

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter- 1960-1969

Chapter 1960

However, she felt it was worth it when she looked at the photos. "Nolly is so handsome. It'd be nice if I could pounce at him."

At that moment, Nollace pushed the door open and came into the room. He saw that she was looking at the photos and heard her bold statement as well.

He stopped beside the bed and leaned over, propping his hand on her side to get close to her. "I see, so you have been craving my body for so long."

Daisie froze, and her face instantly turned red with embarrassment. Slowly, she turned her head around to meet his gaze. Nollace was so close to her right now that she could feel his breath on her skin.

His pupils were light in color, but she felt like they were whirlpools sucking her in. "I... I was just speaking nonsense."

Nollace lifted her chin with his finger and said, "Well, you can do that to me if you want."

Daisie's eyelashes fluttered. She averted her gaze and said, "Umm... I'm not ready yet."

She was mentally prepared last time, but because she helped him that time...

That was something that she would never forget for the rest of her life.

Her face was flushed with embarrassment, yet she stubbornly looked at him as if she was going to sacrifice herself for something. He chuckled and said, "Are you scared?"

Daisie's eyes went big. She straightened his body and said, "Am I scared? Of course, I'm not." "Really?" Nollace caressed her cheek and said, "I heard that it's going to be painful for the first time."

Daisie instantly chickened out when she heard the word "painful."

"Is it? Is it even more painful than giving birth?"

"Well, I don't know about that," he said, teasing her.

Daisie bit her lips and did not know where she should look. "Then, I..."

Looking at how scared she was, Nollace smiled helplessly and flicked her forehead. "Don't worry. I won't force you to do it if you don't want to. I'll wait until you're ready."

He stood up and left for the study room.

Daisie covered herself in the duvet, and she was so embarrassed that she wanted to bury herself in a hole.

A week later...

Freyja brought a few books to the publisher. After the director of the publisher read the first chapter excerpt, he was stunned and pushed the frame of his glasses, "I seem to have read this book somewhere before."

Freyja replied, "You mean on the online platform?"

The director raised his head. "You're the author?"

She nodded. Then, she remembered something and continued. "I have the copyright for the book and the contract with me. If you don't believe me, I can let you have a look at it."

The director thought for a moment and collected the draft. "If you've already published these works on the online platform, why are you publishing them for sale right now?"

Freyja fell silent for a moment before saying, "That's because I want to know the value of these books."

Putting it on sale on a publishing house was indeed different from releasing it on a platform. After all, only the best quality of books could be put on sale.

The director nodded and said, "I can try to distribute and sell your book first, but let me make it clear for you. If the sales of your books aren't satisfactory, then I'm afraid I have to terminate our cooperation. However, if the response is good, we'll sign a contract and split the profits 50–50. What do you think?"

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It was a rather good deal in Freyja's opinion, so she nodded.

After she left the publisher, the director made a call. "Mr. Goldmann, I've given her a chance, as you told me. Don't worry. I won't give her any special treatment, but I won't treat her poorly either."

Colton replied flatly, "Alright, thank you."

After that, he hung up the call.

Stellar Press had a lot of platforms and channels like major bookstores, Amazon, and film and media channels

to sell their books. As long as Freyja's books sold well, someone would notice her and give her a chance.

Chapter 1961

Colton had given Freyja the chance. He believed that she would not disappoint him with her stubborn and unyielding personality.

At this time, at Tenet...

When Daisy learned that Freyja had won the opportunity to cooperate with a publisher, she was exhilarated. "I knew it, Freyja. You're so talented, so you can definitely do it."

Freyja was brewing coffee. "You're really a pro when it comes to flattering me. I'll be very ashamed to come back to you if I fail."

Daisy supported her chin in one hand. "Failure is a stepping stone that leads to success. If you've never experienced any failure, how can you find success? Am I right?"

She smiled and turned to look at her. "You're right."

Just as she was about to drink coffee, she suddenly felt nauseated. She placed the coffee down and dashed straight to the bathroom. She then leaned forward on the toilet bowl and threw up all the breakfast she had eaten in the morning.

