

Chapter 1611

Nollace stopped and casually adjusted his sleeves. "Does what you just said count?" Colton walked around and up to Nollace and met his gaze. "You people from the Knowles didn't keep an eye on that scourge Lisa. I'll definitely come at you for what happened to Daisy sooner or later."

Nollace frowned and said nothing.

The next day, Daisy went to the professor's office and asked the professor to revoke Juliana's punishment.

The professor looked at her in surprise. "But she has made a mistake. Are you sure you don't want to press on with the issue?"

"She's apologized to me, so I hope to give her a chance to correct her mistake. I believe that she'll reflect on her own doings."

Seeing that Daisy had made a decision, the professor also agreed to withdraw Juliana's punishment.

Downstairs, Juliana rushed to the office and just so happened to run into Daisy when she was going downstairs.

She snorted. "I shouldn't have believed you."

Daisy frowned. "What?"

She turned to look at Daisy and gnashed her teeth. "All you do is talk the talk, but in fact, all you wish is that I will get expelled from college. Congratulations, you'll be getting your wish granted soon."

Looking at Juliana's figure as she went upstairs, Daisy could not help but squint.

'She concluded so quickly that she'll be expelled from college? It seems that she has heard a lot from someone else.'

When the professor summoned Juliana to the office, the latter had already prepared herself mentally to be expelled from the college. That was because Lisa had told her that she was expelled from school back then because of Daisy.

In addition to that, it just so happened that she had gotten summoned by the professor right after she heard what Lisa said, so she believed her.

However, she was stunned when the professor only asked her to go back and write a self-reflection essay. "Didn't I get expelled?"

The professor asked, "Who told you that you're going to be expelled from college?"

Juliana was stunned.

"Originally, I planned to suspend you for a year, but Daisy specifically asked me to revoke the punishment for you. She's willing to give you a chance to reflect on your mistake and yourself, so you should cherish the chance that she's offered you."

The professor handed her a note with her email address." I want you to hand the 10,000-word essay to me next week."

Juliana walked out of the office, and before she could recover from the trance, she had already received a message from Lisa.

The general content of the text message was to ask her not to be discouraged as she could definitely get into a better college with her family background. Lisa also asked her not to blame Daisy because Daisy had always been very proficient at scheming others.

Lisa did not even ask about how she was doing now and whether she had been expelled from college. It sounded like Lisa was certain that she would be expelled and advised her not to be disheartened.

All she did was basically badmouth Daisy, and this confused Juliana.

She did not know Daisy personally, and everything that she knew about Daisy came from Lisa.

She hated Daisy only because of what Lisa had said about her-all those statements had left a bad image of Daisy in her mind.

However, judging from what Daisy had told her yesterday and Daisy's request to revoke her punishment today, she did not think Daisy was as annoying as Lisa described her.

Juliana replied immediately.

(Is there any misunderstanding between you and Daisy?) This reply gave Lisa a bad hunch. After thinking of it for a moment, she cautiously replied. (Why would you ask me that?)

(Because she didn't get me expelled.)

Daisy returned to the dormitory, turned around only to see a suitcase lying on the living room's floor, and was astounded.

The dormitory was a two-room suite, and she had never seen her roommate ever since she moved in, but this suitcase was surely not hers.

She then heard the sound of the guitar coming from the closed room, and she walked into the next room out of curiosity about her roommate.

She knocked on the door, but the other party did not seem to have heard it, so she pushed in.

The girl with her back facing Daisy was only wearing a tiny singlet, and her brown, fluffy, curly hair was tied loosely into a ponytail behind her head. She was wearing headphones and was playing the guitar skillfully.

Chapter 1612

It was probably because of the reflection on the glass window which startled her. She quickly removed her headphones and looked at Daisy.

Daisy was also dumbfounded.

The girl sitting in front of her looked a little ordinary. No one would consider her an amazing-looking girl, but she had the type of appearance that would sit well with someone. Her unconcerned face made her look rather cynical, but it looked very elegant and glamorous.

Daisie gave off an awkward smile. "I'm sorry, I knocked on the door just now, but you didn't seem to have heard it."

