

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter- 1970-1979

Chapter 1970

Colton carried Freyja in his arms and was going to leave when Sandy blocked him. "As long as she's my daughter, our relationship will not change.

Mr. Goldmann, you can't deny that." Colton smirked and looked at her coldly.

"Don't be too confident about that.

You don't get to decide if we accept you. He then walked away with Freyja in his arms.

Sandy glared at them as they walked away.

She then looked toward Deedee, who had her head low and didn't speak because she was very much afraid of her.

She walked forward and pinched her cheeks.

You better behave if you want to spend time with her.

Get it? Deedee didn't dare say that it hurt but just nodded in fear.

Meanwhile, Colton carried Freyja all the way to the car.

He saw how pale and uncomfortable she looked, so he asked Leonardo to drive her to the hospital.

Freyja immediately stopped him.

held her chin and looked at her pale

air freshener in the

lightly while holding her

throw up so badly?" Leonardo

she's throwing up

think that she's pregnant?" Colton froze, then turned

back to Freyja, who was still throwing up, and

and turned her around. Freyja, are you

anything, so it was

asked Leonardo to

She stopped him again.

to the

the medication.” He sounded anxious

pregnant, right?”

it to happen, but it did. He was stunned when she

the next

you mean? Do you not want to have a

“I didn’t-“.

her shoulder

didn’t want the baby?” Freyja shook her head and wanted to say something, but she

in his

“Don’t just sit there.

Drive.

Back to the Seaview Villa. Leonardo snapped back and immediately drove.

Once they got back, Colton carried her back to the room, poured her a glass of warm water, took out the vitamins in her bag, and fed one to her.

She took it and washed it down with gulps of water.

After a few minutes, she stopped feeling nauseated.

Colton was going to get up and leave when she grabbed onto his jacket.

Don't go. That was the first time she ever asked him to stay.

Colton was moved.

He couldn't just leave her, no matter how angry he was.

He sat down at the edge of the bed and tucked her in.

"I'll stay." The warm light shone on his hair and shadowed half of his face.

The suit made him look cold and arrogant.

He was high on top and was far from everyone.

Chapter 1971

However, Colton was keeping her company like a normal boyfriend. He was worried that she would catch a cold, so he tightly tucked her into the bed. He was worried that she would be uncomfortable with her pregnancy, so he didn't dare to close his eyes. He was not used to taking care of other people, but he had learned how to take care of her.

After a long while, Freyja squinted and looked at him through the pillar of light. "You should go do your own stuff. I'll be fine."

Colton placed his hand on her eyes and said, "You shouldn't talk. Close your eyes and get some rest." "Colton." She was tired. Her eyelids felt heavy, but she tried her best to open them. She called out to him softly and said, "I have never thought of having an abortion."

Colton lowered his head to look at her. Even though she was exhausted, she still forced herself to explain to him before falling asleep. He did not know whether he should laugh at her or not. He leaned over slightly and played with her hair with his finger as he stared at her face.

Something came into his head, and the corner of his lips curled upward. By the time Freyja woke up, it was already evening. She got up and rubbed her forehead. She did not know why, but she easily got tired recently. Was it because she was pregnant?

Suddenly, she remembered Deedee.

She hastily collected her hair with a hairband and rushed toward the restroom. She wanted to wash her face to freshen herself up, but when she saw the doodle on her face, she was stunned for a moment, and then she shouted, "Colton!"

Colton had already gone back to the company, and he sneezed.

Leonardo was in the middle of reporting his job. He was interrupted by his sneeze, and he lifted his head up. "Do you need me to turn up the temperature?"

Colton waved his hand. "That's not necessary."

He put down the document and massaged his nose. "Don't tell anyone about Freyja's pregnancy yet. There are too many people in the company, and I don't want things to get out of control."

Leonardo nodded. "Understood."

He picked up the document and exited the office.

Leaning against the chair, Colton thought about something and chuckled. He did not know if she had already woken up or not, but if she had woken up, he was certain that she would be scolding him when she saw the thing he had left on her face.

