

# Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter- 1950-1959

Chapter 1950

Colton added, "Yes, Mom. Nollace has stayed back at the scene to deal with them. There's no way that they're getting away with this."

Maisie took a deep breath to calm herself down.

At that moment, the doctor came out of the ward.

Nolan stepped forward and asked, "How's my daughter doing?"

The doctor replied, "There are a few mild bone fractures and traumas, but fortunately, they didn't harm any vital organ. The patient will need some time to recuperate, and..."

He paused for a few seconds and said softly, "Other than that, the patient hasn't been violated, so please don't worry about that."

Daisie was sent to the hospital with her clothes in pieces and a mess. Thus, everyone knew and understood what had happened. It was only natural for the doctor to examine that and give her family a detailed explanation. And once there was such a possibility, he would have to call the police immediately after extracting the semen of the suspect.

In the eyes of doctors, reputation had always been far less important than one's life. Women, in particular, should not feel ashamed and dare not call the police when they fell victim to such an incident.

Maisie pushed open the door and stepped into the ward. Daisy was still lying on the bed, unconscious . Her skin was so tender that the marks and bruises on her cheeks had yet to disappear.

arm around

The next day...

in her line of sight until she could clearly see Nollace leaning against the bed. His eyes were closed, and he

dry lips

“Nollace...”

as he heard some movement and

Is

got up, poured a glass of water for her, sat down on the edge of the bed, and helped her up. Daisy grabbed the glass from him by herself and drank very quickly, but she choked on the

it on the table, and said helplessly, “You always know how to make others worry. You actually had the guts to jump into such a blatant trap that Mitchell had set up. If I had arrived there a little too late...”

her slightly pale face, and he pursed his

to arrive slightly later, I might have even killed everyone on the spot.' Daisy leaned in his arms. "I didn't want him to expose your photos." He paused for a split second, lowered his gaze, and rested his chin on the top

would you apologize to

personal affair. If something were to happen to you, I'd hate myself

paused for a

even fought

that, her expression turned a little

still lost in the

He gently rubbed the tip of her nose.

"Are you dumb? You shouldn't delay things and try to go at them when you have the opportunity to escape." Daisy was not a professional fighter. Especially in terms of physical strength, the longer it took her to deal with those men, the more difficult things would become. She pulled herself away and sat up straight.

"I could've escaped successfully, but who would've known that Susan would attack me out of a sudden?"

Nollace's gaze dimmed, but he did not utter a single word.

Freyja appeared outside the ward with a bouquet of lilies in her arms. Seeing the two people in the ward, she was startled.

## **Chapter 1951**

Daisie rested her hand on top of Freyja.

“There’s no need to feel guilty. I’m fine now, right?” Freyja replied.

“You were just lucky, but what if it happens again?” Daisie pressed her lips together and looked down.

“I’ll be more careful.”

“I’ve asked for a few days off from Charlie , and he wants you to rest well. As for news about Mitchell abducting you, it hasn’t gotten to the press yet. Otherwise, it would have shaken Bassburgh.”

Mitchell had played with fire and gotten burned. He would face charges, especially after the abduction. That would be the end of him.

After Colton walked out of the police station, he saw Nollace’s car parked not too far away. He walked over, and the back window slowly rolled down.

Before Nollace spoke, Colton asked, “You didn’t hand Susan and Mitchell over to the police?”.

admitted to their crimes, but Susan and Mitchell were nowhere to be

gave off a mysterious smile.

let them off easily

and

“Don’t worry, they will never show up in Bassburgh again

“Where are you sending them to instead of prison?”

“To where they

breath. “Don’t cause

him, it should be for Daisy.

Nollace looked at him.

take their lives. They will wish they were

window after saying that and blocked Colton’s view.

an asylum somewhere far in the outskirts...

had tight security with a 30-foot wall and barbed wire. It was more like a prison for mentally ill criminals rather than an

The staff dragged

bound her hands and feet, and injected a sedative through

The staff walked out and closed the door, then the lights dimmed.

