

# Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter- 1900-1909

## Chapter 1900

“The only difference between the two is that the latter is a new company that’s started by a bigshot by putting strong foundations into a new shell. So when it’s compared to a new company that starts with nothing at its core, Yanis Tech doesn’t need to think too much.’

The assistant had doubts. “By the way, we don’t even know who Yanis Tech’s founder is until now. That fella has been keeping his identity an enigma , and we don’t even know if this is a shady company.”

“Yanis Tech has many big enterprises backing it up. Do you think there’s a chance that this is a shady company?”

Colton tapped his fingertips on the document. “The company’s founder seems to have concealed his identity on purpose, but for how much longer can he do so?”

The assistant felt that it made sense, so he was a little more reassured. When he walked to the door and was

about to leave the office, Colton suddenly stopped him.” Wait.”

He turned his head and asked, “Mr. Goldmann, is there anything else that I can help you with?”

Colton’s eyes shifted from side to side. “Keep an eye out for any villa that’s for sale in Bassburgh recently.”

The assistant asked, “Do you plan to purchase a villa?”

Colton lifted his gaze but did not utter a single word.

The assistant realized that he had crossed a line and nodded. “Leave it to me.”

He left the office, and as soon as he stopped in front of the elevator, he saw a woman walking out of the elevator.

It was Giselle.

The assistant suddenly realized that she was the one who had made the appointment two hours ago.

He was polite and nodded at her. “Ms. Peterson.”

Giselle nodded and smiled back at him. “Is Mr. Goldmann in?”

The assistant led her to the office door, knocked on the door, and got Colton's permission to enter.

Giselle pushed the door in with a smile. "I hope you won't mind me bothering you?"

The assistant stepped back and closed the door.

Colton put down the document with a slightly polite attitude. "How is this a bother? You've come to me with some tasks at hand. I left in a hurry the other day because something came up. I should be the one who hopes that you won't mind the rude treatment."

Giselle lowered her gaze and let off a smile. "You had something to attend to, so I don't mind that."

"Speaking of which, there's something that you wished to talk to me about that day."

He knew Giselle as Mr. Peterson had introduced her to him. He wanted his daughter to inherit Cloud Capital Inc., so he had asked Colton to give Giselle more guidance in the business field.

Colton had agreed for the sake of the father.

Although she was a ballet dancer before this, she had quite some insights into the business field, so she was fairly sophisticated and nowhere near being a rookie when it came to talking business. It was no wonder Mr. Peterson wanted her to take over Cloud Capital Inc.

She invited him to a meal the other day, saying that she had something to talk to him about, and it was indeed rude for him to leave her alone at the restaurant.

Giselle smiled. "Actually, it's not a big deal. I'm to take over Cloud Capital Inc., but when it comes to a company's management, my father is worried that I won't be able to master it. As such, he wants me to stay at Blackgold for some time as an intern."

After saying that, she gave off a helpless expression. "I originally wanted to discuss this matter with you the other day."

Colton nodded. "You can come to the company tomorrow

and meet with Leonardo. He'll be your direct superior and guide you during your time here."

"But can't you guide me personally?" Colton frowned and took off the pen cap. "You'll be taking over Cloud Capital Inc. in the future, so I don't think I'm the most appropriate candidate to be teaching you about managing a company." She laughed out loud. "I know that, but Mr. Goldmann, you're really slow when it comes to jokes, huh?"

'I'm only here for an internship. That makes me nothing more than an ordinary staff member, so no matter what, the owner of the company can't teach me things personally.

'It was just a joke, but Coleman actually took it seriously. It's no wonder that they'd say he's a workaholic. Work is all he cares about, and he's more rigid than his father, Nolan Goldmann, when it comes to anything work related.

'But this also shows that he'll take something very seriously, whether it's work or a relationship.'

Giselle left Blackgold, and the driver was already waiting for her at the company entrance.

She got into the car, picked up her cell phone, and called her father. "Dad, I've already met with Mr. Goldmann and talked to him about my internship at Blackgold. He

agreed to it."