“Freyja, are you alright?” Daisy asked worriedly outside

the toilet. “Yes... I’m fine.” Freyja flushed the toilet, stood up slowly, looked at her pale face in the mirror, and thought about her disgusting reaction.

She was astonished subconsciously.

‘My period seems to have been delayed for a long time. Now that I’m counting, it’s been a month and a half.

“There were a few days when I forgot to take my pills. Did I just hit the jackpot??

Freyja found an excuse to apply for a leave of absence because she was not feeling well and rushed to the hospital for an examination. She sat on a bench in the corridor and waited for the result – she was tense from head to toe.

The doctor called her name, and she got up and entered the doctor’s office.

He placed the examination result on his desk. “Congratulations, Ms. Pruitt, you’re five weeks pregnant.”

Freyja was astounded, and her gaze subconsciously landed on the sonogram.

‘I actually got pregnant.’

Freyja left the hospital and received a call from Daisy while she was on her way back. Daisy asked her about her condition, “Freyja, have you gone to the hospital? Are

you alright?"

"Yeah, I've... I went to the hospital and got the medicine. Everything's fine. It's just that my stomach is feeling a little uncomfortable."

Daisie sighed and reminded her, "Then go back and have a good rest. Don't eat too much greasy and spicy food in the coming days."

Freyja smiled. "Okay."

She ended the call and tightly pinched the report in her hand.

'What should I do now?'

In the evening, at the Seaview Villa...

Freyja did not eat much dinner because she did not dare to eat too much out of fear of vomiting again.

Seeing that Freyja had not touched her silverware much, Colton thought of the text message that Daisie had sent him earlier today, saying that Freyja had an upset stomach, so he fetched her a bowl of broth. "If you're not feeling well, just drink some broth."

She was dumbfounded as she stared at the bowl of broth in front of her.

She picked up the spoon, and just as she was about to take a sip of the broth, the nauseous sensation reappeared, but she managed to endure it.

Colton noticed her strangeness, "What's wrong?"

She lifted her head. "I... I don't think I can eat anymore."

He frowned. "Is it that serious?"

After saying that, he placed down his silverware. "I'll go get you your medicine."

"No!" She became nervous instantly.

Colton stared at her, so she subconsciously restrained her expression and pretended to be fine. "All I need to do is get some rest."

She got up and went upstairs. Colton looked at her back, and loads of thoughts flashed across his mind.

Freyja lay on the bed, tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep as if there was a stone weighing down on her heart.

'Should I tell anyone about my pregnancy?'

Colton came out of the shower, tied the belt of his nightgown, and turned off the light on the counter.

He lifted the quilt, lay down, stretched out his hand, and took her into his arms. His warm breath brushed against the back of her ear, and the strong scent of shampoo and hormones enveloped her. He also buried himself in her shoulders and neck and gently pecked her.

Chapter 1962

Freyja's body stiffened, and she turned around abruptly, faced him, and said, "I'm not feeling well."

Colton responded calmly, "I know."

"Then why are you still..."

"Can't I even hug you during such times?"

Colton brushed her hair off her cheek with his fingers and placed his palm on it. "If it hurts badly, you must take your medicine immediately. You're not allowed to act brave when you're sick."

"This woman really thinks that I'm a beast. If I didn't know that she's not feeling too well, I would've..."

Freyja did not expect that he would sincerely care about her, and her eyelashes twitched. After a short silence, she asked, "Can I ask you a question?"

He responded with a soft hum, "What's that?"

Freyja lowered her gaze. "Do you want kids?"

He was stunned. His eyes were fixed on her face, but the light in the room was too dark, so he could not see her expression clearly at the moment. "But you don't want one, do you?"

'If she wanted to have one, why would she take those

pills before this?'

Freyja choked on her own words. Even though the light was dim, she could still sense that he was staring at her and avoided his gaze. "I'm asking for your opinion now." Colton smiled. "That depends on you."

She froze in place. "What do you mean by that?"

