

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter- 1870-1879

Chapter 1870

Freyja grabbed Colton's collar. "This is none of your business. Now give me back my phone." "No."

"Colton, have some decency!" He stared at her.

"Get it yourself." Freyja took a deep breath and nodded. "I will." She boldly put her hand into his pocket, but

Colton suddenly grabbed her by her wrist and tugged. Freyja lost her balance and fell into his arms. She was stunned

and froze in his arms. Colton raised his hand and fastened the necklace around her neck. When Freyja realized what

had happened, she pushed him away and felt around her neck. She looked down at the compass necklace. It was

the one she had seen at CD. Colton looked away as he said, "It kind of looks good on you." Freyja looked at him and

froze for a moment. "W-Why are you giving this to me?" Colton looked uneasy. "I've given you the necklace. Can't you

see what it means?" Freyja pursed her lips and didn't speak. A necklace would mean... that he had feelings for her?

Was that possible? Colton leaned closer and cupped her cheeks. Before she could react, her lips felt warm and

moist. Freyja closed her eyes and placed her hand on his chest. She wanted to push him away, but Colton had

already retreated. "Come see me if you want your phone back." He then turned and left. Freyja froze on the spot as if

time had stopped. After two days... Charlie arranged for Daisy to go for an interview with some reporters. She was

able to remain calm while facing all the difficult questions. "I can answer your questions, but can you ensure that

you won't edit it maliciously?" The reporter was stunned but continued asking, "Do you mean the slander on

Twitter?" Daisy asked, "Yes, it was a made-up situation." The reporter said, "But some insider leaked that you did

receive special treatment, and you brought investment to the project." Daisy smiled. "The crew members were just

being nice to me. It's not special treatment. I'm curious which part was considered special treatment. Me staying in

an air conditioned room? That I didn't need to act, and all my scenes were edited? Or was I not cooperating with the

director and crew? "Why aren't people saying that the crew is friendly? Shouldn't we all help each other? "I don't wish

for my background to turn into fuel for speculation and slander. My dad never invested in the project, so how did I

bring in investment? I'm waiting to get paid." The reporter continued. "Ms. Vanderbilt, why didn't you clear the air on

those allegations?" Daisy smiled. "The truth will be out. I hope that people will focus on my acting instead of my

background. I joined the industry because I love to act. If people want to condemn me, they should focus more on

my acting and work. I will accept the criticism and do better if I'm not doing well." Daisy wasn't arrogant throughout

the interview, so the reporter had no chance to make it hard on her. The interview was broadcasted live and was

supported by many fans. After an hour, Blackgold made a statement saying that Mr. Goldmann had not invested in

them, nor did he try to get involved with his daughter's career. The fans all went to Gossipy's Twitter account and

asked the user not to spread rumors without solid evidence and cause trouble to others.

Chapter 1871

Soon, Gossipy received Charlie's warning letter from Tenet Media's lawyer. Even though Charlie was only a manager, his action forced the crowd to stand by his side.

#Charlie will punish his artists when they do something wrong. Remember when James was involved in a fight last

time? Charlie punished him even though James's fans threatened him on the Internet, so this means that he's an

impartial person. I believe in what he said. Those Internet trolls should grow a brain and stop speaking on hearsay.#

#Do you guys still not know who Charlie is? Have any of you ever seen him backing down before? He has never

gone easy on his artists when he's scolding them. James is the best example. If Daisie is really such a poser, do you

think he'll issue a warning letter?# Seeing that the tide had turned, Gossipy deleted all their posts on Twitter in less

than two hours. At the management department, in Charlie's office... Daisie knocked on the door and went inside

after getting permission. "Mr. Johnson." Charlie had just finished his call. He turned his chair around to look at her.

"I've found out who is behind this. I'll leave her to you to deal with." Daisie was stunned. Soon, Mr. Gray came into

Charlie's office with a female artist. Daisie looked at her, and the female artist glared at her. It seemed to Daisie that

she hated her very much. Charlie asked expressionlessly, "Hannah, are you aware of the consequences of doing

this?" Hannah bit her lips, and her eyes turned red around the rims. "I don't understand why someone like her can

become an actress. Just because she starred in a few films with Mr. Boucher when she was a kid? Just because her

family has a good relationship with Mr. Boucher? She could've gone to other companies, so why must she come to

Tenet? You've been giving her a lot of resources from the day she signed a contract with you, and I just feel bad for

Ames!" Daisy lowered her head. 'Mr. Johnson has given me a lot of resources? That's why she targeted me?

