

## Chapter 1641

Even if she did not believe it, she would go to check it out at the black market.

As long as Daisy came to the black market, Lisa would use the same method and make Daisy experience the same thing she did to Julianna.

Sometimes, words were a better weapon than a sword to destroy a person.

Freyja herself knew how powerful words were.

Unfortunately, it was not Daisy who had fallen into her trap but Julianna. She had stepped into the trap herself, and if she still couldn't see through Lisa's true nature after this incident, then no one could help her anymore.

In the end, the college authority deleted the video because it had brought too much trouble to the college.

However, everyone already knew about it. On top of that, Lisa was the Knowles' adopted daughter, so everyone showed excessive interest in talking about the matter. Lisa did not know anything about it. She tried to kill herself by cutting her wrist and lured Tristan to the hospital. After the doctor told Tristan about her condition, he went inside the ward and frowned when he saw her pale countenance. "What happened?" Lisa's eyes turned red around the rims. As if she had been badly treated, she said, "Godfather, I'm sorry for troubling you, but I don't have the courage to continue living anymore." Standing at the side of the bed, Tristan asked, "What happened? Didn't Nollace already arrange a place for you to live at?" "No, he didn't... He sent me to the black market. He was going to sell me off. It took me a lot of effort to run away from there." Seeing the dumbfounded expression on Tristan's face, she carefully listed her sleeves and showed him those fresh bruises on her arms.

"I was beaten and scolded every day. I don't have any family or friends in Yaramoor, and no one can save me. I know Nolly hates me, but I didn't expect that he wouldn't let me go even though I've already left the Knowles." She stretched her arm forward and pleaded, "Godfather, you've got to help me. If not, I'll die." Tristan did not say anything as he listened to her sobs. After a short while, he parted his lips open and asked, "Lisa, there's one thing I want to ask you."

There was a linge of grimness in his voice that Lisa had never heard before, and she did not have a good feeling about it. "Arr you tlu one behind the car accident four years ago?" Tristan asked straightforwardly

Tis looked at Tristan and replied incredulously. "Godfather. Are you Are you suspecting

"JUSWAHHy question"

"There's no way I would do something like that!" Lisa cried, "Godfather, you've got to believe me. It wasn't me. I was only 14 back then!" It went without saying that no one would believe a 14-year-old girl would be capable of such an evil plan. Tristan looked at her silently. Whether or not Lisa was behind the car accident, she was his adopted daughter right now. If something were to happen to her, it would affect the Knowles' reputation greatly. He said sternly, "Stay here and rest for the time being. I'll ask Nollace about the thing you said earlier."

Just when he was about to turn around, Lisa said, "Don't worry, Godfather. I won't call the police, and I won't destroy the Knowles' reputation." Tristan stopped in his tracks. He glanced at her meaningfully before leaving. Lisa took a deep breath, and a vicious expression appeared on her face. She was going to get back at Nollace for what he had done to her, and there was no way she would leave the Knowles. It was Nollace who had brought her to the black market. If the Knowles really wanted to cut ties with her, she would tell everyone about it and bring the Knowles down with her. She did not believe that Nollace would be willing to put the Knowles' reputation at stake.

Nollace brought Daisie to have a meal at a restaurant and ordered Daisie's favorite lobster meal for her. Resting her chin on her palm, Daisie looked at him and asked, "Aren't we going to visit Anna? Why did you bring me to a restaurant instead?"

## **Chapter 1642**

"There's no need to rush things." He closed the menu and handed it to the waiter. "We can go after we finish our meal."

Daisie hesitated for a moment and asked, "Didn't you arrange a place for Lisa to stay? Then why would she..."

Nollace pushed a glass of juice to her and chimed in. "Do you really think I'd do that for her?" Daisie was stumped.

Nollace then replied, "That was just an excuse so that she would leave the Knowles willingly."

Daisie had no idea why but she heaved a sigh of relief when she heard that Nollace had not arranged a place for Lisa. She would not feel comfortable if Nollace did everything Lisa demanded and treated her too nicely. After all, she did not like Lisa, and she did not want Nollace to be so nice to Lisa. Suddenly, she thought of something and asked, "Hold on a second. Are you the one who sent her to the black market?" Nollace froze and lifted his head to look into her clear eyes. "Do you wish I was the one who did it?"

Daisie lowered her head and said, "Although I hate Lisa, I don't want anyone to hurt her as well."

"What if she hurts you?"

She was stumped but did not say anything in return.

Nollace smiled and continued. "Did you know that she put drugs into your wine last time? Although you didn't drink the wine in the end, and her plan fell through, she indeed intended to harm you." "What?" Daisie was stunned. 'Lisa put drugs into the wine that day!'

