Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2335

Chapter 2335 Tiffany was utterly dumbfounded, and her hand that was holding the phone was trembling.

‘How did things develop to where they are now? Is this it for me? Am I d one already?‘

She suddenly remembered someone and immediately found a number on her phone and dialed it. After a long time, the call went through. “Zep –
Mr. Gosling, I‘m in some trouble, and you‘re the only person who can hel p me now. Can you…” Zephir asked indifferently, “Who told you to attack Daisie?” She was stunned for a split second. “…”

“Tiffany, I‘ve helped you once and presented you with loads of opportuni ties. So ask yourself, what have you done?”

It sounded like he was questioning her.

Tiffany bit her lip. “I… I didn‘t do it on
purpose. It‘s just that I‘ve run out of ideas. The “24 Hours in an Inn” varie ty show‘s team replaced me without even providing me with an explanat ion. That‘s why I—” He interrupted her and
asked, “Don‘t you know the relationship between Mr. Tanner Hannigan a nd the legendary Mr. Nolan Goldmann?” Tiffany‘s face turned as pale as death.

Could it be that Mr. Hannigan knows the
Goldmanns? That‘s why the show replaced me after what I said the othe r night?‘

“Mr. Gosling, please help me out! Didn‘t you say that you would help me? I really know what I‘ve done wrong now!”

“You want
me to help you?” Zephir gave off an indifferent smirk. “Why should I help you?” Tiffany froze instantly, and all the blood drained from her face. “But didn‘t you promise that if I admitted what I did and quit the crew, you‘d certainly help me?”

“But I didn‘t expect you to be such an idiot.”

Zephir stood in front of the window with a gloomy gaze. “I didn‘t give you all these chances just to give you the courage and turn you into someone stupid enough to go against Daisie. Who do you think you are? You‘re such a bumptious, presumptuous woman. I really thought too highly of you. You‘re not worth my time and effort at all.”

“Mr. Gosling… But you‘re the one who asked me to do that thing. Are you not afraid I‘ll expose you if you don‘t help me?”

The only thing that she could do at this
moment was to throw the handle after the blade.

The other party was silent for a moment and then scoffed. “Do
you think you can threaten

me?”

Tiffany seemed to have been strangled by the neck and was unable to speak. “I asked you to frame Nollace in order to dissolve his marriage with Daisie, but did I ask you to do so through a female influencer? Since you‘re the one who hired her, does she have

anything to do with me?”

His unconcerned tone caused Tiffany to slump on the ground. “W–
Why would you do this to me?”

“As soon as you hired that influencer to plot against Daisie, you should’ve thought about
why I would do this to you. You’re by yourself from now onward.”

Zephir hung up the call and immediately blocked her number.

Tiffany covered her face and went into a mental breakdown.

The next day, a clarification from Sophie was published in the newspape r, alongside a threatening message that Tiffany had sent her, as well as a recording of the call between her and Tiffany, all of which pointed out that Tiffany was the mastermind behind the extramarital setup that Noll ace got himself into.

This piece of news shocked the entire Internet. Together with Daisie's t weet
that condemned Tiffany for her actions, the crew members also announ ced that it was Tiffany who instigated the young actor into not cooperati ng with the shooting, causing Daisie to fall sick, faint, and almost drown.

The criticism against Tiffany on the Internet grew, almost forcing her int o committing suicide. All
the official accounts created by Tiffany's fans were banned, and the co mpanies that had worked with Tiffany ended all her endorsements and cut ties with her within a very short period.

Even in the dramas Tiffany had starred in before, she had been removed from all the cast lists. It could be said
that she had been blocked and banned from all sides of the industry.

Half a month later, Tiffany seemed to have disappeared from the entert ainment industry, and no one cared about it.

James had gotten discharged from the hospital, and the crew also arriv ed at the end of the shooting of all of Daisie's scenes.

The crew members were reluctant to see Daisie leave them.

Daisie carried the bouquet in her hand and bid the crew goodbye with a grin. "Thank you for taking care of me during all this time. If another cha nce were to present
itself to me in the future, I'd hope to work with you again."