He embraced her in his arms, closed his eyes, and replied, "If you're already pregnant with a kid, then I'll take the baby in. But if you're not, there's no rush to that either."

Freyja snuggled in his arms.

Does that mean that he'll want to keep the baby if I'm already pregnant? But I'm still so young. Do I really want to give birth to this child? In the end, she could not open up and talk to him about her pregnancy. She decided that she would find another suitable time to tell him.

At the same time, at the Lust Bar...

James was sitting at the bar with a peaked cap. He was there drinking alone, and he had drunk a little too much.

At this time, a sexy lady sitting at the table next to him came over with a wine glass. "Mr. Tell, I've long admired you. Can I take the seat next to you?"

James took a glance at her and laughed. "I don't need the companion of a woman."

The girl chuckled and approached him. "But I do think that you need it." James put down the wine glass, took out his wallet, and took a stack of big bills out of it. "Take the money and get

lost."

He got up and left.

The girl glanced at the men sitting at another table. The men nodded knowingly, got up one after another, and

followed James.

When James came to the parking lot, he was suddenly stopped by a group of men. He had already drunk some wine and was in a bad mood. Looking at the appearance of those men, he was not afraid. "What's wrong with you, people? Do you plan to bully me with a number advantage?"

"How dare you disrespect our sister? You asked for this." The man who stepped forward moved his arms and shoulders around to loosen his muscles and smirked. "If you're sensible enough, you'll go back to the bar and apologize to her."

He snorted. "It's just a fight, isn't it? I, James Tell, have never been afraid of anyone when it comes to a fight."

Those men exchanged gazes and rushed up to him.

In the parking lot, James and a few of them scuffled together. He was really not afraid of the crowd, and he

still had the upper hand at first. However, unfortunately, he was soon outnumbered as he got assaulted several times and got himself into a tight situation.

He was beaten to the ground and had a hard time fighting back.

Those men then punched and kicked him ruthlessly.

A beam of car light flashed at them, and the car's horn sounded extremely harsh as it pierced through the parking lot.

When those men saw someone coming, they ignored the man lying on the ground and left in a hurry.

James stood up with a rough look, picked up his cap, and put it on again. He looked depressed as he turned around and was about to leave.

"Mr. Tell." The woman in the car stopped him.

He stopped in place and turned to look at the woman sitting in the back seat.

It was Giselle.

Disregarding his beaten – up appearance at the moment, he walked over and leaned forward against the window." Yo, what a coincidence, Ms. Peterson? Are you the one who helped me just now?"

Chapter 1963

Giselle handed him a tissue. "Wipe the corner of your lips. It's bleeding."

He did not grab the tissue from her and only wiped the blood from the corner of his lips with his hand. "It's alright. I'm born to take a beating."

After saying that, he walked toward his own car.

The driver adjusted the rearview mirror and watched with a disdainful expression as James drove away. "That fella doesn't even know how to show his appreciation. I really don't know how this piece of crap rose to fame in showbiz."

'If the young lady hadn't lent him a helping hand, he'd still be getting his *ss kicked by those thugs.'

Giselle retracted her gaze. "He's able to rise to fame, which means that he has the strength to support his career. Alright, let's go back first."

The next day, at Tenet...

Daisie walked past the manager's office and heard Charlie's voice. "James, you're indeed a leopard that can't change its spots, aren't you? I told you not to get into a fight and cause more trouble, and there you go. You went to a bar and fought with someone else again!"

Charlie threw a newspaper on the table.

There was a picture of James fighting with the men from the bar last night, which happened to have been captured by the paparazzi.

Charlie was exasperated as he glared at James, who was sitting on the couch with bruises on his face. "This is already the second time, James. Are you trying to ruin your own stardom and career?"

James scratched his ears. "It's not that I wanted to fight. They're the ones who started it. I'll be beaten too, even if I don't fight back."

Charlie scoffed angrily. "What were you doing at the bar when you didn't have to be there? Everything would still be fine if you hadn't gone to the bar, wouldn't it?"

