

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter- 1757-1766

Chapter 1757

Seeing that Nollace was giving her father a hard time, Zenovia couldn't help herself and interrupted. "Mr. Knowles, even if you don't want to help us, you don't have to be like this."

Nollace did not say anything.

"Zenovia ..." Juneau wanted to say something, but Zenovia cut him short again. "You chose Daisy over me because you want the help from the Goldmanns, right? I heard that you said the other day that you're not going to get engaged with her. That's because you know that it's not that easy, right?"

Juneau became nervous. He told his daughter to stop talking, but she ignored him. "Did I say anything wrong? The king wants us to support the Knowles. That's why he wants me to get engaged to Nollace. Although we're not as good as the Goldmanns, we can give everything that they can offer as well."

Nollace lifted his head and looked at Zenovia indifferently. "So, in your opinion, marriage is just something for you to gain benefits?"..

"Yes, I don't deny that."

Zenovia walked up to him and continued. "It's true that it'll b3 a great help to the Knowles if you can get engaged to Daisy. But have you forgotten about her brothers? Do you think they'll really let you gain anything from the marriage?"

"If she marries you, it means she has to give up on everything she has and come to live with you in Yaramoor. The Goldmanns

dote on her, so do you think they'll let her come here? As for you, you're the eldest grandson of the Knowles. I'm sure you won't give up everything you have here just to be with her, right?"

"As for me, although I'm the only descendant in the Livingstons, I'm not asking for much. I don't need you to abandon your identity or everything you have here. I can stay here in Yaramoor to help you. Besides, marrying me isn't as complicated as marrying Daisy, and you don't have to worry about other things as well."

Nollace chuckled and said, "You're right."

Zenovia's eyes glowed, and she leaned forward to look at him. "I know all men who venture into the business world are ambitious, and I can help you achieve all your dreams. It's up to you whether or not you want me to help you, Mr. Knowles."

Nollace looked at her without saying anything. His pupils were light-colored, and they seemed endless like the abyss.

Meanwhile, Daisy had just arrived. From her angle of sight, Zenovia was very close to Nollace right now, and they seemed to be "kissing."

"Sir," Peter called out.

Nollace looked over to Peter, and he was stunned when he saw Daisy.

Zenobia turned her head over, and a triumphant smile appeared in her eyes when she saw her.

Even though Daisy was the daughter of the Goldmanns, her level was too high for Nollace. Zenobia was confident that the

Goldmanns would not approve of their engagement.

Both of them had the same social status, and Nollace was the king's grandson, but he still had to have the same capabilities as the Goldmanns if he wanted to marry Daisy.

After all, Nollace was just the king's grandson. He was not the future heir of the throne. He may enjoy the same benefits as the royal family, but he did not belong to the royal family.

The Knowles had fallen from grace several years ago. Although they had gotten back on their feet in recent years, they were not strong enough for the Goldmanns to approve of their marriage.

The more Daisy thought about it, the more heartache she felt. She said, "I'm sorry for the interruption. You guys can continue."

Daisy turned around and left.

Nollace wanted to chase after her, but he thought of something and forwent the attempt in the end.

Chapter 1758

Zenovia sensed something and was even more confident in her speculation. "Well, it seems like I was right. You and she are having problems so soon."

Nollace rose to his feet and replied expressionlessly, "It has nothing to do with her, and it's none of your business either."

He turned around and said, "Peter, please see them at the door."

After that, he went upstairs without turning his head around.

Zenovia did not say anything anymore and left the Knowles mansion with her father.

Meanwhile, Daisy had just gotten into the car. Before the driver could start the engine, Zenovia walked up to the car and knocked on the window.

Daisy rolled the window down but did not say anything.

Zenovia leaned on the window and said with a smile on her face, "MrVanderbilt, can I have a minute with you?"

Daisy looked at her and asked, "What do you want to say?"

"I apologize for my actions earlier on since I didn't know who you were, but I won't quit." Zenovia looked into her eyes and continued. "It's true that you come from a prestigious family, but unfortunately, you're a Goldmann. There's no way the Goldmann will approve of your relationship. It's such a shame that your relationship is going to get destroyed in your hands."

Daisie's chest heaved up and down heavily as she clenched her fists tightly. She took a deep breath and said, "So do you think he'll choose you? Ms. Livingston, I have known him longer than you think."

"So?" Zenovia chuckled. "It doesn't mean anything. Even if you guys grew up together since childhood, you still have to bow your heads down before reality. Nollace is the most charismatic man I've ever seen. His charm is that he knows exactly what he needs. He will never bow his head down toward the Goldmanns. He will have to face many problems to marry you, but he won't have to worry about anything if he marries me."

