

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2367

Chapter 2367

The living room was silent for a moment.

Brandon

was stunned for a long time, then lowered his head. "Fey... I just don't want to cause you trouble."

He added slowly, "And there's no need to spend so much money on food. As long as it's still edible, it'll get me going. I'm still doing well now, aren't I?"

Freyja scoffed out of anger. "Just give it to me straight. Are the Pruitts running out of money already?"

He did not utter a single word.

"I found out almost instantly when I first stepped into this place. The car parked outside is gone. You must've sold it. The things in the house haven't changed much, but all the antiques that my mother bought back then are all gone now." Freyja pointed to the empty cabinet.

'Mother had gotten used to living a luxurious lifestyle, and the antiques were her babies, so there's no way that she would sell them away.

"That would leave me with only one possibility. Dad sold all the antiques and dismissed all the servants after my mother got into jail.

'He obviously knows how to cook, but he's reluctant to buy fresh ingredients. And what's left in the refrigerator? Frozen meat and frozen food that smell. Even the leftovers are days old and so dry that they're sticking to the plate. At the same time, the layer of oil found on the food has already turned white and waxy.'

Brandon pursed his lips, looking a little defeated and powerless. "I'm sorry..."

"So tell me now, where did all the money go?" After yelling at him, Freyja suddenly remembered something, and her face paled slightly. "Is it Mother?"

Brandon was silent.

Freyja froze in place.

'When

my mother brought Deedee to Bassburgh to find me, why didn't I think of... 'Why would she bring Deedee to Bassburgh just to threaten me?'

"Fey... Don't blame your mother, she

"You're still defending her at this moment?" Freyja's eyes were bloodshot, and she gnashed her teeth. "She took all the money with her, didn't she?"

Brandon kept quiet and did not explain anything.

Freyja knew about her father's submissive temperament since she was a kid. Even though her mother had done something bad to him, he would never blame her.

Thinking of this, she did not know whether to blame her father for his kindness or his cowardice.

"Why didn't you tell me?"

"Fey, there's really no need..."

Freyja raised her voice. "You don't think it's necessary? That's why you didn't tell me about all this? If I really didn't plan to come back here for the rest of my life, when you've run out of items to sell, did you plan to sell the manor away and live on the street?"

Brandon looked like a child who had done something wrong. He kept his head down and did not dare to utter a single word.

After venting out all her wrath, Freyja remained silent for a moment. "Let's eat first. We'll discuss this later."

Seeing that she was really angry, Brandon could only sit down.

Freyja continued to reprimand him while serving the meal. "Look at you. You're living alone but can't take care of yourself. I actually thought of sending Deedee back here to stay with you back then. Looking back at my decision now, thank God I didn't send her back here. Otherwise, she would have had to starve with you."

"I'm sorry, Fey..."

She picked up her silverware. "You don't have to apologize to me. I'll hire a housekeeper from tomorrow onward, I'm about to sit for a postgraduate program entrance examination, and I don't have the time to go through all the details with you. However, you'll always be my father, and I can't just let you be. As for the housekeeper's pay, I'll settle the financial side of things, so you don't need to worry about it."

"I've troubled you again." Brandon lowered his gaze. "Fey, even if you choose not to care about me, I won't blame you. You've grown up and have your own life now. I shouldn't be a burden to you."

Freyja did not respond to him. "The food is going to get cold. You should eat first."

Brandon did not say anything anymore.

The next day, Freyja got up early and went out to buy breakfast. When she returned, she frowned when she saw Brandon secretly storing last night's meals in the refrigerator.