

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter- 1751-1756

Chapter 1751

"Since the Knowles aren't stable yet, he urgently wants to be engaged with you because he knows how much the Goldmanns can help him."

Daisie was sure about Nollace. "He's not that kind of person—"

"Even if he isn't, everyone, including Dad, thinks that way."

Colton's words shocked her.

She was shocked, not because she believed that Nollace was as Colton described, that he would use their engagement to solidify the standing of the Knowles, but instead how people saw their engagement, just like Colton said.

There was no doubt about how her father saw it.

If Nollace wanted to use their status to solidify his standing, why would he reject the king's help? Wouldn't it be easy to put the Knowles on the map with the help of the king?

Nollace wanted to prove he could achieve his goal without help from anyone.

But why could nobody understand? Was she the only one who did?

Daisie looked down, looking sad.

What Colton said devastated her, so he changed his tone. "If you get engaged now, Dad won't agree to it since he doesn't like him. We don't even need to think what will happen after he fixes

his social standing."

Daisie nodded and was suddenly calm. "I understand."

Colton wanted to say something but didn't until Waylon spoke. "Alright, let's eat some food."

That evening...

All the staff at the Knowles Group had left for the day, but Nollace was still going through some numbers in his office.

The phone on Nollace's desk vibrated. He immediately picked it up when he saw that it was Daisie. "Hey, why are you calling

me?"

Daisie was lying in bed and paused for a few seconds. "Am I interrupting something?"

Nollace chuckled. "No."

Daisie whispered, "Nolly, I want to see you."

Nollace smiled. "I'm afraid I can't make it now. I'll be there at seven?"

Daisie agreed.

At 7:00p.m. sharp, Nollace got Edison to drive to the Hilton Villas.

The lights were just turning on in the streets.

Daisie stood under the white street lamp in her loose knitted jacket, looking gentle under the light.

A car slowly drove in front of her, Nollace opened the door, got out, and stopped in front of her. "Why are you standing outside?"

Daisie looked up at him, and the light shone on her face, making her look so beautiful. "I'm waiting for you."

Nollace pulled her into his arms and frowned. "What's wrong?"

He could feel that something was off.

Sunken in his arms, Daisy put her arms around his waist and pressed her cheek into his chest. "Nothing, I just want to hug

you."

Nollace tilted her chin up. "That's a lie."

She pouted. "Nolly, can we... postpone our engagement?"

Nollace fell silent for a moment, then he pressed his palm to her cheek and asked, "Are you having second thoughts?"

"Not because of second thoughts!" Daisy immediately explained, "Because Colton said,"

Before she could finish, Nollace placed his hand on her lips to stop her. "I get it. There's no need to explain."

Daisy thought he understood, but she noticed his eyes were cold. "I thought you would be different from them and believe in me."

Chapter 1752

Daisy's heart shuddered, and she shook her head. "No, I do believe--"

Nollace backed away and put some distance between them. He stood with the light behind him, his features blurred by the light. She couldn't clearly see his expression.

“I didn’t take everything into account.”

“Nolly-”

“It’s getting dark. Go back.” Nollace turned and walked to the car. He was cold, and that made Daisy extremely uncomfortable.

Daisy turned forward to hold him. “Nolly, I believe in you. I just don’t want them to see you that way.”

Nollace’s heart ached severely. He took a deep breath and said without looking back, “I don’t care what they think about me. I care if you think of me the same way too.”

“I don’t.”

Nollace turned to face her, and he looked smaller under the darkness. “Me wanting to marry you has nothing to do with the power the Goldmanns have.” 1

Daisy held her breath as her heart ached too. “I know.”

“If you really believe me...” Nollace didn’t finish his sentence. He took a deep breath and suddenly hugged her and kissed her

cheek. “Go home.”

He then pulled away and left in his car.

Daisy froze on the spot, the wind messing up her hair.

Nollace looked at her through the rearview mirror, frowned, and sadness flashed across his eyes.

He finally leaned back and closed his eyes.

He had been too impulsive and hadn't taken everything into account. Why would the Goldmans easily agree to his engagement with Daisy?

Daisy never saw him again after that night. Someone who had contacted her every day had suddenly disappeared from her life.

Daisy sat in the library staring at the book but not understanding anything. She zoned out.

She felt that there was a hole somewhere and wasn't used to that.

Freyja sat in the seat in front of her. "Daisy?"

After a few tries, Daisy finally reacted with a forced smile. "Yes, what's wrong?"