The girl stared at Daisie for a moment, looked away, and said with an indifferent attitude, "I want to continue to practice my guitar."

"Okay, then I'll leave you to it." Daisie then left tactfully.

The next day, there was a drama performance lecture.

Daisie limped to the studio with a backpack on her back. The injured toes swelled even more significantly on the third day, and it hurt to walk.

At the studio entrance, she saw Nollace talking to a girl.

And that girl was her roommate.

She could not hear what they were talking about. She had known Nollace for so long, and Nollace rarely smiled at other girls, but he actually smiled when he was talking to this girl.

Daisie stood in place and pursed her lips, feeling an inexplicable loss in her heart.

It was as if the person who would only smile at her was now smiling at other girls, and that felt very uncomfortable deep down.

'Hmph! What a playboy! When the girl saw Daisie, she said something to him and went into the studio after that.

Nollace turned his head and stared at Daisie, who was limping toward him.

Daisie deliberately ignored him as she walked past him.

Nollace blocked her way, and she raised her head. "What are you doing?"

"You're not healed yet."

"I'm fine, and it's not in the way. I have class."

Daisie tried to push him out of the way but could not do so, so she walked around him.

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However, Nollace had long legs, so catching up and blocking her way was a piece of cake to him.

Daisie got anxious and impatient. "I'm about to arrive late!"

"Someone will apply for another day off for you." As soon as he said that, Nollace grabbed her bag for her. "You don't have to go to class until your injury is healed."

Daisie was startled. "Who will be asking for a day off for me?"

He replied, "Your roommate."

Daisie laughed out loud out of anger upon hearing this." How dare you ask for a day off on my behalf without my permission? I'm not going to take the day off."

She stretched out her hand to snatch her bag back, but Nollace evaded instantly. At the same time, Daisie pounced into nothingness, lost her balance, and got picked up by him by the waist.

She was flustered. "Let me down!"

Nollace ignored her. "Have you changed the bandage and dressing?"

She got angry. "Stay out of my business."

Nollace looked down at her and laughed. "Who made you angry again?"

She blurted out, "You!"

Nollace's legs stopped for a moment.

Daisie covered her face with her hands, and her ears flushed.

'Can I get myself a hole to hide in at this very moment?'

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Nollace carried her to the infirmary to change her bandages. The doctor was not surprised by the scene as Yaramoor's tertiary education concept was quite open minded, and the college did not stipulate that college students were prohibited from dating each other. The doctor applied some new ointment for Daisie, affixed some bandages, told her to rest for two more days until the swelling subsided, and left the room.

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Nollace pulled a chair and sat directly opposite her, and Daisie looked away. "Don't you have classes to attend?"

"It doesn't matter if I attend them or not."

He could have applied for graduation a long time ago, but he had deliberately extended his graduation by a year because of Daisie.

Daisie was surprised because she did not know about that. "Won't they deduct your credits based on your absenteeism?"

He smiled. "Nope."

Her eyes moved, and after a while, she asked him about her doubt, "Do you know my roommate?"

Nollace sounded very unequivocal. "Yeah." Daisie's head was lowered. "Oh." Seeming to have realized something, Nollace got up, poled his hands against the edge of the bed, and approached her. "Are you jealous?"

Daisie shrank back and propped her hand against his chest to maintain a distance, but she did not dare look at him. "Who told you that I'm jealous? I'm just asking."

Chapter 1613

Nollace rubbed the corners of her eyes with his fingertip. "You looked all sour now, and you're telling me that you're not jealous?"

"I'm not sour!"

"I haven't even tasted it, so how could I know if you're sour or not?"

Daisie's mind did not react to that instantly. "What's there to taste?"

His eyes were fixed on her lips.

His gaze was laser-focused, and Daisie realized something subconsciously and turned her face away. "Scoundrel"

Hilarity overflowed from Nollace's eye sockets. "How am I a scoundrel now?"

"Do you do the same to her too?" Daisie became even more furious the more she thought about it. It felt that Nollace had changed, becoming nastier and nastier.

Nollace squinted. "Who are you referring to?"

She exclaimed loudly, "My roommate."

He paused for a split second, looked at her awkward appearance, and could not help but burst into laughter. "Little dummy, and you're telling me that you're not jealous."

Daisie looked all sulky and refused to speak.

He lifted her face and gently scratched her creamy smooth cheek with his fingers. "Freyja is my cousin."

Daisie was a little confused. "But she doesn't look like someone of mixed race."

Nollace has the face and facial features of a biracial man. But that girl has a complete oriental look.'

Nollace's gaze shifted away. "Because my mother is the princess of the royal family and the biological daughter of my grandmother, but my aunt was born to my grandfather's mistress. Freyja got her oriental appearance from her father, while I look like my mother."

Daisie finally understood. It turned out that her roommate's mother was the illegitimate daughter of the royal family, so she and Nollace were indeed related by blood.

For some reason, she breathed a sigh of relief. Nollace flicked her forehead lightly. "You should stop thinking about it in the future." She pouted. "I didn't..."

"It doesn't matter." Nollace got another half an inch closer to her and stunned her completely. "At least, I know now that you have a thing for me too."

Back in the dormitory... Daisie threw herself on her bed and buried her face in the pillow-all her emotions were suspended in midair because of Nollace's flirtatious words.

'He's so wicked. How can he be so good at flirting?'

In the evening, Daisy went to the dining hall and queued for dinner. She was thinking about finding a quiet space for dinner when she turned her head and saw her roommate sitting all by herself by the window.

The strange thing was that there was clearly a seat next to her, but no one was sitting in it.

Daisy hesitated for a while, then walked toward the seat beside her. "Can I have this seat?"

Freyja froze for a bit and lifted her gaze to look at Daisy. "Whatever."

Daisy sat down.

At this time, she found that the students around her were looking in their direction and talking to each other, discussing something secretly.

Daisy picked up the spoon and ate the soup that came with the dinner set, ignoring everyone else's gazes.

The person sitting next to her stood up slowly, and when she was about to leave, she did not forget to say, "I've finished eating. You enjoy your meal."

Daisy was astonished.

But she had already left with her tray and cutlery. It was not until she had left the canteen that a few people walked over to Daisy and sat down. A student reminded her, seemingly out of pure kindness, "Ms. Vanderbilt, don't get too close to Freyja. She's not a good student."

Daisy was doubtful. "Why would you say that?"

Another girl replied, "Don't you know that she dropped out of college because she got pregnant? I heard that the child's father is still unknown, so her private life must be a mess. In short, it's better not to get too close to her."

Daisy paused, lowered her gaze, and did not utter a single word.

'She dropped out of college because she got pregnant?' Daisy returned to the dormitory, and Freyja was standing on the balcony, hanging her freshly washed clothes. She was wearing a loose nightdress, which looked very cozy and convenient. Freyja then walked back into the room, saw Daisy, did not say anything, and went to her own room.

Chapter 1614

Daisy realized that Freyja did not seem to like getting to know others or chatting with others.

Could it be because of those rumors? The rumors might be true or false, but it's not necessarily true because every piece of information came to me through the power of mouth.

'After all, only the parties who are involved in the incident know it best.'

In this way, Daisie and Freyja stayed under the same roof for a week, and they had not spoken more than ten sentences. Basically, she would only respond to Daisie when she asked her something. And she would not utter any extra words, let alone chat.

Daisie's injury healed, and she returned to class and retook the dance performance test before finally making up for all her scores.

She was walking out of the performance hall when she saw a man in a suit in his 20s pestering Freyja.

Daisie saw the impatience and resistance on Freyja's face.

She walked over, stretched out her arm, and grabbed Freyja's arm that the man was grasping. "Sir, you're not a student of our college, are you? I'll summon the guards

if you don't let go."

The man looked at Daisie, his eyes dimmed, and he scoffed coldly. "Who the heck are you? And how dare you stick your nose into our business?"

Daisie broke Freyja's arm free with force. "But I love sticking my nose into others' businesses."

The man was about to make a move on Daisie when a voice came from behind. "I dare you to lay a pinky on her."

The man turned his head to look at Nollace, who was approaching them. He could only let go of Daisie and tidy his suit. "What's the matter? Is this young lady your girlfriend, Young Master Knowles?"