Nollace stretched his hand forward and pinched her cheek. "But don't worry. With me by your side, she won't be able to hurt you."

He was willing to, by crook or by hook, do everything in order to protect her

Suddenly, he received a text message from Tristan.

“I’m going to call Uncle Tristan You stay here and wait for me.” Nollace picked up his phone  
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‘Well, it seems like she really has a lot of tricks up her sleeve.’ “Nollace, did you really send her to the  
black market?” asked Tristan. Nollace replied flatly, “Yeah.” “Nollace, how could you do that? Are you  
not worried that she will tell the whole world about

it?

Tristan trusted the things that Nollace said more than the things that Lisa told him.

It was only now that he realized Lisa was not as simple as she seemed to be.

He did not believe her entirely when she said she had nothing to do with the car accident. It was just  
that he did not have enough evidence to expose her. Judging from the fact that she knew how to take  
advantage of the Knowles’ reputation and the things Nollace had done to her to threaten him, she was  
like a time bomb that would explode at any moment. He knew he shouldn’t underestimate her. Once  
Lisa told the police that it was Nollace who had brought her to the black market, they would come  
straight for Nollace. After all, this was illegal, and the Knowles would be affected because of the thing  
that Nollace did.

“Nollace, I’ll find a way to keep her at bay. As for you—” “Uncle,” Nollace interrupted Tristan, “You don’t  
have to worry about anything. Since I can do it, I have the confidence to make her swallow the bitter pill  
in silence.” Tristan was stunned. “Are you sure about it?” “I’ve already found out who’s behind her. I  
assure you that it won’t be long before she disappears from our life.”

Tristan let out a sigh of relief upon hearing that. “Well, it’s best if you know what you’re doing. However,  
things might not look good for the Knowles if other people learn about her suicide attempt.” Nollace  
chuckled and said, “What if she has no relation to the Knowles?”

While Daisy was waiting for Nollace in her seat, a waiter approached her and put a note on her table  
before leaving. Daisy’s curiosity was piqued, so she picked up the note and took a look at it. (Come to  
the parking lot. This is urgent.)

### **Chapter 1643**

Daisy thought Nollace had asked the waiter to pass the note to her, so she got to her feet and headed  
to the parking lot. When she arrived at the parking lot, she looked around but couldn’t see Nollace. Just

as she pulled her phone out to call Nollace, someone snuck up to her from her back and covered her nose with a handkerchief.

He then dragged her into the car.

Her phone dropped to the ground, and the call was connected.

By the time Nollace returned to the restaurant, Daisy was already gone. When he saw the note on the table, his face sank. He stopped a waiter and ordered, "Bring me to the surveillance room! Hurry!"

A car was tra

st on the road. Nollace had found the information about the owner of the car through the car plate.

It was Lara's driver.

He made a call to Edison and barked out his order coldly, "Get me Ken."

When Daisy cracked her eyes open, she found that her hands were tied. Before she could realize what had happened, someone pushed the door open and walked inside.

The woman that followed the group of men into the room was none other than Lara.

She was stunned. "Ms. Reese?"

Lara pulled a chair and sat in front of her. "Girl, I've warned you before, but unfortunately, you refuse to listen." Daisy tried to free herself but to no avail. "What do you want from me?"

Lara grabbed her chin and looked at her innocent face. "I heard that you're Nollace's girlfriend, right? But too bad, even if you're his girlfriend, things won't end well for you if you've offended me." Daisy blinked and turned her face sideways. "You'll regret it if you don't release me now!" Lara did not expect Daisy to threaten her now. She grabbed her hair, causing Daisy to yelp out in pain as she hissed through gritted teeth. "Girl, what a nerve that you dare to threaten me when you're in Yaramoor. Do you know who I am?"

She pushed Daisy away.

Since Daisy's hands were tied, she couldn't keep her balance and fell sideways, causing her forehead to hit the pillar at the side. Soon, a bruise appeared on her fair skin. Walking on her stilettos toward Daisy, Lara kicked her with the heel of her stilettos, causing Daisy so much pain that she felt like someone was forcibly removing her bones from her body. Lara became even more excited when she heard Daisy's pained scream, and she kicked her a

few times again. Daisy's face turned pale, and she was shaking in pain. "B\*tch! It seems to me that you're lacking some real-life experience. Very well, then. I should teach you a lesson today. There are some people in this world that you should never offend." Lara pulled her up from the ground and kicked her in the stomach, sending her flying several feet into the air before connecting with a meaty smack in the wall.