Because I took away the resources that should have been for Ames?' Charlie's face sank, and his gaze turned sharp.

"Did Amy ask you to do this?" Hannah was stunned and hastily explained, "No! I did it out of my own volition. It has

nothing to do with Ames. I just don't like Daisy!" "Then who do you think you are to make a decision for Amy?"

Charlie rose to his feet and walked to the side with a grim face. "I'm Amy's manager. If she doesn't have the

capability to keep her throne as the best actress in our company, then it's her own business. "The company will only

allocate a fixed amount of resources. As an artist, you should fight for them, not play these dirty tricks behind other

people's backs. Those who are not good enough are destined to be eliminated. Do you think the company has spent

so much money on you guys just to let you do something like this?" Hannah was tongue-tied and became nervous.

Charlie continued, roasting her with his sharp remarks. "You think you're doing Amy a favor, but you're not. When

slinging mud at one of our company's artists and saying that she doesn't have a good moral, did it ever cross your

mind that you don't have good morals either? "In my opinion, you're even worse than Daisy. At the very least, she

has put a lot of effort into honing her acting skills, but what about you? How many good projects have you brought

to Tenet over the years? Have you become a popular artist after Tenet gave you so many resources?

"You refuse to

improve yourself and think that you can get by with your exaggerated acting skills. Even I, someone who doesn't

have any acting skills, can't bear to see it anymore, and you still have the guts to look down on others?" This was the

first time Daisy saw Charlie scolding someone. Just as the rumors said, he was ruthless and went for where it hurt

the most when he was scolding someone. Hannah's face was pale. She wanted to cry, but no tears were forming in

Chapter 1872

Amy's heart clutched for a moment. She knew that Charlie would suspect her after finding out what Hannah had done.

Charlie knew that both of them had a good relationship, and Charlie was giving her a reminder when he talked to her

that day. Therefore, there was nothing she could say when Charlie suspected her because of Hannah after Hannah's

actions were exposed. She had to face it no matter what. "I'm sorry. I'm the reason Hannah doesn't like Daisy." I

"Ames! This has nothing to do with you. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have dragged you into this." Hannah was upset at

herself as well. If she could have controlled herself and not let her anger get the best of her, Charlie wouldn't have

suspected Amy. Charlie took a cigarette and squinted. "Hannah, I want you to terminate your contract with Tenet

Media." Amy was stunned. "Chuck-" | "Amy, you know me very well. I'd also do the same if you were the victim this

time. As long as I'm your manager, I won't allow things like this to happen to you. This is my duty," Charlie said

calmly. Seeing how calm he was, Amy knew there was no room for maneuvering in this matter. In other words, he

had made a decision, and no one could change his mind. Amy looked toward Daisy and said in a hurry, "Ms.

Vanderbilt, I apologize on behalf of Hannah. She didn't really mean it. I'm the one who started this, so I'll clear things

up for you, okay?" "Amy." Charlie frowned and looked at her warningly. "Chuck, Hannah and I are like close sisters.

She signed a contract with Tenet Media because of me. If you want to punish me, I won't say a single thing, but

please, you've got to give Hannah another chance." "Ames..." Hannah's eyes were filled with tears. Hannah did not

expect that Amy would risk everything and plead for her. Daisy looked at them, and it occurred to her that both of

them were really close to each other. The entertainment industry was like a big pond with a complicated circle.

Many people would not shed all pretenses of cordiality to maintain their interest. Even though they were friends on

the surface, they couldn't lay their hearts bare to each other. There were very few true friends in the entertainment

industry. Since Amy was willing to lower herself and help Hannah beg for mercy, it meant that her friendship with

Hannah was true and not based on interest. Charlie looked toward Daisy, Daisy fell silent for a moment, and then

she raised her head. "Hannah, I'll give you a chance, and I want to make a bet with you." Hannah was stunned.

"What?" "If I can become the best actress in three years, not only will you have to apologize to me in front of all the

media outlets for everything you did today, but you will also have to leave Tenet Media. However, if I can't do it, I'll

retire from being an actress and announce it in front of the media." All of them were stunned. Become the best

actress in three years? Even Helios did not have the guts to make such a promise. After all, it had taken him six

years to receive the Best Actor award. Gritting his teeth, Charlie said, "Daisie, do you know what you're talking

about? Getting the best actress award in three years? Are you out of your mind?" Some of the actors and actresses

had to work hard all their lives to get the Best Actor award, and she wanted to get it done in just three years? This

was the most absurd thing Charlie had ever heard. He placed his hands on his waist and said exasperatingly,

"Daisie, do you really want me to knock some senses into that thick skull of yours?" She smiled and replied, "Then

you should work harder and guide me well." Charlie harrumphed. "You said this yourself, so I'll do you a favor this

time. I hope you can really stay true to your promise and do your best to get the Best Actress award in three years."

