

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter- 1741-1750

Chapter 1741

"Young people will have to face many difficulties in starting their own business. Nollace refuses any form of help from me and leads the Knowles all by himself. He's indeed very talented, and I have a lot of expectations of him.

"Therefore, I wish he can find a girl who can assist him in his business, a girl who can bring him benefits and not drag him down. Do you understand what I'm trying to say?"

From William's perspective, what he considered was his grandson's future. Even without the Livingstons, he would only consider the descendants of royal families in Yaramoor.

Daisie was stunned. She had no idea about everything that William told her. She just knew that Nollace was busy.

He was the youngest grandson and the only heir of the Knowles. From her perspective, Nollace knew a lot of things, and there was nothing that he couldn't do.

She had never worried that he might run into any difficulties. She didn't even know that there were times when Nollace would also run into trouble.

She clenched her fists tightly. Perhaps her life was too comfortable since she had been living under the wings of her brothers. She had never come across a situation where she was hard pressed.

Even if she did run into such a situation, her brothers would step in and help her to settle everything.

If her brothers were not around her, would she be able to settle the situation herself?

Daisie did not know about it.

With the help of the cane, William rose to his feet. He put on his hat and continued. "If you can't help him, then you're only dragging him down by staying with him. People can't maintain a relationship for life by just relying on their feelings. After all, feelings don't last forever.

"Nollace isn't a normal folk. The Knowles need him. Can you guarantee that your life will be happy and fulfilling after he leaves everything behind just to be with you?"

"Only young boys can give up on everything for the woman they love. But men are different as they have their own responsibilities. This is the reality."

William called Paul inside and had him send Daisie out.

When he walked to the door, Daisie parted her lips and said, "He doesn't need to discard his identity."

William turned around to look at her.

She continued. "If Nollace needs my help, I'll do everything I can to help him. If he doesn't need my help, I'll just stay by his side and face the troubles together."

"You..."

"I'm confident that the benefits I can bring to him are even greater, so Your Majesty, please don't underestimate me too much." 1.

Daisie's eyes were filled with determination, and her voice was thick with sincerity.

William looked at her for a while and left the living room without saying anything.

Standing at the door, Paul said, "Ms. Vanderbilt, I'll bring you back to your college."

After they came out of the palace, a car slowly stopped in front of them. Daisie raised her head to see Nollace getting out of the car.

He walked up the staircases and approached her. Paul stopped and bowed his head slightly. "Young Master Knowles."

Nollace nodded. "I'll bring her back. Thank you."

After Paul left, he stood in front of Daisie.

Daisie lowered her head, and the wind ruffled her hair.

Nollace stretched his arm forward and helped her to collect her hair behind her ears. He pitched his voice low and asked gently. "Did he give you a hard time?"

Daisie was stunned. "Were you worried that His Majesty would make things difficult for me?"

"Of course." Nollace scratched the tip of her nose. "What did he say to you?"

She lowered her head and said in a low voice, "He said that it isn't easy for you to handle a company alone."

She did not continue afterward. It was not because she was

worried she couldn't help him. Instead, it was because she had never understood how hard it was for Nollace.

He narrowed his eyes. "That's all?"

Daisie nodded.

Nollace chuckled and grabbed her into his arms. "Just because he's my grandfather, you're going to help him keep it a secret even if he said something? Daisie, if he said anything outrageous, you can..."

Chapter 1742

Daisie lifted her head and interrupted him. "No. He didn't. He didn't scold me either."

Nollace cupped her cheeks in his palm and forced her to meet his gaze. "He told you to leave me, right?"

Daisie blinked and chuckled. "Then can you guess what I said in return?"

Nollace squinted.

She stretched her arm forward to hug him and buried her face in his chest. "If you need me in your career, I will help you, and if you don't, I'll stand by your side and face the difficulties together."

She was asking him instead of being presumptuous about helping him.

Even if she wanted to help, it still depended on whether or not Nollace wanted to accept her help. She had faith in him and respected him.

Nollace was stunned. He lowered his head to look at the person buried in his chest, and a smile appeared in his eyes.

He rested his chin on top of her head and said, "You don't have to help me, Daisie. I just need you to stay by my side."

He needed no more than her trust.

Daisie had a performance class about historical repertoire in the afternoon. Some of the students knew that Daise had gone to see someone from the royal family, and they gathered around her during their break.

After all, for them, it was such an honor to be able to meet someone from the royal family.