The man nodded and bulged his cheeks. "Fine, I'll let it slide today for your sake, Young Master Knowles." He took a glance at Freyja, who was standing behind Daisie, snorted, got into the car, and left.

Only then did Daisie react and cross her arms. "Who did you just claim to be your girlfriend?"

Nollace turned his head to look at her. There was a hint of amusement flashing across his eyes. "You are now."

"You..."

Thinking that Freyja was still there, Daisie turned around and looked at her hurriedly. "Are you all right?"

Freyja responded with a faint hum. "I'm fine."

Nollace frowned. "Ken came to you again."

She looked rather indifferent. "What can I do? I can't hide from him for the rest of my life. This is inevitable, but..."

She paused for a few seconds and took a glance at Daisie. "Do let your girlfriend know that she should be more careful with Ken and don't bother herself with my issue in the future."

She then turned around and left.

Daisie was stunned.

'Since when did I become Nollace's girlfriend?'

When she was a little distracted, Nollace approached behind her and placed his lips against her ear. "Did you hear her? Girlfriend."

Daisie was frightened, turned around, staggered, and fell backward, but he reached out in time and wrapped his arm around her waist in time.

She slammed into his chest.

Nollace looked down at her and chuckled. "You can even trip on flat ground. How are you not a little dummy?" She buried her head in his chest. "Who told you to scare me?"

"Tomorrow is the weekend."

Daisie got out of his arms. "So what if it's the weekend?"

Nollace was still holding her in his arms. "We're going to go out on a date." Daisie's heart was racing, and her cheeks blushed. "Isn't this a little too soon?"

Nollace did not say anything.

'If this is already the definition of being fast, I want things to go even faster. I don't mind marrying her right here, right now.

However, it might scare her off. But I'm not in a hurry. We still have a long time to go.'

He lowered his head and stared at her blushing cheeks. "Are you okay with that?"

Daisie was captivated by him and nodded subconsciously.

The next day...

Daisie woke up early in the morning to choose the clothes she would wear. She stood in front of the full-length mirror and compared each of the clothes, which all felt inappropriate.

Chapter 1615

After returning to her senses, Daisie noticed Freyja standing behind her mirror reflection.

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She had just finished freshening up and seemed to want to change into her clothes, but there was only one full length mirror in this dormitory, and Daisie had been occupying it to choose clothes for the date.

Daisie felt a little embarrassed and grabbed one of the clothes. "I've chosen mine. It's all yours now."

Just as she was about to go back to her room, Freyja spoke. "I think that's a good one."

Daisie was startled and then looked back at Freyja, pointing to the sky blue dress draped over her elbow.

Daisie pulled it off her shoulder. "This one?"

She nodded.

"Thank you." Daisie smiled, rolled up the clothes in her hand, and hurried into her bedroom immediately.

At 9:00 a.m., Daisy stood at the gate of the college and waited for Nollace,

Many students came back and went out of the college when she was there waiting for more than ten minutes, but Nollace did not appear.

Daisy pursed her lips, took out her cell phone, and called him.

The call went through, but the person who picked up the call was not Nollace but Lisa. "Daisy, is there a problem?"

When the two of them met without a third person present, Lisa would show her true color.

Daisy was astounded for a moment, and her expression dimmed. "Why is Nollace's cell phone with you?"

"Why can't his cell phone be with me? If there's something that you wish to talk to him about, then I'm sorry. He's asked me to tell you that he doesn't have time for you—"

However, Daisy had already hung up the phone before Lisa could finish speaking. She squeezed the phone tightly, and the faint uneasiness in her heart felt very much like the feeling that she had only felt once in her life—that was when Nollace had said those words to her at the airport a few years ago.

'Could it be that Nollace was really only fooling around with me?'

On the other end of the call, Lisa looked around nervously after answering the phone. Seeing that all the servants were not in the living room, she tried to use Nollace's birthday to unlock his phone.

But she failed.

She bit her lip and entered Daisy's birthday.

Unexpectedly, it worked.