He left his office in a huff. Amy looked at Daisie and said, "Ms. Vanderbilt, you don't have to do this at all..."

Chapter 1873

Even Amy was not confident she could get the Best Actress award in three years. Daisie shrugged and said, "I've already made up my mind." After that, she looked at Hannah and said, "So what do you think? Are you up

for the challenge or not?" Hannah did not know what to say.

Even though she felt it was ridiculous as well and that she did not like Daisie at all, she found herself in no position

to laugh at Daisie for her whimsicality after Daisie said she would quit being an actress if she failed to do what she

had promised. She pressed her lips tightly and said, "Alright. I accept your bet. If you can do it, I'll apologize to you in

front of the media and press." Daisie smiled and nodded. "That's a deal then." Afterward, Daisie published a post on

her Facebook. #I'll get the Best Actress award in three years! # Her fans all left comments below the post. [Did

something happen to Dada?) (Way to go, Daisie! We have faith in you!) [I'm truly happy that Daisie has the aspiration

to get the Best Actress award.] [I'll marry the best actress in three years.] When Daisie saw that comment, she

sprung up from her bed. The user did not use any avatar, and it seemed to Daisie that it was a new profile. Her

profile was the only profile he was following, and his address was pointed in Yaramoor. This was only one post in his

profile, and it was published ten minutes ago. Daisie knew who he was, and she sent a private message to him.

[Nolly?] The person did not reply to her instantly. Then, she received a text message from Nollace. [How did you

know it's me?] Daisie threw herself on the bed and replied: [Of course, I know it's you.] Nollace replied: (So is this a

yes or a no?) Daisie chuckled and replied: (Well, it depends on your sincerity.) Nollace replied: (Okay.) Daisie giggled

while holding her phone as she typed: (I miss you very much.) Initially, she did not plan on sending it, but her finger

slipped and accidentally touched the Send button. She was stunned and tapped the screen several times in an

attempt to delete the message. However, Nollace saw the message and replied: (I saw it.) Daisie was so

embarrassed that she buried her face in the pillow. "Ahhh! This is so embarrassing! What the hell am I thinking? How

could I send something like that to him?" One minute later, Nollace's message came. [I miss you every moment of

every day.] This was the last message Nollace sent Daisie before he went to bed. He fixed his gaze on his phone's

screensaver and stroked Daisie's cheek. The corner of his lips curled upward as he said, "Wait for me, Daisie." He

just needed another three years. Once he had taken care of everything here, he would go there to see her.

Meanwhile, on the other side.... The light in the living room was brightly lit. Freyja was guzzling down a bottle of red

wine at the side of the couch while calling her phone with the house phone. Soon, Colton's deep and husky voice

could be heard from the other side of the line. "Yes?" Resting on the couch, Freyja shook the bottle of wine in her

hand. With a little dutch courage, she shouted, " Colton, you b*stard! Give me back my phone!" Colton chuckled. "Are

you scolding me now, Freyja?" "Give me back my phone!" Freyja continued to shout. Her voice was so sharp it nearly

pierced through Colton's eardrum. He clicked his tongue and pulled his phone away from him. "Why are you

shouting at me in the middle of the night?" "How could you kiss me and take away my phone? You b*stard!" Freyja

tried to cry, but no tears could form in her eyes. Colton fell silent for a moment before asking, "Have you been

drinking?" "Yes!" she replied. "Give me back my phone!" He snorted and asked, "When you're drunk, all you can think

about is your phone?" Freyja twirled her finger around the telephone wire and pressed on. "Are you giving it back or

not!?" Colton replied, "What if I don't want to?" "My phone is very important to me. It's as important as my laptop.

Hurry up and give it back to me," she said, sounding like she was pleading, and there was a hint of coquettish tone at

the edge of her voice.

Chapter 1874

Colton suddenly let out a chuckle , but he soon regained his former self. "Do you really want me to retu

rn your phone so much?"

"Yes! Give me back my phone! Hurry!"

"You want it now?"

Freyja couldn't think straight right now due to the alcohol. She replied, "Yes!"