Daisie smiled at them but did not say anything. She did not care if it was an honor or not. She just knew that she could meet with King William because of Nollace.

When Daisie saw Freyja, the latter hastily pulled hers away from

the crowd of students and went up to her.

Freyja dragged her to one side and asked, "Did His Majesty give you a hard time?"

Daisie waved her hand. "Don't worry. Do you think I'm that kind of person who would stand there and keep quiet if he gave me a hard time?"

Freyja nodded and smiled. "You're right."

"Oh yeah." Daisie suddenly remembered something and asked, "Since you're Nollace's cousin, does it mean that the king is your grandfather?"

Freyja looked around furtively. After ascertaining there were no people around them, she pitched her voice low and said, "Keep your voice down. I don't want other people to know about it."

"But why? It isn't that,"

"The people here don't know about my circumstances." Freyja

cut her short and continued calmly. "Almost nobody knows about my identity."

Daisie was dumbfounded.

It was only now that she realized something. The people in the college only knew that Freyja had taken a break from the college because of Deedee.

None of them knew the truth. They just suspected her of being a loose woman, and none of them knew that she was Nollace's cousin.

Freyja's mother was the illegitimate daughter of the royal family, and she was the descendant of the illegitimate daughter. It was inevitable that people would talk about her a lot, but since nobody mentioned anything about it, Daisie assumed it was because people didn't care about her status.

However, the truth was that the people in the college did not know about Freyja's relationship with them.

Suddenly, she remembered the things that Freyja's father had said.

'It's exactly because she's a girl that she has more freedom than Ken.'

It was only now Daisy understood what he was trying to say.

When Freyja saw her fall into her thoughts, she waved her hand in front of her eyes and asked, "Hey? What's wrong?"

Daisy came back to her senses and shook her head. She smiled at Freyja and replied, "So that's how it is."

Freyja shrugged and replied candidly. "Well, it's good that they don't know about it. It saves me a lot of trouble."

"But you're having such a hard time."

Freyja smiled and replied, "I think you should care about your future husband more. My situation is nothing compared to his."

On the weekend...

Daisy finished her breakfast, looked at the housekeeper in the kitchen, and after a short while of contemplation, she walked over to her and asked, "Can you teach me how to bake some snacks?"

Chapter 1743

The housekeeper was stunned. She turned her head around and asked, "You want to bake some snacks?"

Daisy scratched her cheek and said, "Yeah. I want to learn how to bake cookies or pastries."

The housekeeper suddenly realized something and chuckled. "Is it for your boyfriend?"

The tip of Daisy's ears turned red as she lowered her head and did not say anything in return.

The housekeeper stopped whatever she was doing and replied, "Sure. I can teach you."

Daisy smiled. "Thank you."

The housekeeper taught her how to make a simple dish throughout the morning. Daisy was learning while trying to make the dish according to the housekeeper's instructions. The housekeeper surprised her and pointed out her mistakes every now and then

After roughly two hours later, Daisy finished making the cheese tarts. She packed them up nicely and got the bodyguard to bring her to the Knowles Group.

At the Knowles Group...

Nollace received a call from the hospital, saying that Lisa died the previous night after a rescue attempt. He froze for a moment and lifted his eyelids. "She's dead?"

The person on the other side of the call said, "The police are still investigating the matter. The autopsy report isn't available yet, so no one knows the cause of her death."

Nollace threw himself into the back of the chair. He was not surprised at Lisa's death, and he surmised that only Juneau was capable of doing something like this.

Donald wouldn't let her go, but he would not kill her. After all, Lisa just made him earn less money, but Juneau was different.

If Lisa remained alive, then there would be one more person in this world who knew his secret.

In his opinion, Lisa was an idiot. She did not have anything to protect herself, yet she had the audacity to threaten Juneau. She deserved what she got.

Nollace caught a glimpse of a figure outside of the window through the corner of his eyes and ended the call. When he heard the knocks on the door, he chuckled. "Come in."

Daisie poked half of her body inside and asked, "Have you gotten your lunch?"

Ever since she came to the company last time, the staff in his company changed their attitude toward her and allowed her to come in even though she did not make an appointment.

Smiling, Nollace replied, "Why? Do you want to treat me to lunch?"

Daisie put her hands behind her back and stopped in front of the desk. "If you've eaten your lunch, then..."

"Nope. I haven't gotten anything for lunch yet. I'm hungry right now," he replied as he looked at her hands.