Daisie wanted to say something in return, but the next thing Zenovia said stumped her.

"I have the freedom to pick whatever I want, but as a Goldmann, do you think you have the luxury of making your own decisions?"

When Daisie came to her senses, Zenovia was already gone.

Several days later, at the college...

There was a callback for the drama examination. Freyja looked around in the examination hall, but she couldn't find Daisie anymore. When she went to ask the professor, she told her that Daisie had taken a leave of absence.

After the test was over, Freyja carried her bag and came out of the examination hall. Then, she ran into Waylon, who was standing in front of a car under the building.

Freyja was momentarily stunned. Due to the fact that she had mistaken him for Colton the last time, she couldn't tell if the

man in front of her right now was Colton or Waylon.

Then, Waylon walked up to her and asked, "Do you still have class in the afternoon?"

Freyja had come to know Colton. She was certain that he wouldn't ask her like this, so she was confident the one standing in front of her was Waylon.

"You're Colton's brother?"

"You finally can recognize us now?"

"Did something happen?"

Waylon opened the door and said, "I wouldn't have come to you if nothing had happened. Get into the car."

Freyja hesitated for a moment before getting into the car.

She looked outside toward the window and realized that they were heading toward the Hilton Villas. She asked, "Why hasn't Daisy been coming to the college lately?"

Waylon sat with his legs crossed. He was more mature and stern compared to Colton.

Although Colton was indifferent toward the people around him, he had a sharp tongue and was straightforward. He would not hold back when he was criticizing someone and often ended up hurting other people's feelings.

However, his brother was different. He was calm and collected.

“Isn’t the reason obvious?”

“Is it because of Nollace?”

Even though Waylon did not reply, Freyja knew it was because of Nollace.

The car was stopped in the courtyard. Freyja followed behind him into the villa. When they were going upstairs, Waylon called out to her.

Chapter 1759

Freyja turned around to look at Waylon, and he said, “I hope you know what you should and shouldn’t say.”

It was very apparent that Nollace was the reason that Daisy refused to go to the college, and Freyja surmised that something must have happened between them.

Besides, Daisy must have locked herself up in her room, drowning herself in her sadness because of the thing that had happened between her and Nollace.

If Freyja said the wrong thing, it would further aggravate the situation.

Freyja chuckled and asked, “So what do you expect me to say? Ask her to break up with him? Or tell her to go back to him?”

Waylon looked at her for a long while before answering, "What do you think?"

She did not say anything and went upstairs.

She walked to Daisy's room and knocked on the door. Daisy's voice rang out from her room. "The door isn't locked."

Freyja pushed the door open. The first thing she saw was Daisy sitting on the bed with her knees in her arms, and it was clear that she was sad right now.

When Daisy saw Freyja, she was stunned. "Freyja?"

Freyja walked up to her and sat on the bed. "You haven't been

coming to college lately, and your brother ... I mean, your eldest brother is worried about you. As such, he brought me here to check on you."

Daisy lowered her head and did not say anything.

Freyja looked at her and asked, "Daisy, did something happen? Why don't you tell me about it?"

Daisy rested her chin on her knees and shook her head.

"You always say that I'm your friend, but you refuse to share your problem with me. Do you know that it really hurts me?" Freyja sighed.

Daisie lifted her head and looked at her. After a short while of silence, she said, "Freyja, does everyone think that Nollace wants to get engaged to me because he's forced by my parents or that he's anxious to achieve fame and fortune?"

Freyja was stunned.

Daisie let out a bitter smile and continued. "Maybe Zenovia was right. She can make her own decisions in her family. Nollace won't have to face so many problems if he marries her. But I'm different. There are a lot of things that I can't decide for myself.

"I know that my parents and brothers love me very much. They just want to protect me. They have their reasons for doing so, and I believe they will never force me to do anything I don't want to do.

"I just don't want them to look at Nollace that way. I have always believed in him, but I don't know what to do."

Freyja wrapped her arms around Daisie and patted her back

softly, "Do you trust him, Daisie?"

"Of course, I do."

"If you trust him, then you don't have to care about what Zenovia said."

Freyja placed her hand on her shoulder and looked her in the eyes. "Even if you call off the engagement now, it doesn't mean that you won't get engaged in the future. I'm sure Nollace has his own reasoning for calling off the engagement, but it shouldn't be the factor that affects your relationship."

Daisie fell silent and did not say anything for a while.