The man beside Lara was startled. He did not want things to go out of control, so he said, "Ms. Reese, you need to stop now. You might end up killing her—" Lara turned around and slapped him across the

face. The man who got slapped by Lara lowered his head and went to the side. "What the hell are you guys afraid of? Even if I kill her, do you think the police will dare to do anything to me?" The group of men remained silent. Lara came from a prestigious family. She acted arrogantly in the entertainment industry, and nobody dared to do anything to her. The reason was that her father had a close relationship with some of the politicians. There was once she had disfigured an actress for offending her. Finally, it was her father who suppressed the matter.

She only came out to apologize, and the whole matter was fizzled out. Lara walked up to Daisy and stepped on her back. "What do you think will happen if I destroy your face too?" Pushing down the pain that was screaming at her, Daisy gritted her teeth and lifted her eyes to look at her. "Then can you untie me first?" "Huh?" Lara squinted. "What are you talking about?" "There are so many of you, so it's very unlikely that I can run away," Daisy said calmly, "Since you're going to destroy my face no matter what happens, can't you just fulfill my request?"

#### **Chapter 1644**

Lara stared at her. This was the first time she didn't see any fear in someone's eyes after being threatened with disfigurement.

She leaned closer to her and grabbed her hair. "Do you really think I won't do it?"

Daisy hissed in pain and smiled weakly. "As long as you untie me, I assure you that I won't get angry no matter what you do to me."

Lara turned around to look at the people behind her. The man received her signal and pulled a knife out to cut the rope.

However, at the moment the rope dropped to the ground, Daisy grabbed the man's wrist and snatched the knife out of his hand.

After that, she scrambled up from the ground and pounced at Lara. She put the knife on Lara's neck and snarled, "Stand back!"

The group of men did not dare to take a single step forward.

Lara froze. The chilly sensation that she felt from her neck caused her face to turn pale with fright. "H-How dare you attack me!? I'm telling you. If I die, you won't get out of here alive either!"

Lara had underestimated Daisy.

She had been under the impression Daisy was a weak little rabbit who did not dare to fight back. She did not expect that she would have the guts to hold her at knifepoint.

"Really? Are you sure you're not the one who won't be able to get out of here alive if you kill me?" Daisy said as she applied more force on the knife. The blade sank shallowly into her neck, and blood began to seep out of the wound. Lara was startled. "What do you want? If you let me go now, I'll forgive you for everything you did today!" "Do you think I'm stupid?" Daisy chuckled. "If I let you go now, I'm sure you'll kill me right away."

Cold beads of sweat were oozing from Lara's forehead. She did not dare to fight back since there was a knife on her neck, and she couldn't do anything but follow Daisy as she forced her to take a few steps

backward. When Daisy saw those men move toward them, she exerted a little strength onto the knife and asked, "Do you guys want me to kill her?"

Lara's voice was shaking because of her fear as she shouted, "Can't you idiots see that she's holding a knife? Don't come any closer!" She just wanted to keep herself alive. After she got out, she would definitely make Daisy pay the price.

Suddenly, Nollace's voice rang out from the door outside. "Secure the perimeter. Don't let any of them run away."

Daisy was stunned. "Nollace." Seeing that she was distracted, Lara hastily snatched the knife from her hand and swung it at her.

Even though Daisy took a few steps back, the tip of the knife still cut through the corner of her eyes. At that moment, Nollace broke in and delivered a kick at Lara, sending her ramming toward the wall and falling to the ground. Nollace grabbed Daisy into his arms. His finger was trembling as he tried to wipe the blood that seeped out from the wound at the corner of her eyes. "Daisy..." He turned his head around to look at Lara, his gaze cold and filled with rage. "How dare you hurt her."

He took a step forward and kicked her so hard that Lara's body slumped and fell hard to the ground. "Stop it!" Ken came forward and stopped Nollace. "I promise I'll give you guys a reasonable explanation." "A reasonable explanation?" As if he couldn't contain himself anymore, Nollace grabbed him by the collar of his shirt, and his eyes turned bloodshot. "Ken, if anything happens to Daisy, do you think you guys can bear the consequences?" "Young Mr. Knowles!" Lara scrambled up from the ground and said through gritted teeth, "How dare you go against the Reeses because of this girl? My father will hear about the things you did to me today!" Ken's face sank as he growled, "Lara!" "He beat me, and you're standing on their side?" Even though Lara was in a mess right now, she refused to lower her head and let out a gruesome grin. "They can't bear the consequences if my father decides to punish them!" Nollace scooped Daisy up from the ground and looked at Lara coldly. He let out a smirk and said, "Really? Then go back and tell your father. Tell him to get himself ready as your family's good days have come to an end."

Carrying Daisy in his arm, he left without turning his head around. Ken clenched his fists tightly. It had taken him a lot of effort to get the Reeses' support, yet he did not expect everything to be destroyed by Lara.