"I should ask you that. You've been sitting there and not moving. What's on your mind?" Freyja placed her bag down.

Daisy was quiet.

The news report on the television suddenly showed an interview

with Nollace.

The reporter asked if he was engaged to Ms. Vanderbilt.

Nollace was silent for a moment before answering, "No, I won't be thinking about that soon either."

The hand with which Daisy was holding the book tightened.

Freyja looked away from the television and at Daisy, worried." Daisy..."

Daisy looked down and didn't react.

Daisy walked out of the library. Freyja followed her and grabbed her. "Daisy, wait."

Daisy stopped but didn't look back.

Freyja walked in front of her and asked, "Weren't Nollace and you getting engaged? Why did it,"

"Freyja, stop asking." Daisy didn't dare look up because she was afraid Freyja would see her tears.

Freyja took a deep breath and grabbed her shoulders. "Was your family against it?"

Daisy shook her head, but a big tear rolled down her cheek.

"Daisy -" Before Freyja could finish, Daisy wiped her tear and ran away.

Freyja watched her leave and frowned. She then walked quickly in another direction.

At the Business department...

Waylon sat in the car and kept checking his watch, seemingly waiting for someone.

Suddenly, a woman rushed over and blocked the window while pressing her hand on the door, "Get out here, Colton. I have questions."

Chapter 1753

Waylon suddenly paused before looking at the girl calling him Colton and frowned.

The driver was going to say something when Waylon cut him off and stared at the girl. "What do you want to ask?"

Someone who knew them well would be able to tell them apart, but someone who wasn't close wouldn't be able to do that.

They had the same face, but their personalities and marks on their faces were easily distinguishable.

They had similar voices, but if someone paid attention, they would be able to tell that he had a deeper voice than Colton.

Freyja had never met the both of them, so it was impossible to tell their voices apart. He was in the car, and it was dark, so it was hard to tell them apart.

"What happened to Daisy and Nollace?"

Waylon squinted but didn't answer.

Freyja crossed her arms, "Don't stay silent. I'm sure you know the details. I can tell how much Daisy loves Nollace, so it's impossible that you, as a brother, can't. They were going to be engaged. Do you know how bad Daisy feels now that Nollace changed his mind about that?"

Waylon smiled. "So, you've come to tell me that?"

Freyja paused because she noticed Colton was different today,

but she didn't think too much about it. "I just don't understand how you Goldmanns think. You want a match, but don't Nollace and Daisy fit the requirement? Why did you stop their engagement? All you care about are benefits, just like the people with power?"

"Are you on Nollace's side?"

"He's my cousin, so there shouldn't be an issue if I'm on his side." Freyja smirked. "I feel sad for Daisy. The princess in the family can't marry the one person whom she loves."

Waylon leaned back and chuckled. "You're Ken Pruitt's sister?"

Freyja was curious. "Are you kidding?"

Colton knew that

Waylon didn't speak.

At that moment, a voice came from behind her. "Freyja Pruitt, what are you doing here?"

Freyja was stunned. She turned around to see Colton walking toward her.

Colton looked shocked when he saw her standing in front of his brother's car, "What are you doing?"

"You..." Freyja was shocked. She looked at the person sitting in the car, then at Colton.

'Are they twins?

Waylon opened the door, fixed his coat, and got out. "She thinks that I'm you."

Colton looked at Freyja and asked, "How can I help you?"

"I've said all that I wanted to say to him. You can ask him." Freyja was angry, so she turned and left.

Waylon watched while she walked away. "She seems to care a lot about Daisie."

Control paused as he looked back at him. "She is, but we don't know if that'll still be the case in the future. People change."

Waylon laughed and leaned on his car. "You're still up in arms about Lisa, huh? Nollace gave up on the engagement."

Colton paused for a few seconds and looked up. "I guess he's logical. The problem is, Daisie."

Daisie sat in the garden and looked like she had cried her eyes out. Suddenly, her phone rang.

She checked and saw that it was Maisie calling. She took a deep breath, unsure what to expect, and placed the phone to her ear, "Mom." Maisie asked: "Daisie, has Waylon reached Yaramoor?"

Chapter 1754

"Yes, he's here."

"What's wrong with your voice?"

Daisie paused because she didn't want her mother to worry. "Don't worry, it's just a cold."

"You're a grown-up now, so you need to take care of yourself. How can I let you get married like this?"

When Daisie heard 'get married,' she bit her lips to hold back her tears. "Mom."