Someone knocked on the door, and Freyja went forward to open the door. Waylon was standing in front of the door. He looked at Daisy and asked, "How did it go?"

Freyja stood aside and asked, "Isn't it better to directly get Nollace here and solve the problem?"

"I can't get to him."

Freyja was stunned. "What?"

There was no reason for Nollace to switch off his phone. Had something happened to him?

She pulled her phone out and made a call to Nollace. Just as Waylon had said, Nollace had switched off his phone.

Both of them stood in the corridor, and Freyja asked, "Tell me everything that happened." Waylon looked at her and chuckled "Aren't you his cousin ? If

you want to know everything that happened, you should just go to look for him."

Freyja fell silent for a few seconds.

Waylon retracted his gaze and turned around. "By the way, ask him what he thinks. If he wants to break up with Daisy, then he should do it before it's too late."

Chapter 1760

Freyja asked, "I thought you wanted me to be the mediator between them?"

Waylon stopped in his tracks and said without turning his head.” He chose to turn off his phone. Isn’t it obvious enough?”

Then, he went down the stairs.

Freyja stood on the spot and clenched her fists tightly.

She went straight to the Knowles mansion as soon as she left the Hilton Villas. Before the butler could inform Nollace, she had already barged into the study room.

When she went inside the study room, she found out that Nollace was not the only one inside. Zenovia was inside the study room as well.

Half of her body was leaning toward Nollace. If she hadn’t gotten into the study room, she was certain she would have thrown herself onto Nollace.

Zenovia’s face sank when she saw Freyja. “Who are you? Don’t you know that you need to knock on the door before coming in?”

Freyja ignored her and looked at Nollace. “What the hell are you thinking? Are you really going to break up with Daisy?”

Nollace frowned but did not say anything.

Zenovia turned around to face Freyja and said, “Hah! Why don’t you ask what the Goldmanns are thinking instead? It seems to

me that they don't think Mr. Knowles deserves their daughter at

all."

"If you don't know what to say, then I suggest you keep your mouth shut," Freyja said while frowning.

"Why? I'm just stating the truth."

Zenovia crossed her arms in front of her chest as she condescendingly looked at Freyja. "The Goldmanns are way out of our league. If Mr. Knowles marries Daisy, people will say he's only trying to take advantage of the Goldmanns."

Freyja's face sank.

Zenovia continued with a grin on her face. "Besides, marriage isn't only about two people. There's no way Daisy can make her own decisions about her future spouse. I guess you should ask her to stop pestering Mr. Knowles."

"Is this what you think as well?" Freyja looked at Nollace, who had been silent the whole time.

If he said yes, then it meant she was wrong about him. He did not deserve Daisy's love at all.

Nollace tapped his finger rhythmically on the desk but did not say anything in return.

When Zenovia saw that Nollace did not say anything, a triumphant smile appeared on her face as she said, "Miss, can't you see that Mr. Knowles doesn't want to talk about it anymore?"

Freyja turned around. She stood in front of the door and said without turning her head. "Nollace, no matter what happened

between you and Daisy, you shouldn't let an outsider interfere with your relationship.

"If you want to break up with her, you should tell her early."

After she finished speaking, she left.

The study room was silent for a long while

Even though Nollace looked calm and there was no expression on his face, the anger and anxiety deep in his eyes belied his true emotion.

Zenovia couldn't read his mind at all. However, she was confident that what Nollace needed right now was someone who could help him.

"Mr. Knowles, it has been a day. Can you give me your answer now?"

She rested her hands on the desk and looked at him. "If you say you need me, I'll stay by your side and help you with all my power. Anything that the Goldmanns can give you, I can give you as well. You just need to..."

She paused for a few seconds, and a smile crept onto her face. "You just need to marry me."

Nollace lifted his eyes and looked at her. There was some emotion in his eyes that Zenovia couldn't read as he asked, "Are you begging me, or am I begging you?"

"It doesn't matter." She smiled. "What matters is that you want to bring the Knowles Group back to its feet. King William's original intention is for me to help you, and it is not a bad deal for you to marry me."

Initially, she thought she was out of the game already, but an opportunity presented itself in front of her again.

She did not believe that Nollace would let go of such a good opportunity. He wouldn't have become Daisy's boyfriend if he wasn't an ambitious man.

Daisy was one of the Goldmanns. As a Goldmann, Daisy could provide a lot of help to Nollace, but the problem was she couldn't make her own decision when it came to her marriage.

However, she was different. She was born into the Livingstons and had the freedom to choose who she wanted to marry.