## **Chapter 1645**

Lara did not take Nollace's threat seriously.

"The Knowles are nothing compared to the Reeses. I don't know where he gets the guts from to threaten me. Also, Ken, how could you stand on their side just now? Do you still want to marry me or not?"

Ken took a deep breath and loosened his grip. He looked at Lara expressionlessly and laughed. "What you should be worried about isn't our marriage anymore."

Lara was stunned.

Meanwhile, inside the car... Daisie nestled in Nollace's arms-her body was shaking and screaming in pain. Nollace tightened his arms and caressed the wound at the corner of her eyes. "Does it hurt? Where else did she hit you?" She forced a smile on her face and replied, "My entire body is screaming in pain." She felt pain in her chest as well whenever she breathed. Nollace told Edison to drive faster, and Edison did as he was told. Daisie asked softly, "Will I get disfigured?" "Nope," Nollace replied as he landed a deep kiss on her forehead. "The wound isn't deep, so it won't leave a scar." "I feel like I'm dying." "Don't be silly," replied Nollace. "We're almost at the hospital. Just hang on for a little longer." Daisie chuckled and winced at the pain that shot up from her chest. "Thanks for coming to save me, Nolly..." Nollace was taken aback and lowered his head to look at her. "What did you call me?" Daisie leaned her head on his chest and closed her eyes as if she was asleep.

"What do you mean by that, Ken? She's just Nollace's girlfriend. So what if I beat her? It didn't kill her. Besides, didn't you see that she threatened me by holding me at knifepoint?" Standing in the living room, Lara was throwing a tantrum while accusing Ken of not taking her side

Ken looked at her expressionlessly and was getting more and more annoyed at Lara's tantrum.

The reason he was willing to put it up with Lara was that he wanted help from her family. He had told Lara before that she shouldn't mess with Daisie since the consequences were something that they couldn't bear. However, she refused to listen to him and foiled his plan.

"Thal's moupli, lara."

"You're now scolding me because of that b\*tch? Don't forget that you're my fiance. If not for the support of the Reeses, do you think you would get to where you are now?"

Ken had been unable to raise his head in front of the Reeses because, just like she said, they were the ones who had given him everything he had today. Throughout the years, she liked Ken because he had never disobeyed her before. All of her friends took pride in their husband's loyalty. The more loyal their husbands were to them, the happier they were. In the past, Ken was able to tolerate whatever she did, and now he couldn't take it anymore? Slowly, Ken rose to his feet and said, "Lara Reese, do you still not realize the gravity of the situation?"

Lara froze. Ken had never called her with her full name before.

Just as the thought surfaced in her head, she raised her hand and gave Ken a slap across his face, causing his head to turn sideways as a red welt appeared on his cheek

The servants in the living room were dumbfounded.

"It seems to me that you don't want to marry me anymore. Ken, get the hell out of here right now!"

Ken's cheeks puffed up, and his face sank. He turned around and walked toward the door without looking back

When Lara saw that he was really going away, she shouted, "You'll regret it if you step out of the door today! Don't come begging to me when the time comes!" Ken shut the door and continued to walk

forward without stopping. Lara was so exasperated that she flipped everything on the table to the floor. Meanwhile, at the hospital...

By the time Daisy came around to her senses, it was already in the evening. Nollace, who was sitting next to her, realized that she had woken up and grabbed her hand. "Daisy." She wanted to get up from the bed, but Nollace did not allow her to. "You need to stay in bed for now."

Before she could finish her sentence, a pang of pain shot through her, and she hissed. Nollace fucked her back into the bed and said, "I told you. You need to stay in bed for now." "Is it bad?" she asked.

Nollace brushed a hand over the hair on the corner of her forehead and said with a stern face. "It's not that bad. It's just a splenic injury, and you're going to feel a lot of pain."

## **Chapter 1646**

Daisy pouted.

The door was pushed open abruptly. Colton stormed in and grabbed Nollace by the hem of his collar. "Knowles, you brought my sister out but didn't take good care of her! What the hell were you doing!?"

Nollace did not say anything to refute. Daisy endured the pain and explained anxiously, "Colton, he brought me out only because I said I want to visit Juliana."

Colton let go of him, but he was still exasperated. "Why would you go out and visit her when there's nothing special? Have you forgotten what she and Lisa tried to do to you just because they failed to harm you? Daisy Vanderbilt, can you please be more mindful about things like this?"

Upon learning that she was abducted and gotten admitted to the hospital, he rushed straight to the hospital, feeling both furious and worried. What was more, it had happened when she went out with Nollace. Daisy stared at the ceiling and let off a faint sigh. "Colton, I wasn't the one who was going around looking for trouble. It's the troubles that came looking for me, isn't it?"