## **Chapter 1901**

Mr. Peterson smiled and said, "Learn as much as you can there then. Once you've gotten familiar, I'll let you take over Cloud Capital."

Giselle smiled and looked out the window. "Dad, thanks for introducing me to Mr. Goldmann. I'm happy."

She sounded shy when she said the last part.

Gordon paused. "You're happy?"

He guessed what his daughter meant and smiled. "You're old enough to think about relationships and marriage now. I'll speak to Mr. Goldmann one day."

Giselle blushed. "Thanks, Dad."

At the filming location...

Hannah Salvatore followed Daisy around, trying to learn about acting from her.

Hannah used to be so against her in the past, yet she stuck around like a lost kitten now. That was such a drastic difference.

"Daisy, I got to take advantage of Susan thanks to you."

Hannah had been checking Twitter religiously. The argument between Mitchell Santos and Susan Hotch was out of control.

Even though Zestar had chosen to keep Mitchell around, he was no longer their focus, so his career took an impact. Susan, who was shunned, wasn't able to sign with a different company even if she was let go from her current one.

It wasn't possible unless she had powerful backing.

Even if she wanted a comeback, she would only end up being in supporting roles.

Daisie looked at her. "Make sure you put it to good use then."

Hannah looked sincere. "I will."

Freyja brought the coffees she ordered over and placed them on the desk. Hannah went over and asked, "You got some for me too?"

Daisie handed the coffee to her, and Hannah took it with a smile. "Daisie, you're such a nice person."

The crew called for Hannah, so she took a few sips and got up. "Yes, coming."

She turned around and said to Daisie, "It's my turn now."

After Hannah left, Daisie put her hand under her chin and chuckled.

Freyja turned to look at her. "Why are you chuckling?"

She happily said, "She's a lot like me when she's working hard."

Hannah was close with James in the industry. She had been so against Daisie initially because she felt things weren't fair for Amy.

Now that she was at Zestar, even though she wasn't famous yet, she would grab any chance that went her way. She was an ambitious woman.

And when it came to being ambitious, it would naturally link to James, who was the opposite. Daisie suddenly looked at Freyja because she didn't know if she should tell her.

But when she thought about it, it was best not to interfere with relationships. If James really had feelings for Freyja and if she felt the same, they would eventually get together. However, based on their interaction, it seemed that it was one-sided on James' side.

Daisie opened up the cover of the coffee cup and suddenly saw someone. In the next instant, she shot up.

"Mom?"

Daisie didn't expect to see her mother visiting her on set.

Freyja was surprised when she turned to see the woman walk over.

'She was the legendary Mrs. Goldmann? Daisy and Colton's mother...'

Time didn't seem to have touched Maisie because she was still young and beautiful, except she looked more gentle compared to when she was younger. Her eyes looked so similar to Daisy's.

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Daisy walked toward her. "Mom, why are you here?" She stopped and smiled. "Can't I visit you?" "Of course you can. You should call me before that. If you were blocked at the door, Dad would get angry."

Maisie laughed. "Who's going to stop me from visiting my daughter on set?"

## **Chapter 1902**

Maisie looked at Freyja, who was standing not too far away. "You said you were going to bring her to see me, but I think you've forgotten about me."

Daisy suddenly remembered and immediately asked Freyja to come over. "Mom, this is Freyja Pruitt."

Freyja looked cautious. "Hello, Mrs. Goldmann."

Maisie smiled. "There's no need to be nervous. I don't bite. Daisy mentioned you when she was in Yarmoor and said that you helped her a lot. I've always wanted to meet you."

Freyja lowered her head. "It's nothing."

"It's important to me."

Freyja was surprised and looked up into Maisie's eyes.

Maisie looked at her. "Before Daisy started working, everyone at home pampered her. When she and Colton went abroad to study, I was worried she would be manipulated, just like Lisa did.

"However, you've greatly helped her in Yarmoor and treated her sincerely. I appreciate you."

Freyja smiled. "Daisy was nice to me first and helped me too."

Daisy grabbed Maisie's arm. "Mom, do you finally think I have a good taste now?"