Meanwhile, at Taylorton...

Nollace was using his laptop on the couch. He seemed to be checking on something, and Edison knocked on the door. "Sir, after Mrs. Pruitt arrived in Bassburgh, she went to look for

Ms. Pruitt at Tenet, and..."

He lifted his head and asked, "And what?"

"She brought Deedee to Bassburgh with her," said Edison.

Deedee was Ken's daughter, but she was raised by Freyja ever since she was born. If Sandy brought her to Bassburgh, there was only one thing she wanted to do-threaten Freyja with Deedee.

Nollace closed the laptop and raised his head. "I think she doesn't know I'm in Bassburgh yet, right?"

Edison shook his head. "Not many people know that you're in Bassburgh. They only know that you're having a long business trip. Besides, you haven't exposed yourself in Bassburgh, so there is no way she would know you're here."

Nollace put the laptop on the table and rose to his feet. "Send someone to keep an eye on her. Also, get the people in Yaramoor to find out who Mrs. Pruitt has been in touch with recently." "Are you worried about something?" Edison felt that Nollace was being very cautious, but he was certain that it was not because he was afraid of Sandy.

Nollace parted his tightly thinned lips and said, "I'm sure she didn't come all the way here for Freyja. Don't forget, she hates the Knowles and me to the core because of her son's death. Three years ago, the Pruitts knew that I was in a relationship with Daisie.

"Daisie has announced her engagement, but she didn't tell anyone who she's engaged to. Do you think my aunt won't suspect that I'm the one Daisie is engaged to?" Edison was stunned. "But even so, she should've targeted the Knowles first if she knows that you aren't in Yaramoor."

Chapter 1972

However, Sandy did not make any moves against the Knowles even after Nollace came to Zlokova. Nollace said, "That's because my grandfather is there.

She wouldn't dare to do anything to the Knowles.

Besides, it's exactly because I'm not in Yaramoor that it'll be easier to take me out than going up against the Knowles? Edison felt he was right.

If something were to happen to Nollace when he was in another country, it was something that both Sandy and Donald would want to see.

In any case, regardless of what Sandy was up to, it was always not wrong to stay alert.

The night was falling, and the city lit up.

Colton returned to the Goldmann mansion.

After getting out of the car, he rushed to book all the way to the mansion.

When he heard from the butler that Maisie was in the study room, he went upstairs.

Maisie was sitting behind the table, working on her new design with rapt attention.

When she heard the knocking on the door, she froze and said, "Come in." Colton pushed the door open and went inside.

"Mom." Maisie squinted.

"What are you doing here? Shouldn't you be with Freyja right now?" He stopped in front of her and sat on the chair.

tell you. Maisie put down her pen and placed her hand on

has arrived in Bassburgh,

bodyguard and two maids to the

more comfortable with them since they work for us.”

“Sure, go ahead.

father about it. Clearing his throat, Colton hesitated for a moment before

she...” Maisie

say whatever you want to

seemed to Maisie that the older her sons became, the less they wanted

“She’s pregnant.” “I see.

he was talking about, and

her hand on the desk and asked again, “What did you say? Who is pregnant?” Colton placed his hand on his forehead and replied, “It’s Freyja... Maisie made

that his mother would punish him, so he was mentally prepared for

the dark forever, and

better for him to tell them about

now since

Freyja's pregnancy, she might be able to

took a few deep breaths to calm herself

know it's a bit too early for us to have a kid, but I'll take all the responsibility," Colton

to confess to me." It was already nine

He pushed his door open, thinking about how he should explain the things he left on Freyja's face.

However, he saw that Freyja was standing in front of the window.

She looked lonely, and it seemed to him that something was troubling her.

He frowned slightly and walked toward her.

Have you eaten dinner? Freyja turned her head around to look at him.

Her head was occupied with something else, so she had already forgotten everything he had done.