"Besides, I'm not a prophet, and I don't have the ability to predict the future. Do you want me to always be on guard against everything every day? Just how tiring can life be? I'd rather you tock me up if that's the case." Colton laughed out loud angrily. "And here you are trying to act all cheeky by talking back at me now, huh?"

Daisy was slightly piqued too. "I'm not trying to act cheeky or talk back at you. I'm just being reasonable here. Did you think I really wanted to get injured in the first place?"

Raising her voice almost tore her wound, so her face turned slightly pale.

Colton was about to say something when Nollace suddenly yelled, "This isn't the right time for you two to quarrel."

"Knowles, you're in no position to speak here." Nollace glared directly at him with an indifferent expression. "You're the one who's not in the position to say anything here."



The atmosphere in the ward continued to be stagnant, it might look peaceful on the surface, but the awkwardness seemed to have filled the room with sulfur, and a war would break out if anyone was to be careless enough to set a spark off. Nollace got up and looked at Colton. "I've failed to take good care of Daisie, and that's my

matt. I also know that you're worried about her, but the source of all these matters isn't Dadele, but the person who wants to hurt her.

om don't get ind of thie notice for good, what happened today will only be the beginning

'Daisie has been extremely wary of Lisa all this while, but Lara came out of nowhere and took advantage of the opportunity and situation, which makes her really difficult to guard against. 'However, whether it was Lara or anyone else, Daisie is no prophet or God. She can't guarantee that she'll be able to fend everything off, can she?' Colton remained silent for a moment and then asked in a deep voice, "Whose doing is this?" "The daughter of the Reeses." Nolan and Maisie learned about Daisie's accident and immediately rushed to Yaramoor. Over the past several days, the Reeses seemed to have been impeached. Not only did their overseas business suffer heavy losses, but politicians who had close ties to the Reeses also distanced themselves deliberately for fear of getting involved. Jonah asked his men to investigate the situation and returned home from the company with a gloomy expression. Lara had been holding back her grievances for a few days and had nowhere to vent, so she chose to complain about everything to her father, "Father, Ken is postponing our marriage only because of some cheap girl, you must help me!" As soon as she said that, her father did not even say a word but slapped her so harshly that she fell to the ground. The butler stepped forward to stop him. "Sir!" Lara covered her cheek and froze in place. "Father... Did you just slap me?" 'Father has never beaten me throughout my whole life, but he just hit me because of Ken?' Not only did Jonah not feel distressed, but he also pointed at her and rebuked her furiously, "You useless piece of crap! Why didn't you tell me the identity of that young girl!"

She was dumbfounded for a moment but seemed to have realized the seriousness of the matter from her father's glare. "Her identity? She's just Nollace's girlfriend, isn't she?" Jonah was so exasperated at her that he slapped her again. "You idiot!"

"Do you think she is coming at you only because she's backed by the Knowles? She's related to the legendary Nolan Goldmann of Zlokova by blood, you brainless sh\*t! She's the Goldmanns' precious daughter! And do you know the relationship between Nolan Goldmann and Mr. Yorrick Hathaway? My business and career are both severely hurt now because of you!"

## **Chapter 1647**

'It's no wonder that business hasn't been going as smoothly as before recently as if there's an invisible resistance that's holding the Reeses back. Even my old friends in the political circle who I can get in touch with during normal times have been avoiding me deliberately. 'If it wasn't for the investigation, I probably wouldn't even know what's been going on nowadays.

'If I had only offended one family, I might still be able to withstand it. But the main thing is that I've offended three in one go. The pressure from all three parties isn't something the Reeses can bear.

'I've offended the Hathaways. That's why all the politicians who were once close to me are thinking twice before they approach me. No one would have the guts to go against the Hathaways. After all, the Hathaways totally have the ability and financial power to rival the entire Yaramoor.

'Even if I were to take a step back from the political field and retreat into the business circle, I would still have to face the suppression of the Knowles in the future. All these come to show that my actions have just demolished all my future possibilities.

"As for the Goldmanns, they make the situation even more complicated. Not only do they have political connections in Stoslo, but also the forces of the Metropolis in Morwich. These have completely cut off all possibilities for me to bring my business abroad.' Lara choked on her tears and snot. "... I didn't know." At this moment, the secretary hurried into the room. "Mr. Reese, Mr. Hathaway has already arrived at the company." Jonah looked very bothered but still piqued at the moment. He glared at Lara and pointed at her. "You'd better stay here and don't do anything stupid. Otherwise, even I won't be able to do anything to save your \*ss." When Jonah arrived at the company, Yorrick was already waiting for him in the VIP lounge. He bit the bullet and stepped into the room, and he had to act and speak extremely humbly in front of Yorrick for the first time. "Mr. Hathaway, I'm really sorry for what my young and ignorant daughter has done. I've already punished her, so can you do me a favor and help me make peace with Mr. Goldman? I'll bring my daughter to the Goldmanns and apologize in person." "I want to help you too, Mr. Reese." Yorrick flipped through the financial magazine in his hand, raised his eyelids, and gave off a smile. "It's just that you don't understand Mr. Goldman's temper at all. Once he's decided to do something, no one in the world would be able to stop him."