Colton hung up the call, and Freyja was stunned for a moment, seemingly unable to believe that Colton really had hu

ng up on her. She called him again in a fit of rage, but Colton did not

answer her call anymore. She dragged the telephone wire, causing the telephone to fall to the carpet. Then, she thre

w herself onto the couch and mumbled, "B*stard, why did you kiss me..."

Colton stopped the car outside the courtyard. He looked outside through the window and realized that the light in th

e living room was still on.

He came down from the car, walked up to the door, and pressed the bell.

Freyja could roughly hear the ring of the doorbell. She climbed up with a dizzy head and dragged herself to the door.

"Who is it?"

Freyja opened the door and

leaned against it. Her vision was blurry, and a figure slowly appeared in her eyes as time passed. Colton could smell

the uninviting odor of alcohol on Freyja , and he frowned . "You drank

yourself down and disturbed me in the middle of the night just to get your broken phone

back?" "Colton?" Freyja squinted, and it was only then she could barely see his face.

She stretched her arm forward and said, "My phone."

Colton squeezed himself into her house, and Freyja tugged at his arm. "You can't come into my house. Give me back my—"

She was tripped by the floor mat in front of the door and fell

to the floor. Since she was clutching tightly at Colton's jacket, she pulled it off halfway.

Colton sighed and took off his jacket while squatting down. He carried her into his arms and said, "It seems to me that not only do you want to take

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off my pants, but now you also want to take off my clothes."

Freyja coiled her arms around his neck when she was in the air and narrowed her eyes to look at him. She

did not know if she was having a hallucination, but Colton's profile looked a lot gentler than he used to be under the

light.

He carried Freyja upstairs and put her on her bed.

Freyja clutched at his clothes and said, "My phone."

Colton lowered his head to look at her. Suddenly, he thought of something and placed his hands on the side of the bed. He went closer to her

and said, "You want your phone? Sure, I'll give it back to you if you kiss me."

Freyja was stunned. She looked at the lips only an inch away from her and replied, "You promise you'll give it back to

me if I kiss you?"

Narrowing his eyes, Colton chuckled, "Who knows?"

She had lost much of her thinking capacity due to the alcohol. She cupped her hands on his cheeks, raised her head,

and kissed him.

Colton was stunned for a moment, and his hands at the edge of the bed tightened. After a short while, he took

control of the kiss, held the back of her head in his palm, and deepened the kiss.

Both of them kissed each other passionately. Colton was losing himself in the sensation of her lips against his. He t

ried to deepen the kiss again, and he wanted more.

He secured her tightly in his arms and trailed his lips down to her neck.

Freyja's chest was heaving up and down heavily. His breathing was so hot that it seemed to melt her, and she

finally regained some of her senses. "Colton..." Colton kissed her again.

Her vision turned blurry. She moved her arms from his shoulder to his back and hugged him tightly.

Daisie had been working tirelessly , filming a drama for the past half a month. She no longer accepted any other jobs

or hit the headlines.

Many people thought she was joking when she said she was going

to get the Best Actress award in three years. Some Internet trolls even mocked her, saying she was going to buy the

award with money.

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However, no matter how much doubt there was out there, it couldn't affect Daisie.

LIC.

The filming of the drama lasted for eight months, but Daisie had finished her part in the sixth month.

It was New Year's Eve tonight. Tenet Media held an early annual dinner for the company's artists. Almost all of the c

ompany's artists, executives, and agents were at the banquet.

Charlie led Daisie around to familiarize herself with some of the seniors in the

company. A senior chuckled and said, "You signed a contract with Tenet Media not long ago, and you've spent half

the year filming a drama. It looks like you're preparing yourself for the Best Actress award."

Daisie smiled. "This is the first time I've taken on the female

lead role. Besides, I can learn more by staying with the crew."

Chapter 1875

The senior nodded. "You're right. Honing your acting skills is the basic professionalism of an actor."

Daisie turned her head around and saw James, who was standing at the corner alone. He seemed uninterested

in the banquet. Instead of mingling with the people, he preferred to stay alone.

She walked toward James and stood behind the pillar. "Why are you hiding here?"

James was stunned, and his hand froze in midair. He glanced at her through the corner of his eyes and said, "I like to stay alone."

Daisie crossed her arms in front of her chest and leaned against the pillar. "Hey, don't you want to get along with the

artists in the company?"

He clicked his tongue and looked at the wine in his glass. "That's not necessary. After all, birds of different feathers

do not flock together."

Daisie was rendered speechless.

James turned his head around to look at her and grinned, "By the

way, I heard that you said you're going to get the Best Actress award in just three years. You really have a lot of guts.