Yeah. She set her jaw tightly, and then she said, "Colton, can you do me a favor?" "What is it?" he asked.

Can you help me to bring Deedee to me? she asked.

Colton frowned.

Your brother's daughter? Freyja looked at him and said, She won't have a good time around my mother.

My mother doesn't treat her well.

She's only four years old, and I don't want her to become like me." She was confident that her mother wouldn't let her take Deedee away if she went to confront her.

Chapter 1973

Colton lowered his head to look at her.

He could see how worried she was about that kid. After a short while, he said, Okay.

I'll help you. He knew very well that even though Deedee was Ken's daughter, she was brought up by Freyja.

Besides, it was not a problem for him to raise another kid.

Freyja was surprised.

"You're fine with it? Colton took off his jacket and put it on the hanger.

"I'll say yes to everything as long as you ask." Freyja was stunned.

Colton approached her and placed his hand on her stomach.

"But you need to promise me that you won't go to see your mother." The next day...

Freyja came downstairs after waking up at 10:00 a.m.

When she saw there were another four maids in the living room, she was slightly taken aback.

Maids also noticed her, and they all greeted her respectfully,

Ma'am asked us to

you need,

prepared a nutritious meal for you as

pregnant right now, so you need some nutritious food to make your

which “ma’am” the maid

that I’m pregnant? Did Colton tell her about it?’

came out of the elevator and walked across the corridor, she overheard

a daughter? “I heard it

that Freyja has a 4-year-old daughter and that she abandoned her daughter in order to become one of the Goldmanns.” “Oh gosh,

Just when someone was about to say something,

Their expressions changed.

was

of them

Daisie looked at them expressionlessly and asked, “Where

was Sandy who exposed

or not, things wouldn't end well

that everyone in Bassburgh already

her

There was a post about Freyja abandoning her daughter on Facebook She stuffed her phone and left with a dark expression on her face.

They all had seen Daisy's expression just now, and all of them thought she would confront Freyja.

After all, there was a probability that Freyja had not told them about her daughter so that she could become one of the Goldmanns.

The post was spreading fast on the Internet, and Freyja, who was revealed to be Colton's girlfriend, was brought into the spotlight.

Her mother accused her of abandoning her daughter in order to become the daughter-in-law of the Goldmanns.

Most of the netizens were scolding Freyja, and their words were even more vicious when they were criticizing Daisy in the past.

How could she deceive the Goldmanns? This girl is such a whore! People like her who abandoned their kids for a better life should just die! Why doesn't she just go to die? At Blackgold...

Colton tossed the magazine on the table expressionlessly.

Leonardo took a glance at the cover, and just as he expected, it was about Freyja.

He did not know about the things between Colton and Freyja.

He only knew about it when Colton made their relationship public.

Before that, he had been under the impression that Colton was going to spend the rest of his life with his work.

Chapter 1974

“Leonardo.” Colton lifted his eyelids.

“Contact the publishing companies that published these magazines and tell them to get the money ready.”

“Money?” Leonardo was stunned for a while before understanding what Colton was going to do.

“You’re going to sue them?”

Colton put the cap of the pen back on and said, “We’re going to sue them for slander, disinformation, and spreading fictitious facts to degrade the reputation of others.

Whether or not they want to compensate for our loss or shut down, I’ll let them make the choice.”

Leonardo nodded. "Understood."

As soon as Leonardo came out of the office, he saw Daisy rushing down the corridor.

However, before he could say anything, Daisy pushed the door to the office open.

"Colton."

Colton raised his head to see Daisy pressing her hands on the desk.

Mrs. Pruitt come to

He frowned. "Yes."

took a deep breath

fake

Her situation is kind of special right now, and she mustn't

"I

stunned for a moment and then let out

bad effects on the baby

did not seem to know about Freyja's pregnancy

you're worried about her, but rest assured. I'll help

lowered her head and

to Mom and Dad? I'm worried that they might misunderstand Freyja if they see the news."

