

# Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter- 1717-1724

## Chapter 1717

Brandon was silent.

Daisie didn't push him but instead turned and walked away. That was when Brandon spoke up. "I can understand if Fey hates us, but she had a lot more freedom than Ken. She had her freedom and could choose the way she wanted to live without problems and worries. I'm glad about that."

Daisie looked at him and left without saying a word.

After the school celebration ended, half a year went by.

Daisie went to see Freyja next door after speaking to her group of friends about the performance.

The exam next door seemed to have just ended. The students walked out, and Freyja was at the end of the line. Daisie waved at her.

When she walked over, Daisie asked, "How was it? Did you pass?"

"I guess I have to retake it." She shrugged and accepted it. "It doesn't matter. Acting isn't my only option."

Daisie walked next to her. "What do you plan to do after we graduate?"

"Write, sell my publishing rights, and try to get a big villa

next to the sea before I turn 30."

Daisie was startled. "That's it?"

"What more?" Freyja smiled. "I have to think about Deedee."

Daisie slowed down her footsteps, looked down, and didn't say anything.

Deedee was now an orphan. Freyja had been taking care of her since her birth, so she was pretty much her parent.

If even Freyja left her, nobody would want to keep her. Freyja always thought about others and Deedee, but not for herself.

Daisie pressed her lips together and stopped. "Freyja, if I join the entertainment industry, will you be my assistant?"

Freyja was surprised and looked at her, "Your assistant?"

Daisie wouldn't want her to think that she was being charitable, so she said, "You're thinking for Deedee. Even if you sell your publishing rights, you need many years to write a book, so you need some money to survive. My mom says that children cost a lot. If you work as my assistant, I'll pay you so you can write comfortably."

After a moment of silence, Freyja burst out laughing. "You're trying to throw money in my face?"

Shoe chokrd. That's different!"

Freyja smiled. "I know that you're trying to be kind, but I don't take advantage of people."

Daisie paused. Freyja walked away and waved without looking back. "It's too soon to talk about this. Tell me when you really need me, and I'll think about it."

Daisie watched her walk away, smiled, and ran after her. "Wait for me."

Colton and two friends walked past the corridor and looked out the window. He saw Daisie and Freyja walking together with arms around each other's shoulders.

The friend with spiky hair looked over too. "Is that your sister?"

Colton frowned. "Don't even think about it."

The guy smiled. "Your sister has a boyfriend, so I wouldn't be able to do anything. I'm asking about the girl next to her."

He didn't get a good look at Freyja's face, but she looked like his type just by her body type.

Freyja was 5'7" and was not skinny nor voluptuous. She had a sporty body. Colton looked back at him, noticed that his eyes were trailing them, and chuckled. "She has a kid."

## **Chapter 1718**

The spiky-haired friend was shocked. "What!?"

But Colton had already walked away.

In the evening, at the Hilton Villas...

A car parked outside the gates, and Nollace leaned on it while checking his watch.

Footsteps approached, and when he looked up, Daisy jumped in front of him with a big smile. "Have you been waiting for a long time?"

She had her dark curly hair up in a high ponytail and picked a black sleeveless A-line dress with a clutch with a chain. She wore white flats and looked lively and adorable.

Nollace put out his hand to grab her waist. "You dressed

up."

Daisy looked down and whispered, "I have to leave a

He chuckled. "You've been there before."

"It was just that once. It was different." That was during his mother's party, and there were a lot of people there. This was for dinner, so how would it be the same?

The car arrived at the Knowles mansion, and Daisy walked behind Nollace into the living room.

His father and Tristan were having a chat on the couch, and Tristan smiled when he saw the youngsters. "You're here."

Daisy politely greeted them. "Hello, Mr. Knowles, Uncle Tristan."

Rick smiled and nodded.

Diana came downstairs and smiled warmly. "Daisy is here." She walked toward Daisy, pushed Nollace aside, and held her hand. "What do you feel like having for dinner? I'll cook it for you."

Daisy was shy. "I'm not picky, Aunt Diana. Anything is good."

"It's great that you're not picky, unlike Nollace and his father. They don't like broccoli."

Rick was startled and looked up. "Why am I brought into this?"

She didn't spare him in front of their son's girlfriend.

"It's the truth." Diana dragged Daisy into the kitchen. "I've bought a lot of great food. Look around and see if there's something you love."