In fact, this was not a coincidence because Nollace's computer was locked using Daisy's birthday too. After being found out by him once, Nollace forbade her from ever entering his room. 'Nollace seems to really like Daisy. And his actions are getting more and more blatant.'

Lisa deleted the call log, quickly placed the phone back in place, and continued to pretend to be cleaning the house.

Seeing Nollace and the butler escorting the doctor downstairs, she was thankful deep down that she was able to move quickly.

"Young Master, Mrs. Knowles's tumor is probably a malignant one. I think going to the hospital for a comprehensive examination is a must."

Nollace frowned but then nodded after a split second." Thank you." The butler sent the family doctor out.

Nollace was going upstairs when he suddenly remembered something. He then turned around, walked up to the couch, and picked up the phone that he had just

left behind because of his mother.

There was no notification on the screen, nor were there any missed calls.

He called Daisy, but the other party had already turned off the phone.

Daisy shouldn't be someone who shuts down her phone for no reason. It's obvious that I've been blocked.'

He frowned slightly.

Freyja napped for a bit to make up for her lack of sleep from last night and woke up at noon to go out. But she heard a huge commotion coming from inside the room when she walked past Daisy's room.

She knocked on the door and pushed it open.

Daisy sat cross-legged on the bed and was playing video games, and her face looked gloomy the whole time.

Freyja leaned against the door. "Didn't you go on a date?"

She was still furious. "I won't go out with him anymore."

"That b*stard was a no-show and even asked Lisa to

answer the phone. I will never believe in his nonsense ever again.'

Freyja guessed something but did not ask her about it. She turned around and stopped. "Then do you want to

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come with me?"

Daisy froze for a split second and lifted her head.

'Did Freyja just ask me to go out with her? That's a surprise.'

The incident between Nollace and her made her feel very upset, and she was also feeling very depressed.

She thought for a moment and agreed to go with Freyja.

Freyja drove her to a villa in the suburbs. The two got out of the car, and as soon as they pushed open the gate that led to the courtyard, a one-year-old girl broke free from the nanny's arms and ran over.

Chapter 1616

Before Daisy could react, Freyja bent down and caught her, "Deedee, did you miss me?"

The little girl hugged her and nodded but looked at Daisy shyly. Freyja handed her to the nanny, who took her inside. Daisy snapped back and asked with surprise, "Is that... your daughter?"

She really had a kid!?

Freyja turned to ask, "You believe those rumors too?"

Daisie shook her head. She didn't, but she was curious who the child was.

"The child is a year old, and if she is Freyja's child, and Freyja is about my age, so when she was 16... Not possible!

Freyja crossed her arms. "She's the daughter of that man from the other day."

Daisie paused. "The one who kept harassing you?"

Freyja walked into the house. "He's my brother."

Daisie stood at the door, then turned. "Your brother, then why..."

The man who kept harassing her was so aggressive. Who would have guessed that they were siblings?

Freyja took two bottles of juice out of the fridge and handed one to her. "It's funny, huh? We're siblings, but to him, I'm a tool that can remove his mistakes."

She sat on the couch and seemed to have gotten used to their relationship. Family wouldn't bring warmth to her heart.

Daisie sat down next to her, and after a while, she asked, "So the rumors about the reason you dropped were untrue. Is it because of your brother's child?"

Freyja slowly drank the juice and played with her phone. "There's nothing I can do about it. He's engaged to a rich man's daughter, but the child was his mistake. If he admitted her existence, he would lose his socialite in laws."

Daisie took a deep breath. "What about the child's mother?"

"She found out about his engagement right before giving birth. They were only able to save the child."

It was obvious that the mother was no longer around.

Her brother Ken Pruitt wouldn't accept the child and even asked Freyja to drop out of school to take care of the child for the sake of status.

Freyja wasn't married, so people speculated when she brought up the child, but she never explained herself. "Your parents..."

Freyja put her phone away and casually replied, "They sacrificed me for their son's future."

Her reaction was so calm it was as if she was speaking about someone else's problem.

Deedee suddenly cried. Freyja put the juice down and walked over to take her from the nanny.