"You don't have to worry

Do you think she believes the news on the Internet or us? I'm sure you don't need me to

Daisy was relieved.

was about to leave, Colton said, "Daisy."

head

need to be careful as

took her a few moments to

in Bassburgh because he's hiding from Donald. Since Donald is still alive,

in a dangerous spot since you're living with him. You should stop going around alone, and don't let anyone find out about

Daisie fell silent. When she came out of the building, she stopped in front of her car and thought about Colton's words.

Nollace had said before that they couldn't have a wedding for the time being because there was still a problem that he hadn't solved yet.

Now that she thought about it, it seemed to her that the "problem" he was talking about was Donald.

'But why didn't Nollace tell me anything about it? Did he not want me to worry about him? That's why he has been keeping everything to himself?'

In the express inn...

Sandy was still criticizing and complaining about her daughter in front of the reporters.

The reporters and the crowd surrounding the entrance couldn't help but sympathize with her.

After all, she had traveled a long way with her granddaughter to a foreign country to look for her daughter, who "disowned her mother and child."

Suddenly, a reporter received a phone call.

No one knew what the person on the other side of the line said, but the reporter's face changed, and he said, "Yes, sir. We'll leave now."

The rest of the reporters were confused. A lot more other reporters received the same phone call as well.

All of them shut down their cameras and left without any hesitation.

When Sandy saw that all of the reporters had left and that the hall had become empty, her face sank

Chapter 1975

Sandy vaguely heard them talking about the Goldmanns.

‘Hmph! It seems like I’ve underestimated that girl.’

Sandy returned to her room.

When she saw that Deedee was sitting with her entire body shivering in the corner, she flew into a rage.

“How can you be so useless? I brought you here, yet you can’t do anything.

You should have died in your mother’s womb back then.”

Deedee lowered her head and sobbed.

Sandy walked up to her and pulled her up from the floor.

She shrunk and cried, "Grandma, I'll be a good girl —." Sandy kicked her into the corner and shouted, "Stop crying! All you know is crying." Deedee fell on the floor.

Her back hit the desk, knocking off the glass of water on top of the desk and causing the water in the cup to spill across the desk.

The cup fell on her forehead, and some of the water dampened her hair.

A red welt soon appeared on her forehead.

Her cheeks were wet, and her countenance was pale.

She sobbed weakly, and her body was trembling.

about to hit her

and pulled Deedee back into the

tied her up, put a gag into her

door, she warned

"You'd better stay quiet.

beat you up if you make even the slightest noise!" She closed the cupboard and

she saw the group of bodyguards

retreated to the

of the door and asked, "Where is

did not expect him to

be that

them take Deedee away.' "Are you serious, Mr. Goldmann? Deedee is my

even so concerned about a girl who

repeat my question

Where is Deedee."

Sandy smiled.

a safe

don't have to

not say

turned his head sideways and nodded at the group

bodyguards standing beside him barged into the room,

you think you're doing!? Even if Bassburgh is your territory, I can sue you as well for trespassing."

nothing

could do other than watch them warily as they searched through the room.

The group of bodyguards searched through every corner of the room, but they couldn't find Deedee.

One of them walked up to Colton and whispered something into his ear.

Sandy let out a sigh when they couldn't find Deedee.

"Mr. Goldmann, Deedee isn't with me right now, so you guys can save your energy.

Besides, she's my granddaughter.

Do you think I'll hurt her?"

Colton looked at Sandy with a cold gaze and said, "You can even hurt your own daughter, and you expect us to trust you?" Sandy harrumphed and said, "She disowned me and doesn't want to take care of me.

She's my daughter, so I have every right to complain about her." Colton's face sank as he said, "Really?"

He walked up to Sandy and stopped in front of her.

"Are you not worried about karma for what you did to Freyja, Mrs.

Pruitt?" "Karma?" Sandy said, raising her voice, "My son is dead, but why didn't the Knowles and Nollace get what they deserved? If there is karma in this world, then Nollace should pay for my son's life first!" Colton let out a cold smile.