Daisie put the cheese tarts on the desk and grinned from ear to ear. "I asked the housekeeper to teach me how to make it today. Come and try some."

She picked up a cheese tart and put it near his mouth.

Nollace looked at her and opened his mouth to take a bite. He froze for a moment, and a strange expression appeared on his face. While he turned around and coughed, he couldn't help himself and laughed.

Daisie looked at him and asked, "Is it not nice?"

He swallowed it and picked up another one to pop into his mouth in front of her. "Nope. It's delicious."

"Really?" This was the first time someone commended her cooking. She also picked up one and said, "I'll try one too."

However, she frowned deeply after taking one bite. It was not that the tart tasted bad, but it was too sweet.

Daisie turned her head around and took a deep breath. She picked up the rest of the tarts and said disappointingly, "You shouldn't eat them anymore."

Nollace looked at her and replied, "They're not that bad. I'm sure you've done your best."

Pouting, she replied, "Stop comforting me. I know they taste bad."

Nollace got to his feet, walked around the desk, stopped in front of her, and cupped her face in his palm. "I'll like it as long as you're the one who made it, Daisie."

Something crossed Daisy's eyes, and she asked, "I'm a failure, right? I can't even make a simple dish like this. If I didn't have my brothers and my family, I'm afraid Lisa would be better than me."

If she had nothing like Lisa, she was certain that she would be the one that got eliminated.

Chapter 1744

Nollace placed his lips on her forehead and said, "You don't have to know everything. Do you know what I like about you?"

Daisy shook her head. "What is it?"

Nollace scratched the tip of her nose and replied. "I like the pureness in you. This is because it's something very rare."

He grabbed her into his arms and continued. "You know what? Everyone is living in a world filled with lies and deception. Everyone wants to be as simple and happy as you are, but none of them can get it. Therefore, you just need to be yourself, Daisy."

After he finished speaking, he chuckled and said, "Besides, if you don't know how to do it, I'll do it."

Daisy said in a low voice, "No way. You might think like this now, but what if you think I'm dragging you down in the future?"

Nollace put her on the desk and secured her tightly in his arms. "What makes you think that I'll think like that?"

She turned her head around and said, "Feelings are prone to change. Who knows if you'll still like me in the future or not like how you like me now, Ugh!"

Nollace lowered his head and planted a kiss on her lips. After a short while, he lifted his head up and looked at her fervently while caressing the corner of her lips with his finger. "I promise you that day won't come."

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. It was Edison.

Daisie pushed Nollace away and stood at the side of the desk. When Edison entered the office and saw Daisie, he was stunned.

Nollace dusted his jacket and turned around to look at him. "Is there anything you want to report to me?"

Edison froze for a moment before saying, "Mr. Livingston is hosting a banquet at the Sunrise Hotel tonight. He has invited all the nobles, and His Majesty wants you to attend as well. Are you going?"

Daisie was stunned as she looked at Nollace.

Nollace narrowed his eyes. Even though they had managed to stop the fake news about the engagement between him and Zenovia from spreading further, many people were still skeptical about it.

If he attended the banquet that Juneau hosted, those people would think that the news was real.

However, if he refused to attend, it would be difficult for him to explain to the king.

Daisie suddenly walked up to Nollace and said, "I'll go too."

He was stunned and then chuckled while looking at her. "Are you sure about it?"

Daisie snorted softly and crossed her arms in front of her chest. "We have to announce our relationship sooner or later. We might as well take advantage of this chance to tell those women that you're not in the market."

The smile on Nollace's face deepened. He figured that he had to thank Zenovia for this. Daisie wouldn't have felt threatened if she hadn't appeared.

The Sunrise Hotel was bright under the night sky.

There were all sorts of delicacies and wine in the large banquet hall. All the guests were gorgeously dressed. Although it was not as grand as the royal banquet, it was still quite a sight to behold.

Zenovia was greeting the guests with her father. She was wearing a silver dress tonight that accentuated her body figure and made her look gorgeous.

"Congratulations, Mr. Livingston. Is it true that your daughter is having an engagement with the eldest grandson of the Knowles?"

Juneau replied with a smile on his face, "It hasn't been decided yet. I'll inform everyone after everything has been settled."

Zenovia looked around the guests. She grabbed the glass tightly and asked, "Dad, will he really come?"

Juneau put his hand on her shoulder and said, "Don't worry. I've made all the preparations. Besides, there are media outlets here as well. You need to have more confidence in yourself. You're my daughter, not to mention that the king has a lot of faith in you.