Tristan looked toward the kitchen and chuckled. "Diana seems to be very happy about Daisie."

Rick could tell that his wife already treated Daisie as her daughter-in-law.

"We need the Goldmanns to agree to it."

Daisie was the princess of the Goldmanns, so Nolan would have to be willing to let go of this gem.

Nollace sat on the couch across from them and calmly said, "If Mrs. Goldmann agrees, Mr. Goldmann will have to too."

Rick suddenly stopped talking. Tristan looked up. "How's Freyja?"

"She cut ties with her family."

When Rick heard that, he sighed. "Having a mother like that is a misfortune. Fey's an understanding person who even takes care of her brother's daughter when she is single. She even has to focus on her studies. That isn't the best option."

After that, he pondered for a few seconds. "Ask Fey if she would let us take care of Deedee. Your mother and I aren't doing anything. She can focus on her studies." Nollace nodded. "I'll speak to her about it."

During dinner, Diana gave Daisie a lot of food, and she didn't know where to start.

Nollace moved hier plate over, but Diana had given him

some broccoli before Daisy could react. "Why are you taking Daisy's food? Here's yours."

Nollace was rendered speechless.

Daisy looked at his expression and tried to hide her laughter.

Meanwhile...

Freyja packed some food and went to the first-floor window seat but realized that someone had already taken her spot.

## **Chapter 1719**

There were two seats there. Nobody was around, but there was cutlery, and the food was untouched. One of the chairs had a laptop bag on them.

It was to stop people from sitting there.

She walked over and placed down her tray of food. "Who is this?"

After saying that, someone approached her and placed a drink in front of her.

She looked up, and it was Colton.

He moved his bag back to his seat and sat down, then picked up his cutlery and started cutting the steak on his

plate.

Freyja looked around, and there weren't any other seats around. "Is someone sitting here?"

He slowly chewed and didn't look up. "No."

"So you're taking up two seats?" "I don't like to eat with strangers."

Freyja didn't know what to say.

Colton looked up calmly at her. "Is there a problem?" "No." She smiled and picked up her food, "I'll leave you

to it then."

She turned and was about to leave when Colton stopped her. "Wait."

Before she could react, he calmly said, "Take a seat. I have questions for you."

Freyja placed down her tray and sat across from him "Go ahead."

Colton fell silent for two seconds. "I haven't thought about them."

She was startled. "Are you joking?"



Colton looked at her but didn't answer. "Eat."

Freyja frowned because she had no idea what was on his mind.

and she thought that he would ask about Daisy or something related to her.

He didn't seem interested in anything else other than his sister.

It was a little awkward, especially because she was sitting across from him

Someone who didn't want to see her was willing to sit across from her now. His attitude had changed a lot, especially since the incident with Ayan

Still, Freyja wasn't used to it.

"Why are you so careful around me?"

They were just having a meal, but it was as though he would do something to her. Colton's question made her laugh. "Shouldn't it be the other way around?"

He squinted but didn't speak.

Freyja ate her soup and said, "I'm just surprised."

He nodded. "Because of Daisy."

It was more about his attitude toward her as long as she didn't hurt Daisy.

She understood, nodded, and smiled. "It's no wonder that Daisy is so innocent when she has such a protective brother like you."

She was like a girl who didn't know the evils of the world and still had a unique and rare innocence.

Colton looked at her but didn't say anything. He knew about her situation. He had been under the impression that she had a motive when she approached Daisy, and since she was Ken's sister, he didn't like her.

She was at most his sister's best friend. Daisy cared about her, and Freyja helped them a lot, so there was no need for him to be hostile toward her.

"She trusts easily." Colton's words carried a hidden message. "Lisa was a good example, and now there was Ayan. There shouldn't be more."

Freyja was her friend now, but no one knew what would happen in the future.

People would change.

"Really?" Freyja smiled. "I think she believes in her own judgment. Just because she's sincere doesn't mean she will get that in return. However, that would be better than being

deceiving. You can't avoid touching ropes because you were once bit by a snake."

Colton didn't say anything more.

The night grew closer. The lights lit up in the huge Knowles garden, flickering along the corridor and swallowing the darkness.

## **Chapter 1720**

Daisie finished dinner and walked around the mansion. Upon recalling something, she asked the helpers the direction to Nollace's room and walked toward it.