I'm very impressed."

She said, "I'm not lying."

"What's so good about being the best actress? It's nothing but a title. Besides, your family is rich. Even if you

don't become the best actress, you won't run out of money to spend."

"It's different."

"How is it different?" James looked at her.

Daisie lowered her head and continued. "There are a lot of things

you can decide for yourself if you aren't strong, though. Even though I know my brothers love me

very much, if I keep staying under their protection, I'll be like a loser who can't do anything. This kind of life is not wh

at I want."

James mumbled, "Loser, huh?"

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His father always said he was a loser.

However, he did not think there was

anything wrong with being a loser. After all, a loser would be able to live a carefree life than someone who was capa

ble.

Daisie's phone rang, and a smile appeared on her face when she saw the phone number.

James scooted over and asked, "Who is it?"

Daisie raised her head and replied, "My fiance."

Three years later, at the Zlokovia Film Festival... 1

There were a lot of reporters on the scene, and it was a sight to behold.

"Have you heard of it? Daisie has gotten the Best Actress award with the film "Undercover" directed by Mr. Crawford!"

"Yeah, I've heard of

it. Not only has Daisie great acting skills, but she's also a very responsible actress. She didn't use any stunt double f

or the exploding and fighting scenes in the film, and I heard that she was injured during the shooting process. Most i

mportantly, she played the role of a female drug lord. She's a villain, but because of her superb acting skills, she's even better than the lead actor."

When Daisie and Charlie came out of the hall, the reporters all rushed up to them.

They all focused the spotlight on her.

She was wearing a long black dress with gold flower patterns on the hem and a set of custom-made jewelry produced by Soul Jewelry.

She looked both stunning and elegant.

“Ms. Vanderbilt, congratulations on getting the Best Actress award for the film “Undercover.” Do you have anything y

ou want to share with everyone?”

Daisie smiled and looked at the camera holding the trophy in her hands. She looked very attractive under the

camera. The way she smiled and her posture were signs that she was more confident than she was in the past.

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“There is only one thing I want to say to those people who don’t believe in me. I said I would get the Best

Actress award in three years, and I did it!”

Charlie clapped his hand and lamented. “It seems like I’ve underestimated you.”

Daisie turned around to look at him and chuckled. “But you made the right choice of signing me to be one of your art

ists.”

He laughed. “Yeah, you’re right.”

Amy came out as well, and Hannah was following behind her. “Daisie.” Daisie turned around to look at her

and smiled. “Ames.”

Chapter 1876

Amy congratulated her from the bottom of her heart. “Congratulations, you really did it.”

Hannah pouted. “I’ve lost. I’ll do as promised. Please wait here.”

She walked up to the reporters and announced, “Guys, I have something to say. I was

jealous of Daisy and resented her three years ago, and it was my fault for maliciously defaming her back then. So I wish to apologize to her in front of the public today.”

She then turned to face Daisy and bowed. “I’m sorry about that. I’ll terminate my contract with Tenet immediately.”

All the reporters present were taking pictures of the scene, and the flashlights did not stop for a minute straight.

Daisy walked up to her, helped her

up, and said in a volume that only she could hear, “After you terminate your contract with Tenet, I’ll refer you to Zesta

r Media.”

Hannah was astonished and stared at her. “You...”

“You’ve debuted for such a long time. I believe that you’ll definitely get to come back after you go to Zestar.”

Hannah cried and smiled at the same time and hugged

her abruptly. “You’re such a nice person! I’ll definitely not scold you in the future! Boohoo!”

After the press conference, Daisy walked to a Rolls Royce parked in the parking lot. She opened the car door, and C

olton, sitting in the car waiting for her, closed the laptop’s lid and turned to look at her.

“Congratulations, you’ve won t

he Best Actress award.”

She got in the car and took a closer look at

him. “Colton, your temperament makes you look more and more like the CEO of a company now.”

Colton had returned to Zlokova two years ago and had taken over the Blackgold Group. Although his tongue was still

as vicious as always in the past few years, he seemed to have become a lot sterner and more mature. He had also

become just like their father –all he thought about all day long was work and only work.

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Their mother also teased him about whether he was stimulated abroad, but Daisy was also curious about what had

happened to him abroad.

She had asked Waylon for some information, but he did not tell her.

He loosened his tie. "What do you mean by me having the temperament of a CEO? Haven't I always looked like this?"

She smiled without uttering a single word.