"Equal social status is the main focus of a marriage between two rich families. He's still young, so it's normal that he's

against it. But just give him more time. I'm sure he'll compromise."

She felt relieved a bit after what her father said.

After all, her father was right. Even though Nollace did not want to marry her, he had to face reality.

The news would become real if Nollace appeared at the banquet tonight.

Zenovia did not mind how much he loved his girlfriend right now. Zenovia just wanted to show Daisy that the only one worthy of becoming Nollace's wife was her.

Chapter 1745

At that moment, Nollace appeared in the banquet hall, and a smile broke across Zenovia's face when she saw him.

However, her smile soon froze when she caught a glimpse of the woman standing beside him.

Everyone turned their heads toward the girl beside Nollace, and all of them were shocked.

Daisie was wearing a long velvet dress with a pearl hair band and a pair of tassel earrings, and she looked gorgeous. She had a nice body figure, and her gracefulness was not inferior to Zenovia at all. To be precise, her appearance completely stunned the guests around.

Zenovia froze and gripped the glass even tighter.

She thought she was already the most beautiful girl at the banquet. She did not expect Daisie to steal all her thunder when she appeared.

"Dad, why did he bring her along?" Zenovia's eyes turned red around the rims. If Daisie showed up here, she wouldn't be able to carry out her plan anymore.

Juneau frowned and tried to comfort his daughter. "Calm down, Zenovia. You're the star of the show tonight, and I won't let her threaten you."

Holding a glass in his hand, Juneau walked up to Nollace and said, "You're finally here, Young Mr. Knowles. Zenovia has been

waiting for you, and trust me, it isn't good to always keep a girl waiting."

The people around them began whispering. Zenovia had announced in an interview she would be engaged to Nollace, and the king supported her.

However, Nollace had never once come forward to confirm everything she said. Instead, the news was put aside, and now it seemed like it was just Zenovia's wishful thinking.

Nollace chuckled and said, "Did Ms. Livingston misunderstand something?"

Juneau's face sank slightly as he replied, "Zenovia is the star of the night. Even if you're not going to show me any respect, are you sure you want to go against what your grandfather wants?"

Nollace squinted and asked, "Are you threatening me with my grandfather now?"

"That's not what I mean." Juneau looked at Daisy and said meaningfully, "Matching social status is what you should

consider when it comes to what you choose and what you like, isn't it?"

"Zenovia likes you very much, and I've decided that if you two get engaged, I'll support the Knowles Group unconditionally."

The unconditional support from the Livingstons was something very tempting. In other words, the Livingstons would support the Knowles Group, whether it was in the form of money or connections.

Juneau was certain that a smart person like Nollace would

choose benefits. After all, people like them required a spouse that matched their social status. A woman without a family background could only be kept outside as a lover that couldn't be known to the world.

Nollace suddenly chuckled and picked up a glass from the bartender's tray. "You're right, Mr. Livingston. We indeed need to find someone of equal social status to become our partner."

Juneau smiled and replied, "I know you're a smart person, Young Mr. Knowles."

Holding the glass, Nollace watched as the bartender poured the red wine into his glass and said indifferently, "In that case, it's only right for me to choose a family that is even more powerful than the Livingstons, isn't it?"

Juneau was stunned and did not know how to reply.

At that moment, Zenovia walked over with her head high and chimed in. "Mr. Knowles, if you pick a woman who is better than me, I have nothing else to say. But if you choose a woman like her over me, don't you think that it's a form of insult to me? Have you ever considered my feelings before?"

Chapter 1746

Zenovia's eyes were bloodshot as the media surrounded them. "I like you and want to court you. I've done nothing wrong. But you can't just bring this college student you're paying to be with you to my banquet to humiliate me just because you don't like me."

The dispute that took place on the spot was not interrupted from beginning to end.

No one chose to interrupt as no one knew who was right and who was wrong, what was true and what was false. None of them could voice out firmly until the very last moment because they were afraid of getting into trouble.

The audience was quiet for a moment, and Daisy suddenly said, "Has Nollace told you that he has a girlfriend?"

Zenovia was startled and took a deep breath. "So what if he has a girlfriend? Has His Majesty King William admitted your identity as his girlfriend? Don't you feel ashamed for occupying Nollace when you don't even have the support of the elders from his family?"

