

# Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter- 2017-2026

## Chapter 2017

Freyja looked up at Colton's back. He was so near yet felt so far away. Maybe they were a mistake from the beginning. She was a selfish woman who didn't deserve his love.

Colton turned around and said to the bodyguard, "Send the child to the hospital."

Sandy was stunned because she couldn't believe it. "What!?! You care more for a child from someone else—"

"In your eyes, someone else's child doesn't deserve to live. Not even your own daughter deserved that. If you look down on women so much, I wonder why your mother didn't strangle you when you were born."

Colton looked at Sandy with a blank expression.

Sandy looked awkward, and her breathing quickened, but she couldn't say a word.

Colton carried Freyja and turned around. "Mrs. Pruitt, this is the end of your good life." 1

The bodyguard grabbed her while she struggled and screamed, "Freyja Pruitt! You'll never be happy! Never in a million years!" Freyja shuddered in Colton's arms, and her eyes lost their luster.

Deedee was sent to the hospital while Freyja was brought to the Seaview Villa. Colton carried Freyja to the room and was silent throughout the journey. The air was dead.

The moment he placed her down, Freyja grabbed onto him and tried to explain herself. "I didn't want to give up our child because of Deedee..." Her hair was messy, and half of her face was swollen. Her eyes were filled with tears that were ready to drop. "But you also put our child in danger because of Deedee, did you not?" Colton stared at her bloodshot eyes. "You never trusted me."

She was too stunned to speak.

Colton got up and turned his back on her while saying in a calm tone, "You knew that your mother brought Deedee over with a motive. I hid everything from you because I knew she had her, but I promised you I would save Deedee. This could have been avoided if you had faith in me, even just a little. "If I didn't send someone to keep an eye on your mother and know where she was, our child would have been dead."

Colton had found them quickly because he had sent someone to shadow them. If he didn't do that and wasn't ready, would their child get to see the light of day?

Freyja was exasperated, but her tears still rolled down her swollen cheeks. "I... I know." Colton turned to look at her, then laughed in anger. "You knew, yet you chose to put yourself

in harm's way. In your eyes, the child and I are not as important as Deedee."

She shuddered. "No..." Colton gently touched her face. "All your explanations are nothing to me, Freyja. I have never seen your sincerity. I never really asked if you really love me or if I am the only one in love." The madness three years ago was when everything started. He had always thought that he wasn't good at expressing himself and assumed that as long as he could get her, he would be able to keep her:

He never minded Deedee's existence, but he cared about her attitude.

After what happened today, he felt that he wasn't as important as Deedee and that Freyja would even trust her own judgment rather than him.

Freyja froze as her throat dried.

Her heart felt as if it was slowly evaporating.

She had feelings for Colton even before the madness began three years ago, but she never felt that she deserved him.

