

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2359

Chapter 2359

The Goldmanns were more than any other affluent family in Bassburgh. Everyone would be curious about the person who married into the family if they were somebody. How could Freyja's family be absent?

Everyone's expressions changed.

Anyone who paid attention to the news would know why. Those who didn't might talk about it.

Mr. Weatherby didn't notice how the atmosphere changed and pressed on upon seeing how Freyja didn't reply. "Did something important come up, and your family couldn't come because of that? How could they miss a party so important? Even if your relatives were busy, your parents should be here."

Freyja pressed her lips together and was going to speak when Colton held her hand and calmly said, "I'm glad everyone is able to attend my daughter's party. My wife is married to me and is now a Goldmann. If you can't even respect her, we shouldn't have any more dealings in the future. Don't you think so, Mr. Weatherby?"

Mr. Weatherby wasn't expecting Colton to be so protective of his wife. He was from a famous family and had to be careful with what he said. He only thought the woman was marrying up and wasn't respected in the family.

Even when he was given a warning in public, he had to let it go because it was against a Goldmann.

Colton guided Freyja away.

Freyja turned to look at him. Her heart warmed when she remembered how he protected her. Thank you."

"There's no need. I just don't like the way they are."

They would always find the person they thought was weak and step on them. He looked down. on people like that.

Nicholas asked Colton to go over, so he said to Freyja, "Wait here. I'll be back."

She nodded and stood alone among the crowd as he walked away.

The more Mr. Weatherby thought about it, the angrier he got, so he drank a glass too many. When he saw Freyja standing alone and that Colton wasn't around, he had to confront her.

She was a woman who gave birth before even getting married. He wouldn't believe that the Goldmanns, aside from Colton, would respect a woman with no background.

Freyja looked at her watch and thought that Daisie and the rest would be there soon.

"Mrs. Goldmann?"

Freyja turned around, and it was Mr. Weatherby again.

She didn't want to make it a big issue because it was an important occasion, so she nodded politely. "Yes, Mr. Weatherby?"

He smiled. "I shouldn't have said that just now. I hope you forgive me."

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Freyja thought he was apologizing, so she said, "Don't worry, I didn't take it to heart."

"Good then. But you look really young, around 23 or 24?" Mr. Weatherby looked at her from head to toe with bad intentions. "That's how you kept your figure after giving birth."

Freyja was offended, so she narrowed her eyes. "I'm going to walk away if there's nothing important, Mr. Weatherby."

She was going to leave when he stood in front of her. "Where's the fire? I'm here to apologize."

After that, he poured Freyja a glass of wine. "I'm showing respect, so you should show some too. Drink with me?" a

Freyja thought it was just a drink, so she nodded and took the glass from him.

Chapter 2360

No one expected Mr. Weatherby to suddenly grab Freyja's hand and rub i

t

Freyja pulled her hand back too hard, the glass dropped to the ground, a

nd the noise attracted everyone's attention.

Mr. Weatherby took his chance and started to pretend that she was the problem. "Mrs. Goldmann, I've apologized, so even if you don't want to f

orgive me, there's no need to act this. way."

Freyja clenched her jaw. "You're not apologizing. You're-

"Look at this woman. She's not even married into the family yet, but she's already throwing tantrums. I apologized to her, but she pushed the gla

ss away."

He didn't give Freyja a chance to speak and kept adding fuel to the fire.

He was going to push Freyja into a corner.

Freyja balled up her fist. She didn't want to start anything at her daughte

r's party, but why was he forcing her?

Mr. Weatherby saw that she wasn't fighting back and guessed that she didn't have the guts to do it. If she said he molested her, he would just s

ay she tried to seduce him.

Maisie walked out from the crowd. "What's going on?"

Mr. Weatherby immediately walked toward her to complain. "Mrs. Gold

mann, look at what happened. Not only did your daughter-in-

law reject my apology, but she also slapped the wine glass I handed to h

er away. It's a happy occasion that you're celebrating today, and I don't

want to make a scene, but what is the meaning of this?"

Nolan noticed something was happening, so he walked over and heard

Mr. Weatherby point. out what Freyja did wrong to Maisie.

Mr. Weatherby sounded confident and said that he was treated badly. Ev

eryone who didn't see what happened thought Freyja had done what he

said she did.

Freyja clenched her jaw but relaxed a moment later. "I would accept you

r apology, but why did you have to grab my hand?"

Mr. Weatherby froze. He didn't expect her to tell the truth!

Everyone gasped, and Maisie's face dropped.

"Nonsense, I didn't grab your hand!" He continued. "Please don't accuse

me like this. You're Coleman Goldmann's wife. How could you say such

a thing? I think it's more like you who were trying to seduce me."

Saying that at a party held by the Goldmanns meant that he was challen

ging them.

Any family would be upset if this happened to them.

Mr. Weatherby thought he knew how they would react.

No matter how nice the daughter-in-

law was, all the family members would just start avoiding her if she cau

sed a scene.

Freyja looked at him and was already calmer than she was a minute ago

. She smirked. "Me? Seducing you? You're

old enough to be my father. Why would I give up on the handsome man I

'm with to seduce an old fart like you? You're nothing compared to my h

usband. Do you think you can get your way just because my family isn't

here to help me?"

Mr. Weatherby turned pale. He never expected her to be

such a strong character.

After what she said, everyone could tell who was the one who was lying

without having to

think twice.

Maisie was going to speak, but Nolan stopped her.

Colton was already standing behind Mr. Weatherby, and he had heard ev

erything. His eyes were chillingly cold.