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"Don't worry. More opportunities will definitely present themselves in th e future."

Daisie turned

to look at Shannon. “Then please watch over James more for me.”

James clicked his tongue. “What do you mean by that? I’m no 3–year–old kid. Do I look like someone who can’t take care of myself?”

Shannon laughed. “Okay, I’ll take good care of this brat and save Charlie from loads of worrying news.”

Daisie and Nollace got in the car and left the crew.

On the way, Daisie leaned on the back of the seat. “I thought Tiffany wo uld expose Zephir in order to protect herself, but I didn’t expect…”

‘Not only did Tiffany
disappear from the Internet, but she also chose to remain silent.‘

Nollace massaged her shoulders for her. “Perhaps she chose to be silen t because she knows that even though she wants to expose Zephir, she has nothing on him.”

Daisie was astonished for a moment. “If everything that she told the fe male influencer to do to you was under his orders, wouldn’t that be som ething that she can hold onto?”

Nollace glanced at her. “Do you know
who was the person who got Lisa expelled from school and banned fro m any other school in Bassburgh back then?”

She was startled. “I only know it’s not Colton’s doing.”

“It’s Zephir Gosling.”

Daisie froze for a bit. “What!?”

“Zephir did a lot of things behind your and Colton’s back
that led to Lisa being expelled from your school and not being taken in a gain by any school. It might look like he did it for you on the surface, but what he did indirectly made Lisa think that you and Colton were the one s who did it to her.”

Nollace tucked a lock of her hair
behind her ear. “Sometimes, it only takes a tiny push to alter the trail an d result in a lot of things in the world. If Zephir didn't cause Lisa to be dr opped out of school or even get other schools not to accept her again b ut let her continue to go
to any school after that incident, even if you and she could no longer be friends, at least she wouldn't have held a grudge against you."

Lisa had parted ways with Daisie because of her vanity. If she had not b een forced into dropping out of school, she would at most not have bee n able to cross paths with Daisie ever again since then, and they would have only gone from being best friends to being strangers.

But at least she would not have held grudges against Daisie.

However, the incident of being expelled from school and banned from al l schools in Bassburgh had burrowed a seed of hatred deep down at the bottom of Lisa's heart, and it was the trigger that led to the series of act ions that came from Lisa later on.

Daisie lowered her gaze.

Nollace stroked her hair. "Of course, I can't blame Zephir for making suc h a decision without your permission, but all his approaches seem very extreme. "Take Tiffany as an example. His original intention wasn't agai nst you but against me. He planned everything while staying hidden beh ind her back, which was equivalent to using
Tiffany to make a tiny push. However, he never planned to save Tiffany f rom any of the aftermaths. All he did was offer Tiffany an olive branch t hat made Tiffany think that sticking with him was a way out, so he could turn her into his scapegoat and retreat from all this mess unscathed."

'Even if Zephir was the one who asked Tiffany to plan a plot against me, Tiffany was the one who approached the female influencer, while he wa s only the person who came up with the scheme. Tiffany has always be en the person who's done the rest of the work.

'Tiffany was like a pawn to him. If Tiffany were to succeed, it'd be benefi cial for him. But if Tiffany were to fail, it wouldn't be beneficial, yet it'd al so be harmless to him. He didn't commit any fatal mistake
or leave any evidence to Tiffany, so there's no chance for her to threaten him.

‘On the contrary, even
if Tiffany wanted to push the blame on him, based on Tiffany‘s latest actions and the public‘s opinion
about her, would the netizens still believe in what Tiffany

said?‘

Daisie remained silent for a long time. “He used Tiffany because he already knew
she was targeting me. Just like what he did to Lisa, are you saying he doesn‘t care about what would happen to Tiffany at all?” ‘Otherwise, why would he only use Tiffany when there were so many people in the crew*?‘*

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‘I’ve always thought that Zephir was a gentle and kind big brother
who’s considerate and would put others in front of himself. But after learning of these events, I only realize just how terrifyingly paranoid and selfish he is.