Hearing her shaky voice, Maisie frowned. "You're crying." :

"I'm not. I just," "Daisie, you can tell me anything. Don't keep it to yourself." 1

At Bassburgh, at Blackgold...

Nolan was just done with his meeting and was coming out of the conference room. Quincy, who just got a call, walked toward him. "Sir, Mrs. Goldmann has been waiting for you in the office for a while now."

Nolan paused with a frown. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Quincy felt wronged. "I didn't want to interrupt your meeting."

Nolan immediately returned to his office, opened the door, and saw Maisie waiting in front of the window.

He removed his jacket, placed it on the back of his chair, walked

toward her, and hugged her. "Zee." **

Maisie turned to look at him. "Done with your meeting?"

Nolan rested his chin on her shoulder and chuckled. "Quincy didn't tell me that you were waiting. I'm sorry for keeping you waiting."

"It's alright, it was just a 40-minute wait." Maisie pushed him away, walked to the couch to take a seat, and poured herself a cup of tea. "Your daughter is feeling terrible overseas and is crying."

Nolan took a deep breath, "Who dares make my daughter feel terrible !?" He remembered something, and his face dropped." Knowles?"

Maisie smiled. "He wouldn't dare. The three of you are making her sad."

Nolan covered his forehead. "What the brothers did is not my fault."

Maisie raised her eyebrow. "The sons are following in their father's footsteps. That's all inherited."

“My darling wife,” Nolan walked forward, half squatted in front of her, and grabbed her hand, “You can’t blame me for my sons’ behavior. How would I have the heart to hurt our daughter?”

Maisie looked at him. “Really? Did you agree to our daughter’s engagement with Nollace?”

He said, “No.”

Maisie moved his hand away and stood up.

Nolan pushed her back down on the couch and held her in his arms. “Let me explain.”

Maisie raised her eyebrows and waited for him to do so.

Nolan took a deep breath. “I don’t agree because the Knowles Group isn’t stable yet. If Daisy got engaged to him now, all the pressure would fall on him, and everyone would think that he’s using our family to help solidify his standing.

“Nollace is ambitious, so nobody knows if the pressure will get to him. He will be insulted if he feels that Daisy brought all his success. What will happen if he hurts her?”

When a man was fighting, the worst thing that could happen when it came to power was if someone said he accomplished something because of his lady. If her family had a strong connection, the man would have to have enough power that could rival her family’s to find balance.

Equal power didn’t exist, so when men gave women equality, it was just out of respect.

Not all women were like Maisie, but if the man was weaker than the woman, he wouldn't be able to stand tall in that marriage. Such a marriage wouldn't last long.

Maisie fell in deep thought because what Nolan said sounded true. Nolan loved her, so he was willing to bow down to her, but it didn't mean that Nolan was afraid of her.

Chapter 1755

The Knowles Group had a good start, but it wasn't stable yet. If Daisy got engaged to Nollace, the world would think that he used the Goldmanns to stabilize his company.

Maisie had hopes for Nollace because he had what it took.

She remembered something and asked, "Do you think Nollace is like that?"

"It's better to be safe than sorry." Nolan hugged her and made her sit on his lap. "They're still young, especially Nollace. Even Yorrick praises his capabilities. If he really loves Daisy, won't it be even better when he reaches the peak?"

She smiled and pinched his chin. "He's the king's grandson, so he doesn't need our help. It's obvious that the Goldmanns are just picky."

Nolan grabbed her hand and chuckled. "You're a Goldmann too. You can't talk bad about us."

Maisie choked and pulled her hand away. "Speak to Nollace. I heard that Ms. Livingston from Haniston fell for Nollace at first sight and asked King William to arrange their marriage. We can't just hand the man our daughter loves to some other woman."

Nolan kissed her. "Yes, whatever you say, my love."

At Yaramoor, at the Knowles mansion...

Diana walked into the room with a bowl of soup. She heard Nollace coughing and went in but saw that he was busy

working, so she walked over. "It's getting colder now, so you should take a rest now that you have a cold."

Nollace balled up his fist and continued coughing. "I'm sorry for making you worry. I'm fine."

Diana felt bad. "Your uncle can help look after your company. You've worked hard enough for these few years."

"Not at all." He thought that it was worth it.

Diana saw the picture of Daisy he had placed next to his desk and picked it up. "It's rare to see that my son is so into a girl."

"Isn't Dad very much into you too?"

"Not at all." She scoffed but didn't sound angry. "Your dad didn't want to marry me. He was forced to. He didn't like me much, but it changed after we married."