Meanwhile, Mitchell squatted by the wall, looking pale as a sheet while his eyes were empty.

A buff patient stood before him, held out his hand, and flashed a menacing smile. "Hey, new guy. Kneel and lick my feet, or I'll break you in half."

All the other patients saw what happened but didn't do anything because they were used to it.

Mitchell and Susan disappeared from the entertainment industry within a week. They had been canceled. After Daisy was discharged from the hospital, her family threw her a party.

When she got home and saw the helpers and Maisie being busy, she looked helpless.

"Mom, there's no need to make it a big event."

Maisie looked very serious.

"How could we not make it a big event? You're finally discharged, and we're all together now. This is a must."

Daisy couldn't argue with that, so she just accepted it. "Oh, Nolly and Freyja are here."

## Chapter 1952

Once Nollace walked into the villa with Freyja, he nodded toward Maisie.

“Mrs. Goldmann.” Freyja greeted her too.

“Hello, Mrs. Goldmann.”

She didn’t want to come, but Daisy had just been discharged from the hospital, and it would be impolite if she didn’t show up. Furthermore, no one would suspect anything if she went over with her cousin.

Maisie looked at her and smiled. “I’m glad you’re here. Make yourself at home.”

Freyja walked to Daisy, who tugged at her sleeve and leaned in.

“When are you going to tell my mom that you and Colton– Mm!” Freyja covered her mouth. Nollace looked toward them, smiled, then stopped next to Maisie.

“Let me help you.” Maisie paused, then smiled and patted his shoulder.

” Alright then, thanks.” He nodded.

“Don’t mention it!”

was coming out of the study. Colton looked at

Daisie's arm and avoided eye

you have a dog? Can I

is in the backyard."

there

someone pulled her by the collar from

her and blocked her

bring you there."

Freyja smiled awkwardly.

fine then." She looked

see if he needs any help," said Daisie and ran down the

forgotten that Daisie was Colton's accomplice.



walked close to her. She put her hand on

Aren't you afraid that someone

Colton held her hand.

them see

that? Is he going to make things official??

Nolan's voice came from the study, and the couple immediately split

Nolan stood at the doorway, looked at Freyja, and frowned.

"Who's this?"

"Freyja Pruitt, Daisy's friend." Nolan nodded and looked at him.

"Did you get what I told you just now?"

"Yes, Dad."

"Let's go downstairs." Nolan left.

Colton relaxed because he didn't know how to tell his parents about his relationship with Freyja. It was best to find a better time.

He turned and was about to say something but realized that Freyja was no longer there.

Freyja walked to the backyard alone, stopped next to the flower bed, and rubbed her temples. 'Was I hoping that he'd come clean about our relationship?'

She didn't mind that Colton didn't do that because it wouldn't work anyway. This secret relationship would eventually end when he chose to marry the girl that his family chose for him.

That being said, she felt sad when he didn't come clean. It made her feel uncomfortable. When did she start veering away from her initial thoughts and wanting more?

She stood there deep in thought but suddenly felt something soft and wet licking her fingers. She was stunned and looked down—a furry animal was standing next to her, sniffing her out. Freyja wasn't afraid of dogs, but she had assumed that Daisy's dog would be a small one, like a poodle.

### **Chapter 1953**

However, this beast was as tall as her on its hind legs, looking pretty scary.

"Ah!"

Colton , who had just gotten to the backyard , heard her voice and ran over. He then witnessed Goldbar pushing Freyja down to the ground.

She closed her eyes in fear, but Goldbar seemed to like her a lot and started licking her face. Colton put his hand to his forehead. "Goldbar!"

Goldbar heard someone call it and turned toward Colton. In the next instant, it sat down, looking innocent.

Colton helped Freyja up and cleaned her face with a napkin while giving a warning. "Goldbar, you're not allowed to kiss her."

Freyja was rendered speechless.

Goldbar gave out a low howl in protest.

Freyja pushed Colton away, got up, brushed the dirt from her clothes, and looked awkward. "I thought it was going to bite."

had been under the impression that big

Colton patted Goldbar's head.