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James stood up. "Okay, I'll handle this matter myself."

Charlie snorted. "You'd better be. Don't you dare come back to me if you can't resolve this matter."

James opened the door and just so happened to see Daisy standing at the door.

In the lounge, Daisy helped James to apply all the bandages, and James hissed. "Jeez, be gentle! Are you trying to kill me?"

Daisy rolled her eyes. "Don't you know how to get one of those bodyguards that you have to follow you around

when you go to a place like a bar? How did it feel getting your butt kicked?"

He hissed again. "I'm not as squeamish as you women. Why would I need to bring a bodyguard along?"

Daisy finished wiping the ointment for him, and she could see that he was trying to act bravely and preserve his street credit. "Okay, take good care of your face. You still need to rely on that face of yours to keep yourself in the industry, so don't ruin it."

James pouted, said nothing, and looked around. "Why haven't I seen Freyja today?" Daisy replied, "She's not feeling well, so she's resting today."

"What happened to her?"

Daisie glanced at him. "Instead of caring about her, take better care of yourself."

*This fella has been beaten to a pulp, yet he's still in the mood to worry about others.'

Daisie received a call at this time.

It was from the producing company.

She walked to the side to answer the call. And after the other party said something to her, she was astonished for half a second. "What do you mean by me having to change roles?"

"I'm sorry, Ms. Vanderbilt . This is because the investor has decided on getting another actor to play the role of Nancy Hanks, and they've claimed that if she doesn't get to play that specific role, they won't invest in the production of this drama. Ms. Vanderbilt, would you consider a change of role?"

Daisie remained silent.

'Being replaced as an actress in a project because of the investor's designation is a normal scenario in showbiz, but this role is what I want to play the most.'

After a long while, she responded, "If you want me to give up on this role, then I might as well let go of the project." Daisie did not wait for the other party to say anything and hung up the call.

James looked at her and teased her. "Someone actually snatched your role?" "The daughter of the Goldmanns has actually been robbed of her role.'

She folded her arms. "Isn't this a normal thing to encounter?"

“It’s a normal thing to see, but it’s not normal when you’re the victim.” James grinned. “Why don’t you get your father to invest in the project? If that’s the case, you’ll be able to play whichever role that you want, won’t

you?

Chapter 1964

‘If Mr. Goldmann were to invest in the project, would the investor still get to act so arrogantly? When it comes to the power of capitalism, who would be able to compare themselves to Mr. Goldmann?’

“I don’t want to rely on my family.” Daisy snorted softly. “Besides, no one can play Nancy perfectly except me.”

James was surprised. “How are you so confident?”

She turned her head. “Because no one knows her better than I do.”

As an actor, one must thoroughly understand a role to integrate oneself with the role better.

In addition, the setting of the original novel was based on Freyja’s framework. Daisy had already read Freyja’s original manuscript. Nancy Hanks, the knock-off version of the character Tana Ybarra, was somewhat Freyja’s own portrayal.

Tana was a daughter of a once noble family. Her mother was an illegitimate daughter, and she had an elder brother who would use her to his benefit. Her mother abused her since she was a child. She had learned to survive by looking over her shoulders at others and understanding the ways of life, so she had a very delicate mind. She was originally not noticed by anyone, but

because of her relationship with all the deceased of the serial murder case, she became a figure of attention.

Tana lived under the shade of the darkness in her heart. In the eyes of others, she was psychologically distorted, but in her own world, she sought redemption and wanted to be noticed and cared for.

And whether Tana was the murderer or not, Freyja did not explain that in the novel.

The suspense that she left behind was the most exciting aspect of the entire storyline.

At the same time, at the producing company...

When the director heard the news from the investor , he was so infuriated that he slammed the script on the table. "If Daisy Vanderbilt isn't allowed to play the role of Nancy Hanks, then I won't do this."

"Mr. Fallon, but this is the investor's say."

Director Fallon knocked on the table with his knuckle and complained with a serious tone, "What do they know for them to make such a call? They want a girl group idol who's never acted in any play to play the role of Nancy Hanks? Are they trying to ruin my reputation?"

