Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2296

Chapter 2296

Are you

serious? Don't think that everyone is Cinderella. In the fairy tale, Cinderel la was a noble before she fell from grace. You're even less than Cinderel la. Besides, the Goldmanns haven't even said anything yet, so why do yo u have so many things to say?#

#I remember that someone exposed her identity before. She's related to the family of the Yaramoor.#

#But she isn't part of the royal family. Her grandmother was the mistres s of the king. In other words, she's a homewrecker. How can you help a homewrecker? #

#The difference between a homewrecker and a mistress is that the exis tence of a mistress is allowed. Just like how people in the past could ha ve three or four wives, so of course, we can accept it now. At that time, i t was legal. Besides, it's her grandmother who chose to be a mistress. C ould she choose what family she wanted to be born into? She didn't get to enjoy any rights of the royal family either, right? I heard that she didn't have a good relationship with her family and that her mother abused he r. Just because she's the descendant of a mistress, you have
to have so many opinions about her? Well, that's so noble of you all.#

At the Seaview Villa…

Freyja caressed the ring in her hands. Even she did not expect Colton to propose to her in front of the press.

When she heard that someone was coming in, she turned around. Colto n walked into the room, and she asked, "Is Charm asleep?"

He closed the door. "Yeah. She slept after having her dinner."

Freyja pressed her lips tightly and asked, “Why did you propose to me to day all of a sudden?” “Isn’t that what you want?”

“Me?” she asked, her voice filled with confusion.

“Yesterday, someone told me that I couldn’t go near her if I couldn’t figur e it out yet. I wonder who that was.” Colton stopped in front of her and l ooked at her. “Does this not mean that you’re waiting for me to propose to you?”

Freyja was pretty moved at first, but she was stumped after listening to what Colton said and asked, “So you proposed to me not because you w ant to marry but because you think I want you to marry me?”

Colton crossed his arms in front of his chest and frowned.
“Why are you so good at misinterpreting my words?”

“Oh, so now you’re blaming me for misinterpreting your words.” Freyja pl aced her hands on her waist and continued. “If you don’t know how to s peak, then don’t speak. No one will think you are dumb if you don’t spea k.”

After a short while, he chuckled. “So, can I hug you now?”

She turned her face sideways. “No. I’m mad at you now.”

Colton stretched his arms forward and grabbed her into his arms. “I don’ t have to listen to

you. I have been preparing for a few days, and I was going to wait until I got home before I formally proposed to you.”

He had decided to
propose to her in front of the press on a whim. Although it ruined his ori ginal plan, it went pretty well.

She was stunned and raised her head to look at him. “You’ve been prepa ring for a few days?”

He placed his face on her head and replied, “Of course. Do you think it’s that easy to look for a pink diamond? It took me days before I found a s eller.”

Something flitted across Freyja's eyes, and she replied, "It's just a ring, y ou don't have to—"

"Nope." Colton lowered his head to look at her. "No matter if it's the ring for proposal or the ring for our wedding, they have to be the best out of the best."

She chuckled.

Colton frowned. "What are you laughing at?"

"Daisie always told me that you're the most stingy out of her two brothe rs, but I think you're not that stingy at all since you're willing to buy a pin k diamond for me," she said.

He squinted and replied, "Of course, I'm not stingy. I'm just making sure tha t my money is spent on the right place and thing."

"As expected of a businessman. You really are prudent." Freyja extended her finger that was wearing the pink diamond ring and asked, "So did yo u spend your money at the right place?"

He chuckled. "Well, I think it's pretty worth spending a few million as lon g as I can make the dragon lady at home happy."

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Freyja's smile froze.

Soon, Colton was kicked out of his room again.

At Coralia…

The shooting session came to an intermission today. All the crew mem bers were handing out box lunches, and when they saw Daisie return to her trailer alone, Tiffany said, "Even the Director, Mr. Gosling, and Mr. Lin dholm are eating box lunches. Why does she have to be so special?"

Someone beside her answered, "Her husband brought her meal himself. Do you have a husband?"

Tiffany was stumped. “Just because her husband invested in this film d oesn’t mean that she can get everything her way. So what if she won the Best Actress award? She’s just throwing her weight around here.”