She opened the door and saw that the lights were on, but he was nowhere to be seen.

His room was spacious and had a greyscale tone and nordic style. There was a partition with carvings that separated the room and the study. The study was neat and tidy, and there weren't any items on the book racks other than books.

Daisie wanted to sneakily look around, but suddenly a figure approached and leaned close to her ear. "What are you looking at?"

Daisie jumped and turned around. The tip of her nose brushed across his cheek, but he was still bending low. He raised his brows. "Do you like my room?"

"I... I was just looking around."

She looked away and mumbled, "I've never seen it."

She didn't expect him to suddenly pop up out of nowhere.

Nollace chuckled. "Are you still jealous that Lisa had entered my room before?"

Before she could say anything, Nollace carried her to the desk and put his arms around her, his warm breath on her forehead. "This will be your room soon."

She had her head hanging low while her face burned. "Who knows what's going to happen in the future?"

Nollace lifted her chin and rested his lips on her hairline. "I won't give you a chance to turn back."

He went lower and stopped on her neck. "You can only marry me."

He nibbled her neck without any sign. Daisy pressed her hands against his chest. A weird feeling rushed toward her heart, like a jolt of electricity. She felt as if ants crawled around her heart, and she felt warm and fuzzy,

"Are you a dog? Why did you bite me?"

Nollace ran his finger over the mark on her neck and smiled. "You can bite me back."

She laughed and tapped his hand. "No way." Nollace rubbed her hair with love in his eyes. "Let me drive you home."

Daisy nodded.

Nollace drove her back to the Hilton Villas. Daisy slowly

opened the car door, but he grabbed her wrist, so she turned around. "What's going on?"

He looked at her neck and smiled. "You need to hide that."

She didn't understand what he meant until the next day when she met Freyja at the college. Freyja stared at her neck the entire time.

Daisy subconsciously touched her neck. "What's wrong?" Freyja asked, "Did you stay at Nollace's last night?"

Daisy choked, and her face turned red. "No, he sent me home. We're not there yet, even though we're a couple." "Didn't you look in the mirror before you left home this morning?" Freyja pointed at her neck.

Daisy turned on her front camera and looked at her neck. She then immediately covered it and remembered how Nollace had bitten her.

She hadn't noticed that mark when she left home, but she finally understood what Nollace meant the night before.

If even Freyja thought something happened, Colton might just kill her if he saw it!

"Nollace that \*sshole!" She immediately took out her Concealer and covered it until it was no longer obvious.

Freyja rested her chin on her hand and couldn't help but laugh. "That's a love bite. You're getting somewhere."

Daisy was startled, and her face became even hotter, so she covered Freyja's mouth. "Stop talking!"

Meanwhile, at the Knowles Group...

Edison was reporting to Nollace when his phone buzzed. He ignored it because the other person sent a bunch of texts, and his phone kept buzzing.

## **Chapter 1721**

Nollace looked at his phone and couldn't help but chuckle.

Edison raised his head and saw Nollace smiling at his phone. He could more or less guess what Nollace was smiling at as he asked, "Is it Ms. Daisy?"

"Of course it's her."

After all, she was the only one who had the guts to spam him with text messages.

Someone knocked on the door, and Nollace placed down his phone. "Come in."

The secretary pushed the door open and came inside. He handed a blue invitation letter to him with both hands and said, "Young Mr. Knowles, this is an invitation letter from the royal family."

Nollace looked at the invitation letter with the emblem of the royal family. He took it over, and it was an invitation to a banquet at the palace.

After Freyja and Daisy went separate ways in the afternoon, Freyja returned to her dormitory. When she arrived at her dormitory, someone called her, and she froze.

After a short while, she turned around to look at her father and said expressionlessly. "Yeah? How can I help

you?"

Brandon pulled a blue invitation card out of his bag and said, "This is an invitation card from the royal family. He's also your grandfather . Since your mother can't go anymore, so..." Freyja grabbed the strap of her backpack tightly and took a deep breath. "I'm not going." "Fey!"

"My mother has never introduced me to the royal family before. Now that Ken is dead, you want me to attend the banquet? That person has never seen me before, so do you think it's appropriate for me to go?" Many nobles, politicians, and wealthy people from all over the world would attend a grand occasion like this one. However, she did not have any intention of getting any connection with the royal family, even though her mother was the daughter of His Majesty the King.