Daisy chuckled. "That's because His Majesty didn't know about my existence before this. On the other hand, Nollace's parents have always supported my relationship with him. You claim it's shameful for me to occupy him, so isn't it shameful for you to intervene in our relationship?"

"Being the daughter of a wealthy family gives you the right to

intervene in other people's relationships openly? Your ideology and the way you act have truly ruined the ethos of the upper class."

Daisy's voice was sonorous and powerful.

A marriage between the children of two matching families posted nothing wrong, but destroying the other party's original relationship unscrupulously and forcibly arranging marriage only because of one's identity, family background, and the support of one's elders was no different from the act of robbing.

As long as one party could not match the other party in many aspects of life-even if they were in a justifiable relationship – the relationship would collapse in the end due to the oppression that came from external forces.

This was the reality.

Zenovia was trembling with anger. "What makes you think you're in the position to condemn me? Isn't this the case? Do you really think that the concept of marrying into a wealthy family is something that you can handle only because you think you deserve it? Do you expect him to give up his current life and share a mediocre life with you?"

"Stop dreaming. Your lowly status has already destined your relationship with him never to last. Even if I never appeared, another woman would eventually appear and replace you. You should know very clearly that if not for him, you wouldn't even be able to enter this banquet hall now. So, what makes you think you're in the position to show off in front of me?"

Nollace's expression dimmed all of a sudden, and his gaze

turned cold. "Lowly?" Zenovia trembled subconsciously. Still, they were in front of the media, and she believed he would not dare to do anything to her. Thus, she straightened her posture. "I don't think I'm wrong about her. She has chosen to be with you because of your money and identity, isn't that right? And you're ignoring the conditions that I can provide you with and choose her-"

"The conditions you can provide are far worse than what she can provide." Nollace interrupted her expressionlessly, humiliating her directly. "You don't even know who she is, yet you've already come to the conclusion that you're nobler than her. Do you know what tunnel vision is?"

Zenovia trembled. "You're actually humiliating me for her?"

"Humiliating you is the least that I can do. Don't you know what happened to the Reeses when they provoked her a while back?"

Zenovia was astounded. "What does it have to do with her? That's because they managed to offend someone else."

Nollace replied in a light tone, "It's no wonder . You don't even know the people you've offended."

Juneau and Zenovia froze on the spot, and they could not help but take a glance at Daisie.

At that moment, someone in the silent crowd seemed to have remembered something.

"Yeah, I was shocked by the news too. Wasn't Mr. Knowles originally dating the daughter of the Goldmanns ? How did he manage to become engaged to Ms. Livingston out of nowhere?"

"The girl standing next to Mr. Knowles... That's why she looks so familiar! It turns out she's Nolan Goldmann's daughter!"

Chapter 1747

Nolan Goldmann's name had always been spreading like wildfire abroad. He was the emperor in Zlokova's business circle and on the list of the world's richest men.

The Goldmanns not only had connections with the royal family of Stoslo, but the current president was also Mr. Goldmann's ex classmate. And the leader of the Hathaways was related to the Goldmanns too.

Meanwhile, his wife, Mrs. Goldmann, was the granddaughter of the de Armas, a global luxury brand's jewelry designer, and the goddaughter of the Metropolis ' leader, Strix. Thus, in terms of wealth and power, the Livingstons were a nobody compared to the Goldmanns.

"The daughter of the Livingstons actually claimed that the daughter of the Goldmanns has a lowly status. Doesn't this make it a harsh smack in the face?"

Zenovia listened to the people's discussions, and her face turned pale from the embarrassment. "How is it possible!?"

'If she's really the daughter of the Goldmanns, everything I've just said will definitely shoot me in the foot, won't it?

The Livingstons felt extremely uncomfortable as they listened to the discussions that were going around. They had just smacked themselves in the face in public, and it was very difficult for them not to feel embarrassed.

It could be said that the father and daughter had screwed up the

banquet and ruined their reputation.

What the media wanted to do originally was to get more

information in order to verify whether Nollaces was engaged to the daughter of the Livingstons.

However, it seemed that the engagement between the two was no longer the hottest topic in town now. The fact that the daughter of the Livingstons had intervened in the relationship between the daughter of the Goldmanns and the young heir of the Knowles was even more eye-catching!

Nollace wrapped his arm around Daisy's waist and took her away.

Zenovia stood stiffly in the crowd. Under the media outlets' cameras, her entire face looked extremely pale.

On the other side of the premises, Nollace carried Daisy out of the elevator on his back with her high heels in his hands.