Maisie said, "Then why didn't you bring your friend home even when she's in Bassburgh?"

“Freyja is shy. She’s not like Colton.”

“Don’t talk behind your brother’s back.”

“It’s true. Freyja, James, and I were having a meal at a restaurant, but Colton suddenly brought Ms. Peterson over. He’s definitely more thick-skinned than I am.”

This incident embarrassed her the other day. He had caused Freyja to leave in anger, so she had to bring her back to her filming location.

Maisie was curious. “Which Ms. Peterson?”

Daisie said, “Giselle Peterson.”

Maisie suddenly remembered. “Mr. Peterson’s daughter.

Since when was Cole close friends with her?”

Giselle was Gordon’s daughter. There wasn’t a problem if they were close friends, but Colton had only been focused on work for the past three years and didn’t seem to have been in contact with any woman.

Had he finally changed his mind?

Daisie crossed her arms. “That doesn’t mean anything. He ditched Ms. Peterson that day and left. With that

mentality, he’s never going to get married.”

Freyja was just standing there awkwardly because she didn’t know if she should leave or stay. Maisie noticed her uneasiness and said, “You’re not really respecting your brother by complaining about him in front of Freyja.”

“He bullies her!”

Daisie complained to her mother now that she had come to visit.

Maisie was shocked. “Your brother bullies Freyja?”

Freyja said, “No, not at all.”

Daisie and Maisie looked at her, and she immediately explained, “There were some misunderstandings between Colton and me, and we just can’t stand each other. It’s not really bullying.” Daisie leaned close to her and whispered, “Freyja, stop defending him. I know he crossed the line sometimes and would verbally attack you. If my mom takes action, he will never do that again.”

Freyja knew Daisie was being nice, but she was afraid that things wouldn’t end well for her.

Maisie knew that Daisy was just protecting her friend by ratting Colton out.

However, looking at the uncomfortable – looking Freyja, she knew she was probably afraid that Colton would take this the wrong way.

### **Chapter 1903**

Maisie knew that Colton would even criticize his father, but she was also well aware of his personality. He wouldn't just criticize someone without reason.

When he hated Lisa, he would just ignore her instead of attacking her.

That proved he would simply ignore the people he hated, but those that he would criticize meant something else.

Freyja saw that Maisie was staring at her and felt chills running down her spine. She felt uneasy.

Freyja and Colton's relationship was complicated, and she didn't want anyone to know about that, especially the Goldmanns.

Daisy wanted to help her, but the Goldmanns might think that Freyja was complaining to Daisy.

Colton would probably think the same. She thought that wasn't too bad.

It would at least end their complicated relationship so that she could just keep all that in her heart.

At that moment, Maisie suddenly spoke. "Freyja, come to have dinner with us with Daisy. You came all the way to Bassburgh for her and aren't familiar with this city. You will at least not feel lonely if you come over often."

Freyja paused, then remembered something and looked down. "Thanks for your invitation. I'll have to find time for that."

Maisie understood that she was rejecting her, so she didn't insist. "Alright, we'll see."

That evening, at the Goldmann mansion...

Nolan and Nicholas had gone to Octavia and would only be back after two days. When Colton got home, it was quite early, but Maisie and Daisy were already having their meal.

Maisie raised her brows, "You're back early."

“There wasn’t much going on, so I came back.” He removed his coat and handed it to the help. He then washed his hand and took a seat at the dining table.

“I went to visit Daisy.”

Colton stopped and looked toward Daisy. ‘If she went to visit Daisy at the filming location, she probably saw Freyja too.

Daisy stuck her tongue out at him.

“I wanted to ask Freyja over and eat with us, but she didn’t want to.” Maisie handed Daisy some salad. “Cole, have you been bullying Freyja?”

Freyja had probably rejected her invitation because she was avoiding Colton. As such, Maisie was curious about

what the reason was.

Colton looked away. “I didn’t.” He sounded guilty when he said that.

Daisy didn’t let him off. “You sure did. You always sound so petty when you speak to Freyja. She even left because of you.”