## **Chapter 2018**

Freyja knew that from the beginning. She had let her feelings take over during that drunken night. Maybe it was just as her mother had said, and she didn't deserve to be happy. She couldn't leave Deedee, which became an obstacle between them. This might just be the best ending. She closed her eyes and swallowed the pain. "Colton, I'll have the child." Colton looked sullen. "What do you mean by that?" Freyja looked like she was drained of blood, and her smile was hollow and weak, as if she had fallen into a black hole. "You'll be a good father. The child will be happy if they are with you." "Freyja Pruitt!" Colton grabbed her tightly, and the veins on the back of his hands popped up. "If this was what you wanted, did you find it amusing to play with my feelings for the past three years?" Freyja lay on the edge of the bed while his expression was unreadable. "You would give up your own child for Deedee. You feel sorry that she's an orphan, but what about the child you're carrying? You want them not to have a mother too?" She froze, but her hand shook. Freyja took deep breaths, and her tears kept falling. The nanny stood at the door and spoke. "Sir, the hospital called." Colton glared toward the door with such a sharp gaze that the nanny didn't finish what she wanted to say. He let go of Freyja and left after slamming the door. The nanny watched Colton go downstairs and looked back at Freyja, who was lying in bed, then sighed. "Ma'am, when people are in love, both parties need to make sacrifices and understand each other. Mr. Goldmann cares so much about you and your child, but what you did really broke his heart." Freyja's heart felt as if it was cut open and bled profusely. She felt as if she had dried up and sat there, feeling numb for a long time. Colton got to the hospital when the bodyguard reported Deedee's situation to him. "The doctor said that she had a slight concussion. There was bleeding in her head, and she has to stay in the hospital for a while since she's so young." Colton nodded with no expression. "Where's Mrs. Pruitt?" He replied, "We have her and are waiting for your instructions." Colton turned around. "Send two people to stay at the hospital, then bring me to see Mrs. Pruitt." Sandy was held in a dilapidated house on the outskirts of town. All her belongings and phone had been taken away, and there was a guard outside. There was no way she could escape. The door of the room opened, and Colton walked in. Sandy scoffed. "You're illegally detaining a foreign citizen. If something happens to me, you're not going to get out of this." Colton pulled out a chair. "You got here illegally, and we detained you. If we hand you over to the police, do you think they will take action against you or me?" Sandy's smile faded. Colton placed a bag that contained her belongings next to his feet, which included her phone. "I'm sure you wouldn't want to go to prison." "Prison?" Sandy clenched her jaw.

“Even if I got in here illegally, I didn’t hurt anyone. What reason would you have to send me to prison?”  
1 He lazily raised his brows. “What if Deedee dies?” Sandy’s expression changed. “What... No! That’s impossible!” She had just kicked her, and Deedee had still been breathing. And hadn’t Colton sent her to the hospital?

## Chapter 2019

Something flashed across Sandy’s mind, which brought back a sinister smile to her face. “Mr. Goldmann, you’re such a cruel man. I’m guessing you’re going to kill Deedee and pin it on me?” Colton smirked with calm eyes. “I can’t be even more ruthless than you are.” Sandy shuddered because she had underestimated the Goldmanns. She thought that Nollace was a cruel man, but Colton was going to kill Deedee and frame her just to send her to prison. She laughed. “I knew it! Freyja cares so much about Deedee that she would abandon her own child, so you must hate Deedee a lot. If you kill her, Freyja will hate you for the rest of her life.” His reply didn’t contain any emotions. “I don’t care if she hates me. So what if a woman who won’t listen to me hates me?” Sandy fell silent. Colton looked at her and calmly said, “Why? Are you feeling bad for your daughter?” “Me? Feel bad for her?” Sandy’s hatred was deep. “Why would I feel that way for that girl? I regret the day I gave birth to her. Seeing her cry in her crib, I wanted to strangle her to death. I felt disgusted every time she approached me, yearning for love and attention.” Colton’s eyes were dark and sharp. Sandy continued. “After she grew up and started to look good, her only use was to marry her off to someone who could give me benefits. If Ken had been crueller to her, she would have married Donald. I hate that useless girl. She should have died instead of Ken.” Colton didn’t speak for a long time, and then he stood up. “I guess you know that Donald is still alive.” Sandy’s expression changed, and she turned her face away. “So what? You’ll never find out his location from me.” “Bear is dead.” Sandy was shocked. “No...” Colton straightened his suit. “He was badly wounded and fell into the sea with Nollace. I guess that was what Donald wants to hear.” Sandy froze on the spot while deep in thought. Colton threw the bag at his feet toward her. “I’m letting you go. Get as far away from here as possible. You’ll end up dead if I see you in Bassburgh again.” Sandy hurriedly left because she was afraid that Colton would change his mind. The guard stopped in front of the car and watched her escape, then turned to ask Colton, who was walking over, “Sir, are we letting her get away?” Colton sat in the car, calmly picked up his laptop, put on his Bluetooth earphones, and said, “How would we find Donald’s whereabouts if we didn’t let her go?” The guard suddenly understood that Colton had intentionally let her go. Sandy would contact Donald once she was free and even might want to get over to tell him that Bear had died along with Nollace. As expected, Colton heard Sandy make a call to Donald through his earphones. Before returning her phone, he had bugged it, but Sandy didn’t know someone was listening to her, calls. Sandy said. “Mr. Matthews, Bear and Nollace are no longer alive. I’ve avenged my son, but I have nowhere to go now. What you’ve promised me...