‘As for Lisa’s incident, he did do everything for me, but he never told me anything
about it. Even if I wanted to stop being friends with Lisa, I had never considered forcing Lisa to drop out of school.

‘This time around, he wanted to use Tiffany because she
was turning me into a target. Although his original intention was not to hurt me but to target Nollace, his selfish behavior still hurt me indirectly, didn’t it?‘

Nollace took her into his
arms and rested his chin on the top of her head. “The reason I didn’t

go

after him is that he didn’t really hurt you. That’s why I’m letting him go this time around. But if something similar happens again, I’ll surely settle the new and old scores once and for all with him.”

Daisie was startled and pursed her lips. “Are you doing so because of me?”

Zephir was a friend who had known Daisie and
her brothers since childhood. After learning that Zephir was the person i nstigating Tiffany behind all that had happened, she really did not know how to deal with it.

'I've never thought of turning Zephir into an enemy even if I can no longe r be friends with him. But Nollace actually ignored the fact that he had b een framed and chose to let him

go…'

She clenched her hand tightly.

Nollace noticed something and kissed her forehead affectionately. "Don 't feel guilty. This is my choice. Besides, his plan was so bad that it was almost worthless. He wanted to take advantage of the weakness in our relationship to snatch you from me. He's still too young and naïve."

Daisie sniffed to relieve the discomfort in her nasal cavity when
her cell phone rang. She took it out and saw that it was a call from Maisi e.

She picked it up and answered, "Mom?"

Maisie asked, "Have you finished filming?"

She leaned against Nollace's shoulder. "I just finished all my shooting sc enes today. What's wrong?"

"If it's done, take Nolly back to the Goldmann mansion. Your great–grandfather has come back to Zlokova."

Daisie sat up instantly. "What, Great–grandpa has returned to Zlokova?"

Back in Bassburgh, in the Goldmann mansion's living room…

Nicholas and Nolan were sitting on the couch while a white–haired old man sat across from them, drinking leisurely tea as he glanced at the tw o men. "Nick, why have you grown so old?"

Nicholas was rendered speechless. "Father, I'm growing old too as the d ays go by. It's not rocket science, is it?"

Titus flicked
the lid of his teacup and said, “You’re not physically fit enough. As you g et older, you need to exercise more. Just take a look at me.
My legs and feet are still as flexible and nimble as they were decades a go. Don’t you dare step into a coffin before I do, and don’t say that I’ve n ever warned you before that I’m aiming to reach three digits in age.”

“Please rest assured. When you’re six feet under, I might not even have gotten one of my legs into my grave.”

Seeing the two old men arguing with each other, Nolan rubbed his templ es. “Grandfather, why didn’t you inform me in advance that you planned to return to Zlokova?”

“Why should I inform you about my return? So that you could come
and pick me up from the airport?” Titus took a sip of tea. “The reason I’v e come back this time around is
to see the three little rugrats, not the two of you.”

Colton carried his daughter and led Freyja into the living room. “Great–grandpa.”

Titus turned his head, put down the teacup immediately, and stood up in surprise. “Oh, Cole, you… You even have a child already?”

Maisie put the fruit platter on the table and smiled. “Yes, Cole is the first among the three children to have a child. Although Daisie was the first t o get married, he’s much faster than her.”

Freyja nodded politely. “Nice to meet you, Great–grandpa.”

“Nice to meet you too. You must be my second great–granddaughter–in–law, right?” asked Titus.

Colton nodded. “Her name is Freyja, Freyja Pruitt.

Titus’s gaze landed on the baby in his arms. “Then, is this your son or yo ur daughter?”

Chapter 2338 Colton looked down at the baby in his arms. “She‘s my da ughter, Charm, short for Charmaine.”

Titus stretched his neck forward and stretched out his hand eagerly. “Sh ow me my great–great –granddaughter.”

Titus held Charm in his arms. Charm was not asleep and was sucking o n her thumb while staring at Titus with her big round eyes, not even mak ing a single noise.