Colton frowned. “You complained to Mom because of this?” She smirked. “She’s in a foreign land. There’s nothing wrong about asking Mom to protect her.”

Colton smiled. “Nollace is a shareholder of Tenet now, and Freyja is his cousin. There’s no need for

## **Chapter 1904**

Colton could guess what was going on and chuckled. “Daisy is busy with her career. Announcing her marriage might affect it.”

Daisy was suddenly unhappy and put down her cutlery. “People who’re in the industry are allowed to get married. The worst that can happen is that I will lose fans, but I’m not worried about that. Even if I get married, it shouldn’t affect anything.”

“Oh, then why hasn’t Mr. Knowles proposed to you yet? Has he changed his mind?”

Daisy gnashed her teeth as she knew he was attacking her because of her complaint.

She took a deep breath and forced a smile. “Colton, why don’t you mind your own business? You incel!”

Colton smiled. “Who’s an incel?”

“Whoever answers is the incel.”



She then got up and went upstairs.

Maisie helplessly shook her head. They were acting like rugrats. "Colton, angering your sister won't do you any good."

Colton was casual about it. "What could go wrong?"

Maisie placed down her cutlery and asked him, "You're not exactly young anymore. When are you going to start dating?"

He was stunned and then pressed his lips together. "There's no rush."

Maisie put her chin on her hand. "I heard that you're pretty close with Ms. Peterson. Are you dating her?"

He didn't hesitate to answer, "No."

"Are you seeing anyone then?"

Colton suddenly went quiet, which made Maisie speculate. "Let me guess—"

"I'm done." Colton cut her off and went upstairs.

Maisie saw that he didn't touch his food, so she smiled.

That was easy to guess.

Since he didn't deny it, it meant he admitted to it.

When Colton was on his way back to his room, he passed by Daisy's room and stopped.

He remembered what Daisy had said, rubbed the bridge of his nose, and knocked on the door. Daisy opened the door, and her face dropped when she saw it was him. "What?"

"Do you need me to nudge Nollace to propose to you, so you don't need to worry about it?"

It would be better if he didn't speak because Daisy closed the door once he did.

Colton stood out there in silence.

The next day...

Colton sat in front of the computer, trying to find out how he could make his sister happy.

When Daisy was young, making her happy was easy. Getting her some food or presents would work.

But now food and presents wouldn't work anymore.

He crossed his fingers, rested his chin on them, and then squinted. Did he have to speak to Nollace?

He could see how he would mock him for not being able to make his own sister happy.

His assistant, Leonardo Prichard, walked in. “Mr. Goldmann, I’ve looked up villas as you’ve ordered. There’s a villa that went on sale recently in Taylorton. It’s a brand new place.”

Taylorton wasn’t far from the Bass Wave Port. It was a busy area between the Bass Wave Port and the city center.

It was a new township and was in a good location. When it was starting up, the price of houses in that area was around \$800,000, but since not a lot of people appreciated it, there weren’t a lot of buyers.

Those who didn’t appreciate it regretted it now.

Leonardo cautiously asked, “Are you sure you want to buy it, Mr. Goldmann?”

Colton frowned. “Did I hesitate?”

Leonardo immediately called the seller, and that person said something that made him look upset. “It’s listed as on sale. How could there be a mistake?”

## **Chapter 1905**

Colton raised his eyebrows. “What’s going on?” Leonardo covered the phone and looked troubled. “Mr. Goldmann, the realtor said that that villa was sold two days ago.”

Colton and Leonardo went to the sales gallery and were warmly welcomed by the manager. After he found out why they were there, he could only smile sadly.

“Mr. Goldmann, I’m so sorry. This happened because my team wasn’t properly informed.”

The villa had been sold two days ago, and the realtor forgot to remove the ad after the paperwork was finalized. Thus, this caused the misunderstanding.

It would be alright just to apologize if it were any other person, but this party was the second heir of the Goldmanns—the hardest to deal with.

Colton sat down on the couch while someone poured him a cup of coffee. “Who bought it?”