'Let's not haggle over the fact that she's never acted in her life, I wouldn't comment on anything if she's being arranged to take on some other roles, but the role she's taking on is Nancy Hanks. She's the most critical core

character in the whole script. If this character is badly portrayed, that will be the whole drama's downfall.

'I don't need the fame of some random idol and the volume she can bring to the project. What I want to see is the acting skills!'

Regarding Director Shannon Fallon's strong attitude, the producers were also in a dilemma. On the one hand, it was the investor, and on the other hand, it was the world renowned director, and both parties had different opinions regarding the project's casting . So how could they choose?

After receiving the information, the girl group idol Zoey Markle updated her Twitter immediately.

#This is my first appearance and attempt as the character "Nancy Hanks". I hope everyone can be more tolerant.#

As soon as the Twitter post was uploaded , the fans who supported her were exhilarated.

However, it also attracted the dissatisfaction of Daisie's fans.

After all, it was officially released some time ago that Daisie would be playing the role of Nancy Hanks, but now the role had been snatched from her by a new girl group idol named Zoey. How could Daisie's fans take this news willingly?

Fans of both sides went after each other and started a war

of words on Twitter.

At noon, at the Seaview Villa...

Daisie ordered lunch for two from a hotel. And Freyja scrolled through her Twitter feed and knew that her role had been snatched from her. "You really don't plan to be a part of the project anymore?"

'Daisie's acting skills are well known in the entertainment industry, and she's the most suitable candidate to take on the character Nancy.

'But the investor has inserted a newcomer who debuted in a new girl group into the equation and has also arranged for her to win the role. Isn't this equivalent to bullying Daisie? After all, the role was initially given to Daisie.'

Daisie bit her spoon and chuckled. "Don't worry. The character will surely be mine in the end."

After that, she changed the subject. "By the way, how's your stomach doing? Are you feeling better?"

Freyja lowered her eyes and avoided her gaze. "It's almost recovered."

Chapter 1965

"Why did you become so weak as soon as you arrived in Bassburgh? Are you not acclimatized to the local atmosphere?"

'Ever since she came to Bassburgh, she's been falling ill quite frequently.' Freyja choked and was amused. "Yeah, I probably haven't gotten used to it yet."

"You'll surely get used to it when you marry Colton."

"Daisie!" Freyja's cheeks were slightly flushed. Suddenly, she covered her mouth, retched on the spot, then got up and sprinted straight to the bathroom. Daisie followed her along. "Freyja!" Freyja had not eaten anything in the morning, so all she vomited was bile, and her face looked extremely pale from the discomfort.

Daisie knocked on the door. "Freyja, are you really okay? Do you want to go to the hospital?" Freyja washed her face and opened the door, and it could be felt that she had gotten weaker. "I'm fine. There's no need to go to the hospital...". "How are you fine? You were vomiting like..." Daisie

paused for a few seconds, stared at Freyja, and thought of her retching reaction, which looked similar to when her godmother was pregnant. "Freyja, are you pregnant !?"

Freyja's expression turned rigid instantly, and she wanted to deny it subconsciously, but her mouth went faster than her brain, and she exclaimed, "How did you

—"

"Is that true?" Daisie's eyes lit up, and she was still immersed in the joy of being promoted in the family. "Am I going to become an aunt?"

She lowered her gaze. "Daisie, can you keep it a secret for me first?"

Daisie was stunned for a few seconds. "Don't you want others to know?"

Freyja avoided her gaze. "I want to surprise Colton, so please help me for now."

Daisie smiled and grabbed her hand. "Don't worry. If you want to surprise Colton, I'll keep it a secret for you. Colton will be startled and very happy when he learns about this."

'Waylon is still single and alone while Colton is already on his way to becoming a dad.' Freyja smiled. "I hope so."