"Bite her."

looked at him, then at Freyja.

angrily shoved him.

pulled her forward, and smiled. "Are

“Who said

was just startled.

pretending to be calm, so he teased

out her hand,

slowly added, “Oh, by the way, Goldbar bites.”

and pulled her hand back.

to her and said, “If you kiss me, Goldbar will know that you’re with me and won’t bite

he was doing, so she chuckled and pushed him away. “Colton, you’re so shameless. Do you

when Colton pulled

are you

his lips to her forehead, and said in a low voice. “Don’t move. I just

you wait for me just now?”

went up with Daisy, so if I came down with

Colton pressed his lips together while keeping his eyes on her face.

Freyja pulled herself away when he didn't speak. "I'm going inside."

Colton grabbed her arm again, making her turn around, and his lips slowly parted. "Give me some time."

She was surprised. "What?" Colton continued. "I'll make our relationship public."

Freyja paused for a few seconds, then lowered her gaze. "A—Are you serious about this?"

Colton frowned. "Do I not look serious?"

She didn't know what to say.

He had contemplated it and had ideas about their situation.

If he was serious about it, then would she be able to accept him and the relationship?

Daisie poked her head out from behind the wall, with Nollace standing behind her. They were sneakily watching what was happening from afar.

"Nolly, why do you think Colton isn't making things public yet? Why are they sneaking around at home?"

Nollace smiled and looked at her. "Who knows? Maybe your brother doesn't know how to speak to your parents."

## Chapter 1954

“How hard is it to speak to them? He’s such a coward.”

Daisie had made her relationship with Nollace public even when her father was against it.

Nollace said, “Men and women think differently. Women don’t usually think too much about this, but men need to. Your brother has taken over Blackgold and has always been careful since he was young. So, he can’t be able to do anything he wants to like you can. Furthermore, Freyja’s mother will be an issue.”

Daisie was stunned and looked up at him.

“But Freyja had cut ties with her parents, and the king had accepted her as his grandchild.”

Nollace shook his head. “If she were to marry Colton, everyone would know her identity. Even if she is the grandchild of the king, her mother is a problem maker.”

“You’re right.”

Nollace and Daisie turned around.

them and had heard and seen

have you

'Does Mom already know about Freyja and

"Why

to say something when Colton and Freyja, who were walking

of

"Why are you

while Nollace shrugged. Only Maisie looked at them. "There's no need to hide when you're

lip and looked nervous.

that they were exposed, there was no reason to hide

sorry, Mom, We're in a

looked at him in shock. He admitted

did it start?"

replied, "Three years ago." Maisie scoffed

tell me now after being together

and

Daisie thought that Maisie was angry, so she tried to help them. "Mom, Colton and Freyja are serious about this."

"How would you know?" Maisie glared at her, which made her pause. Maisie then looked at Freyja. "I heard everything you said to Ms. Peterson at the cafe."

Freyja was shocked.

'If she heard what I said to Giselle, doesn't that mean she was there!?'

Her fingers curled.

What she had said would sound like defiance to the elders. She had even said it wouldn't be up to Colton if she married into the family or not in front of Mrs. Goldmann.

Maisie was Colton's mother, so she would probably be angry when she heard that.

Colton looked at Freyja. "Giselle went to see you?"

He didn't ask if Freyja went to see Giselle but the other way around because he knew she had no reason to see Giselle.



Unexpectedly, Maisie bumped into them. Freyja pressed her lips together and finally spoke. "Yes, Giselle came to speak to me, and I said some things to her."

Colton frowned. "What did you say?"

## **Chapter 1955**

5 Freyja didn't answer, so Maisie laughed. "She said it wouldn't be up to you if she married into the family. It would be up to her."

Colton looked at her and looked angry.

'What does that mean? She had no plans to marry me all along?'

"That must be why Mom is against our relationship...'

Freyja had already made up her mind because she had a complicated past. Expecting the Goldmanns to accept her would be a stretch.