## Chapter 2020

Donald cut her off, "Mrs. Pruitt, are you sure that Nollace is dead?" Sandy answered, "I... didn't see the body, but I've called Bear a few times, and his phone is switched off. Something must have happened to him." Donald said, "Bear is a very good fighter. Nollace wouldn't be his match under normal circumstances. Hmph! I guess I underestimated him. But if Bear was sacrificed, Nollace must not be alive." "What should I do now?" asked Sandy. "Find out whether Nollace really died. I'll send someone to pick you up from the pier on the 25th and bring you to the East Islands. Don't worry. I'll fulfill the promise I made. Once I get the support of Mr. Puzo on the East Islands, I'll be the next king of Yaramoor." After their call ended, Colton removed his earphones. He was unaware that Donald was coveting the crown. 'East Islands... It looks like Nollace's information was correct. It's already the 20th, so only five days are left.' "Let someone tell Mrs. Pruitt about Nollace's death so she thinks he's not around anymore. After five days, if Donald's men send someone to pick her up, we'll intercept them and send someone pretending to be Donald's men to pick her up." If Donald could pretend to be a foreign ambassador to pick her up, they would use the same idea to hijack the plan. Once they detained Sandy, they would hand her over to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs so that the ministry could hand her to the royal family of Yaramoor. Donald's well-planned arrangement would end with Sandy. Even if he was in the East Islands, if the politics of Yaramorr was involved, it would become a hot potato for the people there as well. The underground gangs had power over the East Islands but wouldn't get involved with politics and turn their backs against the country just for Donald. The bodyguard nodded. "Yes, sir." Two days later, at Taylorton... Daisy got out of the car and saw a familiar car parked outside the courtyard. She immediately smiled and dashed to the villa. "Nolly! Edison walked down the stairs, saw Daisy, and froze at the bottom of the stairs. "Ms. Vanderbilt?" Daisy walked toward him. "Is Nolly back?" "Um..." Edison looked back and hesitated. "I'm sorry, he's not back yet." Daisy's smile faded when she heard that. "I thought he was back..." It had been a while since Nollace last contacted her. She thought of something and asked, "Did something happen to him?" Edison avoided her eyes. "Of course not, Ms. Vanderbilt. Don't worry. Mr. Knowles is still handling the issues with Donald and is busy. It wouldn't be surprising if he didn't contact you." "Really?" Daisy squinted. "You didn't lie, did you?" Edison forced a smile. "I wouldn't dare." He felt guilty for saying that but had promised Colton that before Nollace was found, he wouldn't tell Daisy. He believed that Nollace was still alive too. Daisy walked to the couch sadly and sat down. "He promised to take my calls and reply to my messages so I wouldn't worry." 1 Edison walked to her. "Ms. Vanderbilt, I know you're worried about him, but he just doesn't want to get you involved." "I know." Daisy pressed her lips together and lowered her head. "He always cares so much about me but never thinks for himself. I'm really worried about him." Edison's jaw clenched, and his voice was coarse. "Just wait a little longer. He's just busy. He'll get in touch..."