For two consecutive days, the controversy of "Daisie's role being snatched" continued to ferment on the Internet, and the trend had not diminished at all. Many netizens even claimed that they would give up

watching the drama if Daisy did not play Nancy Hanks. Nobody knew if it was due to the pressure the producers received from the public opinion, but they had removed the announcement that claimed Zoey would take on the role of Nancy Hanks when they last uploaded a post on Twitter. Even Zoey had deleted her Twitter post and uploaded a new one.

#I know I'm not good enough, but I only depend on myself.#

With that post being uploaded, she got called out by netizens for connoting the fact that Daisy got the role because of her identity.

Daisy did not plan to be outdone by a newcomer on Twitter and commented.

#Gosh, if I were to know that this would happen, I should've asked my family to just invest in this drama.# The netizens and fans saw her reply and were entertained by the comments.

A few minutes later, Zoey, who was ridiculed by the – netizens, deleted her post.

On the other side of the city, at Tenet...

At the board meeting, the investors hoped to negotiate with the chairman to get Daisy to give up on this role and promised to compensate the agency for its loss.

Before the chairman had the chance to speak, Charlie had already voiced his dissatisfaction. "I can totally understand that you want to support your employee, but the role has been given to Daisy and belongs to her. Yet, you guys just come in and snatch it without providing any explanation beforehand. Frankly speaking, if this were to happen to your party, could you take this news without making a fuss out of it?"

The investors looked at each other in dismay. Charlie had always been known as one of the industry's most difficult agents to communicate with. With him sitting in the room, it would be difficult for the chairman to agree to do them this favor even if he wanted to.

The other party toned themselves down and said, "I know what you're trying to say, but we're all in the same circle. We can all see Ms. Vanderbilt's acting skills and recognize her efforts and achievements. Besides, she's never lacked the resources, so there's no need for her to go so harsh against a newcomer—"

"Are you planning to threaten us with this moral high ground?" Charlie threw the document on the table, and his attitude was disdainful. "Must Daisy take a step backward whenever she's asked to make way for a newcomer only because she's been crowned the best

actress? Has anyone not made ways for you in your little game of vanity?"

Chapter 1966

The investors didn't look happy.

The chairman raised his hand to cut things off. "Enough, there's no need to argue."

Everyone looked toward him while he slowly spoke. "Since a decision can't be made, let's let the netizens vote for it and make it fair. Between Zoey and Daisy, whoever gets the higher vote will get the role."

Charlie nodded. "I agree."

The investors looked at each other. Even if they didn't agree with that, they could only compromise.

Charlie returned to his office and told Daisy about the voting

Daisy smiled after she heard that. "Letting the netizens vote sounds fair." Charlie glared at her. "Aren't you worried that she will get more votes?"

Daisy crossed her arms. "I work with you. Why wouldn't I be confident?"

Charlie laughed. "You're right!"

Daisy left the office and went to the studio floor. When she walked out of the elevator, she looked up and saw

Nollace standing in front of a poster, waiting for her.

She smiled and quietly approached.

Daisy stretched out her arms to cover her eyes and said in a deep voice, "Guess who." Nollace heard her shuffling—that was such a terrible cover-up.

He smiled and grabbed her wrists. "My wife."

Daisy pulled her hands back. "How could you get that so quickly?"

Nollace turned around, pulled her into his arms, raised her chin, and pressed his finger on her lips. "Who else would do that to me?"

Daisy was stuck in his embrace but looked away. "Why are you here?"

Nollace pushed the hair away from her face and flicked her forehead. "I heard that my silly wife's role was stolen by someone else, so I came to check." Daisy moved his hand away. "Do you think it's so easy to take a role away from me?" :

He smiled while his eyes were fixed on her cherry lips. "That's true. Nobody is good enough in Bassburgh." "You're just saying that."

His smile widened. "Don't you like that?" He then tapped

the tip of her nose. "That's all I know."

Daisy was going to say something when his phone rang. Nollace took out his phone and saw that it was Edison calling. He picked it up in front of her. "Yes?"

Edison said something which made him frown.

"Alright."

After he ended his call, Daisy said, "Go work."