Compared to the Goldmanns, a much more complicated family, she was obviously the better option.

Marriage was nothing more than a deal. She did not care if Nollace did not love her. She was confident that she would be able to warm up Nollace's cold heart if she was given enough time. Even if he did not love her now, he would fall in love with her in the future.

Chapter 1761

Nollace let off a chuckle and complimented her sarcastically, "You're very smart, Ms. Livingston."

Zenovia was happy. "I'll take this as a compliment."

Nollace's eyes squinted slightly, and he added gloomily and sullenly, "But you're too presumptuous."

Zenovia was startled.

Nollace got up, walked up to the French window, and stopped in front of the window pane. "You're in such a hurry to get married to me because of your father."

Zenovia looked at him in surprise.

Nollace then explained calmly, "Your father killed someone, and the police are now onto him. Once the police discover this matter is related to your father, the Livingstons will be forever condemned back in Haniston. Your father is anxious about reconciling with me, and the incident that took place at the banquet has never been his main focus."

"Mr. Knowles, what nonsense are you talking about?" Zenovia was flustered.

'Father killed that woman whose name is Lisa because she threatened him. He did so only to protect himself, and there's nothing wrong with it!

Nollace looked at her through the window pane and said with an indifferent and deep tone, "Lisa knew about your father's secret.

That's why your father wouldn't let her live."

Zenovia's body swayed while her face gradually turned pale.

"How could he know about this!?"

Nollace stopped in front of her. "You guys are the ones who need my help instead of the other way around. But you've been acting too presumptuously. You can't even tell the situation that you're in and chose to provoke me, forcing me into marrying with the Livingstons?"

Zenovia's eyes turned bloodshot instantly. "Nollace, asking you to marry me has nothing to do with this..."

"With the effect of the current predicament that the Livingstons are in, how much longer can your family maintain its stability? And here you are trying to list out the benefits that your family can bring to me in order to persuade me. So, what benefits can you bring me? All you want is for me to clean up your father's mess, or perhaps you're looking to use my kinship with the royal family to consolidate the Livingstons' presence and position in Haniston?"

His words pierced right through her heart.

Zenovia's body swayed, and she lost balance and staggered backward.

Nollace's gaze looked as sharp as a sword. It seemed that nothing could escape his observation.

'I have to admit that in addition to personally wanting to marry Nollace, I was also thinking about my father's incident and the Livingstons' future. As for Lisa's incident, once my father's

involvement was discovered, the consequences would be unimaginable.'

Not long after Zenovia left the Knowles mansion, Edison walked into the study and said, "Sir, are you looking for me?"

Nollace, who was standing in front of the window, turned to look at him. "Did anything happen to Mr. Livingston?"

Edison replied, "As usual, Mr. Livingston is contacting some of the nobles. Perhaps he's trying to avoid the limelight. He hasn't even contacted Donald so far. By the way, he's also investigated Mr. Coleman Goldmann's identity."

Lisa had unexpectedly died in the hospital, and the police had not gotten to the bottom of the truth. It was estimated he had bribed some of the employees to tamper with the surveillance system of the hospital.

Juneau was afraid of being suspected and did not dare to contact Donald. After all, Donald was the person who had arranged for Lisa to serve him.

However, in addition to Lisa, Colton also knew his secret—that was why he might have also investigated Colton.

Colton was a member of the Goldmanns, so he did not dare to make a move on him. But when they learned about Daisie's

identity at the banquet, they realized they had unintentionally offended the Goldmanns. As such, Juneau could not guarantee that the young master of the Goldmanns would not reveal his secrets.

Otherwise, Juneau would not have brought Zenovia with him to apologize at this time so that he could make Zenovia think she

had a chance.

As long as Juneau could make Zenovia think Nollace had chosen to get engaged to Daisie because he was afraid of the Goldmanns and give her the opportunity to sow discord between the Goldmanns and him so that he would accept the Livingstons' help, then Juneau's goal would have been considered achieved.

Nollace went around the corner of the desk and sat back on the leather chair. His gaze looked indifferent. "Continue to keep an eye on Mr. Livingston. By the way, find someone to secretly provide clues to the police and lead them in Mr. Livingston's

way."

Chapter 1762

Since Juneau had the guts to use his daughter to sow discord, he would never have imagined that the person who first planned to get rid of Lisa through him would be Nollace.

A week later...

Daisie was preparing for the exam at the college as always. When the exam was over, she went to the office building to look for the professor and asked for the list of titles of her graduation thesis in drama and film performance.

The professor was a little surprised. "Are you planning to prepare for the topic of your graduation thesis in advance?"