Deedee stopped crying the moment she took her over, so it was obvious that she loved Freyja. The nanny went to prepare lunch and asked Daisie to stay. Daisie agreed.

At that moment, the doorbell rang.

The nanny went to get the door while Daisie looked up and saw Nollace walking in.

Daisie put down her cutlery and got up, "I'm done." Freyja looked at them and didn't speak. She wasn't surprised and didn't ask her to stay.

Daisie took her bag and walked past him. When she got to the garden, someone caught up with her and grabbed her arm. She turned around and bumped into him.

Nollace hugged her, "Are you angry that I stood you up and blocked me?"

She stomped on his foot and pushed him away, "Mr. Knowles, I'm not going to trust you anymore."

She continued to struggle.

Nollace threw her over his shoulder while Daisie waved her fist at him. "Nollace, you *ssh*!e, let me go!"

She was stuffed into the car and was trying to get out when Nollace held her down and kissed her.

Chapter 1617

Daisie's pupils shrank, and her mind went blank. All her struggles stopped immediately. She forgot to breathe, so her face turned red because she was running out of air.

Nollace left her lips and stared at her eyes that were welled up with tears. "I'm sorry, Daisie." Daisie felt annoyed, then a tear fell. "You think apologizing will solve everything? You liar."

He wiped her tear away. "I wasn't planning on leaving you there, but something happened..."

His mother had a tumor in her spine and had to remove it with surgery, or she might become paralyzed.

He wanted to explain but realized that Daisie had blocked him.

"Even if something happened, you could have called to tell me..."

She wiped her tears and turned her face away. "I'm not a petty person, but you let Lisa pick up when I called you. You know how much I hate her..."

Nollace's eyes grew cold, and he said, "I didn't know that you called me."

Daisie's voice was hoarse.

He got up and called the butler while looking stoic. "Get me the surveillance footage of the living room."

There was no call record on his phone. It was obvious that Lisa had touched it, picked up his calls, and deleted the record.

His password wasn't hard to figure out. He guessed that she had seen it when he entered it on his computer. The butler sent the footage to him. Before he watched it, he touched her hair. "I'll make it up to you."

Daisie pushed his hand away, still upset. "You're not getting any more chances."

Nollace smiled.

He watched the video while his eyes turned even colder.

After sending Daisy back to the college, he immediately returned home. Lisa was still confident that Nollace didn't know she had touched his phone when the butler asked her to go to the study.

Nollace turned the screen to face her, showed her how she had answered his call, and deleted the call record. The color in her face faded away.

Staring into Nollace's cold glare, she shuddered. "I... I

didn't mean to pick it up. I just thought that Daisy needed to speak to you urgently, and you weren't there, so I answered it."

She anxiously added, "I didn't say anything. She hung up after she heard my voice." Nollace rested his head on his hand, "Are you sure you didn't say anything?"

The calmer he was, the more afraid she was. She shook her head.

Nollace signed to the butler. The butler approached her, and a slap fell on her face before she could react. She fell to the floor.

She was stunned, her left ear was ringing, and there was some blood at the corner of her lips. Her face was swollen.

It wasn't hard to imagine how hard the slap was.

Nollace was calm. "This slap is for what Julianna did to Daisy."

Lisa's eyes turned red while she trembled. She was terrified of Nollace at that moment.

"Uncle Tristan might buy what you're selling, but he's him, and I'm me. You know how you became part of our family. If you don't behave, you're going to suffer."

Nollace stood up, walked to the front of the table, and stopped in front of her. "Don't worry, I won't take your

life, but I can't do anything if you choose not to live."

Lisa trembled even more violently.

She thought that Nollace was just another rich kid, but never would she have imagined that he was crueler than anyone she knew.

He was just as cunning as the Goldmann brothers because they never attacked in the dark.

Chapter 1618

Nollace looked calm on the surface, but if he started scheming, she wouldn't stand a chance.

Tristan would at least protect her because she had 'saved' him.

Nollace would be nice on the surface because of Tristan, but he probably wouldn't be nice to her behind his back.

“Peter,” Nollace looked toward the butler, “Give her all the more tiresome tasks. We don’t keep people who don’t contribute here. Get the helpers to keep an eye on her. If she slows down, don’t give her water.”