“Oh my, why is this little girl still sucking on her fingers? That‘s very dirty. Take it out.”

Titus took Charmaine‘s teeny thumb out of her mouth. She pouted for a split second before immediately bursting out crying.

Titus was caught off guard and bewildered. Freyja put the spare pacifier into Charm‘s mouth, and the little baby stopped crying instantly and sta rted sucking on the pacifier. Titus looked at the brilliant eyes of the little girl, and his stone–cold heart could not help but melt.

Colton walked to the couch and sat down. “Dad, Grandpa, hasn‘t Waylon arrived yet?”

Titus handed the child to Freyja and turned around. “Yes, Wayne, that br at secretly found himself a wife after returning to Zlokova and didn‘t eve n tell me about her. I also want to see just what kind of woman he‘s found for himself.”

Nicholas smiled. “The woman that he‘s found resembles you when you were at your peak back then.”

Titus frowned. “What do you mean by that?” Nicholas laughed loudly. “S he‘s the daughter of the infamous Sunny Southern of the East Islands. H ow can she be any inferior when compared side by side to Wayne?”

Among the three rugrats, Titus had always thought the most highly abo ut Waylon, and he had appointed him as his successor, so it was only natural for the woman that would be staying b y his side to have to pass Titus‘ tests.

After all, Titus might not be satisfied with just an ordinary young lady fro m another aristocratic family.

Titus was infuriated. “Do you think that I‘ve never been to Southeast Eur asia? Sunny Southern only has a son. Since when did he give birth to a d aughter?”

Nicholas cleared his throat and motioned him to turn around.

Everyone turned around as Waylon slowly strode into the living room wit h Cameron.

It seerned that Cameron had been dragged into the mansion.

Seeing the grand scene in front of her really scared her.

Waylon chuckled. “Great–grandpa.”

Titus glared at him for a split second, and his gaze instantly shifted onto the woman
standing beside him before he squinted. “This young lady, are you tellin g me that she’s the daughter of Sunny Southern?”

Cameron was slightly confused. “What’s wrong with that?”

Titus clicked his tongue and shook his head. “Look at your slender arms and legs. You look so weak. How can you support the Goldmanns as th e matriarch?”

As soon as these words came out of his mouth, the living room’s atmos phere changed instantly.

Everyone present was aware of Titus‘ personality. Titus had always bee n picky when it came to the candidates that were about to marry one of the Goldmanns. When
Nolan and Maisie had gotten together, Titus had not thought highly of M aisie either.

Because Nolan was the only heir of the Goldmanns at the time, he was worried that Maisie would not be able to take on the family’s heavy resp onsibility of being the matriarch.

But the Goldmanns had three children now. Waylon was the eldest, whil e Colton was the second child.

When it came to Colton, Nolan's second son, Titus had never been strict with his choice of

women.

But as the eldest son, Titus' expectations for Waylon were different.

He would one day become the leader of the Night Banquet, the successor who would take over his position in the future. He did not hope that the woman that Waylon had found was one of those aristocratic ladies who were ignorant of the world around them.

After all, a flower that grew up in a greenhouse would only
cry when she got hurt, and if something terrible were to happen, whether she could protect herself would also become a major issue. Not to mention if she were to drag someone down with her, that would be even

worse.

Cameron looked down at her own body. "What's wrong with my slender arms and legs? Besides, who told you that I've decided to marry into the Goldmanns?"

Titus was startled. "What did you say?"

Nicholas got up and tried to appease Titus harmoniously. "Father, this is Cam, and that's indeed who she is, so don't get too worked up with a young girl on such an occasion."

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"Why can't get worked up because of her?" Titus looked dissatisfied. "Did you hear what she just said? She doesn't want to marry into the Goldmanns! Does she even know what she's talking about? Wayne is an excellent man. Other women can't even dream about laying their hands on him, and this girl is disgusted when she's been blessed with an opportunity that other girls would fight each other to the death for?"