Leonardo looked at him in surprise.

Was he going to buy it from the buyer?

The manager awkwardly said, “Um... Why don’t I help you find out?”

Even if the buyer was somebody prominent, it was best not to offend the Goldmanns in Bassburgh.

Meanwhile, at the private pool...

Nollace emerged from the water, wiped the water away from his face, and swam to the shore.

Light refracted from the glass and shone on the water.

Water droplets ran down his robust upper body muscles while climbing out of the pool.

Edison took a call while Nollace picked up the towel and wrapped it around his waist. "What's going on?"

After Edison hung up, he walked over. "The realtor's office made a mistake regarding the villa you bought in Taylorton. Mr. Coleman Goldmann saw it and seems to want to buy it from you."

Colton probably didn't expect the buyer to be Nollace.

Nollace picked up another towel to dry his hair, walked to a folding chair, and sat down. He then casually picked up a wine glass. "So the realtor wants me to sell it to him?"

Edison looked down. "We're not locals here. In Bassburgh, they're very afraid of the Goldmanns' power. People bend over backward for them."

Nollace smiled. "I'm half a local."

He was the Goldmanns' son-in-law.

Edison looked u., "Do you mean..."

Nollace slowly drank his wine and calmly said, "Tell the realtor that I'll let it go if Colton pays \$15,000,000 for it."

Edison smiled. Nollace had picked up on the Goldmanns' habits. Nolan was cunning with his business and would fool people that he knew. Now his son was going to be fooled by his son-in-law. Edison contacted the realtor. After Colton was informed, his face dropped. Leonardo was rendered speechless. "\$15,000,000? He must be crazy."

The manager of the realtor company wiped his brows because he knew he was in trouble. Not only was the buyer not afraid of the Goldmanns, but they were also trying to squeeze them.

Since the villa had already been purchased legally, unless the person was willing to sell it, the Goldmanns wouldn't be able to take it.

However, asking for \$15,000,000 was a challenge to the Goldmanns.

Colton could guess who was behind this extortion. No one would dare do that other than Nollace.

He put out his hand. "Give me the phone."

The manager handed the phone to him, and Colton personally made the call.

Edison picked up, and Colton immediately said, "Put Nollace on the phone."

## **Chapter 1906**

Edison passed the phone to Nollace,

Nollace answered the phone and said, "It seems like you know it's me, Colton,"

Colton gnashed his teeth before asking, "Are you very poor now, Nollace? How could you scam my money?"

Nollace chuckled and said, "I just want to see how much you want this villa. After all, you're not getting the villa if you don't pay enough for it."

Colton took a deep breath and said, "We'll be seeing each other a lot from now onward, so you shouldn't burn your bridges in case you need them in the future."

Nollace knew what he was hinting at and chuckled. "I doubt you have a say in this. Have you ever asked your sister about it?"

"Don't you ever think of dragging my sister into this."

"Are you giving this villa to someone?"

Colton was stunned and replied stiffly, "It's none of your business."

"Then I guess there is no need for us to continue this conversation anymore."

Nollace hung up the call, and he could imagine how dark

Colton's expression was on the other end of the line.

Colton returned the phone to the manager, turned around, and left.

The manager watched as they disappeared from his vision and heaved out a sigh of relief. A few realtors came forward and said, "Oh gosh, it seems like Mr. Goldman has met his match."

"There is a person in Bassburgh who can wrap the Goldmanns around his fingers? Just who is he?"

#The second son of the Goldmanns is fighting with a mysterious man for a villa in Taylorton#

The news caused a sensation across Bassburgh once it hit the headlines. After all, considering the Goldmanns' huge property and assets, they could buy the entire Taylorton, let alone a villa.

However, not only was Colton fighting with a mysterious man for a villa, but he also lost to the man.

This was the first time the public saw someone who could actually defeat the Goldmanns. What's more, there was nothing the Goldmanns could do about it, so it went without saying that it was the talk of the town.

When Daisy saw the news, she was stunned. She had no idea why, but she had a feeling that she knew this "mysterious man."

