

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1944

Chapter 1944 As such, it was not surprising that she would come to meet her after finding out about her relationship with Colton.

Giselle only drank tea but did not eat anything.

“Why haven't you made it public? Is there any concern on your part?»

The questions seemed to have amore implicit meaning.

If the feelings between two people were sincere and justifiable , they would naturally make their relationship public.

And if they chose not to make it public, it was not justifiable, or their family background was too disparate.

The atmosphere was silent for a moment, and Freyja responded very calmly, “Why didn’t you ask

him in personthe reason he hasn't made our relationship public? I think that if he was willing to tell you, you wouldn't have to come looking for me." Giselle paused for a split second, seeming a little surprised.

She had assumed that Freyja would also care about the disparity in their background, which was why she didnot dare to disclose their relationship .

After all, Colton was the second male descendant of the Goldmanns and the heir of the Blackgold Group.

Hence, his future wife must be either filthy rich or extremely influential, someone who could lend him a handin life and his career.

She had come to Freyja especially, not only because she was curious but also to put pressure on her behind Colton's back.

After all, Giselle knew her own identity and the relationship between the Petersons and the Goldmanns.

Thus, if Freyja was smart, she would definitely know that it was time for her to back off.

And Freyja withdrawing voluntarily was the outcome that she wanted to see. However, she had underestimated her.

Freyja was someone who knew to keep her trump cards to herself, was neither humble nor arrogant while facing a love rival like her, and could still maintain her composure.

'If she's not hiding her family background, then Coleman must've been pampering her to the max.'

Giselle chuckled.

"I wonder which family you're from, Ms. Pruitt?" she replied, "I have nothing to do with any huge family." Giselle frowned.

"Then is it because of Mr. Goldmann? But if he's pampering her to this extent, why not reveal her identity?"

Giselle's gaze dimmed slightly.

"As far as I know, the threshold one needs to get over to set foot in the Goldmanns is very high.

You may be able to date him however you want, but his marriage should be something that the

Goldmanns will decide on his behalf, shouldn't it? So, Ms.

Pruitt, do you think you're capable of becoming the daughter-in-law of the Goldmanns?"

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"Besides, you're in a relationship that can't be made public.

Everything is obscure and unclear, so what makes you think it'll last?"

Giselle was very good at persuasive speaking – each and every sentence that came out of her mouth was so sharp that they had no problem penetrating one's soul and shattering one's self-confidence.

When an ordinary woman heard that, she would have long lost her self-esteem, gotten all worked up, and fled the scene.

However, Freyja sat there motionlessly and did not even lose her cool. After a while, she chuckled instead.

"Whether I'll marry him and whether he'll want to marry me are two different matters, and I'm still not very into the idea of becoming Mrs. Goldmann just yet.

So to marry him or not to marry him, I have the final say when it comes to that.

It's never his decision to make.

"Even if he doesn't want to marry me in the end, must I be with him? I don't have high expectations for men because I don't expect myself to need to own a man in order to live.

Whether I lose or win in the end doesn't matter to me.

I only enjoy the process to the fullest." After saying that, she stood up and propped her arms against the table.

"Ms.

Peterson, if he accepts you and you two get together, I'll give you my blessing, but if he doesn't, I shouldn't be the one you come to.

Do you really think I'm the problem here?" Freyja's question choked Giselle. Freyja gave off a faint smile.

"Ms.

Peterson, it's normal for a woman of your caliber to want to find herself a man of high status, and I also think both your identities and statuses do make you two a good match.

However, if you put the blame on me, an innocent woman, when you can't get him to accept you, then I think I'm being wronged here. Besides, I believe that an elegant and generous woman like you should be disdainful of forcibly intervening in a relationship, am I right? "I'll pay for this afternoon tea." Freyja then picked up her bag and immediately left the location. Giselle was left astonished in the seat as if her thoughts had been seen through, and her face paled slightly.