## **Chapter 2021**

Edison left Taylorton, and everything had returned to normal. Daisy sat on the couch for a long while. As she stroked the diamond ring on her finger, a bad feeling rose from her stomach pit. She feared that the nightmare she had that night would come true. Suddenly, her phone rang and shattered the silence. She thought Nollace was calling her, so she quickly picked it up. However, when she saw it was Zephir, her smile disappeared. She hesitated for a moment before answering the call, "Zephir?" Zephir was

standing in front of the window, teasing the budgerigar with a feather. "I'm so sorry for the trouble I caused you last time I asked you to dinner, but I'll clear it up for you." Daisy smiled. "I'll be counting on you then, Zephir." Zephir was stunned and squinted. 'So she wants me to clarify it for her?' When Zephir fell silent for a long while, Daisy asked, "Zephir? Are you there?" Something crossed Zephir's eyes as he looked into the distance through the window. "Yeah. Anyway, I need to go now." He hung up the call. His gaze was deep as he stood as stiff as a ramrod in front of the window. The budgerigar at the side jumped up and down and shouted, "Daisie! Daisie!" Zephir turned his head to look at it. He caressed its feathers and then strangled its neck. The budgerigar struggled by fluttering its wings, but his eyes had no emotion. "Unfortunately, she isn't mine." Zephir left the room, and the wind blew off the feathers that fell on the windowsill. At the Seaview Villa... Daisy came to visit Freyja, and the maid said she was in her room. When she pushed open the door to Freyja's bedroom, Freyja was sitting on a chair, looking into the distance through the window. She did not know if it was because of the sunlight, but Freyja looked pale and frail. "Freyja?" Freyja heard her voice and turned her head around. She forced a smile onto her face and said, "Daisy, you're here." Daisy sat at the side and said, "I've come to see you. It has only been a few days, but why have you become so skinny?" Freyja touched her cheek. "Really?" "You're pregnant, so you need to take care of yourself. You've got to eat more. Look at how skinny you are," Daisy said as she rested her chin on her palm. "I heard that pregnant women are supposed to be fatter." Freyja couldn't help but chuckle. "That will only happen when my stomach grows bigger." Daisy stared at her stomach and asked, "Is it hard to carry a baby?" Freyja replied, "Not really. It actually varies from person to person. For me, I keep feeling nauseated during this pregnancy." After she finished speaking, Freyja smiled and placed her hand on her stomach. However, she suddenly remembered something, and her smile froze. "'You want them not to have a mother too?'" Daisy noticed the changes in her expression and asked, "Freyja? Are you alright?" She snapped herself out of her trance and shook her head. "Yeah. I just feel a little tired." Daisy held her hand and said, "Then get some rest. I shouldn't bother you anymore." Just when Daisy stood up and was about to leave, Freyja called out to her. "Daisie..." She turned her head around. "Yeah?" Freyja wanted to tell her about Nollace, but she could not. After she hesitated for a while, she bit her lips and said, "Nothing. Take care when you're on your way home." Daisy waved her hand. "Alright." When Daisy arrived at the courtyard, she bumped into Colton and his bodyguard. They just got out of the car and didn't seem to notice her as they were talking in front of the car. Daisy wanted to walk forward and greet them when she heard the bodyguard say, "Sir, I've already passed the death news of Mr. Knowles to Mrs. Pruitt." Colton replied indifferently, "As long as she believes that Nollace is dead, even if Donald is suspicious of it, he'll send someone to tie up all the loose ends when he comes to pick her up.

## Chapter 2022

That was the real reason Donald would send someone to pick up Sandy. Sandy was just his pawn, so it went without saying that he did not care if she was dead or alive. He just needed to make sure that Nollace was thoroughly dead. The bodyguard frowned. "But the search and rescue team couldn't find anything in Donkery River after so many days. Besides, it was pouring that night, and the river was stormy. Even Bear's corpse was washed to the pier of Donkery River about 9 miles away. I'm afraid Mr.