Daisie nodded. She was a year away from graduation, but Colton was already preparing for his graduation, and she did not want to procrastinate.

At the Royal College of Victoria, the graduation requirement was simple. As long as the students had completed all subjects of the course and obtained good grades in all those subjects, they would be able to apply for graduation in advance.

The Drama, Theater, and Film department was no exception.

“Okay then.” The professor nodded and handed the title of Daisy’s graduation thesis to her.
“Godspeed.”

Daisy walked out of the office building with the title of her graduation thesis. There were a total of 49 thesis topics in the Drama, Theater, and Film department of Victoria College. It

would take at least three months to study all the topics accurately and come up with a conclusion.

“Daisy.”

She paused, turned around, and saw Freyja approaching her. She then placed the list of titles of graduation thesis back into her bag, “I’m heading to the library. Do you want to tag along?”

Freyja smiled. “Let’s go.”

The two came to the library, and Freyja went to reserve a seat first, while Daisy found herself several famous foreign film and television exam preparation books from the bookshelves.

“I heard that the adopted daughter of the Knowles died mysteriously in the hospital some time ago.”

“How do you know about this?”

Daisy stopped what she was doing. She then walked slowly to the back of the bookshelves and saw a few girls standing and chatting in front of the window.

“My father is a police officer and is in charge of this case. I heard that she was kidnapped by someone, and her fingers were amputated. She then died inexplicably in the hospital later.”

“Wasn’t she working in the black market? She must have offended someone there.”

Daisie leaned against the bookshelves. Although she did not like Lisa, her death still shocked her deeply.

She was about to leave when someone suddenly said, “Could it be Nollace’s doing? After all, that woman had tried to seduce

him before and offended his girlfriend. Could it be that the Goldmanns are very upset about this, and that’s why they’re not letting them get engaged?”

“If that’s the case, things should get a lot more difficult for Ms. Livingston in the future, shouldn’t it? After all, she tried to snatch Ms. Goldmann’s boyfriend from her.”

“If Nollace were to be asked to choose one between the Goldmanns and the Livingstons, it’s only normal for him to pick the Goldmanns over the Livingstons. After all, the benefits that the Goldmanns can provide are larger and better than what the Livingstons,”

Before the girl could finish speaking, someone jerked her arm, and all the girls looked over at Daisie with an embarrassed expression.

Daisie took a deep breath and refuted calmly, “If you don’t know him, don’t talk about him behind his back. His choice has nothing to do with the benefits that he can obtain from the Goldmanns.”

The girls did not say anything. It seemed that they did not have any objections on the surface, but they whispered among themselves after Daisie left, “If not for her identity as the daughter of the Goldmanns, do you think Nollace would associate himself with her...”

Daisie’s back felt stiff. She could not help but tighten her grip on the book in her arms as all those sentences kept echoing in her mind.

'Even if he's not doing so for the benefits, the public, even Dad,

will think so too.'

'I don't care what they think about me. I care if you think of me the same way too.' I have the freedom to pick whatever I want, but as a Goldmann, do you think you have the luxury of making your own decisions?'

'If not for her identity as the daughter of the Goldmanns, do you think Nollace would associate himself with her...'

The voices echoing in Daisie's head all overlapped and sounded extremely confusing, and Daisie's vision blurred gradually.

There was a commotion in the library, and Freyja, sitting in the seat waiting for Daisie, turned around, looked in the direction of the commotion, and heard someone's voice. "Someone's fainted!"

Chapter 1763

Freyja fought her way through the crowd, and her expression changed instantly when she saw the person lying on the ground. She hurried forward and shouted, "Daisie!"

She called out to the crowd around them, "Call an ambulance!"

Daisie was sent to the hospital. Freyja stood anxiously in the corridor and waited until Waylon and Colton arrived.

Colton stepped forward quickly, grabbed her wrist, and asked, "Why would Daisie faint all of a sudden?"

Freyja did not answer.

Waylon lifted his hand and placed it on his shoulder. "Cole, calm down."

Only then did Colton let go of her, his expression terrifyingly gloomy.

At that moment, the doctor came out of the ward, and Waylon asked, "How is she?"

The doctor took off the mask and replied, "It's not a big problem. The patient's diet and lifestyle have been a little irregular. When these issues are coupled with fatigue, they lead to hypoglycemia and a blackout. She'll have to adjust her lifestyle for a period."

After the doctor left, Waylon pushed open the door of the ward.

Daisie was lying on the hospital bed with a fluid infusion, and all

the blood had been drained away from her cheeks.