Nollace smiled. "At least he loves you a lot now."

"What about you?" She placed the picture down and looked at Nollace. "How much do you like Daisy?"

Nollace didn't reply because there was no point in measuring love.

Diana reminded him to take his medication on time before leaving the room.

Nollace rubbed the bridge of his nose and looked at his phone, which was buzzing. The number on the screen was from Zlokova.

He could guess who it was.

That evening, at the Hilton Villas...

Daisie pushed her food around at the dining table and didn't eat much of it. Waylon, who was sitting across from her, looked up and handed her some food. "I thought you missed my cooking. Why aren't you eating?"

"I'm not hungry."

"Is it because of Nollace?"

She paused, then pressed her lips together.

Waylon sighed and rubbed her head. "Daisie, Colton wasn't against Nollace when he said those things to you. We can both tell how Nollace treats you, but your engagement time isn't ideal."

Daisie looked around. "I understand. Just like you said, the world will think that our engagement stems from convenience and not love."

Chapter 1756

“But I don’t want other people to think that he’s that kind of person. I just want everyone to understand him...”

Daisie’s eyes were wet with tears.

Waylon wiped the tear off the corner of her eyes and said, “You’re so silly. Do you think Nollace cares how other people think about him?”

Daisie parted her mouth, and just when she wanted to say something, the words that Nollace had said to her surfaced in her head.

‘Do you see me that way too, Daisie?’

The reason he had gotten angry was not that she wanted to postpone their engagement. It was because he thought she saw him the same way as everyone else did.

Daisie clenched the fork in her hand tightly, and it was only now she realized the reason Nollace had gotten so angry was that she did not explain to him what she really wanted to say that

day.

He had assumed she chose not to believe in him because Colton had told her something.

Daisie lifted her head. “Waylon, ...”

“You should finish your meal first,” Waylon interjected, cutting her short. “After you finish your meal, go back to your room and rest. We’ll talk about the rest tomorrow.”

Daisie nodded.

The next day, at the Knowles Group...

Daisie stood in front of the door and hesitated for a long while before she finally decided to go inside. She felt that she had to talk to Nollace and explain to him.

However, the staff at the reception told her that Nollace had not been coming to the company recently.

Daisie was stunned and asked, "Where has he been?"

The receptionist forced a smile on her face and replied, "I'm sorry. I don't know about that."

When Daisie came out of the Knowles Group, she ran into – Tristan, who had just gotten out of his car.

She ran toward him and said, "Uncle Tristan."

Tristan was taken aback when he heard her voice and turned his head around. "Daisie? What are you doing here?"

Before she could say anything, he smiled and continued. "Are you here to look for Nollace?"

Daisie nodded.

"Nollace is sick, so he hasn't been coming to the company these few days."

She jerked her head up, and her face was filled with disbelief. "He's sick?"

"He didn't tell you about it?" Tristan came to an abrupt stop

upon asking that question.

Given Nollace's temperament, it went without saying that he wouldn't tell Daisy about it when he was sick.

After a short while of silence, Daisy asked, "Is he home now?"

Tristan nodded.

Meanwhile, at the Knowles mansion...

Nollace heard some commotion and came downstairs.

Peter said, "It's the Livingstons, Sir. They wanted to see you, but the guards didn't let them come in."

All of them knew about the things that happened to the Livingstons. The guards didn't let them through because they thought Nollace didn't want to see them.

Nollace said calmly, "Let them in."

Peter went out to inform the guards, allowing the Livingstons to enter.

When Juneau and Zenovia entered, the first thing that caught Nollace's attention was the gift in Juneau's hand.

Juneau took a step forward and put the gift on the table, "Young Mr. Knowles, we apologize for what happened at the banquet that night. I hope you can accept this gift."

Nollace took his seat and said, "I think I'm not the one you should be apologizing to, right, Mr. Livingston?"

Juneau was momentarily stunned. Nollace was right. The one he had offended was Daisy, not Nollace.

He thought for a while and said, "Consider this gift as a congratulatory gift from me to you for your engagement with the daughter of the Goldmanns."

Nollace's face sank as he looked at him indifferently. "Do you think I have the right to help you, Mr. Livingston?"

Juneau felt a little embarrassed since Nollace had seen through his intentions. After all, his daughter had a "feud" with Daisy. He was pretty certain he would get humiliated if he went to apologize to Daisy. He thought that Nollace could help put in some good words for them because of their relationship with the king.