She took a deep breath and chuckled. "Colton, you don't get to decide by yourself if we're together or not."

She had her reservations, so if she were rejected, it wouldn't hurt that badly.

if Colton weren't the one controlling everything, he wouldn't be the only one who

angry. "Freyja!"

sorry, Mrs. Goldmann, I should

was going to leave.

Daisie spoke, Maisie's voice echoed. "Will running away help

the reason. If you never try solving the problem, one day, when you look back with regret, you're going to blame me

looked at Maisie.

for three years and never even considered telling us you wanted to

Her worries stem from your attitude. It takes

stunned. Maisie rarely lectured

contain her happiness because she knew that Maisie would accept this. It was just Colton

Had Maisie not found out, he would probably keep it under wraps for even longer.

Lunch was ready. Nolan and Maisie sat across from each other on the long end of the table, while Nollace and Daisie, then Colton and Freyja, were on the two sides.

On top of the wine, there was a spread of great food from various cuisines. The helpers were laying down the food and pouring out the wine.

Nolan didn't speak before Maisie did.

It was quiet for a few seconds before Maisie broke the silence while swirling wine in her glass. "Daisie and Nolly are registered now. Colton, when are you planning to make your relationship public?"

Colton paused because he didn't expect Maisie to ask. He coughed. "Any time..." Maisie nodded. "If any time works, there's no need to hide anymore. Scandals will affect girls badly if the paparazzi catch you."

Freyja looked down because she never expected Maisie to accept their relationship. She had been under the impression that the Goldmanns were like the other upper -class families and only cared about the conveniences a marriage could bring.

## **Chapter 1956**

Daisie leaned forward slightly and whispered, "See, Freyja? I told you my mom is a good person. She has approved of you and my second brother."

Even though she tried to make her voice as low as possible, Maisie still heard her.

Maisie raised her head and glanced at Daisie. "Since when I'm a terrible person? I've always put you kids first, and see what you did? I give you an inch, and you take a mile."

Daisie smiled at her and said, "You're the best mother in the world, Mom."

"What about me?" Nolan chimed in.

Daisie thought for a while and replied, "You're the best father in the world, but you're behind Mom."

Nolan was rendered speechless and felt hurt.

Maisie chuckled and said, "Honey, you should just eat and stop being jealous of the kids."

Nolan shook his head and replied, "It seems like my position in the family is getting lower and lower."

choice, and his wife prioritized

, Maisie went closer to him and said, "Don't be sad. You're number one inside of my heart."

at her. "Really?"

grabbed his hand and said, "Yeah, from

and continued to eat their food. They had seen too much of the interaction between their

girlfriend of the second son of the Goldmanns

front of the reporters. Those media outlets that wanted to

they all learned that Colton's girlfriend was Freyja, Daisie's assistant, all

Meanwhile, at Tenet...

didn't expect your assistant to be your future sister-in-law!"

is Ms. Pruitt from? What did she do to win your brother's heart? Do you know how many socialites in Bassburgh got

your brother has found himself a girlfriend ?”

the people in the company came to throw all sorts of questions at Daisy when they

had expected Daisy's assistant to be someone who could become Colton's

magazine down and smiled. “They've known each other for a long time. It's just that Freyja didn't tell

profile.”

“I see. Well, help me to congratulate Freyja.”

Just when Daisy was about to say something, she saw James standing in the corridor. He seemed to be deep in thought as he turned around and left.

She paused for a moment and decided to go after him.

James was fetching water in front of a water dispenser and looked lonely.

Daisy walked up to him. “James.” He turned his head around and replied, “Yeah? What do you need from me?”. He seemed fine to Daisy, and she asked, “Did you see the news too?”

There was no way he wouldn't have seen the news. After all, it caused such a great commotion across the town, so Daisy was certain that he had seen it.

While he was drinking water, he replied, "Yeah, I saw it." Daisy lowered her head. Initially, she felt that it would be kind of good if James and Freyja could work out before she learned the things between her second brother and Freyja. But now...