Knowles – " Before he could finish his sentence, Colton was stunned as he looked at Daisy, who was standing not far away. Daisy froze on the spot, her face slowly turning bloodless. "Colton, what did you guys say just now!?" "Daisy!" Colton did not intend to tell Daisy about it. Even though he was going to tell her, he wanted to wait until he confirmed that Nollace was dead. Besides, he believed that Nollace might still be alive, but now it seemed like Daisy had overheard their conversation. He hurriedly walked up to her and grabbed her shoulder. "Daisy, listen to me..." "Nolly... Something happened to him, right? And you all know about it already?" asked Daisy, her eyes turning glassy as the light was leaving them. They all already knew about what had happened to Nollace, but they kept her in the dark Colton took a deep breath and said, "We haven't confirmed that he's dead yet. Of course, I believe he'll survive, so you must have faith in him." "Have faith in him? How the heck should I have faith in him?" Daisy's body was trembling when the nightmare she had the other day came back to her mind. "All of you are lying to me. You're keeping me in the dark. If I hadn't overheard your conversation, were you guys going to keep hiding it from me?" Colton clenched her shoulder tightly but loosened his grip in the end. What was done couldn't be undone. If Nollace were really dead, she would learn about it sooner or later. Setting his jaw tightly, Colton said, "I'm sorry, Daisy. I didn't mean to hide it from you. I'm just hoping that he's still alive. What if we find him, and..." Daisy lowered her head. After a long while, she said with a parched voice, "It's okay, Colton. I believe that Nolly is still alive." Colton was stunned. She did not cry when she learned the news. Instead, she was calm. She had numbed feelings. Her face was devoid of any emotion, and she looked just like an empty shell. Her soul had left her body and was being dragged down into the abyss of darkness like a spider web. Rather than saying that she believed in Nollace, she was lying to herself. She did not believe that Nollace was still alive. It was just that her heart was dead, and her despair had extinguished her pain. "Daisy "Colton, ask him to take me back." Daisy opened the door and got into the car. Then, she did not say anything anymore. Colton looked at the bodyguard, and the latter felt upset. He nodded and said, "I'll send her back to Taylorton safely." Colton watched as the car left the courtyard. He massaged his nose and felt disappointed in himself. After they arrived at Taylorton, the bodyguard followed Daisy and got out of the car as he was worried about her. "Miss..." "You don't have to follow me." Daisy then went inside the mansion without turning her head back. The moment she closed the door, she slumped onto the floor and shouted, "Liar!" Meanwhile, at the Goldmann mansion... When Maisie received Colton's call, she put down her cup and said with a stern face, "It's such a serious matter. Why did you only inform me now?" Colton replied, "I'm sorry, Mom. It all happened so suddenly. I didn't expect Nollace would go missing either..."

## **Chapter 2023**

Maisie took a deep breath to calm herself down and asked, "So, did you manage to find him?" Colton fell silent for a while before replying, "Not yet." "Alright. I'll go get your sister later. As for Nollace, since he's your brother-in-law, I don't care if he's alive or dead or if he's maimed or still intact. You need to get him back, understand?" Maisie hung up the call after she finished her sentence. Saydie was sitting opposite her, so she heard her conversation with Colton. "Ma'am, did something happen to Mr. Knowles?" Maisie massaged her forehead and said, "I've been wondering why they refuse to make their relationship public after getting their marriage certificate. It turns out that it's because of Donald. I