“I heard that she isn’t feeling well.

“I’m sure it’s just one of her excuses to run away from her job.”

After Tiffany finished speaking, she looked at a young 12–year–old actor.

She remembered that the young actor needed to shoot a scene in the w ater later, and the one who needed to save him was “Nancy.” An idea ap peared in her head, and she walked toward the young actor.

Inside the trailer, Daisie put a hot water bag on her stomach. She was in so much pain that she had lost her appetite.

While
Nollace was massaging her stomach, he asked, “Is it really hurt? Do you need me to talk to the director and postpone the shooting?”

She took a sip of warm water from the cup and replied, “I’m fine. It’s just a cramp. I’ll be okay after taking some rest.”

Nollace picked her up and put her on his lap. “I know a way to make the cramp go away.”

She asked, “What is it?”

Nollace lifted his eyebrows and replied, “What do you think it is?”

Understanding soon dawned upon Daisie, and her cheeks turned red. “ What are you talking about?”

“Daisie, it’s almost your turn.”

A crew called out to her from outside the trailer.

Daisie hastily stood up from his lap and answered, “Alright. I’ll be there s oon.”

Nollace frowned. He did not understand why she had to be so hard work ing while she was sick.

Daisie came to the group of directors. Shannon had just finished readin g the script,
and he raised his head. “Daisie, you’ll need to shoot in the water later. Ar e you sure you can do it? If

not, we can use a body double.”

Daisie fell silent.

‘What bad timing to do a shooting in the water. I have my period.‘

However, *if* she used a body double, people might accuse her of being u nprofessional, and it would bring trouble to the crew as well.

With that thought in mind, she said, “It’s okay. I can do it.”

Shannon nodded. “Alright
then. You should go and get yourself ready now.”

All of the cameras and crew were standing around the pool with a green screen. The pool was only five feet deep. The young actor was moved i nto the water with a wire.

It was cold in Coralia. Even an adult wouldn’t be able to take it if they sta yed too long in the water, so Shannon wanted them to finish
the shooting in one go.

Daisie removed her coat, took a deep breath, and jumped into the pool.

The

young actor was struggling inside the water.

She swam toward the young actor, and just when she was about to pull him up, he pushed her away, and she was stunned.

Shannon stood up and asked, “What’s the matter, boy?”

The young actor was shivering in the water due to the coldness as he re plied, “I forgot my line.”

They had no other choice but to do the shooting again.

However, they did not know what happened to the young actor, but he al ways forgot his lines and blocked the cameras. They couldn't get the sh ooting done no matter what.

Both the young actor and Daisie were so cold that their faces were pale.

Zephir suddenly noticed something and said to Shannon. "Mr. Fallon, let' s take a break. I think there's something wrong with the boy."

Shannon nodded. "Let's take a break."

Daisie and the young actor were brought back to the ground. The crew h astily went over and handed them hot water bags and their coats.

Tiffany had a triumphant grin on her face.

'Aren't you not feeling well? I want
to see how long you can hold on like this.'

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Shannon brought the young actor to the side to talk to him. Daisie sat in front of a fan heater, and she felt really awful right now.

She thought about how the young actor pushed her away while they were in the water. It wasn't written in the script at all, and clearly, the young actor was being uncooperative.

"Daisie, are you all right?"

Zephir walked toward her.

Daisie was stunned and forced a smile on her face. "Yeah. I'm fine."

Zephir nodded.

"In another ten minutes, we'll start shooting again. If you're not feeling well, you need to tell us."

She pressed her lips tightly and replied, "Okay. I will."

When the shooting resumed, Daisie still jumped into the pool without any hesitation. The crew praised her for her professionalism. After all, it was such a cold day. She was holding on despite the fact that the young actor was being uncooperative.

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While Daisie was swimming toward the young actor, she did not know if it was because of the coldness, but she couldn't stretch her limbs.

It felt like she was losing consciousness, and her vision was blurring.

Just as she caught the young actor, she released her grip before he could even start to say his line and suddenly sank into the water.

The crew jerked up. "What happened?"

Zephir took off his coat and jumped into the pool, startling the people around as they had no idea what had happened at all.

Zephir carried Daisie out of the water, and the crew immediately went forward to assist him.