"This old man is just nitpicking now'

Cameron crossed her arms. "Since
when did I say I'm disgusted by him? Didn't you think that I‘m too weak to support the Goldmanns as its future matriarch? Th en I‘ll just prove to you that you‘re right.”

“You

”

What about me? I‘ve never been humiliated to this extent ever since I wa s born. You make it sound like I‘m trying to curry favor with the Goldman ns. If I were to know that I‘d run into you here, I wouldn‘t have come.”

After saying that, she turned her face away and snorted.

No matter what, I‘m the
one who‘s being wronged here, and I don‘t plan to act like nothing‘s happ ened.

Titus took a deep breath and looked back at Waylon. “This is the woman that you‘ve found?”

Seeing that Cameron had gotten a little emotional, Waylon could not hel p but laugh. “Great grandpa, you‘re the one who wanted to meet her, so why must you scare her?”

“I scared her?” Titus gnashed his teeth. “I only wanted to find out just ho w capable she is, but I didn‘t expect her to be this arrogant. This woman …” Come to think
of it, she does resemble me a little when I was still a young lad back the n.‘

Waylon smiled. “How should I put this? Cameron is regarded as the over lord of the East Islands, so being a little arrogant is nothing.” Cameron el bowed Waylon and glared at him. “What do you mean by the overlord of the East Islands? Are you mocking me?”

Waylon approached her. “Don‘t you look like one now?”

‘Even Dad and I don‘t dare to act so arrogantly when we’re in front of Gre at–grandpa. She‘s definitely the first in the family.‘

“Get *o*ut of my way.”

“Alright.” Waylon stood aside obediently.

Titus was stunned

‘What did I just see? This girl actually has the guts to boss Wayne aroun d?‘

Titus cleared his throat. “I thought you weren‘t the same as your father, but you‘re as useless as your father when
your wife is around.” Waylon said with a smile, “I learned from you, didn‘t I?”

Titus was at a loss for words.

Nicholas shook his head and said helplessly, “Father, you don‘t come ba ck that often, so don‘t make
such a huge fuss about things already. The children are all here.”

Titus snorted softly, walked to the couch with his hands behind his back , and sat down.” Those young ones, all of them, are getting more and mo re out of control as the days go by. Just look at the spoiled brats that yo u people have raised.”

Nicholas and the others had gotten used to Titus‘ nitpickiness, so they would, at most, think that he was being stubborn and quarrelsome.

Cameron stepped back and moved to Waylon‘s side. “What does this ol d man want from me?”

‘The first thing that he gives me as soon as I arrive here is such crap?‘

Waylon turned his head to look at her and could not help but chuckle. “Y ou‘ll get used to it soon.”

She lowered her voice. “Why
must I get used to that? I‘ll make it clear to you now, you‘re the one who insisted on dragging me
here, so I won‘t show him any respect if that‘s how he treats other peopl e. If he dares to step on me again, you‘d better be there to voice out for me.”

Waylon hooked her finger with his fingertips and got even closer to her. “I‘m also afraid

Shouldn‘t you be the one who covers me?”

Cameron looked at him in surprise. “*M*e? You want me to cover you?”

‘Is he actually afraid of that old man?‘ 1

Waylon squinted and smiled. “When I’m being scolded, you must protect me, alright?”

Cameron took a deep breath. ‘I‘ve already offended the old man. What makes him think that I‘ll be able to protect him?‘

“What are the two of you whispering back there?”

Titus‘ hand that was lifting his teacup stopped mid–
air while he glared sharply at them.

Waylon smiled and did not utter a single word.

Cameron bit the bullet and replied bravely, “We are not saying anything.”

Titus took a sip of tea, put down the teacup, and looked solemn. “I‘ve liv ed for decades, and I‘ve never been treated like this by any youngster. T hey say you‘re Sunny
Southern‘s daughter. What‘s your father‘s phone number?”

Cameron choked on her own words. “Are you telling me that you‘re goin g to bring my parents into this?” Titus snorted. “Why can‘t I call your fath er?”

Chapter 23*4*0 “No, this is between us, so you better not get my father in volved.”