Waylon frowned.

'She's been eating very little in the villa recently, but I don't know how things are at the college. I know that she's been rather emotionally bothered recently. It's just that she's been keeping it to herself.

'In addition to the intense exam preparations that she's been undergoing throughout this week, she also refused to relax and grab some rest

'Nollace seems to be the reason for her sudden hard work.'

Noticing something, Colton turned around immediately and looked at Freyja. "Where's Nollace?"

Freyja was startled for a split second, lifted her gaze, and stared at him. "Is there a point for us to locate Nollace at this moment?"

He narrowed his eyes. "What do you mean by that?"

Freyja scoffed. "You people from the Goldmanns are somewhat responsible for the incidents that are going on between Daisy and him. Do you know what Zenovia thinks about Daisy?"

"She claimed that Daisy is a girl who can't even make a single decision that's related to her own affairs, so aren't the Goldmanns the biggest factor she's been able to get together with Nollace up to today?"

She glanced at Daisy. "She's the only daughter of the Goldmanns, who's loved by everyone in the family, but you guys are the people who decide her own fate for her on her behalf.

The so-called wings that you people use to cover and protect her are just a cage to her."

Colton's expression turned colder, and his masseter muscles twitched. "You don't even know sh*t about us, so what makes you think you're in the position to criticize us?"

"I might not know anything," Freyja was expressionless and stared directly at him without any fear, "But the only thing that I know is that a living person should have the right to think and make decisions for themselves. Everything that happens in her life, you guys shouldn't be the ones who tell her what's right and what's wrong. It should be up to her to figure it out herself."

Colton lifted his hand abruptly.

Freyja did not dodge as he punched the wall behind her, and she felt a gust of wind whistling in her ears for a second.

There was a moment of silence in the ward.

Colton was holding back something all this while, but he did not utter a single word in the end.

Waylon walked behind him, took a glance at Freyja, and put his hand on Colton's shoulder . "Cole, now is not the time to lose your head."

Colton withdrew his arm, ignored the pain on the back of his hand and the bruise on his knuckles, turned around, and left the ward without saying anything. Waylon did not stop him. His gaze was fixed on Freyja's calm face. "You're right, we should be held accountable, but you've misunderstood what we meant too."

Freyja was stunned for a split second and stared at him without saying a thing.

"Cole, Daisie, and I weren't by our father's side when we were born. Our mother was the only one who took care of the three of us. That's why to me and Cole, protecting our little sister has always been our responsibility."

He continued to explain slowly and indifferently, "Cole's extremeness started only after what happened to Daisie because of Lisa. And not to mention the hurtful things that Nollace said to Daisie before the accident that gave him amnesia as what he said had caused Daisie to misunderstand. So it's inevitable that Colton will be rather harsh when it comes to protecting Daisie."

Chapter 1764

“Nevertheless, we’ve never thought about preventing Nollace and Daisie from being together. However, if Nollace gets engaged to Daisie before the Knowles Group manages to stabilize its development, the public opinion won’t favor him at

all.”

Freyja took a deep breath. “But what if he doesn’t care about that?”

“He may not care about that, but does Daisie not care about it too?” Waylon’s words hit Freyja directly. “Daisie believes that she wants to get engaged to Nollace because of her feelings for him, but the public will only believe that Nollace wants to get engaged to her only because of what’s in it for him. A controversial marriage won’t last long. Who can guarantee that their relationship will never be affected by all those controversies?”

“Even when a powerful man wants to marry a woman of unequal status, he will still require the woman’s family to be pure and squeaky clean. And when it comes to a marriage between two wealthy and powerful families, the equal match in terms of the strength of the two families will rise to the top of the list.

“Although these words will make others mistakenly think that the Goldmanns are looking down on the Knowles, however, on the contrary, Nollace’s strength is something that the Goldmanns dare not underestimate. If Nollace doesn’t even

believe in himself, then that will be a wastage of the trust that we have in him.”

Freyja remained silent.

‘Daisie is the daughter of the Goldmanns. Her marriage will naturally attract the attention of multiple parties. Even if Nollace isn’t the person who wants to marry her today but someone else, the person will still have to withstand the intense controversy and pressure.

'In a marriage relationship, when the lady's family is slightly weaker in terms of family background, outsiders will rarely comment that the woman is in it for the status or the money because, since ancient times, men have always been expected to perform better and stronger than women. It's always been a traditional standard.

'So although they're the relatives of the royal family of Yaramoor, the Knowles are still not powerful enough to be on a par with the Goldmanns in terms of their financial strength and their status in the business field if Nollace wants to marry Daisy.