"Daisy, is your family going bankrupt soon?"

James appeared out of nowhere and pulled Daisy out of her thoughts. She threw the script onto his face and snarled, "You can keep your mouth shut if you don't know how to talk. Your family is going bankrupt soon!" He dodged the script, picked it up from the floor, and put it back on her table. "I'm really curious who this mysterious man is. He's really gutsy to go against your brother."

Daisy did not say anything.

In fact, only one person in this world could do this to her second brother, and that person was none other than Nollace.

However, she could understand why Nollace wanted to buy a villa. However, why was her second brother buying a villa too?

Could it be that it was a preparation for his wedding?

Freyja came out of the restroom and overheard the crew members talking about Colton buying a villa.

"I heard that the second son of the Goldmanns is buying a villa. Is he going to get married soon?"

"Well, it's about time for him to form a family. I wonder which woman is so lucky to become his wife." "I don't think that's something we should be concerned

about. I'm sure she must come from a prestigious family as well since she can become the daughter-in-law of the Goldmanns."

Freyja stood behind the wall and pressed her lips tightly.

'He's buying a villa because he's getting married soon?'

She felt it was about time for him to think about forming a family too, and she thought the woman who could match his status was probably Ms. Peterson.

Freyja lowered her head. She should feel happy that Colton was going to get married. This way, she could completely cut ties with him, but she did not know why sadness was swelling up inside of her.

"Freyja, here you are." Daisy was looking around for her. When she found Freyja standing in the corridor absentmindedly, she asked, "What's wrong, Freyja?"

Freyja snapped herself out of her thoughts and forced a smile onto her face. "I'm fine. I was just thinking about something just now."

## Chapter 1907

"I thought something happened. You look really pale now, you know?" "Really?" Freyja touched her face unconsciously, and then she froze.

'I look pale right now? But why? Is it because of the news? Is it because I care?'

Daisie put her hand on her forehead. "Are you not feeling well?"

Freyja took her hand away and said, "I'm fine, really. Maybe I didn't sleep well last night.

"Oh yeah, I heard that your brother is buying a new villa. Is he getting married soon?" "I've called him." Daisie crossed her arms in front of her chest. "I was shocked and thought he was going to get married too."

After she finished speaking, she mumbled, "Well, there's no way a man with a sharp tongue like my brother can get a wife."

The corner of Freyja's lips quivered as she said slowly, "It seems to me that Ms. Peterson and your brother make quite a good couple. Maybe, she'll be your future sister-in-law."

"Giselle?" Daisie thought for a while and said, "It's true that Giselle is gentle and ladylike, but I don't think she can handle my second brother I'm sure you know how sharp the tongue of my second brother is."

Freyja fell silent for a moment before saying, "Daisie, I'm looking for a new apartment. If you have any nice places, please let me know."

It was time for her to move away from the hotel. If not, it was only a matter of time before everyone found out the

things between her and Colton.

Daisie was stunned for a moment, and only then did she remember that Freyja was still staying in a hotel.

She smiled at her and said, "Don't worry. Leave it to me."

At 8:00 p.m., Freyja returned to the hotel after buying takeaway. When she opened the door, the living room was brightly lit.

She did not seem surprised as she already knew that Colton would be there.

After Colton finished his bath, he put on his bathrobe and came to the living room. Freyja was sitting on the couch. When she opened her food, a strange smell filled the room.

He frowned. "What are you eating?"

"Something delicious," Freyja replied as she popped the food into her mouth.

A hint of disgust crossed Colton's eyes as he said, "I didn't know you'd enjoy eating something like this."

Freyja chuckled and handed the container to him. "Do you want some?"

He took a step back and frowned. "Are you doing this on purpose, Freyja?"

She knew that he was there, so she had bought this kind of food back to disgust him? She sat back down and said, "This food might have a strong smell, but it's actually pretty tasty. Those who don't know how to appreciate it will never know how delicious it is."

Colton switched on the air conditioner to disperse the smell inside the room. He knew what she was implying and sneered. "Are you saying that you're the food, and I'm the one who doesn't know how to appreciate it?"