Peter nodded. “Yes, sir.”

Lisa sat down on the floor and ignored the pain on her face.

She never had to work at home, but she now had to do everything at the Knowles mansion. She had a lower status than a helper there, which was worse than chasing her out of the house.

That wouldn’t work-she had to find a way to turn things around!

The next day... Daisy went downstairs with her bag and was going to the library to return some books.

She stopped in her tracks in the corridor because Nollace was standing under the tree in a clean, white shirt.

The light shone through the foliage, and his blurry face slowly sharpened. Daisy walked toward him. “Why are you here?”

He looked at her face. “I’m waiting for you.” She turned away and mumbled, “I’ve already removed you from the block list. You can call me.”

Why did he wait? Would he wait for the entire day if she didn’t leave her room?

Nollace approached her and teased her. “What if you don’t pick up my call?” Daisy looked at her shoes. “I’m not that petty.”

Nollace grabbed her hand and leaned in closer, then stared at her. “So you forgive me?”

His breath touched her hair. Thinking of yesterday’s kiss made her turn pink, and she didn’t dare look at him.

Nollace ran his finger over the corner of her eyes. She looked exceptionally pure when she was shy, especially due to her bright, beautiful, clear eyes.

It made him want to protect her and have her.

After a moment of silence, he let go of her hand. “Come to the hospital with me.” Daisy was surprised and looked up. “Are you sick?”

Nollace took the bag from her. “It’s not me.”

Daisy parted her lips but didn’t ask. Edison parked the car outside the hospital. Daisy followed Nollace and walked toward the private room. She stood outside, and before she entered, the middle-aged lady who was lying in bed smiled warmly at her. “Daisy’s here too.”

That was Nollace’s mother, Diana Sullivan, princess of Yaramoor.

She was like the fairy tales, graceful and beautiful.

Even though she was no longer young, her actions and etiquette showed that she wasn't a commoner.

Daisie walked into the room and nodded politely. "Nice to meet you, ma'am."

Diana smiled, still gentle. "You can call me Aunt Diana."

She smiled shyly. "Aunt Diana."

Nollace sat in the chair. "Mom, how are you feeling?"

"I'm fine. The incision doesn't hurt that much anymore. I'll be able to get discharged after resting." She then looked at Daisie. "I wasn't able to attend your

coming of age party because I was unwell. Your dad said he will hold a small party when I'm discharged. Remember to invite Daisie."

Nollace smiled. "Alright, I will." They stayed there for a while before leaving. Daisie tugged at his shirt in the corridor. "Why didn't you mention that your mom was in the hospital?"

Chapter 1619

Nollace turned to look at Daisie. "Why?"

She looked down. "I shouldn't have come empty handed."

She should have at least gotten some flowers or a fruit basket.

Nollace faced her and saw that she was pouting. He couldn't help but say, "She's glad that her future daughter-in-law is visiting."

"Daughter what—"

Daisie paused, then stared straight into his eyes in shock. "Daughter-in-law?"

He raised his brows and didn't reply.

Daisie's face turned red while she pushed him away. "I never said I was going to marry you!"

She immediately ran away.

Nollace watched her run away and couldn't help but chuckle.

Tuesday came...

Colton was busy writing a paper and didn't have time to care about anything else.

When he got out of the hall, he suddenly heard people

talking about Nollace and Daisie dating.

"Is that true? Ms. Goldmann and Mr. Knowles are dating?"

"I saw them hanging out during the weekend. It must be true."

Colton stood behind them. "Could you repeat that?"

They all jumped.

He immediately sent a message to Daisy, and when she got out of the rehearsal hall, she saw Colton leaning against the wall, waiting for her.

She jogged to him. "Colton, have you finished your paper?"

Colton crossed his arms and stared at her. "What do you think? You started dating that Knowles boy while I was busy?"

Daisy choked. "I... I didn't."

It was obvious that she was feeling guilty about it. "Lying to me now?"

She whispered, "Colton, do you hate him?"

Colton took a deep breath and calmly said, "Your brother and I just couldn't read him. Can you? Be careful not to be tricked."