didn't expect Nollace to go to the extent of risking his own life for Daisy's safety." She felt that Nollace was very similar to Nolan back then. She had full faith in Nollace's ability, and it was true that she felt assured of entrusting Daisy to him. However, it was never in her wildest dream that Nollace would risk his own life this way. If something happened to him, the one who would suffer would be Daisy. Saydie narrowed her eyes and said, "I heard of Donald when I was working under Strix. He's a vengeful and cruel person. Once he has set his eyes on something, he will stop at nothing to get it." Maisie looked at her and asked, "Aren't you and Quincy going to Morwich with my godfather? Why did you guys come back so early?" Strix's health had deteriorated greatly throughout the years. Strix had helped Saydie a lot in the past, so she resigned to take care of him. Quincy had been rushing here and there, taking care of the company since Colton had not returned to Zlokova yet three years ago. It was only after Colton took over the company that he left for Morwich to look for Saydie. Saydie put down the cup and smiled. "Strix has sent me on an assignment to the East Islands." Maisie was stunned. "My godfather asked you to go there?" She nodded. "Metropolis has been in an unstable state while Strix is away to recuperate from his illness. Some ambitious members even have started to make their movements as they want to seize Strix's position and assets. Strix's monopoly business in Morwich has left him with huge assets, and it's a huge pie that anyone would like to take a bite of. If Strix has an accident, Metropolis will be torn apart." Maisie frowned. Strix's group was the largest in North Ancora. He did not have any children in his life, so many people were interested in his position and his huge fortune. After all, no one could resist such a big pie. Maisie picked up her cup and asked, "There are other forces targeting Metropolis?" Saydie sighed. "The Skull Club, some forces in Ora, and some of the underground gangs in the East Islands. Therefore, Strix wants me to bring a secret document and go to the East Islands to look for Sunny Southern. The influence of Mr. Southern's group in East Eurasia matches that of the underground gangs in Ora. If Metropolis can form an alliance with Mr. Southern, it can deter them." Sunny Southern and Fabio Puzo each occupied half of the East Islands. They had a clear separation of territory and management. Neither of them could interfere with each other's power easily, and they were relatively wary of each other. Besides, it was rumored that the Southernns were filled with combat specialists, and the men working under Sunny were all very good in combat. Unlike Fabio, who acted in a high-profile manner in Ora, the Southernns were very low-key, and their power was spread all over East Eurasia. Some members were normal businessmen, while the others were fishermen, restaurant owners, and cab drivers. The Southernns did not engage in usury or illegal business. However, they were even more terrifying than those people in Ora.

## **Chapter 2024**

After all, the underground gang in Ora was only a bunch of showers. They gained control over the masses by using guns, violence, and huge benefits. Although many people joined them, they were far less reliable than the Southernns. The people who worked under the Southernns were tough, hot-blooded men. They valued justice above everything, and even if they violated one of the rules, they would be expelled. This was also the reason Strix wanted to work with the Southernns. A merchant ship was traveling on the boundless sea. When the man entered the cabin with his dinner, Nollace was sitting on the edge of the bed, changing his bandages. The air was filled with the smell of medicine and blood.

"You're awake, sir." The man put the dinner on the desk next to the bed and sat at the side respectfully. "You've been unconscious for several days due to a high fever. Are you feeling better now?" 1 While Nollace was bandaging his injured arm, he lifted his eyes and looked at the man. "You people are the ones who saved me?" "It's our young master who saved you, sir." He put on his shirt and narrowed his eyes. "Who is your young master?" The man replied with a smile, "He's the descendant of the Southernns of the East Islands." Nollace was stunned. The man bowed down and continued. "I'll be leaving your dinner here. If you need anything else, you can press the service bell. Please enjoy your dinner." He retreated from the room and closed the door. After that, he walked toward the main cabin bedroom. The main cabin bedroom was spacious and was decorated in the same way as an upscale hotel. A young man in a suit was sitting on the couch. He had an androgynous appearance. He picked up the cup and asked, "Is he awake?" Even though he pitched his voice low, it did not sound as deep as a man's. The man bowed in reverence and replied, "Yes. He's already awake." The young man took a sip from the cup of tea and said, "He's still alive despite being so badly injured and floating in the sea. It seems like God doesn't want him to die." "Why do you want to save him, Sir?" The person on patrol that night had noticed a man floating on the sea. He was lying on driftwood and was covered in blood. It was this young man who had asked them to save him. Fortunately, there was someone who had some medical knowledge and a medical kit on board, so they gave him a tetanus shot and cleaned and dressed his wounds. However, Nollace had been unconscious due to a high fever. The young man put down the cup and shrugged. "Well, my father taught me that we should lend a hand to those in trouble. This man is seriously injured, so I'm sure he must've run into an accident or something. Since he made it through this, it means it isn't the time for him to die yet. Besides, he might be of help to us in the future." The man smiled. "You're right, Sir." The young man rose to his feet and waved his hand. "Alright. How long until we reach the East Islands?" The man replied, "We'll be arriving at the East Islands tomorrow morning." The young man placed his hand on his forehead and said, "I'm tired, so I'm going to take a nap. You're dismissed." At Bassburgh, at the Goldmann mansion... Maisie brought Daisy home. When they were having dinner, Nolan asked the butler to get Daisy, but Maisie stopped him. "I'm sure she doesn't have an appetite now. She'll eat when she's hungry." Nolan frowned. "Is it because of Nollace?" She picked up a piece of meat with her fork and said calmly, "Yeah. Nollace has gone missing, and no one knows if he is dead or alive. I'm sure Daisy doesn't have any appetite now." She was already relieved that Daisy did not throw a tantrum or try to kill herself due to her sadness. Nolan massaged his nose and said, "If he's still missing and nobody knows if he's still alive or dead, it means there's still hope." Maisie chuckled. "How rare. I thought you'd want to find another husband for Daisy." Nolan laughed helplessly. "Of course, I'm not going to do that. I'm not someone who would take advantage of other people.