"Ken deserved to die, and so do you." Sandy's face turned pale, and her entire body was shaking due to her anger.

"Mr. Goldmann, I suggest you stay out of this.

The feud between the Knowles and me isn't something that you can interfere with."

Chapter 1976

"I don't even care to intervene." He scoffed and then added at the end, "But Freyja is one of the members of the Goldmanns now, and you're not in the position to interfere in her affairs.

If you dare to do so again and continue to confuse the public, don't blame me for not reminding you.

After all, even the foundation of the Reeses, a family that sat above you, could be shaken and brought down by the Goldmanns, let alone your family." Sandy trembled violently as if she had been shocked by electricity, and the blood on her cheeks gradually faded.

'He's not threatening me based on those empty words.

Given the Goldmanns' strength, he can indeed live up to his words.

The Goldmanns and the Hathaways are now one, and the power of the two families will even give the nobles a hard time.'

Seeing that Colton was leaving with his men, Sandy stumbled and could only hold on to the wall for support..

She gnashed her teeth secretly.

"Damn it, that b*tch's backer is truly powerful." 'However, although I can't threaten the Goldmanns, as long as I still have Deedee with me, that b*tch won't dare to disobey me!'

In the parking lot...

Colton got into the car and asked the bodyguard sitting in the front passenger seat, "Is the child really not in the room?"

"She's really

even see any children's shoes or clothes."

expression looked calm

paused for a few seconds and

there were water stains in the glass cup, and there's a pool of water

if the cup was accidentally knocked over, there should

been wiped earlier, anyone would have picked

should've been hit by a huge

at most hit the corner of the

force wouldn't be strong enough to knock the glass cup over, would it?'

his gaze all

still be in the room." Judging from Sandy's temperament, since she needed Deedee to threaten Freyja,

The bodyguard was astonished.

where would she hide the child? And if she did hide her, why didn't the child

men to secretly keep an eye on the entire

happens, take the

to hand the child over, we'll just grab

The bodyguard nodded.

contact them now.”

Freyja on

It was not difficult for one to guess the force behind this incident—everyone knew that it was the Goldmanns.

Speaking of that, Blackgold's official website and social media accounts soon released a notice to the publishing companies and told them that they were going to sue them for spreading rumors and slanders.

Coincidentally, the Goldmanns' actions were enough to neutralize the news that claimed Freyja had abandoned her daughter and prove the public wrong.

After all, the Goldmanns were a prominent family in Bassburgh.

If Freyja really had a daughter with another man and abandoned the baby in order to gain power and wealth, it was estimated that the Goldmanns would never allow her into the family.

If she had the ability to get the Goldmanns to clarify the matter on her behalf and even sue the few unlucky publishers directly, the possibility of this being a rumor was very high.

At that time, Daisy stayed with Freyja in the Seaview Villa.

Freyja was peeling an apple, "I don't even pay much attention to the matter, so you don't have to worry about me." Daisy picked up the couch's cushion and placed it on her thighs.

"Colton has already handled it for you.

You should stay home and take good care of yourself during this period.

You don't need to worry about the rest."

Freyja paused for a split second, and her eyelashes twitched.

"But she has Deedee with her now, so how can I rest assured?"

Chapter 1977

Daisy held the back of Freyja's hand.

"You have to trust Colton.

He'll definitely solve this matter.

As for Deedee, I know she's an innocent child too, and Colton won't just sit by idly and watch as she perishes." Freyja smiled.

Daisy waited for a while before leaving.

She walked out of the courtyard, and a familiar car was parked beside the road outside the courtyard.

The rear window slowly lowered, and the person in the car was Nollace.

The light was reflected on the glass, and he was wearing a white shirt, which was accompanied by his unparalleled appearance.

Daisie stopped in front of the car.

“How did you know I was here?”

She had not told Nollace that she was at Freyja’s.

Nollace gave off a faint smile.