'This marriage is bound to be controversial just like Ken's...

'He was engaged to Lara, but no one had high hopes in their relationship. It did not matter whether he was in it for the love or the money. In the end, it was about what the public thought about their relationship.'

Daisy regained consciousness gradually, and the first thing that caught her sight was the white ceiling and that the room that

she was in was pervaded with the scent of disinfectant.

Immediately afterward, Daisy saw a familiar figure by the window and sat up abruptly. Her action surprised him.

Nollace walked to the bed and pressed her back onto the bed." Don't move."

Daisy turned her face away and did not look at him.

Nollace sat on the edge of the bed and reached out to caress her cheek. However, she smacked his hand away, refusing to let him touch her.

He leaned over, approached her, and moved the clumps of hair that were stuck to her sweaty forehead off her forehead with his fingertips. "Are you still mad at me?"

"It's none of your business."

He responded with a light hum. "But I care about your agenda."

Daisie turned her back to him. "Why aren't you with Zenovia ? Why are you here?"

Nollace caressed the ends of her hair, and his gaze landed on her side profile. "You've misunderstood the thing between us."

Daisie looked dejected. "No matter what's the thing that's going on between the two of you, I won't care about it anymore."

Nollace's chest heaved violently, and he turned her body over, forcing her to face him. "Daisie!"

Her tears began to gush down the sides of her face—she looked all broken, weak, and extremely vulnerable. "If you want to end

things between us, just say it. Why must you avoid me deliberately? I won't pester you. I'll never—"

Nollace sealed her lips forcibly without giving her any time to react.

Her weeping stopped, but her drenched eyelashes were still glistening, and she was about to run out of breath.

Nollace left her lips and wiped the tears on the corners of her eyes away with his fingertips. The way she looked while she was crying really pierced through his heart. "I didn't plan to end things between us, Daisie."

Daisie panted. "But you've been avoiding me."

Nollace rubbed the corner of her eyes repeatedly and stared at her face. "I'm sorry, Daisie. I didn't think things through when I brought up our engagement to you. I was afraid that you'd blame me, and I was afraid that you'd misunderstand me."

He leaned over and kissed her between the eyebrows. "I don't care about what other people think, but I do care about how you feel."

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Daisie sobbed softly. "I just don't want others to see you that way."

Nollace's lips landed on the tip of her nose and cheeks, and his warmth was on the brink of scorching her. "I don't care how others view me, but Daisie, if I want to marry you, we can't let our marriage be filled with all sorts of controversies. My future wife shouldn't be exposed to all these public opinions."

'No matter what the controversies are, I'll be able to handle them. But Daisie might not be able to do the same. She's very sentimental and is easily influenced by public opinion.

'Even if she's being assaulted by the public for me, I won't allow that.'

"Daisie," He kissed her, "Give me some time. Wait for the day to come when I'm able to marry you without any questions from the public."

Daisie suddenly turned over and pressed him against the bed. "I don't care! You've made me angry for so many days, you must compensate me!"

Nollace was stunned. He stared at the person sitting on his body and laughed abruptly. "How do you want me to compensate?"

Daisie approached him. "I want..."

The door of the ward was pushed open all of a sudden, and

Daisie and Nollace looked over at the same time.

What caught their eyes were Yorrick and Xyla, who were standing at the door. Xyla saw the scene presented right in front of her, gasped, and pretended to be surprised. "Oh my God, I didn't expect you to be such an aggressive person, Daisie!"

Daisie was astounded for a few seconds. She then blushed instantly and got down from Nollace in a panic. "Aunt Xyla, that's not it!"

Xyla waved her hand. "I totally understand that. We've all been young and wild once."

Daisie was so anxious she blushed and stared over at Nollace, asking for help.

Nollace got up calmly and adjusted his shirt. "Mr. Hathaway, Mrs. Hathaway."

Yorrick responded with a hum and placed the fruit basket in his hand on the table. "Are you feeling better, Daisie?"

Nollace took a glance at her and smiled. "Is she still not lively enough to convince you? Who would believe that she's sick at this very moment?"

Daisie wanted to step on his leg, but he seemed to have expected her to react in this way and retracted his leg, so she missed her target.

How could Yorrick not see their tiny movements? He cleared his throat. "Glad to hear that. This will save her father from worrying about her every second of the day."

Daisie turned to look at him. "My dad knows about this?"

Yorrick smiled. "How could he not know?"

Daisie pursed her lips. She had caused her family to worry about her because she was too stubborn and did not take good care of herself.