Daisy lay on his broad back with her chin resting on his shoulder. "Nollace, if we're going back so soon, won't my outfit today be put to waste? Why don't we go to another place for a meal?"

Nollace turned his head and took a glance at her. "What do you want to eat?"

Daisy pretended to think about it. "I want to eat fried chicken nuggets, pizza, and soup dumplings."

He laughed out loud. "Are you a pig?"

"If you say that again, I'll bite your ear off."

Nollace held back his laughter and responded lightly, "Wow, you're actually a pig that bites." ;

Daisie was so angry that she yelped, "Nollace Knowles!"

Arriving in front of the car, Nollace motioned Edison to open the trunk.

He carried Daisie to the back of the carriage, let her sit on it, then found a spare pair of ladies' sandals from the carriage, squatted down on his knees, and put them on for her.

He then fastened the straps around her ankles.

Her feet were small, and they had slender, long toes, which made them good-looking feet. The sandals were decorated with flowers and beading, suiting her a lot.

Daisie took a glance at them and realized that the sandals were new and fit her size perfectly. "Did you prepare these sandals for me?"

He raised his head. "I knew you're going to wear high heels, so how could I not be prepared for this situation?"

Daisie got up and skipped around for a bit. The sound of the nail beads colliding with the bead flowers sounded like crisp bells.

Nollace wrapped his arm around her waist, pulled her into his arms, and draped his coat over her shoulders. "Don't skip around like a kid. You might twist your ankle by accident."

Daisie put on his coat. "Who in the world can manage to twist their ankle while wearing a pair of sandals?"

"You."

Daisie was at a loss for words.

Seeing that she was sulking, Nollace laughed. "Are you still hungry?"

"I'm hungry. Why wouldn't I be?" Daisie did not hesitate before answering him while she opened the door and got in the car.

The waves crashed on the rocks, and the hustle and bustle of the city that was in the distance seemed to interweave into a quiet, starry sky under the ivory lighthouse as if they had traveled into a parallel universe.

Nollace and Daisie sat in the trunk and covered themselves with blankets. Between the two, there was a box of warm, fragrant fried chicken nuggets, pizza, and a bowl of vegetable dumplings.

Chapter 1748

Daisie gobbled a slice of pizza, picked up a can of Coke, drank it, and let off a contented sigh. "Sure enough, chicken nuggets and pizza taste even better with Coke!"

Nollace could not help but laugh. "You really don't pick your food when you have something to eat, huh?"

She took a glance at Nollace, who did not eat much. "My godmother once told me that we should be content and happy. It's better to have something to eat than to have nothing at all. Are you trying to hint to me that you're a picky eater?"

Nollace stared at her and raised his eyebrows slightly. "I'm content just by watching you eat."

Daisie paused for a bit, and after a while, she picked up the bowl of dumplings, handed them to him, and said softly, "You don't like food that's high in calories, so you should be able to eat these dumplings. Don't go back tonight and tell others that I've starved you."

Fried chicken nuggets and pizza were the things that she wanted to eat. But she knew that Nollace would not like to eat them, so she had ordered some chicken dumplings for him.

Nollace stared at her, recalling the scene of her giving him cookies when they were trapped on the boat.

Back then, he did not know how she had mustered the courage to take that risk with him. She was the first person who claimed she would protect him when he was in danger.

She was innocent and adorable at that time, even though all the things she did back then were redundant. But to him, her appearance and support were just right instead of superfluous.

Nollace lifted his hand and caressed her cheek all of a sudden.

She froze, turned her head, and exchanged gazes with him.

Nollace leaned forward and gave her a peck. When they separated from each other, he wiped off the lipstick that had been smudged off her scarlet lips with his fingertips. "I've eaten them, and they taste very sweet."

Daisie's cheeks flushed instantly. She lowered her head and murmured, "What the heck are you talking about? I'm asking you to eat the dumplings."

"I don't want to eat dumplings." He then approached her ear. "I want to eat you."

Daisie's cheeks were so warm she almost fainted. She could not stand it whenever he teased her like this.

She buried her head and whispered, "If you still can't act seriously, all you'll get from now on... is a cold shoulder."

Nollace pressed his lips against her forehead, fiddled the ends of her hair with his fingertips, and chuckled inadvertently. "Apart from ignoring me, is there anything else?"

Daisie turned her face away. "I haven't thought about it yet."

"Then don't think about it." Nollace pulled her into his arms, wrapped his arms around her waist, and supported her lower back with his palm. "Let's think about our engagement first."