Looking at the sympathetic expression on her face, James clicked his tongue. "Ms. Vanderbilt the Great, why are you looking at me like that? You make it look like I just got abandoned."

"Don't you feel sad?" she asked carefully. "Sad? Why should I be sad? I don't deny the fact that I like Freyja, but..." James straightened himself. "If you think I'm going to put all eggs in one basket, you're terribly wrong."

## **Chapter 1957**

Daisy looked at him. "You're quite optimistic, do you know that?"

"Well, I've always been an optimist," James replied with a grin, "I'm not a good person, but there is one thing good about me. I have a big heart." Daisy crossed her arms in front of her chest and leaned against the drawer. "Have you been filming lately?"

James was stunned. "How did you know about that?"

"Mr. Johnson told me about it." She smiled and added, "He said you're rather proactive today. He also told me that you look like you finally decided to put in effort in your career."

"Bullsh\*t. I'm not being proactive. I need money," James replied sternly. "My dad has frozen my credit card. If I don't start filming right now, I won't even be able to pay for my gas." Daisy chuckled and

patted his shoulder. "Keep it up, young man. You might not need to ask for money from your father anymore in the future."

After that, she waved her hand and left.

James lowered his head, and his gaze turned gloomy as he looked at the empty cup.

so stop talking to me about refusing a marriage. I'm telling you, James, you're

thoughts, he let out

it would have made him look lame in

him could not make his own decisions. Therefore , he did not have the right to go

at the Peterson mansion...

never in her wildest dream that they would make their

his daughter looking at the magazine in a trance, he sighed lightly and walked toward her. He sat on the couch next to her and said, "Gigi, you should move on from Coleman. After all, plenty of men in Bassburgh deserve my daughter." Giselle lowered her

to have a good heart and is a responsible man, do

a smile on

Her father smiled.

At Taylorton.,,

reading a document in the study room. When he heard footsteps in the corridor, he raised his head and closed the

she arrived at the

“Why do you think I’m not Edison?”

Nollace lifted his eyelids and chuckled. “There’s no way Edison would jump and hop when he’s walking.”

Daisie walked up to him and lay on top of the table. She rested her head on her hands and looked at him. “I’m still on holiday, so I can come back earlier.”

Nollace leaned forward and twirled his finger around her long hair to collect it behind her ears. “Do you have anything to tell me, Daisie?”

She grinned from ear to ear and replied, “How did you know that I have something to tell you? Are you living inside of my head?” He chuckled. “Well, maybe.”

She sat back up and said, “Nolly, we’ve gotten a marriage certificate, but I still think we lack something in our house.”

He grabbed her into his arms and asked, “And what is it?” Smiling, she said, “A wedding photo.” Nollace was stunned. Daisie looked at him and asked, “What’s wrong? Did I say anything wrong?”



He shook his head helplessly and said, "Of course not. If you want it, of course, I'll give it to you, Daisie." He couldn't give her a wedding right now, but at the very least, he could satisfy her yearning for a wedding photo.

## **Chapter 1958**

Daisie hugged Nollace's neck and said, "That's a deal then. We're going to get a wedding photo tomorrow."

After she finished speaking, she added, "Don't worry. I assure you that there won't be any paparazzo around. We're going to an exclusive wedding city where the staff won't give away VIP privacy."

Nollace cupped her face between his hands and kissed her forehead. "Everything you said."

Meanwhile, after Colton and Freyja made their relationship public, the news spread so fast that even the people in Yaramoor knew about it.

At the Pruitt mansion...

When Sandy saw the news, she clenched the newspaper tightly. "Look at my good daughter. She's in a relationship with the son of the Goldmanns in Zlokova."

