a backflip and flung both of them to the ground at the same time.

## Chapter 1948

Ignoring the excruciating pain that Daisy was feeling, she got up quickly, wrapped her clothes around Susan, dragged her up, and ran out the door.

The men who got up behind them went after them.

"Don't let those two b\*tches get away!"

Daisy ran downstairs with Susan, and the people behind her chased after them.

Daisy did not stop running away until a stick hit her in the leg, and she fell to the ground. She turned around, and the man who was coming after them was already standing behind her.

He panted and gave off a fierce smirk.

"Did I tell you to run? You b\*tches."

Daisy felt for the stick on the ground, gnashed her teeth, and stood up. The assault from just now caused her legs to tremble. The pain was so acute that it felt as if her bones had broken and her ligaments had torn.

She clenched the stick tightly and was about to hit the man with it.

The man wanted to dodge the attack subconsciously, but in the next second, Daisy was pinned down, and the stick was dropped from her hand.

at Susan, who

herself in Daisy's clothes and bowed her head, so Daisy could not see her expression clearly. Daisy roared, "Susan

her head ruthlessly, and her eyes were

way as I just did. How can you get out of this incident without being tainted

at the feet of the two men and begged them with a smile, "I've helped you to keep her here. You haven't gotten your chance to lay your fingers on this woman, have you? I'll hand her to you, so please let me go."

two men exchanged

you want us to let you go? Do you

smile gradually stiffened.

grabbed her

don't give it to you bad

corner of her lips, and her fair cheek looked severely flushed

Daisy's clothes were torn into pieces, and her skin was exposed under

gaze blanked out gradually. Suddenly, Daisy returned to her senses and poked

back immediately. He covered his eyes, and blood spilled from the gaps between his fingers. The severe and agonizing pain hit him in only an instant, and he rolled on the ground in

My eyes”

saw this, he raised

b\*tch, how

a strong beam of light flickered in front of him all of a

The next thing that caught his attention was the numerous cars that surrounded the alley and the troop of men in black that appeared. The man was so scared that he froze in place and did not dare to make a sound. Nollace got out of the car, and when the embarrassing situation that Daisy was in caught his eye, his expression turned gloomy and cold in an instant.

Susan was dumbfounded.

‘Who’s this man? He looks so handsome! Not to mention James, I can’t even find a male celebrity in the industry that can go against him, appearance-wise.

‘But whoever it is, perhaps he can save me.’

Susan rushed toward Nollace, knelt next to his feet, and begged with a pitiful voice, “Sir, please save me! As long as you save me, I’ll do whatever you want me to do.”

Nollace did not even look at her and walked straight toward Daisie.

As soon as the man stood up, Nollace kicked him away, and he fell backward to the ground and was unable to get

One of the men in black stepped forward and subdued him on the ground.

Nollace took off his coat, held Daisie in his arms, wrapped it around her, and stroked her swollen cheeks with his palm. His fingers stiffened.

“Daisie...” Daisie leaned feebly in his arms, trembling from head to toe.

“I... I thought I would never see you again, Nolly. I’m so tired, and it hurts so bad...”

## **Chapter 1949**

Nollace tightened his embrace, and he pressed his warm lips against her forehead as he held back his emotions.

” Close your eyes and rest for a bit first. Everything will be fine soon.”

Daisie nodded, leaned against his chest, and closed her eyes.

Colton arrived in a hurry.

“Daisie!”

Nollace picked her up and handed her to Colton.

“Send her to the hospital. I’ll take care of the matter here.”

Upon seeing Daisy’s condition and the injuries that she had suffered, Colton’s heart skipped a beat. His expression dimmed, and he gnashed his teeth, took her into his arms, and immediately carried her into the car. Susan’s face was as pale as death.

‘That’s actually the second son of the Goldmanns, which means they’re here for Daisy?’

‘If they learn that I... It’s game over for me!’

She then thought of something, got up, and came to Nollace’s side.

one behind this incident. He kidnapped Daisy and me, and Daisy was hurt only

His gaze looked cold and stern, as if his eyes were covered by frost.

help but tremble and subconsciously

the man and glared

you use to touch her?”

The man shivered.

her at – Aaargh!”

in the next second, and his shrill scream

from upstairs , saw the other two injured men and was caught just

Haha, what a pity. You’re already too

Nollace

stared into his soul with

Mitchell fell to the ground. Before he could react, Nollace waved his hand at one of the men in black and ordered, “Break his legs and

froze, and he stepped back

think you’re doing? Don’t you dare take another step nearer! Don’t

two men kneel on the ground in fright.

we’ve done. We... We’re all forced to do all this. Please

face was expressionless. He then



“I’ll definitely treat

black took them

to take the opportunity to

do you think you’re going, Ms.

changed instantly, and her body

At this time, at the hospital...

Daisie was being examined for injuries in the ward. Colton was sitting on the bench in the corridor. In addition to being nervous, he was blaming himself more.

Maisie and Nolan rushed to the hospital after receiving the news.

“Where’s Daisie?”

Colton got up.

“Mom, Dad...”

Maisie stopped in front of him, grabbed his arm, and asked, “How could Daisie be kidnapped, and what happened? Tell me everything now.” Colton lowered his gaze and had no choice but to tell her everything.

Maisie trembled with anger.

“Mitchell Santos! He actually has the balls to kidnap my daughter!?”

She turned around and was about to go to Mitchell to teach him a lesson, but Nolan held her back.

“Zee, calm down.”

Maisie flung his hand off and pointed to the ward.

“Our daughter is lying in there! How do you expect me to calm down?”

Nolan sighed and wrapped his arm around her shoulders.

“Zee, he won’t be able to get away with this. So the most important thing now is to wait for Daisie’s injury report.”