She was surprised. "Do you want to think about it now?"

"Otherwise ?" Nollace rested his chin on the top of her head." Could it be that you really want me to get engaged to Zenovia?"

"No!" Daisy blurted out. When she heard a burst of laughter coming from overhead, she explained solemnly. "You can't get engaged to her as long as you're still my boyfriend."

Nollace's lips stopped right next to her auricle. "Does that mean that it'll be fine if I'm not your boyfriend?"

The breath that came out of his mouth felt slightly itchy. Daisy's neck twitched subconsciously, and she became incoherent. "Anyway, it's a no!"

Nollace buried his face in her shoulder and giggled so much that his chest quivered. "It turns out that you're quite a possessive girlfriend too."

She was startled

'Freyja seems to have said something similar to me.'

Daisy did not know whether she was possessive toward Nollace or not. She only knew that she did not like it when any woman tried to approach Nollace, and she would get furious when that happened.

Even if she saw his "scandals" with other women, her emotions would inexplicably go out of her control.

The next day, all the magazines and newspapers in the city were

all reporting about the showdown that had taken place between Daisie and Zenovia at the banquet.

Almost all of them had a title that revolved around the idea of " Ms. Livingston mistakenly thought that Ms. Goldmann was a Cinderella and got smacked in the face", or "Ms. Livingston intervened in Ms. Goldmann's relationship," and so on.

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The news spread across all social platforms, and its popularity skyrocketed.

In particular, Haniston's netizens commented that Zenovia had humiliated herself and her home country abroad. She was not only a conceited person but also a person with a narrow view and so on.

On the contrary. Daisie attracted a large number of fans and received numerous praises because she was very low-key and never boasted about her identity.

At that moment, a private jet that belonged to someone who had just acquired St. Petersburg Airlines in Stoslo was flying at an altitude of 32,000 feet.

The teenager sitting on the leather seat flipped through the magazines in his hands, and there were delicious wine and delicacies on the table. The cabin was extremely spacious and comfortable, and he enjoyed it very much.

The flight attendant came over at this time and reported respectfully, "Sir, the plane will enter Yaramoor's airspace in another ten minutes. We're expected to run into turbulence during the descent. So, for safety purposes, we'll remove the meal and beverage first."

Waylon closed the magazine and nodded.

The two flight attendants put away the meals and wine and returned to the waiting cabin. The plane descended slowly and

went through the clouds. The turbulence did not go on for long, and the plane stabilized gradually.

He looked out the window. Under the blue sky was the image of the whole island that formed the prosperous city-it was like a puzzle piece that spread out across the ocean like a spiderweb.

He stared out of the window until the plane landed on the runway of Sheero Airport in Yaramoor.

Waylon pushed his luggage out of the airport through the VIP arrival path, and the car that came to pick him up was already waiting for him at the exit of the airport.

The driver loaded his luggage into the car for him. He sat in the car, picked up his cell phone, and dialed a number. "Cole, I've arrived in Yaramoor."

On the other side of the city...

Daisie and Freyja were sitting in a cafe that was located in the college. Daisie stirred the coffee's foam in the mug. "Hey, is it a little too early for me to get engaged to Nollace now?"

Freyja stopped typing on the keypad, raised her head, and looked at her. "There are college students who get married at this age. Is it too early for you to get engaged?" .

Daisie pursed her lips and did not say anything.

“Why? Don’t you want to get engaged to Nollace?” Freyja raised her eyebrows. “Could it be that you’re thinking about giving that wench a chance?”

Daisie choked on her coffee. “She stands no chance!”

However, a hint of hesitation could be heard in her voice instantly. “I just don’t know how to bring this news to my father and my brothers.”

Freyja laughed. “Will your family force you to choose something or someone that you don’t like?”

Daisie froze for a split second and shook her head.

Freyja lowered her gaze. “That’s it. Since they won’t do so, then what are you worrying about? As long as you like it or want to do it, and as long as it’s something that you think is right, it’ll be fine, won’t it?”

“So, as long as you like Nollace and want to be with him, I think your family will understand your decision.”

‘Daisie has a huge and powerful family background. But unlike other wealthy families, the Goldmanns have never exchanged their children’s happiness and future for the family’s benefits .

‘If it’s not for the fact that she was born into such a warm family and the fact that she’s loved by her parents and pampered by her brothers, how could Daisie still possess such an unworldly innocence and simplicity?’

