

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2217

Chapter 221 7 After the pastries were baked, Daisie packed some for Fre yja. And since Nollace was about to head out, he drove her to the hospit al. Before she got out of the car, she turned around and kissed him on the e cheek. "I'll go up first."

Nollace let off a faint chuckle and stroked her on the cheek. "Okay." Dais ie got out of the car, put on a mask and cap, and walked straight toward the hospital's entrance. Nollace watched as she walked away from the c ar, picked up the phone, and contacted Edison.

Daisie lowered her head and avoided the crowd while finding her way to the gynecology department. She then walked toward Freyja's ward, and j ust as she was about to push the door of the ward open, Colton came o ut of the ward.

The two collided at the entryway.

Colton frowned and was about to say something, only to realize that it w as his sister." Daisie?!

Daisie pulled down her mask. "Colton, you're here?"

Colton also knew that they had come back from

the East Islands, so he was not surprised to see her. He responded with a hum. "You stay here and accompany her for a bit. I'll go back to the co mpany first." Without saying more, he stepped into the elevator. Daisie I ooked back at him as millions of thoughts flashed across her mind. The re was abundant sunlight in the ward, and it was well-lit.

Freyja sat on the chair in front of the window. She was covered with a bl anket from her thighs down, and the loose pajamas could no longer hid e her already bulging belly.

Daisie walked up to her. "Freyja."

Hearing her voice, Freyja froze for a moment and then looked back at he r. "Daisie, you've returned?" She walked forward with a smile and put the pastries on the table. "I came back yesterday. Mom told me that you've been hospitalized, so I've come to see you."

d Nollace made these pastries. You should really try them."

She opened the packet on the table. "Have you eaten anything? Mom an

After watching her taste the pastries, Daisie asked, "So, how do they tas

Freyja gave off a faint smile. "Okay."

te?" She nodded. "They're delicious." Daisie looked at her and could not help but feel that all of Freyja's smiles seemed rather forced, so she hesi tated for a moment and asked, "Freyja, what happened between you and Colton?"

Freyja paused for a bit, her eyes moved, and she smiled. "Nothing much." Why are you asking this?"

She did not believe it. "Don't lie to me. Did Colton bully you again?" "It ha s nothing to do with him." Freyja lowered her gaze. "He didn't bully me. The problem is with me." Daisie was startled. "What happened

to you?" Freyja's eyes were fixed on the pastries on the table. She hesita

ted and remained silent for a long time before letting off a faint smile. "

Daisie was astounded.

Maybe I'm starting to regret it already."

a's hand. "Freyja, although I don't know what happened between you and C

'Regret? Does she regret falling in love with Colton now?'She held Freyj

olton, you do love him, and he does love you too. You two love each oth er. That's all you need in the world that you'll need to move on, so why d o you need to overthink things?" Freyja looked at her. "Daisie, my past is different from yours. You should know that my background isn't perfect, and my past is like a huge stain on my body. "It's my problem that I'm liv ing under the shadow of being bound by my personal past. I want to put my past aside and stay with him without any hesitation too, but as long

as Deedee exists between us, it's impossible for me not to think about h er." She looked out the window with a gloomy expression. "I know that Colto n wouldn't mind Deedee's existence. Although she's Ken's child, and I co uld've left her alone and moved on with my own life, at the end of the da

abandon her?

e Goldmanns' roof."

y, I'm still her guardian, so can I

"Because of my mother's abuse, Deedee has been greatly traumatized a nd has been diagnosed with psychological problems. And the only pers on that she can trust in this world is me. I know that Colton can accept her and even raise her, but if I were to bring Deedee along into my marri age with Colton, what would the public think of Deedee when we give bir

th to our own child and have a new family? "In the public's opinion, she'll always be a girl who finds shelter under th