Nollace hugged her and kissed the corner of her eyes. "I'll see you tonight."

Edison parked the car in Tenet's garage and turned around when Nollace got in. "Sir, we've found Donald."

Nollace loosened his tie and squinted. "Where is he?"

“East Islands.”

Nollace was quiet for a long while. “He really knows where to hide.”

Edison replied, “Definitely . The East Islands are one of the standalone islands in the eastern part of the continent of Orasia, and they belong to the underground gangs of Eastern Ora.”

The East Islands were situated in the seas between Stoslo and Yaramoor. There was a standalone island, and it was called the ‘Club on the Sea’. Big casinos, entertainment establishments, and transactions were not illegal on the

East Islands.

Since they weren’t under the jurisdiction of either country, the underground gang took over and even the Metropolis or the Skull Club had no power there.

There were two major powers on the Club on the Sea.

Chapter 1967

One of them was the Godfather who controlled the entire underground scene of Ora, Fabio Puzo, and the other was the biggest crime boss in East Eurasia, Sunny Southern.

Nollace rested his head on his hand and leaned against the window. “If he can hide there, he must have some help.”

Edison remembered something. “By the way, Mrs. Pruitt is here.”

Nollace looked out the window. “I knew my aunt wouldn’t just let things rest. Tell Colton about this. He should protect

his woman.”

At the hospital... Freyja threw up so much that she went to the doctor to get some medication. When she got the me

dication, a call came through.

The name of the caller made her frown. She never contacted her father, so a discomfort crawled up her skin.

She picked up, and her father anxiously asked, "Fey, have you seen your mother?"

Freyja froze on the spot. "What did you say?" Brandon said, "After your mom found out that you were with Young Mr.

Goldmann, she left home without telling me. She must have come to Zlokova to see you."

Freyja's face froze while she grasped her phone tightly. "She... is in Zlokova?"

It had been three years. She had assumed that if she left Yaramoor, she would be able to leave all the sadness and tr

auma left by her mother behind. However, she never thought that her mother would come to Zlokova.

"Fey, be careful."

He suddenly reminded her. "Your mother isn't in her best mental state. After your brother's passing, she completely l

ost her mind. I'm worried that she might do something extreme.

"I'm sorry, Fey, I'm too weak and never protected you. I really hope that you can have a good life, so no matter what your mother does, you have to be very careful."

He then hung up.

Freyja stood there feeling confused. "Ms. Pruitt, your medication." The nurse's voice drew

her back. She took it and left quickly. After hailing a cab, she got a call from Tenet, and they said that a woman who

claimed to be her mother was there with a child, Meanwhile, at Blackgold...

Daisie went to the executive offices

through the elevator. The secretary saw her and smiled." Ms. Vanderbilt, are you here to see Mr. Goldmann?" After th

e staff saw her, they were very excited and took out their phones to take pictures. She

was the winner of the Best Actress award, Mr. Goldmann's sister. Working at Blackgold allowed them to see them, w

hich was a huge benefit.

"I brought food here. Is he busy?"

The secretary smiled and said. "I'll inform him." She smiled sweetly. "Thanks."

After the secretary called into the office, she said, "You can go in now."

Daisie went in with some pastries and saw Leonardo with Colton.

Leonardo nodded. "Ms. Vanderbilt." She waved her hand, and he left. Colton raised his eyebrows and looked at the p

astries in her hands. "You still remember me?" "Of course I do." Daisie walked to his desk and left the food on it. "Ho

w could I forget you and Waylon?"

Chapter 1968

Colton smirked and leaned back in his seat.

"Did you come to ask for help after your role was taken? She paused, then looked up.

"Who said that? Do you think I need your help? He squinted.

"Then why are you here? Just to bring pastries and visit me?"

Ever since she joined the entertainment industry, she rarely visited Blackgold.

It was suspicious that she suddenly showed up.

Daisie smiled widely.

“I’m just here to congratulate you.

Aren’t you happy?” Colton frowned.

