

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter- 1890-1899

Chapter 1890

The crew always felt that Daisy was very professional, but this time, it was obvious that Mitchell's fans were the ones who had crossed the line.

Mitchell's slap was discussed between them before the filming started. Daisy had slapped him just to make it look more realistic.

Nobody knew that it would turn into a trending topic.

Daisy didn't say anything. It seemed as though she had expected all that to happen.

The fans were barricaded outside and tried to defend Mitchell, yelling for Daisy to explain herself.

The director didn't want this matter to blow out of proportion, so he asked Mitchell to handle it.

Mitchell and Susan tried to calm them down, just saying good things about Daisy and never mentioning who was at

fault the entire time.

The fans were angry that their idol had to take the hit, but they couldn't calm down now that he was defending her.

"Mitchell, your face is still swollen. It's Daisy Vanderbilt's fault, but why are you defending her? That breaks our

hearts."

"You're too nice. That's why you were bullied. Who is

Daisy? She just won the Best Actress award. If it weren't for her family's influence, she would have never won that."

"The award is suspiciously won."

Susan was overjoyed as she listened to Mitchell's fans scolding Daisy. Mitchell had quite a lot of fans, and even if

they couldn't do anything to Daisy, it was good enough to cast a negative light on her. And since Mitchell was

defending her, it made him look graceful. Thus, it made Daisy look like someone who would bully others because of

her power.

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hearts.”

Chapter 1891

A fan refused to let it go and pressed on. “But Mitch’s face is swollen. We all saw it, and now you say it’s just a misunderstanding?”

Mitchell had no other choice but to step in to mediate the situation. “Why don’t we all take a step back, okay?”

Please, I don’t want anything bad to happen to you all.”

He portrayed himself as a gentle, kind, and forgiving man. His fans were relieved, but at the same time, they loathed

Daisie even more.

Susan walked up to Daisie and said, “Ms. Vanderbilt, Mitch already said it’s a misunderstanding. Can we let this slide

now?”

Daisie ignored her and approached Mitchell. “Mr. