

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2218

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Daisie continued. "But if the Goldmanns can accept Deedee – "

"Daisie," Freyja interrupted her calmly. "Even if the Goldmanns can accept Deedee, what will the public think of the Goldmanns? What will the public say when they know that the future daughter-in-law of the Goldmanns brought her niece along when she moved in with the family?"

"Or, on the other hand, I, as Deedee's guardian, actually abandoned her in order to get married to Colton? No matter which I choose, Colton will be the one who'll have to juggle with all the pressure in the end."

"I don't want to implicate Colton, and I don't want to drag the Goldmanns into this mess. I'm even more afraid that the public's opinion will only make me feel that I'm not worthy of him." Freyja lowered her head, and a warm teardrop fell on the back of her hand. "No matter what I do, having the best of both worlds is just not an option. It's just like what my mother said back then, as it resounds in my ears all day long like it's a nightmare. 'So, what right do I have to be happy?'"

In fact, it was just her inferiority complex messing with her mind. She felt that she was not qualified, so she sealed her heart from the world.

Colton was the one who had moved her, and Deedee was the one who had made her recognize reality.

Daisie stood up and was about to say something when the door of the ward was suddenly pushed open. Nobody knew since when Colton came back, so perhaps he had heard what they were talking about.

Freyja was astounded. None of them could read the emotions on his face. "Daisie, can you please give us the room for a bit?" Daisie took a glance at Freyja and left the ward in the end. The room became dead silent for a moment. Freyja raised her gaze, and her voice sounded hoarse. "Have you forgotten something?" Colton hurried to her and clasped her shoulders tightly with both hands. "Freyja, do you really don't want me to get implicated? And why must you care so much about the public's opinion? Do you really think that I'm not capable of handling those things, or

do you think that I'm incapable of curing Deedee's mental problem? I've hired the best doctor in the world for her, so what else do you want me to do?"

Her pale lips moved slightly. "Is Jessie Blueman the doctor that you've hired?" "I'm glad that you know this." He tightened his grip. "Freyja, the child that you're bearing now is one of the Goldmanns, so I won't let you take it away. And if you insist on leaving, I won't even let you see the child in the future, so you'd better believe that, as I'm a man of my word." She buried her head, and her shoulders trembled. "Colton, I went to the company to find you the other day. Do you know what they said about me? Do you really want to accept a woman who'll marry you along with someone else's child? How can you be sure that the woman has no ulterior motive?" His gaze dimmed. "When did that happen?"

She felt powerless. "The day before I was hospitalized. I went to find you, and they told me that you had left with a woman." Colton was slightly stunned. She had been hospitalized a week ago, but he did not know that she actually went to Blackgold to look for him a week ago.

He frowned. "I did go out with Jessie on that day because she came to me to talk about Deedee's condition. She's a psychology major, so what are you suspecting?"

"lung?"

"Jessie is the psychologist I hired for Deedee half a year ago. She knows it. Could it be that she's started to care more about me and suspect me because she's heard those rumors?"

But this also shows that she's capable of jealousy when it comes to me. It's not that she doesn't care about me."

Upon thinking of this, Colton's expression became more relaxed, and he squatted down in front of her. "I know that you're being a teeny bit more sensitive because of the pregnancy, and I also know that I've been busy recently and have ignored your feelings, but can you stop treating me like this all the time?"

Colton leaned against her chest and caressed her bulging belly as if he was in close contact with the fetus. "Since Deedee's incident, you've been avoiding me. Maybe you're afraid of implicating me or being assaulted by all the rumors, but you can always count on me, and I promise that I won't let those words get to you again, okay?"