‘He wants to complain about me to Dad? Over my dead body!‘

Nicholas smiled. “Father, why are you making things difficult for the you ng lady?” “I‘m
making things hard for her? She‘s the one who‘s making things hard for me. She‘s been embarrassing me like I‘m nothing. Does my reputation in the family look like something that can be trampled on?”

Titus looked upset.

Cameron muttered, “My reputation is worth something too.”

Titus was shocked when he heard her refute. “Look, she‘s talking back a t me again. What a presumptuous woman. I must talk to her father abou t her attitude.”

Cameron‘s eyes widened, “You‘re quite an unreasonable geezer!” Titus n odded. “Yes, I‘ve always been, and I‘ll always be unreasonable. What do you plan to do about that?

Cameron took a deep breath and forced a smile. “A truly great person kn ows when to yield. I‘ll apologize for what I‘ve done; I‘m sorry.”

Titus turned his face away arrogantly. “It‘s too late for you to apologize now.”

Cameron was about to say something when Charm, who was lying in Fr eyja‘s arms, suddenly burst into tears, interrupting the freezing atmosph ere. Colton got up and walked over. “Charm, what‘s wrong?”

Freyja looked anxious and helpless. “I don‘t kn**ow either.”**

Maisie asked with a smile, “Could she be hungry?” Freyja replied, “I fed h er before we departed here.” Maisie stretched out her hands and carried Charm in her arms.

‘Her diaper isn‘t wet, nor is she hungry. It‘s probably the noise that we‘re making. We‘re disturbing her sleep.‘ Titus uttered at this time, “Bring that little girl here. Why is she crying like this?”

Maisie brought Charm to Titus.

Titus held Charm in his arms, and something amazing happened as Cha rm, who was crying at the top of her lungs, became quiet instantly.

Nicholas also came over to tease her. “Charm. This girl seems to like yo u, Father.” The old man smirked
and claimed ostentatiously, “This girl has taste.” Daisie and Nollace arriv ed in a hurry
at this time, and she entered the door with a box of gifts.” Great–

grandpa."

Titus raised his head. "Yo, it's Daisie. And you even brought me a gift?"

"Of course, Nollace and I bought this for you, hope you'll like it."

Titus opened the box, took a glance into it, and saw that it was a ceramic tea set. It looked simple but elegant, and it brought a wide grin onto Titus' face. "Yes, I like it. Thank you."

Daisie breathed a sigh of relief and stared at Nollace.

Nollace chose this tea set. Thank God that Great–grandpa likes it.'

Soon, it was time for dinner.

It was rare for the family to get together for a meal, so Titus was so happy that he naturally forgot about his argument with Cameron.

Titus poured himself a glass of wine. "In a blink of an eye, all three of my great–grandchildren have all grown up, so when will we be having the wedding banquets?"

Daisie and Nollace looked at each other, and she replied with a smile, "Any time will do for Nollace and me."

Nollace fetched her some vegetables and other dishes and added with a smile, "I plan to have one in Bassburgh and another one in Yaramoor."

"Fine by me." Titus nodded and then looked at Waylon and Colton. "How about you two?"

Colton glanced at Freyja. "Freyja will come up with the date after she's completed her university
entrance examination. I'll respect her decision." 1

Titus was astounded. "A university program entrance examination? Is she still a student?"

Freyja replied, "No, I'm applying for a postgraduate program."

Titus lifted his gaze and stared at Waylon.

Before Waylon could speak up, Cameron had already responded to the q uestion. “We‘re not in a hurry for the time being.” Titus narrowed his eye s.
“You‘ve obtained your marriage certificate, and you‘re telling me that yo u‘re not in a hurry?”

‘Does this girl want to marry Wayne for real*?*’

Maisie said, “Grandpa, Cam and Wayne are still in the run–
in period. Let‘s leave the date of the wedding banquet to the children to decide.”

In the end, Titus did not say anything as if he could not be bothered eno ugh to care.

As for the couple, Waylon did not speak while Cameron lowered her hea d and ate. The atmosphere between the two felt inexplicably awkward.