Tiffany's face sank when she saw the scene.

'Why is Mr. Gosling saving her?'

Zephir put Daisie on the ground and patted her cheek. "Daisie! Daisie!"

Daisie suddenly coughed, and Zephir put his hand on her forehead. When he felt the

abnormally high temperature, he said, "Mr. Fallon, she has a fever."

Shannon said, "Hurry up and send her to the hospital."

Just when Zephir was about to scoop her up from the ground, a figure appeared and carried her into his arms. Nollace said sternly, "I'll do it."

He carried Daisie and left hurriedly.

Zephir looked at his empty hands and clenched them tightly.

At the hospital…

Daisie was having an infusion while Nollace sat beside her.

Soon, Daisie finally came around.

Nollace wiped the sweat off her forehead and asked, “How do you feel now? Any better?”

Daisie’s lips were parched, and she replied, “I’m sorry for making you worried about me.”

Nollace did not say anything.

If he hadn’t heard the commotion, he wouldn’t have known that she had almost drowned. Although the possibility of her drowning in a five–foot pool was rather slim, she was sick at that time, and it might be dangerous.

“Are you mad at me?”

“No, I’m not mad at you.”

Daisie held his hand tightly. “I really don’t know why I would get a fever today.”

Nollace lifted his eyelids and looked at her. “You still wanted to work even though you were not feeling well. Should I praise you, or should I be angry with you?”

She rolled her eyes and did not say anything.

“Daisie, I respect your choice. I won’t say no to anything you want to do, but first, I hope you can promise me that something like what happened today won’t happen again.”

After he finished speaking, he rose to his feet and left the ward.

Daisie looked at the ceiling and fell into silence.

When Nollace came out of the hospital, he ran into Shannon.

Shannon asked, “How is Daisie?”

Nollace replied, “She has come around.”

Shannon sighed. “Let’s give her some time to recuperate. She’s been working tirelessly recently. I’ll finish her part after she has recovered.”

Suddenly, Nollace remembered something and said, “Mr. Fallon, can I have a look at the recording for today’s shooting?”

Shannon was stunned, but he nodded. “Sure.”

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Since Daisie was having a break, the crew had to finish other people’s parts first.

The crew was discussing how professional Daisie was. She was willing to hold on even though she was sick in order to finish her own part.

When Tiffany came out of her dressing room, she crossed her arms wh en she heard
their discussion and said, “It’s nothing worth praising at all. She should’v e told us beforehand if she was sick. If something happens to her, she’ll only blame the director and you all.”

The crew members looked at Tiffany, and one of them couldn’t help him self
and ask, “What’s your problem with Daisie, Tiffany? Why does it seem to me that you don’t like her very much?”

“That’s right. Daisie has never done any awful things before. Besides, sh e’s an award–
winning actress. She didn’t complain about a mistake she didn’t make a nd repeated the scene again and again. Isn’t that enough to show how professional she is?”

“She’s professional?” Tiffany scoffed coldly. “There are many more peop le in the entertainment industry who are even more dedicated than her. She’s just a rich girl trying
her best to make everyone think she’s a dedicated actor by working in th e cold weather while having a fever. There’s nothing worth mentioning a t all.”

The crew members saw something, and they all left.

When Tiffany turned around, she saw Zephir standing in the corridor an d was stunned.

“What are you doing here, Mr. Gosling?” She forced a smile on her face.

‘Did he hear what I said just now?‘

Zephir lifted his eyelids, but there was no expression on his face. “Relax. I’m not here to accuse you of anything.”

Tiffany froze.

She explained, “Mr. Gosling… You must have misunderstood me. I just t hink that as actors, we should do our job properly. Being an actor isn’t e asy, so there’s no need for us to do something like that to promote ours elves.”

Zephir lowered his head as a dark glint crossed his eyes. actor?”

“What did you say to that

young

Tiffany froze. She did not dare to look Zephir in the eyes as she replied, “ Mr. Gosling, I…”

“I already
told you to relax. I just want to know the whole story.” Zephir walked up t o her. After all, I already know where the problem is. Do you think Mr. Fal lon and the others don’t know about it?”