What about? Daisie’s smile dropped, and she suddenly slammed the pastry box on the desk.

Coleman Goldmann, how could you be like that? ‘Freyja is pregnant! How can he not be happy!?’ She must have been very angry to call him by his fullname.

Colton was shocked, but he frowned.

you talking about?” ‘What did I do to make her angry?’ However, seeing how Colton was clueless,

“Freyja...

the surprise?”

pressed her hands on

preg—” Colton picked up someone’s

his face dropped while he stood

After he hung up, he noticed that Daisy was saying something, so he asked, "You were saying?" Daisy put the box

rather feed these to the

with your work." She then turned

was confused by her sudden burst of

up, and her temper

wasn't the time to think about

was to alert him

to Tenet

woman in a scarf sat drinking coffee

she saw the child sitting next to

"It's been three years,

to be living a good life here."

ran toward her and gave her a

was four years old

Freyja knelt down to hug her, cupping her little face with her palm.

You're here, Deedee. Grandma said she was going to bring me to see you, so I came.

I miss you so much.

Don't you love me anymore? Deedee hugged her neck and looked sad.

Freyja patted her head.

"Of course I do.

How could I not love you? She stared at Sandy.

How could she bring Deedee all the way to Zlokova? She couldn't let Sandy bring Deedee around anymore.

Sandy put her cup down and slowly got up.

"If I didn't bring her over, you probably would have forgotten about her already." Freyja's face dropped.

How could you say that in front of her? Deedee was still a child and was easily influenced, Sandy was her grandmother, and Deedee was the child of her favorite son.

How could she manipulate her like that? She smirked.

Was I wrong? Fey, when you agreed to take care of this child.

She's already your daughter by name.

Chapter 1969

Frevia noticed Deedee was shuddering in her arms.

She bit her lip and stood up.

"Mom, I think you're the one who neglected her.

I've always been the one who cared for her since she was a baby.

You, an elder and her grandmother, how could you say any of that?" Sandy walked over, raised her hand, and slapped her on her face.

Her face turned, and there was a deep palm print on it.

Deedee started crying.

“Grandma! Please don’t hit Aunt Fey.” Sandy shoved her away, and Deedee stopped crying after falling to the floor.

Freyja ignored the pain on her face and helped Deedee up.

Her eyes were cold.

shouldn’t treat her

child of your son.” Sandy

just like you.” That made Freyja freeze on

her since she was a child just because she was

of this kid’s

stopped in front of

“I guess not.

was yours in the past,

do that in front of

evidently trying to use Deedee's lack of parental love

had been taking care of Deedee and doing all that she

know that she was the child of Ken and

Freyja

would Deedee feel if Freyja insisted on cutting ties with her? Freyja held her

are you trying to do?"

the Goldmanns and are

you might be

is here now, so are you not going to bring me to meet my

was no sound

took a deep breath

"I'm not married to Colton yet, so I won't be able to decide that." Sandy looked unfriendly.

“Are you trying to brush me off? “Young Mr.

Goldmann has made your relationship public.

Are you trying to lie to me? Hmph! I know that you will cut ties with us once you turn your life around.

You’re pretending that you don’t know your mother now.” Freyja was going to say something, but her stomach lurched.

Sandy thought that she was ignoring Ñ.Övel.&E.uml;book her, so she grabbed her by her hair.

“Freyja Pruitt, as long as I’m still your mother, you’ll never get rid of me...” She was immediately covered in vomit after that.

Sandy looked at her pants and shoes, which were covered in dirty fluids, and her face immediately changed.

She pushed Freyja away and barked, “You b*tch! How could you!?” Freyja, who was pushed away, lost her balance, but right when she was falling backward, someone immediately held her.

Freyja was stunned when she looked at this familiar face.

Colton hugged Ñ.Övel.&E.uml;book Freyja and looked at Sandy with cold eyes.

“You expect her to love you when you treat her like this?” Sandy’s face dropped, and she ignored the filth.

“You’re my son-in-law? I’m sorry that you have to see that.” “You have no right to call me that.”