She could see things clearer than her mother did. Her mother was the illegitimate daughter of the king. She wanted to fight for power, so she had her own motives whenever she brought Ken to the royal banquet.

To put it bluntly, she wanted to show her father, who held a prominent position, how excellent Ken was.

Her mother hated it the most when other people said she was the king's illegitimate daughter. However, the truth was that she couldn't recognize her own place and had no

self-awareness. 1

When Nollace was born, the king immediately acknowledged him as his grandson. However, he had not said anything despite Ken being born earlier than Nollace.

The king had already made himself very clear. It was just that her mother refused to accept the truth.

Brandon looked at her and said, “Fey, I just don’t want you to lead a hard life. You’re a good kid. I’m sure your grandfather will accept you.” She chuckled. “Even my closest family members weren’t there for me when I needed them the most, and you expect me to put my faith in someone I have never seen before?”

“I haven’t fallen so low to the point that I need to beg other people for help. Even if I have a tough life, I won’t ask for anything from you. You should leave now.”

Freyja turned around and went back into the building.

Brandon lowered his head in dejection. He just wanted his daughter to get her grandfather’s recognition to improve her life.

Even if she did not have any support from her family, at the very least, she would still have someone to depend on.

However, he had forgotten that his daughter had learned to take care of herself since she was young. She wouldn’t ask for help from anybody. Her heart was as tough as steel, and nobody could change her mind.

Colton stayed at the Hilton Villas for dinner. While Daisy was having her dinner, she made a video call to her mother. “Mom, Colton and I are fine. You don’t have to worry about us.”

It was afternoon on Maisie’s side, so she was working at her office in Soul Jewelry. She picked up a document and asked, “I suppose nothing bad has happened lately, right?”

Daisy hastily turned her phone to her brother and said, “ You can ask Colton.”

Colton raised his head and took a deep breath as he chided his sister inwardly for throwing the question to him.



“Yeah, Mom. Nothing happened.”

Maisie lifted her head to look at Colton. She knew Colton wouldn't lie to her, so she nodded. “Alright, then.”

## **Chapter 1722**

What Maisie did not know was that Colton was feeling rather guilty right now. After all, this was the first time he had lied to his mother.

Just when he was about to say something, Daisy turned the phone back to herself and said, “Mom, I've made new friends in college. Colton and Nollace both have been taking great care of me, so don't worry about us.” “Really?” Maisie chuckled. “It's good that you've made new friends, but make sure you open your eyes wider this time.”

Daisy was stumped. “Freyja is a good girl. She isn't like Lisa at all.”

Maisie signed her name on a document and said, “I'll leave that for you to judge. After all, you're grown up now. By the way, you're going to graduate soon, right?” She raised her head and continued. “After you've graduated, I'll give you two a graduation gift.” Giggling, Daisy replied, “Sure. I'm not going to disturb you anymore, Mom. Bye.”

She ended the video call.

Colton smirked and asked, “Why didn't you tell Mom about Ayan?”

“Believe it or not, if I told her about Ayan, she and Dad would come to Yaramoor tomorrow.” Daisy put her phone down. “He has already gotten his own punishment. I didn’t have to add insult to injury anymore, right?”

Ayan had gotten what he deserved. She did not have to care so much about this matter anymore. After all, the past was already in the past.

Colton did not say anything.

Daisy thought of something and hurriedly cleaned up her dish. “Oh yeah, I nearly forgot. I’m going to watch an opera performance tomorrow with Freyja. I have to rest early.”

Meanwhile, at the royal family’s banquet...

The Rose Palace banquet hall was a magnificent place. The tableware for the food was gold plated, and the wine was provided by Chateau Latour at high prices.

Other than the nobles, there were also politicians from allied countries and representatives of the royal family that came to the banquet. All of those who were present in the hall were noble, and there were many big names.

Nollace attended the banquet with his mother. Diana was wearing a green velvet dress with emerald earrings and a pearl necklace. She was elegant and beautiful, and she resembled Queen Denise, her mother, a lot.