The butler lowered his head and said, "Ma'am, Mr. Pruitt has said that you shouldn't—"

The cup fell to the floor and shattered into pieces, stopping the butler from talking.

right to make any decisions in her life. If she hadn't

Nollace, our family wouldn't be like this

birth to her daughter. And her

no way she was going to let her son die in vain.

wouldn't let go

she would let her daughter get rid of her and live happily ever after. She was the

At Wedding Palace...

the glass cabinets. Some of them were of European styles,

why don't you help me to pick one?" Nollace

course.

her endearingly. "Alright then. I'll help you to pick one."

wedding dress samples over. Nollace sat down on the couch and looked at each sample very carefully.

rest of the shopkeepers looked at them

The

that she came to our Wedding Palace. Do you think that man over there is her husband? I can see why she doesn't want to disclose her husband's identity. He's so handsome.

"Yeah, right. I wouldn't want other people to know either if he was my husband."

The shopkeepers stared at Nollace like a bunch of fangirls. It was without a doubt that Nollace had an impeccable appearance. With his mixed-race heritage, his facial features were more delicate and profound than others. His skin was fair and smooth, and he looked even more beautiful than a girl.

His facial contour had both tough and gentle aspects, and

he did not look sissy at all.

His body was well proportioned, with a narrow waist, wide shoulders, and long legs. He would look good in anything.

With his unblemished appearance, he was someone who was totally out of their league.

When Daisy saw those shopkeepers staring at Nollace, she also turned her head and looked at Nollace, who was selecting wedding dresses with rapt attention. If Nollace was born in ancient times, she was certain that he must be the one who caused the fall of a kingdom with his beautiful face and would also be the one who would die earlier than anyone else.

The best part was that he would die getting watched by women.

As if he sensed his gaze, Nollace lifted his eyes and looked at her. "What's wrong?"

## Chapter 1959

Daisie was stunned and cleared her throat. "Are you not done yet?"

He closed the sample book and handed it to the shopkeeper next to him. "Yes, I'm done. I picked a few dresses, so you can see which one you like."

The shopkeeper marked down the dresses he selected and smiled. "I'll go get the dresses."

Soon, the shopkeeper returned with the dresses that Nolan had selected. Daisie was slightly startled as she slowly rose to her feet.

The wedding dresses in front of her had different styles. Some of the dresses were of classic style, while some were just simple yet elegant. There were also a few of them with lavish designs. He picked out almost every style that suited her.

The shopkeeper said with a smile, "You can try them all on if you like, Ms. Vanderbilt."

Daisie walked toward the wedding dresses and ran her

fingers over them. "Really?"

to make every girl the most beautiful bride in the world. There

in a husky voice, "I

of Daisie's ears turned red. She picked up one of the wedding dresses and

lips. He sat back down on the couch and stroked his watch as he waited for

waiting for his beloved woman to try on a wedding dress was not rare to the shopkeeper. With a smile on her

Nollace. "I'm

look inside his

front of him entered his vision, he swore to God that he would never forget this scene for the rest of his

her had become blurry, and he couldn't see anything at all other

of the mirror. She looked both gorgeous and dreamy in the wedding dress. The buttons

on the back, which exposed her back. It had a tight waistline, the puffed skirt fell straight to the floor, and butterflies embellished the hem that would dance in tandem with every step Daisy took. She lifted her

up and approached her.

fixed his gaze on her and said, "You look as beautiful as I had imagined."

turned red as she felt embarrassed being praised by him in front of everyone. She pushed him away and said, "You should go try on

He chuckled. "Alright."

When Nollace came out with the suit, Daisy was stunned.

The European-styled suit looked so good on him that it felt like the suit was specifically made for him.

Nollace walked toward her and stopped in front of her. He lifted a strand of her hair and kissed her cheek. "What do you think? Do I look good?"

She snapped herself back to reality and swallowed hard." It looks perfect on you."

He looked just like a charming count who came out of a

drawing

Nollace wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her closer. "Then you've got to keep an eye on me."

Daisy blinked her eyes, and her heart melted.

She had to admit that today was another day when Nollace's handsomeness seduced her. Both of them came outdoors and took several wedding photos. They started shooting in the afternoon and only finished in about the evening. When they returned to Taylorton, Daisy threw herself on the bed as she was exhausted from the shooting.