“I guessed that you’d see the news, and from what I know about you, you’d be here.”

car, and whispered,

Nollace stroked her hair.

learn more

really did not know much about Nollace.

excellent, as if he had no flaws, and because of this, she could not see

to show her his

the ugly, those were all

was fixed on

you mad?" She shook

He stared at her, narrowed his eyes, and did not

"I am."

Daisy was stunned.

actually confess so

of her hair with his fingers and gave off a pregnant smirk." Because that's the truth,

words come out of her mouth, it means that

I were

Daisy lowered her gaze.

of Donald, isn't it?" Nollace responded with a hum, gently took

to worry about

could I not be worried?" She continued whispering,

me."

chuckled abruptly and lowered his

start preventing yourself from getting hurt, I'll tell you everything in the future." Daisy pursed her lips, leaned in his arms,

at Taylorton, Daisy entered

Nollace stopped in the yard and received a call from Yaramoor.

The other party had looked into the recent call records that Sandy had made in Yaramoor and found that several calls came from overseas numbers.

He stepped into the entryway and took a pair of home slippers out of the shoe cabinet.

"Which region's number is it?"

The other party reported, "The number starts with +75.

We checked the region, and it originates from the southern part of the East Islands.”

“Okay, I see.” Nollace ended the call, took off his tie, let it go, and the tie dropped on the back of the couch.

His expression looked obscure and complicated, and he was more certain that Sandy had been contacting Donald secretly.

‘Ken’s death has made her lose her only support and all hope.

She’s exasperated but can’t avenge her beloved son by herself.

The enemy of her enemy is a friend, and the person that fits the description the best in the world is Donald.

‘Donald isn’t a fool, and Sandy isn’t his drive for revenge.

She’s at most one of his pawns, but she must have made up her mind in order for her to risk her life when she decided to work with the tiger.’

After taking a shower, Daisy wrapped her wet hair in a towel and walked out of the bathroom.

When she stopped at the counter to look for a hairdryer, she accidentally knocked off the ring tied to the silver necklace on the table.

Chapter 1978

The ring fell to the floor, leaving a soft, crisp sound.

Daisie squatted down to pick up the ring and found a small gap in the middle of the ring.

She took the ring into her hand and wondered.

“How could the ring...” Seeing something, she was stunned for a moment and took the ring apart, revealing a device that was smaller than an ant in front of her eyes.

In the study, Nollace sat behind the desk.

His fingers were interlocked, and his hands were propped against his chin as he was still thinking about the matter between Donald and Sandy.

The screen of his cell phone lit up.

He glanced at it and saw a notification informing him that the tracking device had gone offline.

He could not help but be astounded.

He subconsciously reacted to something in his mind, but Daisie had already pushed open the door.

“Nollace Knowles!” She rushed over and slammed the ring he had given her three years ago in front of him.

It was obvious that she had discovered the secret hidden in the ring.

“You’d better have an explanation for this.”

his

no longer hide it,

discovered my little tricks.”

Daisie stared at him.

tracking device in

can always guess where I am, whether it was three years ago or

knew I forgot to put the ring back on after I took it off

thought he’s a

device on me? Is it to monitor my daily schedule, or

“Daisie...”

even she was astonished

hand stopped midair, and he retracted it

study room was stagnant and silent for a moment.

turned around and clenched his

“I’m sorry about that.

should go back and get

looked up

did not mean to

was just

all, Nollace had installed a tracking device on the ring without her consent

monitor her whereabouts, and it scared her.

She opened her lips.

“Nollace, don’t you...

Don’t you plan to explain yourself?”

Half of his facial outline was flickering under the light and the shadows, and she could not get a clear view of his expression at the moment.

“I don’t want to lie to you, but I’ll admit that I have my selfish thoughts.”

Daisie froze in place.

He turned his head sideways and glanced at her with a gloomy expression.

“Daisie, I’m not as perfect as you think I am.”

‘I’m no God, so how can I be that perfect? All she’s seen were just my tricks and means.’ He had always wanted Daisie to see his goodness, so he would try his best to be perfect when she was around.