After a moment of silence, Colton's eyes dimmed slightly. "Has Freyja been contacting you?"

Daisy paused and stared at him suspiciously. "Yeah, what's wrong?"

He narrowed his eyes and gave off a silent and chilling aura. "Nothing."

Daisy glanced at him and pursed her lips.

Colton and Freyja used to dislike each other, but not to this extent. I wonder what happened to them. Nowadays, Colton's emotions will turn particularly bad whenever Freyja is mentioned.

'The same goes for Freyja,

who has been in contact with me for the past three years. As long as Colton is mentioned, she'll change the subject

and avoid it immediately.

Something definitely smells fishy between these two!'

Back at the Goldmann mansion...

Party poppers went off as soon as Daisy entered the mansion through the door. Ribbons

and streamers were ejected into the air and scattered all over the place, and she was covered from head to toe.

She then saw a group of people gathered in the house — the Bouchers and the Lucases were all

there. The mansion's interior was decorated as if they were holding

a banquet, and it felt extremely lively.

Ryleigh held the cake. "Congratulations to Daisie for winning the Best Actress award. You're finally one step closer t

o your godfather!"

Helios chuckled. "Daisie can finally stand on her own in showbiz."

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Nolan snorted. "That's just normal, or

how could she be my daughter?" Barbara walked up to Daisie and pushed her. "Okay, okay, don't just stand in a daze.

So many of us are here to celebrate for you." Daisie looked at this happy scene, and her eyes turned bloodshot imm

ediately. "You guys aren't here to celebrate my success. You just want to make me cry."

Ryleigh sneered and brought the cake with candles up to her. "Although it's not your birthday just yet, you can still

make a wish. Go ahead." .

Daisie put her hands together, closed her eyes, and made a wish.

Everyone was included in her wish. Nollace was no exception.

A week later, at Bassburgh Airport...

Freyja dragged her suitcase out of the airport and stood at the exit. She was wearing a pair of huge sunglasses and

had cut her hair to shoulder-length and curled it.

Chapter 1877

Daisie parked her car on the roadside and called Freyja until the car door was opened from the outside. Daisie stared at the woman who got into the car and sat in the front passenger seat. "You..."

"I've only changed my hairstyle, and you already can't recognize me?" Freyja took off her sunglasses.

Daisie smiled instantly. "You actually got your hair permed?"

Now that she had the chance to take a better look at her, the curly hair

suiting Freyja more than the black, long, and straight hair that she used to have.

It was not an exaggerated curl, but it gave off a gentle, mature, and wild temperament.

The car drove slowly on the road, and Daisy chatted about a lot of things with her. During this period, there were times

when she deliberately brought up Colton and realized

that Freyja's expression would freeze and that she would look away. "Really? Did

he take over the company? Good for him." Daisy glanced at her. "Freyja, did something happen to you and Colton?"

Her expression was a little stiff. "No, what in the world

could have happened? You should know what our relationship looks

like." Soon, she changed the subject. "By the way, didn't Nollace come looking for you? He already took over Tenet M

edia as one of its major shareholders a month ago."

Daisy suddenly stopped the car on the roadside and looked at her in surprise. "What?!"

At Tenet Media...

Daisy went straight to the administrative office, and she saw a familiar figure in the corridor. It was Edison.

Edison's presence could only mean that Nollace was also there.

'Freyja really didn't lie!'

Seeing her, Edison smiled and nodded. "Ms. Vanderbilt, it's been a long time."

Daisy lifted her gaze, glanced through the glass, and stared into the office. The man sitting across from the chair

man looked extremely dignified and elegant.

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The dark blue suit emphasized his wide shoulders and well-

built back, his side profile looked breathtaking, and his gaze looked as profound as usual, while they were coupled w

ith the long eyelashes, thick eyebrows, and straight nose bridge. The man just sat there like a delicate sculpture.

Edison opened the door, and the

chairman stood up with a smile. "Daisie , you're here. Allow me to introduce you. This is our new shareholder, Mr. Kn

owles."

Nollace put down the teacup, his eyes were fixed on her, and a hint of faint hilarity flashed across his pale pupils.

Daisie was exasperated but wanted to chuckle at the same time.

She was angry because he had been to Bassburgh for so long, and yet he did not get in touch with her. He even kept

it a secret from her.

She snorted lightly and crossed her arms. "Mr. Knowles, you do have

your hands in all sorts of business, huh? Nowadays, you've even extended your claws into showbiz, huh?"

The chairman was stunned and could not help but stare at the two of them. "Do you know each other?"