If Waylon was more cunning than him by an inch, Nollace was by a mile.

Daisy was just a fairy who wandered into the world and hadn't had training. She wouldn't be able to handle him.

It would be easy for Nollace to lead her on.

Daisy looked down and didn't say a word. She didn't think Nollace would hurt her because she knew how Nollace had been treating her the past few years.

After a long pause, she looked up. "Colton, I don't think he will hurt me."

Colton rubbed the bridge of his nose and turned around after a moment, "Fine, I'll leave you to it. You'll change your mind when you learn your lesson."

Nothing that he could say would change anything.

If Nollace deserved her trust would depend on how he acted after this. If Nollace dared break Daisy's heart, he would never get to see her ever again.

Daisy watched him walk away and sighed.

Why did her brothers have to treat Nollace like the devil? He didn't look the part.

Freyja suddenly leaned into her ear. "I think your brother is right."

Daisy jumped and turned around. "Freyja, why did you

just pop up behind me?" Freyja slung her bag back and squinted. "I wasn't intentionally eavesdropping. I just happened to hear."

Daisy thought of what she said. "Isn't Nollace your cousin? Don't you know him well?"

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"I'm sorry," She shrugged. "I don't know him very well."

She had started spending time with Nollace recently.

Nollace had been sent to Zlokovia to avoid the attacks from Madam Knowles since he was very young, and she didn't get to know him at that time. She had only heard of him.

Nollace was her cousin, who was just a month older than her. She knew that this cousin of hers wasn't as simple as he seemed.

In the eyes of the grownups, he was young but an all round talent. He was well versed in everything , such as finance, computers, cybersecurity stocks, the film and television industry, game theory, and even jewelry.

The people in the industry once said that given his talent, the Knowles would be able to resurge, and it came true.

A few years ago, Tristan would bring him along to all kinds of events. He would calmly face all the questions and challenges.

There was endless scheming in the business world. Everyone had ulterior motives, and one would be eaten alive if they didn't have means and strategy.

Nollace was a wild mare, and nobody could read him. He was the dark horse that managed to overcome all obstacles , so everyone in the industry was wary of him.

Once he was old enough and had enough experience, he would be unbeatable.

Daisie was quiet. If even Freyja didn't know him well, could she...

Really know him that well?

"You're not his enemy, so there's nothing to worry about." Freyja walked past her and said, "He likes you very openly, so there's no telling who will be controlling whom."

Nollace adored Daisie, and that was enough for her to control him.

She just wasn't aware because she was part of the situation.

Half a month later...

Diana recovered enough to be discharged.

Rick Knowles held a party to welcome his wife home. It wasn't a big one, and he had only invited friends and family.

Those who didn't manage to show up sent gifts instead.

Ken naturally attended it. After finding out that his wedding with socialite Lara Reese would be held at the end of the month, everyone congratulated them.

That was until Nollace and Daisie showed up and attracted everyone's attention.

"Ms. Goldmann and young Mr. Knowles are the perfect match."

"Do you think they will have a marriage of convenience?"

Everyone speculated.

Ken, who was toasting with someone else, looked toward Nollace and Daisie and was surprised. The stupid girl who couldn't mind her own business was Ms. Goldmann.

He was lucky that Nollace had shown up in time before this, or he might have hit her, and that would not bring any benefit to him at all.

He didn't know that his sister was pretty capable. He walked toward them with his wine glass and smiled. "I had an argument with Freyja, and your little girlfriend misunderstood. I would like to apologize to her."

Daisie wanted to ignore him because she had learned how much of a ruffian Ken could be.

Nollace picked up the champagne glass on the table and was courteous. "Cheers. It's great that you apologized."

"Please bring your girlfriend to my wedding at the end of the month."

Lisa stood behind the stairs and watched while everyone

in the hall enjoyed themselves. She was the adopted daughter of the Knowles but wasn't allowed to attend this function. Instead, she had to work as a helper in her uniform. She wasn't happy about that, especially after seeing Daisie by Nollace's side. The hatred she had seeped through her eyes.

Everyone was jealous of her because she had a good family and would be a good match with anyone.