Standing beside her was her son. Needless to say, he looked extraordinarily dashing in his dark blue bespoke suit, and the sapphire cornflower brooch at his collar further accentuated his great appearance. As someone who descended from two different races, he was handsome. His eyes were light-colored, and they looked like the sea. Those who gazed into his eyes would accidentally get absorbed into them. If a flower could be used to describe a man, he was like a black tulip, elegant, mysterious, and regal. The

silver-haired old man standing in the crowd was wearing a suit. He had a regal air about him, and he was talking to the people while clinking glass with them.

“Father.” Diana and Nollace walked toward the old man. The old man turned his head and stretched his arms to hug Diana.

After that, he looked at Nollace and patted his shoulder. “ It has been two years since I last saw you. It seems like you have grown even taller.”

Nollace smiled. “I’m an adult, and I think I can grow a little bit taller.”

The old man picked up a glass and let out a hearty laugh.” You’re at the age where you can have a drink. Come, have a drink with me.”

He took a glass of wine from the bartender and clinked it

with the old man. There were also some media outlets present at the banquet hall. As the youngest grandson of King William, it went without saying that Nollace was in the spotlight.

After he finished the wine, King William called a brown haired girl to his side. “Nollace, this girl is the daughter of a millionaire in Haniston. Her ancestors are descended from royalty. She is of similar status and age to you.”

The girl had a delicate face. There was a beauty mark at the corner of her eyes, and it further accentuated her attractiveness.

Nollace’s face sank a little after listening to King William’s introduction. As for Diana, she seemed to have expected something like this.

## Chapter 1723

The girl was sizing Nollace up. After a short while, she extended her arm to Nollace and offered him a sweet smile. "Hi, my name is Zenovia Livingston."

Nollace grasped her hand due to courtesy and replied indifferently, "Nice to meet you."

He quickly drew back his hand. The only reason he was responding to her was only because of basic etiquette.

Zenovia could feel the residual warmth in the palm of her hand. She looked at the handsome young man who was about her own age in front of her, and a feeling that she had never experienced before surged inside of her.

Ever since he came into the banquet hall until he stood in front of her, Zenovia realized that he was the prince charming that she had been waiting for the whole time.

Nollace left the banquet hall midway through the banquet. Zenovia went around looking for him, and she finally found him on a balcony outside the corridor.

He was leaning against the armrest, looking down at the large fountain in the garden downstairs. He seemed to be thinking about something.

Zenovia walked toward him and greeted him. "Mr. Knowles."

Nollace retracted his gaze and turned around to look at her. He replied faintly, "How can I help you?" Zenovia stopped in front of him and chuckled. "I saw you standing here alone, so I came over. What's on your mind?"

Nollace did not reply. Zenovia was not angered. Instead, she teased him. "That is so sad. Don't you think you should give some reaction when a pretty girl talks to you?"

Nollace squinted, and his face was expressionless. "It seems to me that you have a lot of confidence in yourself."

Zenovia was stunned for a few seconds. However, she soon came around to her senses and collected her hair behind her back. "Of course. I'm pretty confident in myself. Besides, it's essential for women to be confident, don't you think?"

She had a lot of suitors back in Haniston, but those men were only interested in her looks, body, and family background. She had seen the true nature of many men. She initially thought that she would have to follow the arrangement of her family and get married to a man who matched her status.

When she agreed to come to Yaramoor to attend the banquet with her father, she never thought she would

come across a man she was attracted to.

His status matched hers. His appearance and temperament were both outstanding, and he was her type.

"His Majesty William asked me to make friends with you. You're familiar with Yaramoor, right? Do you mind showing me around tomorrow?" she said, seemingly very confident that he would accept her warm invitation.

Looking at his phone, Nollace replied nonchalantly, "I'm sorry, but I'm occupied tomorrow."

Her smile froze, and she was stunned slightly. However, she soon regained her composure and offered him a polite smile. "You're busy?" "Yeah," he replied. He had been looking at the screen of his phone, and it seemed like he was messaging someone. There was no way Zenovia would give up on him, so she

pressed on. "If you're busy tomorrow, then what about the day after tomorrow?" He lifted his eyelids and looked at her coldly. "What do you think?"

However, she failed to read between the lines and said, "I think it's okay. If not, I can ask you out again when you have time."

His gaze was deep as he asked, "Are all women in Haniston the same as you? It seems to me that you like to

make the first move."