Jonah's expression stiffened, and he gnashed his teeth. "I'll agree to whatever he wants, as long as he names an offer"

Yorrick put down the magazine and stood up slowly. "Mr. Reese, what your daughter has done has already violated the law. This is a matter of life and death. Do put yourself in Mr. Goldman's shoes. Imagine if something were to happen to your daughter, would you forgive the other party"

Jonah choked on his own words. On the other hand, the impeachment that happened to the Reeses finally made the news. Lara had actually kidnapped the girl who endorsed the perfume because she got her endorsement advertisement contract snatched from her. The girl's identity was revealed at that moment- she was the daughter of the Goldmanns, and now, Lara had completely been turned into public enemy number one on the Internet.

Lara's reputation was already not very positive. It was just that no one dared to do anything with her because of her noble status. This time, all of Lara's endorsement advertisements were banned by all media, and she lost countless fans overnight. Even her fans in Zlokova quit her fans club, unsubscribed, and unfollowed all her social media accounts.

It was said that when an ox fell to its knees, the knives multiplied. All the celebrities in the entertainment industry who had fallen out with Lara before this had also come forward to expose the evil deeds that she had done in the past.

Lara was turned into a person of hatred over the past few days, and many reporters surrounded the Reese manor, so she did not even dare to leave the house.

Daisie had been admitted to the hospital for the past few days, and Maisie had been with her throughout the whole period.

Maisie was sitting in the chair cutting apples for Daisie while listening to the news on TV. She then reached out and delivered a sliced apple to Daisie's mouth. Daisie bit the apple, "Mom, is Dad very angry?" "Even I'm angry." Maisie lifted her eyelids and looked at her. "Something so grave actually happened, and you almost died."

Daisie lowered her head. "I'm sorry that I made you worry." "You're lucky that Nollace rescued you in time." Maisie reached out and tucked Daisie's long hair behind her ear. "I was told that you two are dating each other. Is that true?" Daisie choked on the apple and avoided Maisie's gaze, looking guilty. "Mom, why are you asking me this?"

### **Chapter 1648**

Maisie chuckled. "Why can't I ask about this? I'm your mother."

Daisie pouted and did not respond to her. "You've grown up and should have your own thoughts about everything, so I can't control everything that you do or think. You have Colton and Nollace here to protect you, so your father and I can truly be at ease while we're not by your side."

After saying that, Maisie paused for a few seconds. "However, don't you ever let such an incident happen again. Otherwise, the self-defense lessons that Saydie has given you would have been in vain."

Daisie lifted her head. "Mom, aren't you against it?"

"What should I be against?" Maisie asked knowingly with a smirk

Daisie buried her head in the pillow, and her cheeks flushed as if she was slightly drunk. "Aren't you against the fact that I'm dating Nollace?" "If you do have a thing for him too, would me objecting to your decision do your relationship any good?"

Maisie understood her better than anyone else in the world. After all, she was her own daughter, so how could she not understand her character and personality?

At that moment, Nollace appeared outside the ward with a bouquet of flowers.

Daisie was stunned as she did not seem to expect he would come to visit her at this time. Maisie turned around, saw Nollace, and gave off a smile. "Nollace, you've come." Nollace nodded politely. "Mrs. Goldmann." He walked to the bedside table, placed the bouquet in the vase, reached out, and rubbed the top of Daisie's head. "Are you feeling better now?" Daisie buried her head even deeper into the pillow, and her ears were on the verge of lighting up on fire. "Yes, much better." "Mom is here, and this fella is acting so boldly!" Maisie sneered and got up slowly. "Okay, then you two should have a little chat first. I'll go find your dad." She then exited the ward.

Nolan just happened to be walking toward the ward, and before he could speak, Maisie pressed her index finger against his lips and shushed him.

He squinted slightly and looked into the ward through the glass on the door.

Nollace was sitting on the edge of the bed, and Daisie suddenly threw herself into his arms.

He was slightly startled and looked down at her. "What's wrong?"

"My mom doesn't object to our relationship."

Originally, she did not dare to admit it because she knew that her father did not like Nollace very much, so she was afraid that her mother would be against them being together too.