His gentleness and consideration, meticulous care, and pampering could only be hers to see.

Whatever she liked, he would try his best to satisfy her, including her filming career.

No matter how unwilling he felt deep down when he saw her filming romantic scenes with other male actors, he still chose to support her.

He could not even have the idea of possessing her to himself, locking her by his side, and not allowing anyone to even get a peep of her.

Everything he had done was because he did not want her to see his truest color.

More than anything else, he was even more afraid of her rejection.

That was why he felt as if his mind had been blended into a mess when she discovered the miniature tracking device in the ring.

‘When she finds out that I was never as perfect as I seem to be, will she regret her choice? But if she were to regret it, it’d already be too late for me.’

Chapter 1979

‘I can no longer let her go.’ A palm abruptly grasped his fist, and the warmth from the hand filled his silent heart.

Nollace was slightly startled.

He looked down at Daisy, who had approached him while he was in a daze, and his thin lips were tightly pursed.

Daisy lowered her head.

“Nollace, I don’t care if you’re perfect or not.”

“Really?” Nollace wrapped his arms around her waist, took her into his arms, and lifted her chin.

His lips seemed to be moving closer to her cheek, and the scorching breath brushed against her fair skin.

“Do you really know me? I’m not as perfect as you think.”

I'm a very stingy person, I've always wished that you would only belong to me, and I always want to gouge out anybody's eyes whenever they get to feast their eyes on you."

He brushed his five fingers through the ends of her half-dry hair, placed his hands on the back of her head, and rubbed the corners of her lips with his fingertips.

"If you get bored of me and abandon me someday, then I really don't know what I'll do when the time comes."

Daisie saw his profound madness through the deep eddies in his eyes, which was a hint of desire that had been repressed and restrained.

If that day were to come and the lock holding the desire down would break, it would burst out of the cage and torch everything in its path like wildfire.

And when that happened, the flame would devour everything in its path, and there would not be a trace of rationality left.

She lowered her gaze and whispered, "Who would abandon you? I really don't know what you're thinking about."

moved another half an inch closer to her and sounded

should I do if I lack the sense

astonished, and

one who lacks the sense

his, how does he expect me to feel secure?' Nollace kissed the corners

you regret

a split second and asserted that she would never regret it.

off a faint smile, picked her up, placed her on the desk, and wrapped

you regret it now, it's already too

be held responsible for

choked and propped her hands against

you saying that I'm responsible for your fragile emotions for

all on you

say something else, but he abruptly

shallow peck for a short while, it turned into

two of them, making

“pretty

each other

cheeks looked delicate and

“It’s going to turn numb if this

He sneered.

take this, what should I do when we want

escalation in the topic raised the

turned her face away and hesitantly

not the time yet.”

all of a sudden, and she was flustered, only to see

to get used to it

smacks that landed on

“You...

I haven't finished assessing your crime just yet.

You won't be forgiven so easily this time around.” He stepped out of the study.

“Then let's go back to the room where you can take things slowly while you assess my crime.” Back in the bedroom, Daisy was placed on the bed by him.

She closed her eyes nervously, and after a while, she heard his hoarse laughter.

“Aren't you going to assess my crime?”

She opened her eyes and looked away embarrassedly.

“The position that you're in, how...

How do you expect me to assess it?”

He turned over and exchanged places with her.

He then rested his head on one hand, looking extremely languid as he stared up at her.

“You may begin now.” “You...” Daisy's cheeks were on the brink of going up in flames, and she sat up abruptly.

“I’ll stop here for now,” Upon feeling that she was sitting on something, her whole body stiffened.

“Nollace, you...” Nollace dragged her into his arms, held her down, and chuckled.

“I told you not to move, but you kept on moving.” “I didn’t.

It’s obviously your...”

Nollace looked at the woman in his arms.

“If you don’t go to bed now, I can’t guarantee I can hold it back any longer.”