Freyja's face sank as she said, "Hmph! I didn't say that!"

He snorted. "You started to throw a tantrum at me as soon as you got back. But you're pretty good at putting on a show in front of Daisy."

"What are you trying to say?"

He stopped in front of the couch and looked down at her.

"I'm sure you know what I'm trying to say."

Perhaps Daisy did not know that Freyja was never someone who needed protection. She had a fiery temper. She would retaliate against those who tried to offend her, and she was stubborn.

Daisy was probably the only one who thought he could bully her. That was why she had stood up for her and complained to their mother.

Freyja knew that Colton was talking about the complaint.

As expected, he believed she was the one who had asked Daisy to do it.

She put down the utensils and rose to her feet. "What's wrong? You're not happy because your sister told on you? That's right. I was the one who told her to complain to your mother. That's because I don't like you."

## Chapter 1908

When Freyja walked past him, Colton grabbed her arm and pulled her back.

Losing her balance, she fell into his arms. She tried to free herself from his arms, but he did not allow her.

“What the hell do you want now?”

He covered her mouth and turned his face sideways. “Go brush your teeth first. Then, we’ll talk.”

Freyja was rendered speechless. She pushed him away and walked into the restroom.

Colton massaged his temples.

Does she think that I think she was the one who told Daisy to complain to our mother? Just what the hell is in her head?’

After Freyja finished brushing her teeth, she came out of the restroom.

Colton was standing in front of the window, talking to someone. When he saw her reflection through the window, he ended the call and turned around to look at her. “Can we talk now?”

She was stunned. “What do you want to talk about?”

Colton walked up to her. She took a step back

unconsciously, but he pinned her into the corner. “We’re going to talk about your cousin. After all, I have a score to settle with him.”

Freyja was dumbfounded and looked straight into his eyes. Colton’s eyes were filled with rage, and she reckoned that it must be about the news she heard this afternoon.

She let out a chuckle and said, “So the one who bought the villa from Taylorton is my cousin.”

Colton did not say anything.

She chuckled again and said, “Then there’s nothing I can do. He’s the one who bought the villa, so you should go look for him instead.”

Freyja tried to inch away from him, but Colton grabbed her shoulders. “Are you not going to ask me why I want to buy the villa?”

Freyja’s smile froze. He was looking straight at her, and she averted her gaze. “That’s your own personal business. I don’t think I have the right to know about it, right?”



“Hah, how funny,” He laughed, and his eyes turned cold. “Freyja, you really are the most heartless woman I’ve ever seen. Do you know why I am buying the villa?”

Freyja did not want to listen to him. She tried to get away from her, but Colton secured her tightly in his arms. He

lowered his head and planted his lips on hers.

Freyja was stunned. Before she could come around to her senses, he pried her teeth open with his tongue, and his breath instantly enveloped her.

She put her hands on her shoulders but couldn’t push him away.

In the end, she succumbed to her desire.

The sky outside the window was dark, and the window screen swayed along with the wind, shrouding the intimate activity inside the room.

Freyja buried her reddened face in the pillow.

Colton collected her hair that was stuck to her neck and hugged her from behind while chuckling. “You’ll only behave as docile as a sheep at a moment like this.”

Freyja pressed her lips tightly and did not say anything in return.

Suddenly, he picked up her necklace with his finger and said, “You’ve been wearing the necklace that I gave you.”

Her heart tightened, and she snatched the necklace away

from him.

She turned her head around as she did not want to look at him. Her voice sounded a little hoarse as she said, “It’s kind of a waste to throw such an expensive thing away.”

Lying on the other side of the bed, Colton placed his hand

on his forehead and stared fixedly at her glowing skin. “Really? Or does it carry a special meaning for you?” Freyja snorted. “There’s no special meaning to it. No matter who gave it to me, I’d wear it. After all, it’s just an accessory.”

She waited for a long while but did not get any response from Colton. Freyja turned her head around to see the man next to her was resting his head on his arm. He

seemed to have fallen asleep as his chest was heaving up and down rhythmically.