Zenovia took a step closer to him and raised her eyebrows. "In my country, we believe that we need to go for it if we see something that we want."

She inadvertently glanced at the screen of his phone, but he put his phone back into his pocket before she could see it clearly. However, her intuition as a woman told her that the screen saver on his phone was a woman.

"Do you have a celebrity that you like too, Mr. Knowles?"

"Not interested."

She chuckled lightly. "But the screen saver on your phone seems like a picture of a female celebrity to me." Nollace frowned slightly and replied without any hesitation, "She's my fiancée."

"You... You have a fiancée?" Zenovia was stunned.

"But King William told me that he's still single?"

“You can have my grandfather get someone to show you around. It isn’t appropriate for me to take you, and I’m sure that my fiancée won’t like it.”

After he finished speaking, he walked past him and left the balcony.

## **Chapter 1724**

Zenovia bit her lips.

‘Does he really have a fiancée, or is he lying to me?’

It was the weekend the next day.

Daisie and Freyja wanted to watch an opera performance. Initially, they thought there were only two of them, but then one more person joined them at the end.

Inside the car, Daisie looked at Colton in confusion. “Colton, since when you’re interested in an opera performance?”

Sitting with his arms across his chest, Colton replied. “I’m not interested. I’m just worried about you.”

She chuckled. “Worried about me? Why do you have to worry about me when I have bodyguards going there with me?”

He turned his head around to look at her and said, “They aren’t reliable.”

The bodyguard driving the car was stumped. He couldn't say anything back to Colton, so he chided him inwardly. Since when we've become unreliable!?'

Daisie got out of the car first when they arrived at the theater. She looked around and saw Freyja waiting for her in front of the entrance.

She had put on casual attire: a short-sleeved sweater with wide leg pants and a cap.

"Freyja!" Daisie shouted as she ran toward her.

Freyja turned her head around, and she frowned slightly when she saw Colton behind her.

Daisie stopped in front of her. She thought of something and said, "My brother is worried about me coming here alone, so he came with me. You don't mind it, right?"

"But I have only two tickets."

"It's okay. He'll figure it out himself. Let's go in first." Daisie wrapped her arms around hers, and both of them entered the theater.

There were a lot of people in the theater. The opera today was Pirates of the Caribbean, and the performers were very professional national-level figures.

Their seats were in the sixth row. After both of them sat down, Colton came over. They did not know how he got the ticket for the seat next to them.

The opera performance took at least two hours, from the beginning to the end. The good thing was that it was exciting and thrilling enough.



Daisie touched her stomach when three of them came out of the theater. "Do you guys want to grab something to eat?"

"I'm fine with it," said Freyja.

Daisie looked toward Colton. Sticking his hands into his pockets, Colton replied. "You book the restaurant."

Daisie booked a restaurant that offered some unique and exotic food. When they arrived at the restaurant, Daisie called the waiter to order their meal.

Meanwhile, a group of people came out of a private room. Amongst the group of people, there was Lisa.

Lisa was walking beside a middle-aged man. She was wearing a student uniform. She did not have long black hair, and she was forced to change her hair to this childish-looking girl's hairstyle. When she heard the familiar voice, she looked toward the hall, and just as she expected, she saw Daisie and her brother.

She lowered her head and bit her lower lip.

She had been turned into a tool to make money after she was sold to Daniel.

Her customer, Mr. Livingston, was a pervert as well. He had a fetish for young virgins and an obsession for uniforms. She had suffered a lot because of his "obsession." Not only was she forced to put on something she did not like, but she could only wear the student uniform that he bought for her. She was even forbidden from wearing makeup and perfume as he said he liked the purity of a young girl.

Mr. Livingston was a successful businessman who had a strong family background in Haniston. He had told everyone that he had come to Yaramoor for some time because of some business affair, but in reality, he was here to satisfy his desires.

After all, he couldn't unleash himself in his country due to his status and identity. On top of that, his wife also came from a big family. However, things were different in another country. He

did not have to worry about his family or getting caught by the reporters.

Even now, Lisa still felt that Daisy and Nollace were the ones who were responsible for what she was going through. Soon, the waiter served their food. Their food was exquisitely presented, and all of them were the specialties of another country. Among the dishes Freyja had ordered, there were cherries.

Daisy picked up her knife and fork. "How did you know that I like to eat cherries?"