Yorrick looked at Nollace. "Mr. Knowles, is it convenient for you to come out with me for a chat?"

Nollace and Yorrick left the ward while Daisie returned to the bed and looked toward the door from time to time.

Xyla walked to the bed, took a seat, picked up an apple, and started peeling it for her. "Are you that worried about your boyfriend?"

Daisie choked on her saliva and buried her blushed face in her pillow. "No, I'm not."

Xyla could see through her mind clearly. "Sure enough, it's almost impossible to keep a daughter home when she's of age. It's no wonder Nolan is so worried about his daughter being abducted. In fact, there's no need for him to worry at all because even without an abduction attempt, his daughter would've already left him with the other party without any hesitation."

Daisie frowned. "Aunt Xyla, you're still making fun of me."

Xyla chuckled, cut a segment of apple out of the peeled apple, and handed it to her. "Don't blame your dad. He's doing all these solely out of consideration for your future. After all, Nollace is such a capable son-in-law I don't think your dad will let him escape his grasp. If he doesn't want Nollace to marry you, then I'll take over and reserve a spot for Xena."

Daisie was astonished for a few seconds. "But that's impossible. Xena is still so young!"

"Age is just a number. Haven't you heard this saying? I'll be happy to have him as my son-in-law."

"That's impossible—" She was about to say, "He's mine!"

Seeing how nervous Daisie was, Xyla laughed. "Okay, I'll stop teasing you already. No one will snatch him from you." After a while, Nollace and Yorrick returned to the ward.

Chapter 1766

Xyla turned to look at them. "If you didn't come back, Daisie would rush out."

Daisie's face was steaming as she buried her head under the covers.

Yorrick laughed. "Stop teasing her. Are you going to calm her down if she cries?"

“I won’t have to. She has someone to do that.”

Xyla walked toward Yorrick, held his arm, and looked at Nollace. “Take care of your future wife. We’re leaving.”

Nollace nodded.

They were the only people left in the room.

Daisie popped her head out from under the covers and put one hand on the edge of the bed. A shadow loomed over her while a warm breath blew onto her hair. “You’re embarrassed?”

Her face was burning hot as she avoided his gaze. “What did Uncle Yorrick say to you?”

“Take a guess.”

“No.”

Nollace touched her hair and looked deep into her eyes. “He said that ...” He leaned in and whispered into her ear.

Daisie laughed, then hit him. “Nollace!”

Nollace sat at the edge of the bed and laughed, not moving away.

That afternoon, at the Sunrise Hotel...

Juneau walked around the living room while the assistant walked in. He walked to him and lowered his head. "Mr. Livingston, it's done."

Juneau frowned and double-confirmed. "You didn't leave any traces, did you?"

"No, the police would think that it's a normal breaking and entering that went wrong. We found people who did time before and were owing money. They were willing to do anything if we paid them. Even if the police found them, they wouldn't link them back to you."

Juneau chuckled. "Great."

Lisa knew his secret and threatened him, so there was no way he would let her live. As such, he had quietly paid the people in the hospital to get rid of her.

He had paid them a sum of money and got them to create some fake evidence and alter the surveillance footage. To be careful, Juneau had his assistant get rid of them too.

Not long after the secretary left, Zenovia rushed in to see him. "Dad, let's go back to Haniston."

Juneau, who was seated on the couch drinking coffee, looked up curiously. "Are you going to marry Nollace when you get back to Haniston?"

Zenovia remembered what Nollace had said to her and was uncertain. She grabbed her skirt and said, "He won't marry me, Dad, forget it."

Nollace knew what her father had done. If he was forced, he would expose all that, and her family might become someone the public despised because of the 'bad reputation'.

When that happened, the 'socialite' of Haniston would be a joke to everyone.

“Zenovia, are you not confident in yourself? Weren’t there problems with Nollace and that Goldmann girl? All you need to do is be there at his lowest so he can change his mind about you.”

Zenovia’s face dropped when she heard how easy her father thought it would be.

Even if she wanted to marry Nollace, now wouldn’t be a good time. If the Livingstons fell, she wouldn’t have anything to go against Daisie with.

But she would not sacrifice her future for what her father had done.

Two days later, Nollace brought Daisie home to see his mother.

Diana couldn’t stop smiling when she saw that they were back together and pulled her next to her. “You should come to visit me every day after this. That will make me happy.”

Daisie paused. “I wouldn’t want to intrude.”

“No, not at all. I look forward to it.” The more Diana looked at

her, the more she liked her, but she felt differently toward her son.