## Chapter 2025

"Of course, I know you are not." Maisie put her fork down and said, "I'm going to check on Daisy." Daisy was sitting on the bed with her arms around her legs. The room was dark since she kept the

curtain closed, and she did not switch on the light. When Maisie came in, the light that spilled into her room through the corridor caused her to squint her eyes. Maisie walked up to her. When she saw her swollen eyes, she asked, "Why are you hiding in your room and crying?" Daisy rubbed her eyes and turned her face sideways. "I'm not crying." Maisie sat at the side of the bed and stroked her cheek, "You've got to stop crying. Nollace hasn't died yet, and you're mourning him right now." Something crossed Daisy's eyes as she asked, "Is there a difference?" "Of course, there is. He just went missing. We don't even know if he's dead or alive, and you've already given up hope?" "People always say that the more you get your hopes up, the bigger the disappointment," Daisy said as she lowered her head. Maisie narrowed her eyes and asked, "So you think he's dead?" Daisy was stunned. She pressed her lips thin and did not reply. It went without saying that she wished he was still alive, but she was afraid of receiving news of his death. She would rather escape from the truth than accept it. Maisie sighed. "I was in the same situation before. When your father got caught in an accident, I thought he was dead too, so I understand your pain now." After that, she held Daisy's hand, trying to warm them up. "But no matter what, we still need to keep our hopes up. We can't just keep on escaping. After all, we need to have hope when we live, isn't it?" Daisy leaned in her arms and said, "Mom, I'm going to make our marriage public. If someone saves him and knows who he is, then they'll definitely send him back, right?" Maisie was stunned for a moment before she lowered her head to look at the girl in her arms. She smiled and said, "Sure, if you want to make it public, then go ahead and do it. I'll support you." The next day, Daisy announced her marriage to Nollace. The public did not know why Daisy would suddenly expose the identity of her husband, and it caused quite a sensation across the country. Many media outlets competed for the news. Some of them even went on to check on Nollace. They found out that he was King William's grandson, as well as Daisy's ruined boyfriend from three years ago. The news that they had been married for a long time caused a sensation across the Internet. Daisy left under the cameras of the reporters. If it weren't for her bodyguards, she might be swollen by the crowd before she could get to the car. Daisy sat in the car and looked at the news playing on the screen of the mall building through the window. She hoped that he would see it. At the East Islands, at the Southern manor... The scenery along the mountain forest was stunning. It looked like an ancient town that seemed to be hidden from the world, and there were a lot of people staying there. On the cliff sat a big mansion with exquisite decoration that looked like an ancient palace. It was huge, and one could see how rich the Southern were. Toward the center of the island was the downtown area. It was home to the major merchant associations from both factions, shopping malls, resorts, and duty-free zones, to name a few. Transportation was also convenient. The Southern and the Puzo Faction occupied half of the East Islands each. The harbor, the organizations, and all the shops on the northeast coast belonged to the Southern, while the southwest side belonged to the Puzo Faction. Even though there was only one big island among the East Islands, it was as large as a big city on land. Inside the courtyard, a middle-aged bald man was sitting in a chair. He was dressed in an ordinary overall and was playing with a jade rosary pendant in his hand. The side of the courtyard was filled with carefully grown flowers and plants. There was also a green lizard in a cage next to a moss pot