Nollace stood up calmly and gave off a faint smirk. "Ms. Vanderbilt and I have a very close relationship."

The chairman returned to his senses. "I see."

Suddenly, the chairman's cell phone rang, and he looked at Daisie. "Daisie, something just came up. Since you're rath

er close with Mr. Knowles, please help me keep Mr. Knowles entertained for now, and please don't neglect him while

I'm away."

The chairman then left the office.

Only Daisie and Nollace were left in the office at this moment.

Daisie turned her face away and ignored him.

Nollace chuckled suddenly and stopped in front of her. "I haven't seen you for three

years, and you're already the best actress in Zlokova."

She snorted softly. "I too haven't seen you for three years, and you've become my boss."

He took her into his arms and approached her. "Actually, what I want more is for you to become my wife."

Daisie lifted her gaze. "Why did you hide it from me?"

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He rubbed the tip of her nose. "I wanted to surprise you."

Daisie smacked his hand, raised her eyebrows, and sneered. "You've come here for a month and didn't even contact me for once throughout this whole time, and you've become a share

holder of Tenet in an instant just because you want to surprise me?"

Nollace hugged her in his arms and smirked. "Do you want to be this calculative with me?"

He pecked her on the corner of her eye and lowered his voice. "Then I'll admit my mistake now. This is all

my fault, so how do you want to punish me?"

Chapter 1878

Daisie stood on tiptoe and pressed her finger against his lips. "Then you're to—"

The ringtone of her cell phone interrupted her

unfinished sentence. Daisie picked up the call and saw that it was Freyja, who was calling her, so she swiped the scr

een and answered it.

However, what came from the other end of the call was Freyja's screeches. "Daisie, help—"

The call was then interrupted.

Daisie

was astounded because she seemed to have heard Colton's voice too on the other end of the call.
Nollace frowned

and seemed to be thinking about something. "It seems that Colton has taken her away."

Daisie pulled him. "Nollace, did something happen between Colton and Freyja?"

He squinted and smiled. "It's difficult for me to explain it to you."

At the hotel...

Freyja was pushed into the entryway. She was caught off guard as an
approaching figure trapped her in a corner of the room, and his cold aura enveloped her.

Colton grabbed her chin, lifted her face, and asked, "After hiding from me for three years, why
didn't you continue to hide?"

Her heart skipped a beat, and she avoided his gaze. "I wasn't hiding."

"Oh, really?" He turned her

face, forcing her to look at him. "You blocked me on social media, moved away from where you lived,
and went MIA.

Are you toying with me?"

His gloomy aura felt extremely oppressing to her, but there was nowhere to escape.

The face reflected in her pupils looked more mature, handsome, and composed than three years ago.

The anger, the chill, and the raging wrath hidden at the bottom of his eyes surged and emerged as if she
had

betrayed him.

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She had indeed done something wrong. Her mistake was that she had not stopped the absurdity from
taking place t

hree years ago.

"Colton Goldmann, there's no need for us to contact each other."

"What did you just say?" His gaze became gloomier.

She chuckled. "We only had a one-night

stand. Could it be that you, the second heir of the Goldmanns, are still brooding about such an incident?"

Colton's facial outline looked cold and stiff, while his eyes looked freezing cold and murderous, as if it was about to penetrate her soul. "So, are you saying that you were playing with me?"

She tightened the hands that were resting

on both sides of her body and forced a smile. "You make it sound like I cheated on your feelings, but can you tell me

what was my relationship with you before that?"

After saying that, she turned her face away and added, "It was just that I drank too much that night, and both of us w

ent with the tide purely out of lust."

As soon as she said that, the grip on her jawline tightened all of a sudden as Colton pinched her

cheeks with his fingertips while approaching her. "Both of us only went

with the tide, and we did all that purely out of lust?

"Freyja Pruitt, are you sure you were drunk that night?"

"Yes."

He sneered. "Were you unconscious?" Freyja did not answer his question.

He placed his palms on the back of her head, clasped the back of her neck, and the veins on

the back of his hands were clearly visible. "So you didn't reject me that night. You

even took the initiative to come at me. Does that mean that as long as you're drunk, any man will have a chance at it?"

Freyja stopped breathing for a short while, and she was unable to loosen her clenched hands. "It has

nothing to do with you." "Very good." He scoffed, but there was not even a

hint of hilarity in his eyes. "Freyja Pruitt, you win."

He pinched her chin and approached her. "Since you're so promiscuous and can be with whoever you want, then I be

t you get it on with me now.”