Nollace saw that she was happy because of this, so he stroked her hair with a wide grin. "I already knew that."

Daisie looked up at him and frowned in confusion. "What did you know earlier?" Nollace looked down at her with a profound smile. "I already knew that Mrs. Goldmann wouldn't be against our relationship." Seeing this scene, Nolan felt that someone was about to steal the pearl that he had been cultivating for almost two decades from him, so he was about to push the door and get into the ward, but Maisie stopped him. He was astonished and was dragged aside by her. "What are you doing?"

"That kid is taking advantage of my daughter!" Maisie lifted her eyebrows. "Didn't you take advantage of me back then too?"

Nolan was at a loss for words as he could not refute her.

Looking at his gloomy expression, Maisie could not help but laugh out loud. "Daisie likes him too. Would you really stop them from being together?"

He rubbed the bridge of his nose. "However, this is still too early. Daisie hasn't even graduated from college yet. In case..." "Is it early? Aren't you even worse than Nollace? Didn't you cross the line too when I was as old with Daisie, getting me pregnant before marriage?" Nolan laughed abruptly and hugged her. "Are you trying to talk me down with all these history lessons?"

Maisie chuckled. "I'm just giving you facts. What's more, Nollace cherishes Daisie very much, and a relationship that starts from college and ends with marriage is very rare and precious. I guess he'll surely respect Daisie when it comes to everything in their relationship."

The next day.. Freyja went to the hospital to visit Daisie, and the two went for a walk in the garden downstairs.

It had been a few days since Daisie last basked under the sun. Now that she could do so, it felt extremely comfortable.

"You've risen to fame once again. Lara has offended you and has been completely suppressed by all parties. The Reeses are asking all the connections that they know for help, but no one dares to lend a helping hand"

Daisie stretched and gave off a chuckle. "That's pretty miserable."

## **Chapter 1649**

"By the way, Juliana has returned to college." Daisie froze for a split second and turned around to look at her. "Has she?" Freyja crossed her arms. "Yeah, she came back the day before yesterday. After being betrayed by Lisa, she seemed to have been hit hard. When I saw her, she acted very docilely and seemed unable to lift her head and look right at me."

The affairs that Lisa had cooked up in the black market had been exposed, and although nothing much happened, discussion amongst others was inevitable.

What was more, the underground black market was the largest red light district that Yaramoor had to offer. The women who worked there were either illegal or foreign workers.

In Yaramoor, these were not strictly prohibited, but they were not allowed on the surface. In private, as long as wealthy men felt like it, they could always find themselves some entertainment in the underground black market.

Freyja stayed with Daisy until noon and left the hospital.

The man standing at the entrance of the hospital had his head lowered and was smoking a cigarette. His well – ironed and solemn suit was unbuttoned at the collar, and his attire looked a little untidy.

“Why are you here?” Freyja frowned.

Ken dusted off the ash on the tip of his cigarette and lifted his head. “Is Deedee alright?”

Freyja responded sarcastically, “So you, my biological brother, would actually recall that you have a child? I thought you had forgotten about your own daughter.”

He crushed the cigarette butt under his feet with a distressed expression. “I didn’t come to quarrel with you.”

Freyja continued to mock him. “Is it because the Reeses aren’t currently doing as well as you want them to be, so you’re here to get me to ask Daisy for mercy? Ken, are status and power all you’ve ever wanted?”

“This is none of your business.” Ken opened the car door. “Come home during the weekend.”

And the car drove away soon.

Freyja lowered her gaze. ‘He came to ask me to go home. I can almost confirm that it’s our parents’ intention. Mother has always been very eager for Ken to get together with the Reeses for her personal vanity.

‘She’s the illegitimate daughter of the royal family, so she couldn’t inherit anything from the royal family because of her identity. So whatever that she couldn’t obtain before this, she redirected all her expectations onto Ken. “However, now that the Reese’s are losing their power and influence, Mother’s plans and \*\*xpectations have yet again failed, so I’m afraid that she’s still not reconciled wit li this fact.’ Colton came 10 pick Dalsie up from the hospital on the day when she was discharged He had

been in a bad mood the other day and kept on blaming Daisy for something that she did not do. Thus, he brought her a gift on the day of discharge as an act of apology. The gift box was quite large. It stood at about 3’9”, and the packaging looked exquisite. Daisy was not angry with Colton, so she accepted it and tried to pick it up, but it was quite heavy. “Colton, what kind of gift is this?” Colton cleared his throat and turned his face away. “Just open it yourself.” Daisy untied the straps of the gift box and immediately opened it. And when she saw the doll lying inside, she could not help but be stunned. Most of the doll’s body was made of ceramics, which looked beautiful, and it was also a fully automatic doll. When moving, it would grab a flute in one hand and whistle, while the other hand would hold a chirping

bird. She was surprised because this doll was a unique creation, and the person who had designed and created it named it the "Bird Tamer". It was priced at 6.25 million, and it was the only one in the world.

