

# Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2363

## Chapter 2363

Colton grabbed her hand. "Freyja, you..."

"So, I've made up my mind." Freyja ripped off his tie, disheveling his collar. As she approached him, she said, "I'll make myself stand as close to you as possible. It doesn't matter if I can't reach your height. At the very least, I have to show everyone that I'm not useless.

without you."

Initially, Colton thought she was going to say something like she wanted to leave again. He did not expect something like that from her, and he was as stunned for a moment.

After a while, he grabbed her into his arms. The neon lights outside the window had cast a shadow over them. "When are you going back?"

Freyja coiled her arms around his neck and answered, "Tomorrow afternoon, so..."

Colton pinned her to the window and kissed her. She took off his jacket and dropped it on the floor. Dewdrops dotted the window, mottling the light that poured in from the outside streetlamps. In the dim light, under the cover of darkness, two figures were engaged in the most taboo of acts.

Then, the crying of Charm wafted into their ears from the room next door.

Freyja buried her face into his shoulder and chuckled hoarsely. "Your daughter is crying."

Colton was caught between tears and laughter. He kissed her forehead and said, "I'm sure that kid is doing it on purpose. I must punish her for ruining such a good time."

Colton picked up the shirt on the floor and headed to the room next door. Charm had kicked her quilt away and had cried herself hoarse. He massaged his nose and picked Charm up from her crib. There was no way he was going to get angry at her.

He said, "Alright, alright, stop crying. You know how hard it's for your parents to have some private time for themselves, how can you ruin it? You must be doing it on purpose, right?"

Soon, Charm stopped crying and started mumbling something that he could not understand.

Colton patted her back gently and said matter-of-factly, "Okay, I'll forgive you. No, you don't need to apologize. I won't spank you.

Freyja was standing at the door and chuckled. "I didn't know that you could understand baby language."

She walked up to them and took Charm away from Colton. "Are you hungry, Charm? Let me get you some milk downstairs."

They switched on the light in the living room. Freyja was holding Charm with one hand while pouring milk powder into a bottle with her other hand. After the water boiled, she poured the water into the bottle and capped the bottle. After that, she put the bottle into a bowl of cool water to cool down the milk.

She was the one who took care of Deedee in the past, so she was very familiar with all these.

### Crossing

his arms in front of his chest, Colton leaned on the table and looked at them. The people in front of him were his wife and daughter. They were the ones who made this place feel like home, and he was not against something like this.

After the milk had cooled down, she gave the bottle to Charm. Charm then began to drink the milk quietly.

Colton hugged them from the back and rested his chin on Freyja's shoulder. "Freyja, let's go get a marriage certificate."

They already had a daughter, so they just needed to get a certificate.

Freyja turned her head around and said, "You've got to wait for me to return."

Colton frowned. "Seriously?"

She smiled. "Yes, I'm serious. I want you to wait for me."

Colton was rendered speechless. There was no way. He could only wait for her. After all, she was his woman now. Both of them had a daughter, so there was no way she would run away from him.

The next day, Colton sent Freyja to the airport.

After taking her suitcase, she walked forward and stopped midway. She turned around and looked at Colton, who was standing in front of the car.

She went back to him and threw herself into his arms.

Colton was stunned for a moment but still coiled his arms around her. After a short while, Freyja looked at him and said, "Remember to take care of our daughter and Deedee. Don't forget to... miss me too."

After Freyja finished speaking, she pulled herself away from his arms and entered the airport.

## Chapter 2364

Colton looked at his empty arms until Freyja's figure disappeared into the crowd. She had only left him for a few minutes, and he had already started to miss her.

He did not know how he was going to spend his life without Freyja.

At that moment, his phone rang. It was Leonardo.

Colton answered the call, and Leonardo said, "Sir, Mr. Weatherby wants to see you."

Colton frowned.

Royce was waiting for Colton in the lobby of the Blackgold Group. He told them he would not leave until he saw Colton. Leonardo couldn't send him away, so he had no other choice but to call Colton.

When Colton appeared in the lobby, Royce knelt before him and pleaded, "Mr. Goldmann, I'm really sorry about what I did. Please forgive me. I'll do everything you say. Just don't cancel the cooperation between our companies."

The Blackgold Group monopolized most of the technology and construction industries in Bassburgh. If no company wanted to supply materials for him, his company would be done for!

Colton looked expressionlessly at him. He remained impassive toward his plea as he said, "Mr. Weatherby, you don't even have the basic respect for people, and you still want to take advantage of the Blackgold Group? Who do you think we are? Some kind of charity that will help everyone?"

Royce was stunned.

Initially, he thought Colton was someone who valued benefits and interests more than anything else. Even though Colton had kicked him out of his daughter's birthday celebration, he was confident that he was doing it because he had to stand up for his family.

He was certain that Colton would not sever their partnership just because of a woman.

After all, an ambitious man valued nothing more than his interests. For him, women were insignificant. Their job was to raise their kids and support their husbands. There was no way they could interfere with their husbands' decisions in their business.

All he had to do was apologize to Colton, and the latter would forgive him.

He did not expect that Colton would really terminate their partnership.

"Mr. Goldmann, I can increase the percentage of profits to you by 20%. It's okay if I earn less. Is that okay?"

Colton's eyes were cold as he said, "Do you not understand what I say? Do you think I'll need that little profit of yours?"

Royce became even more nervous. "I'm sorry, Mr. Goldmann. I can apologize to your wife. I promise I won't do that again..."

Colton grabbed Royce by his collar and glared at him furiously. "Again? It seems to me that you look down on women a lot. When you were making a false charge against her, did you ever think of what would happen if no one trusted her? For you, a woman's reputation and innocence are nothing? You could ride roughshod over her just because her family wasn't there?"

Royce cried, "I'm sorry-

"It's too late. You should prepare yourself for this outcome from the moment you humiliated my woman."

Colton pushed him away and called the security guard. "Get him out of here. Don't let him set his foot in the Blackgold Group ever again."

The security guard pulled Royce out of the building. He kept shouting and apologizing, but everyone ignored him.

Colton turned around to look at Leonardo and said, "I want you to pass this instruction to all of our subsidiaries. No one is allowed to give any help to Royce's company, and any violation will be treated as a breach of contract."

After Colton severed the partnership with Royce's company, every company that cooperated with the Blackgold Group did not dare to help Royce. They all avoided Royce as they couldn't afford to mess with the Blackgold Group.

After all, nobody wanted to get the short end of the stick and lose their interest.

Several days after Freyja left for Yaramoor, Colton felt a bit uncomfortable with her not being around. Even during the meetings, he was worried about whether someone would bully her. After the meeting was over, Colton returned to his office. He pulled his phone out but had not received any text message or call from Freyja.