## Chapter 2026

The man was reading the news. He lifted his cup when his servant leaned to his ear. "Master Cameron is back, sir." The man hummed and finished his tea slowly. He raised his head just in time to catch a dashing young man striding into his courtyard with his hands on his back, who raised his brow and hollered, "Miss me yet, pops?" The man placed a cover on his teacup and frowned. "Forgot your manners now that you've been seeing the world for a while?" His attention drifted to Nollace standing behind him, and he froze. He turned back to the papers and rose to his feet suddenly, grumbling, "God! I gave you one job, brat. I told you to make money, but the only currency you're good at is trouble, isn't it? You keep bringing freaks home!" Nollace narrowed his eyes but did not say anything. The youth circled behind the man and started massaging the latter's shoulders. "Whoa! Calm down, Dad. I saved him while I was at the sea, okay? You told me nobody sane and good would think saving a life is bad, remember? Rather make friends than enemies, you said. I follow your advice like the good son I am." Sunny Southern sneered. "You mean, you 'selectively follow my advice like the 'selectively good' son you are." He turned back to Nollace and observed the young man. Had he not read the news, he would have never guessed the kid to be a bigshot. "So, a member of the Knowles family of Yaramoor?" Nollace gave a little nod. "Your reputation reaches me, Mr. Sunny Southern, but I didn't expect mine to reach you." The older man stood and waved. "Since my son rescued you. Since you clearly look fine and unharmed, I shall return you to your home tomorrow." Nollace raised his eyelids. "I'm sorry, but not so soon, sir." Sunny regarded him pensively. A moment later, he looked away. "Come with me to my study." Nollace nodded and followed him inside. Cameron watched the two disappearing by the door with his arms crossed. The family butler approached him apprehensively. "Master Cameron, if I may... This stranger is a little worrying. We don't know who he is or why he's here on the island. Does he have any motive?" Cameron smiled. "I bet he has a motive, all right." His eyes drifted to the newspaper on the coffee table. He picked it up, his eyes narrowing a little in scrutiny. Nollace and Sunny stepped into the study. One could catch a small fragment of the forest beyond the squared-shaped windows. The room was incredibly well-lit and left nothing in the shadows—its owner's assortment of vintage pens and brushes, his collection of books, and the formidable arrays of antiques and calligraphies. Sunny took his seat behind the coffee table and picked up his teapot. "Tell me why you're adamant about staying on our island." Nollace was candid. "I'm looking for someone." Sunny pressed the lid against the pot and sloshed its content. "Oh, yes?" "His name is Donald. He escaped prison in Yaramoor, came to the East Islands, and joined Fabio Puzo." Sunny paused in mid-action and looked up. "That Matthews kid?" Nollace was not surprised that he knew him. "So, you know him." Sunny snorted under his breath and drank his tea. "Please. I know more than just that name. I know all about him buddying up with the Skull Club, too. The syndicate rules Southeast Eurasia and practically monopolizes its entire entertainment industry. "Matthews Sr. was where they got their money, but the Skull Club got smarter. They realized Matthews Sr. was trying to take advantage of them and got particularly incensed about him always taking the biggest cut of the profit. "They got hostile, so Matthews Sr. got terrified of possible retribution and came to me for help. The Skull Club played nice, for my sake. Matthews Sr. would have never been able to leave Southeast Eurasia otherwise. "As for his son, Donald? He came here two years ago, seeking my protection, but I didn't let him stay." Nollace fell into a pensive silence. He had already been aware that the Skull Club was helping Donald. Bear was a Southeast Eurasian, so it seemed

palpable that Donald's father had left his son some connections and names to fall back on in Southeast Eurasia