Daisie glanced at him. "Colton, are you spending Dad's money again?" "What are you thinking? Do I look like someone who would spend Dad's money?" "Then where did you get so much money?" Daisie stared at him. 'It's 6.25 million dollars. That's not an amount of money that he should own.

'It's believable if Dad was the one who bought this gift, but Colton's monthly allowance is about the same as mine, and I have only 3 million dollars in my bank account now. "So, if Colton didn't ask Dad for money to buy me such an expensive gift, how can I not ask him more about it?" Colton crossed his arms and snorted. "I bought this for you with all the money I have in my bank account, so I'm a poor kid right now."

### **Chapter 1650**

Daisie was shocked. "How did you manage to save up so much money?" Colton leaned languidly against the car window. "Don't worry. It's extra pocket money that I earned by myself. I didn't steal or rob anyone."

The car arrived at the west district of Hilton Villas, which was only one subway station away from the Victoria College. It was a very convenient place to live at.

Daisie walked out of the car with the gift box, looked around, and wondered. "What are we doing here?"

Colton took the gift box from her. "Dad said that it's not very convenient and safe for you to live on campus. Thus, you'll be living here until you graduate." "Shouldn't it be even more inconvenient to live outside?" She caught up to him. "Are you worried that I -"

Before she could even finish her sentence, a group of bodyguards came out of the villa, stood in the yard in a row, and nodded respectfully. "Young Master Goldmann, Young Lady Goldmann!" Daisie was astounded for a few seconds. "Does it need to be this exaggerated?" "Do I have to bring bodyguards along when I go to college in the future?" She followed Colton into the villa.

The villa was a duplex building with a retro and elegant Nordic style, and it had excellent lighting. There was an independent balcony, a private garden, a piano, and a dance room. It could be seen that her father had carefully selected this place.

Colton put the gift box on the couch. "The housekeeper will come over in the afternoon. If you need anything, just let her know." "Colton, tell me the truth." Daisie turned around and stared at him. "There must be a reason for Dad to make such arrangements, right?"

Colton did not answer her.

'Of course, there are reasons. Other than preventing that sh\*t-sack from the Knowles from having more contact with her, it's also about her roommate, Freyja Pruitt.

"I've looked into Freyja's background, and she's somehow related to the Knowles. Nollace's mother is the princess of the royal family, while Freyja's mother was the illegitimate daughter of the same family.

They're half-sisters, but the strange thing is that the two families don't keep in touch frequently. The relationship between the families can only be considered ordinary

'And her elder brother, Ken Pruitt, was the prospective son-in-law of the Reeses. He's been helping the Reeses a lot. And the point is that this person has a lot of associations in Yarwnoor's social circle, from the upper-class circle to the mafia. He has all kinds of connections throughout the country. 'Given Keu's social status, it can be said that he's mingling with someone above himself when he tries to marry the daughter of the Reeses. But judging from how much Jonah values him,

he's definitely an ambitious person.' Colton could not confirm that Freyja had approached Daisy only because of Nollace's arrangements and had no other purposes of her own.

Of course, he would not say these to Daisy. "Isn't it better that you don't have to live with someone else in such a congested dormitory and that you have your own private space?" "How is the dormitory congested? I only live with Freyja, and we have our own rooms and, therefore, private space." Colton stretched out his hand and flicked her forehead. "Don't trust anyone so casually. The only person that you can trust in this world is yourself." He left after saying that. Daisy froze in place as loads of information flashed across her mind.

Freyja returned home and hesitated for a moment outside the gate before entering the house. As she had guessed, her mother looked upset because of the issues that the Reeses were facing at the moment.

Ken sat in the corner of the living room, drinking tea. He had only lifted his gaze for a split second but did not utter a thing.

Sandy had the appearance of a mixed-race woman. However, apart from her hair and eyes color, she did not resemble Nollace's mother too much. Nollace's mother looked more magnanimous, kind, and easy-going, while Sandy's facial features looked very stern, which made her look rather difficult to get along with. She picked up her cup of tea. "I heard that you and the daughter of the Goldmanns are friends?" "Who told you that?" she looked calm and took a glance at Ken, who was sitting on the other side of the living room. "Did Ken tell you that? It seems that my brother can't even wait for me to come back home and admit it myself?" Sandy slammed the teacup against the table top and lifted her head unhurriedly. "Fey, what do you mean by that?"