Freyja looked at him. Her gaze was like a brush as she traced from his face to his features over and over again.

Did he really want to buy that villa for her?

She was not heartless. Although Colton always criticized her, she could sense how he felt about her from certain things when she was with him.

She raised her hand and stopped in front of his face.

“Unfortunately, the distance between us is too great,” she mumbled.

Neither of them could take that step as both of them restrained themselves.

## **Chapter 1909**

Two days later, at the Goldmann mansion...

Nolan saw the news after returning from Octavia. He tossed the magazine on the table and raised his head to look at Colton and Nollace sitting opposite of him.

“What were you two thinking?”

Colton looked at Nollace and said, “Ask him.”

Nollace just smiled and did not say anything.

Nolan leaned against the back of the chair and crossed his legs. He gnashed his teeth and smiled. “You two made the headlines just because of one villa, and now the villas in Taylorton are selling like hotcakes because of what you did. It seems to me that you two are really good at helping others to improve their business.”

Everyone wanted a villa from Taylorton after Colton and Nollace started fighting for a villa there. It was like a free advertisement for Taylorton.

Nollace picked up a cup and said, “Don’t be angry, Uncle Nolan. Since Taylorton has the guts to take advantage of the news to bring up the price, considering your family’s financial status, it shouldn’t be a big problem if you want to acquire it.”

Nolan lifted his eyelids and looked at him. “Then why didn’t you acquire it?”

Nollace had a lot of connections in the entertainment industry of Zlokova. His business in Yaramoor flourished, but he kept a low profile, and few people knew about it.

Yorrick had told him before that he had a lot of expectations of Nollace because he was ambitious. Not only that, but he was also good at formulating plans and gaining support from other people.

It had only taken him three years to get rid of Donald and acquire all of his industries. In the world of fame and fortune, he was very good at playing dumb as well. He was even better than Colton, and Waylon was the only person that could go up against him.

It was fortunate that he was his son-in-law. Nolan surmised that things wouldn't end well if he was his enemy.

Nollace smiled faintly and said, "It's because it doesn't matter whether I acquire it or the Goldmanns acquire it."

He put down the cup and continued. "After all, we're a family, right?"

Nolan snorted. "Hah, such a wordsmith."

He had a lot of expectations of Nollace, but he did not lower his guard against him either. After all, Nollace was a strong opponent, and nobody wanted to lead a wolf into the house.

Besides, Nollace had made his position clear after what he said. He wanted the Goldmanns to acquire Taylorton so that they could save their face.

Nolan had to admit that Nollace was indeed thoughtful.

However, Nolan did not plan to continue on this topic. As if he remembered something, he said, "Colton, Mr. Peterson came to see me yesterday."

Colton frowned. "What does he want from you?"

"He wants me to ask you what you think about his daughter."

Nollace froze and lifted his eyelids to look at Colton and Nolan.

Colton set his jaw tightly. "What?" Nolan shifted himself into a comfortable position and placed his hand on his forehead. "Giselle seems to have a thing for you, so Mr. Peterson asked me what I think about it. And now I'm asking you."

Before Colton could say anything, Nollace let out a chuckle and said meaningfully, "Congratulations, Colton. You finally have a woman who likes you too."

Colton's face turned grim, and it took him quite a while before he said, "Dad, I don't have those kinds of feelings toward Ms. Peterson. I don't plan on getting married either."

After he finished speaking, he rose to his feet.

Nollace stayed with Nolan for a while before he left the mansion. When he saw Colton standing in the courtyard,

he smiled, "Are you waiting for me?"

“You did that on purpose, right?”.

Nollace smiled calmly and said, “Of course, I did not. The Petersons are one of the Goldmanns’ business partners, and now Ms. Peterson has a thing for you. If you’re getting married, shouldn’t I congratulate you?”

Colton gazed at him as a surge of emotions stirred in the depth of his eyes. Even though the Petersons and the Goldmanns were business partners, he had never thought of marrying Giselle.

However, if his father wanted him to marry her, there was nothing he could do about it either.