Daisie’s cell phone rang. It was a call from Colton, so she answered, “Colton?”

Colton said something to her, and she was stunned.

Daisie hung up and hurriedly packed her things. "Freyja, I'm sorry, something just came up, and I can't stay here to accompany you. I have to leave now!"

Daisie returned to the Hilton Villas and went straight into the house. The young man sitting opposite Colton had become even more mature and enigmatic. The temperament of an elegant and noble young adult could not stop radiating out of his figure.

"Waylon!" Daisie ran toward him and threw herself into his arms.

Waylon grabbed and steadied the teacup in his hand, and the rippling tea splattered onto the table. Seeing her usual reckless appearance, he could not help but feel a little helpless. "You're no longer a little girl, but you're still acting like you're a kid."

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Daisie smiled at him, wrapped her arm around his, and sat down. "Waylon, why didn't you say anything in advance that you're coming here to visit?"

Waylon placed the cup on the table and turned to look at her. "Have you started dating Nollace?"

Daisie was stunned and took a glance at Colton subconsciously.

Colton crossed his arms and stared at her without uttering a single word.

"Well, yes." She scratched her cheeks and lowered her head. After responding to that question, she quickly explained, "Waylon, everything happened so suddenly, so I haven't had the time to tell you about him."

Waylon raised his hand and stroked her hair. "I'm just asking, why are you panicking?"

"I'm not panicking!"

He could not help but laugh. "Oh, really? I see you acting nervously as if you're worried I'll blame you for that."

Daisie pursed her lips.

"It's fine. You've grown up and should have your own thoughts. So what makes you think I still have the authority over you?"

'If she didn't like Nollace, would Nollace even succeed? After all, it's Daisie who's found someone that she likes.'

"Waylon, have you eaten lunch? Should I reserve a restaurant now?" Daisie blinked at him.

Colton, who was sitting across from her, saw her attentive appearance and snorted. "Yo, you've become so courteous as soon as Waylon's here. Do you want him to help you check that boyfriend of yours out?"

She choked on her own words. "Why should I do so? It's just that Waylon has just gotten off a plane and has been traveling for such a long time. What's wrong with me treating him to dinner?"

Colton smirked without saying a word.

'You're my sister, so how could I not know what's going through your mind?'

Waylon gave off a smile. "Since you're the one who wants to buy me dinner, I'll leave it to you to decide and arrange it."

In the evening, at a French restaurant...

The table near the window had a superior view as the restaurant was located next to a huge botanical garden, and the environment was rather quiet.

"Waylon, the food here is delicious. You should try all of the dishes." Daisy moved all her favorite foods to Waylon.

Waylon lifted his eyelids and cut the beef on his plate slowly." Just leave it. I'll try them out."

She then moved another plate toward him. "And this beef tenderloin is very fragrant, tastes very fresh, and melts in your

mouth."

Colton, who was sitting on the side, could not hold back his giggle anymore.

Waylon lifted his eyelids to stare at her. "Daisy, there's no need for you to be so courteous with me. You can just tell me anything if you have something that you want to say."

Daisy, who was exposed, felt a little embarrassed. She took a deep breath and admitted with a firm expression, "Waylon, I might be getting engaged soon."

Colton failed to hold the sip of coffee that he had just drunk. He picked up a handkerchief and wiped the corners of his mouth. His reaction was even more exaggerated than Waylon's. "Have you lost your mind? You want to get engaged before you even graduate?"

Colton already found it very difficult to accept the fact she was dating Nollace. He did not expect them to develop so quickly.

Daisie bit her lip. "I've thought about it."

Colton snorted angrily and placed the handkerchief on the corner of the table. "You've thought about it yourself, but have you thought about Dad and Mom?"

Daisie subconsciously clenched her hands that were holding the knife and fork and did not say anything.

She had actually guessed that her engagement to Nollace would not go on so smoothly, but she still wanted to fight for it. "I'll tell Dad and Mom myself."

Waylon did not utter a single word, put down the knife and fork

in his hands, and looked at her calmly. "Are you sure?"

Daisie nodded.

Colton took a deep breath. "Waylon, don't condone her. That fella has an ulterior motive and is very competent at manipulating others. If Daisie gets engaged to him, what if he has his eyes on something else?"

Waylon frowned and said nothing.

Daisie was anxious and raised her head. "What would Nollace want from me? Are you saying that he's eyeing our family's assets? But he doesn't need it at all!"