

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2365

Chapter 2365

Colton frowned deeply. 'Why isn't she sending me any text messages or calling me?'

Leonardo appeared at the door. "Mr. Goldmann."

He replied absentmindedly, "Yeah?"

"Your brother is here," replied Leonardo.

After that, he turned sideways to make way for Waylon.

Leonardo made a pot of tea for both of them, put the teapot on the table, and left the office.

Waylon picked up the teapot and poured himself a cup of tea. "I heard that Freyja has returned to Yaramoor?"

"Yeah," replied Colton.

"Just say what you want to say. There are only two of us here." Waylon chuckled. He knew something was troubling Colton.

Colton leaned against the back of the chair and said, "It has been a few days since she returned to Yaramoor, but she hasn't given me any call yet. I'm worried about her."

Waylon laughed. "It has only been four days. There's nothing to worry about."

Colton crossed his arms in front of his chest and replied, "She should at least give me a call." Waylon placed the teacup in front of his lips and said, "Maybe she ran into something." Seeing that Colton was getting a bit restless, he chuckled, "If you're so worried about her, you can go to Yaramoor to keep her company."

Colton frowned. "But what about the company?"

"Your mind is full of her now. You have to worry about her and the company at the same time. Do you think you can manage two things at once?" Waylon said as he took a sip from the tea.

Then, he continued calmly. "You barely took any break ever since you took over the Blackgold Group. You have been with Freyja for so long. She even has given you a kid, yet you haven't given her any title yet. I'm sure you don't want the same thing that happened at the birthday celebration to happen again, right?"

It was true that Freyja had given birth to their kid. However, in the eyes of the outsiders, Colton had only proposed to her. They had not gone for the marriage certificate yet.

Freyja had gotten pregnant before she was married. Even if the Goldmanns had acknowledged her as their daughter-in-law, it was a fact that they hadn't gotten their marriage certified yet. Colton pressed his lips tightly and said, "I've talked about getting our marriage registered with her."

"What did she say?"

"She said to wait for her to come back."

Waylon chuckled. "Well, you had the chance to bring that up, but you didn't, so you can only wait now."

Colton was rendered speechless.

When he thought about it, it was true that he did not seem to be spending so much time with Freyja. They did not even have a decent date before.

Colton decided to take the initiative to make a call, but Freyja's phone had been switched off.

The bad feeling inside of him just got stronger.

Waylon narrowed his eyes. "What's the matter?"

"She switched her phone off. She couldn't have turned off her phone for no reason." Colton picked up his jacket and rose to his feet. "Waylon, I'll leave the company in your care."

Without waiting for Waylon to say anything, he left.

Waylon chuckled helplessly. He did not expect his workaholic brother to leave the company behind.

Meanwhile, at Yaramoor...

Freyja was reporting to the police since her phone was stolen.

After that, she bought a new phone number and went to a nearby convenience store to make a call through the landline.

The call was on hold for some time before it was picked up. 'Hello?'

"Dad, it's me."

Brandon was stunned. "Fey?"

Freyja took a cab to return to the Pruitt manor. Luckily, she had some cash with her. She had mixed feelings as she stepped into the courtyard, where she hadn't been back for years.

She had come back once after her brother's death. Then, she did not set her foot in this courtyard anymore.

Brandon opened the door and was stunned when he saw Freyja. "Fey? Is that really you?"

Freyja nodded.

Brandon invited her into the house. As he was cleaning the table, Freyja looked around the house. Everything remained the same in the living room. However, those maids and butlers were nowhere to be found.

It was empty, and she felt desolated.