Tiffany became nervous but did not dare to tell him the whole truth. “I’m sorry, Mr. Gosling. I didn’t mean it. I just told the young
actor not to finish his part so soon. I was just trying to
see if Daisie was pretending…”

She had indeed asked the young actor not to finish his
part so soon, but she was targeting Daisie.

She had told the young actor that Daisie was a bad woman. Kids
did not have the same ability to judge as adults. They wouldn’t go to loo k into the things themselves, so the young actor just did what he was tol

d.

“Really?” Zephir smiled faintly. “Ms. Cullen, I hope you can be honest wit h me. After all, once the truth is found out, will you be able to stay in the entertainment industry in the future?”

Cold beads of sweat were oozing out of Tiffany’s back while her face tur ned pale.

Zephir placed his hand on her shoulder and said meaningfully, “I’m doin g this for your own good. If you keep on talking bad about Daisie, it’ll onl y make you look suspicious. I’m sure you don’t want to get kicked out of the film because of some unwanted issue, right?”

“Mr. Gosling, are you willing to believe in me?”

Tiffany’s eyes glowed up with hope.

Zephir smiled, but his smile did not reach his eyes. “As long as you tell me the truth, maybe I can help you.”

Chapter 2300

Tiffany’s heart leaped into a gallop.

“Does this mean that he’s going to believe in me and help me? This is gr eat!‘

“Okay. I’ll tell you the whole story.”

Tiffany told Zephir everything. However, she was in the midst of the joy of being trusted by the object of her affection and failed to notice the co ldness hidden in Zephir’s eyes.

After a short while, Zephir asked calmly, “Since I’m willing to believe in y ou, will you believe in me too?”

She smiled. “Of course.”

He replied with a smile and said, “In this case, let me tell you something. Nollace is looking
into this, and I guess he’ll come and find you very soon.”

Her smile froze, and she asked frantically, “Then what should I do?”

Zephir looked at her and said, “I can help you, but how are you going to pay back the favor?”

Tiffany said shyly, “I can give you whatever you want.”

Zephir went closer to her and whispered into her ear. “Here’s the plan, an d I just need you to do one thing.”

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Nollace was watching the recording in
the ward while Daisie was eating an apple on the bed. Suddenly, she sai d, “I’m not sure what has gotten into that young actor. We
were doing well during our rehearsal, but he suddenly refused to cooper ate with me when we were in the water. Maybe that young actor is inexp erienced, so he got camera fright when the shooting started.”

Nollace squinted and closed the laptop. “Do you really think like that?”

She froze for a
moment and lowered her head. “Actually, when he pushed me away, I co uld feel he didn’t like me. But I have never done anything
wrong to him before.”

This was the thing that confused her.

Nollace put down his laptop and sat by the bed. As he caressed her head, he said, “I’ll get to the bottom of this. You just need to rest well.”

Daisie gave him the apple.

He took a look at it and said, “I don’t want an apple.”

“Then what do you want?”

Nollace looked at her fixedly and replied, “What do you think?”

She was stumped and hid inside the duvet. “Nope! Not now! Not when I’ m sick.”

He chuckled and landed a kiss on the top of her head. “Alright, I’m just j oking. I'll punish you if I notice that you've not been resting when I come back."

Nollace rose to his feet
and left the ward. After he closed the door, he received a text message from an unknown number.

[Do you want to know what happened during that day? Then come to Room 6221.]

Nollace squinted. Apparently, this person was prepared, and they were related to this incident.

Nollace drove his car to the hotel where the crew members were staying. He found his way Room 6221, but the door was not closed. He narrowed his eyes and knocked on the door.

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However, nobody answered.

He took a look at the camera at the corner of the corridor and squinted again. He put his phone back into his pocket and entered the
room. Suddenly, a woman draped in a towel rushed out of the bathroom and hugged him while shouting, "Mr. Knowles, please don't leave me. I really love you."

Nollace threw the woman away.

The towel on the woman's body fell to the floor, and Nollace turned his head around.

He walked out of the room when he sensed someone coming that way.

Just as he expected, a group of reporters suddenly appeared.

The woman hugged his leg and cried, "Please don't leave me. I've already given myself to you. You need to be responsible for me."

"Mr. Knowles, are you cheating on Ms. Vanderbilt?"