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She was astonished. “What!?”

Colton picked her up, and she struggled. “Colton Goldmann, what do you think you’re doing!?”

Walking into the bedroom, he threw her onto the bed

and pulled off his tie expressionlessly. “I’m doing what you do best.”

Freyja got up and wanted to escape, but she was hauled back, and he trapped her within his limbs and started

kissing her.

Her hands were propped against his chest as she tried to push him away from

her, but she was clamped between him and the bed and was unable to move. “Colton— »

The sudden pain that came from her lower abdomen made her gasp—he did not even give her a sign before that.

She bit his shoulder, and Colton seemed to feel no pain as all he wanted at

the moment was to occupy her from head to toe.

In the evening...

Freyja sat on the bed with her legs bent. Her messy clothes and makeup made her look very flustered and defeated.

Chapter 1879

Freyja stared out the window in a daze.

‘It’s just like that morning from three years ago. He had just disappeared after I woke up. He left without saying anything after sleeping with me. Who would know what his attitude is?

‘In fact, I never forgot what happened that night three years ago. I wasn’t so drunk that I was unconscious. I was sob

er.

Sometimes I'd rather be unconscious that night, so I didn't remember everything that happened so clearly. It's

like it's been engraved in my mind, and I can't get it off my mind no matter what.

And every time I think about it, I regret that I called him while I was drunk that night. I also regret that I didn't push hi

m away. Because I really didn't know how to face him after that night, that's why I've kept on hiding from him.

'Anyway, it was a mistake from the very beginning, and I thought that I could stop this mistake just by hiding as Colt

on might forget what happened after such a long

time.

'However, unexpectedly...'

Freyja pulled her hair back and covered her forehead with her palm. "How can everything end like this?"

She freshened herself, tidied her clothes, walked into the living room, and took her cell phone out of her bag. The

screen showed five missed calls and three text messages that came from Daisie.

She called Daisie back.

After

a while, Daisie answered the call. "Freyja, where has Colton taken you to? And are you alright?" Freyja lowered her ga

ze. "I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me."

"Freyja, did something happen between you and

Colton? Why is Colton so mad?" Daisie had found Colton and asked him about Freyja's whereabouts, but Colton

told her to leave him alone and said that that was what Freyja owed him.

'What exactly do I owe him? Who knows?

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'He's mad?'

Freyja bit her lip and felt even more depressed. "I'm not mad about him at this point. What is he mad about? That

crazy b*stard."

"Where are you now?"

"I..." Freyja found a reason to prevaricate, "I'm staying at a hotel for now. I'll come to find you tomorrow."

After finishing the call, Freyja took a deep breath,

picked up her bag, and walked up to the door. As soon as she opened the door, she found two bodyguards waiting o

utside the door. One of the bodyguards looked at her. "Ms. Pruitt, Mr. Goldmann forbids you from leaving this room."

Freyja was startled. "What do you mean by he forbids me from leaving?"

The bodyguard replied, "This is what Mr. Goldmann wants."

"I'm going out for a meal."

"We'll make dinner reservations for you. If you still need anything, you can let us know at any time."

Freyja was rendered speechless.

On the other side of Bassburgh, at the Goldmann mansion

During dinner, the butler came over and reported that Colton had guests that he needed to entertain tonight and

would be back later.

Maisie took a glance at Nolan. "Your son looks just like you now. He has become a workaholic. How do you expect h

im to find us a daughter-in-law if he continues to live his life like this?"

Nolan

smiled and fetched her some vegetables. "Our son is still young. Being a little busier is nothing to someone his age."

Daisie lowered her head and ate her dinner as millions of ideas were flashing across her mind.

It was not until Maisie placed her favorite shrimp on her plate.

“Daisie, I heard that Nollace has become one of the shareholders of Tenet. Why didn’t you bring him back for a meal

?”

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Nolan frowned. ‘Yes, that kid has been spying on my Daisie. I really didn’t expect him to really succeed in only three

years.’

Daisie responded, “Nollace is still busy. Perhaps in a few more days?”

Nolan snorted. “What is he busy with? He’s been claiming that he wants to marry you all this while. I won’t mind it if

he wants to go back on his word. I don’t even feel like marrying my daughter to him.”

“That kid has found himself a treasure this time around.’

Maisie glanced at him and chuckled. “Even our daughter isn’t in a hurry. Why are you in such a hurry?”

Nolan’s tone became serious. “I’m not in a hurry. It’s just that I’m not very satisfied with his attitude.”

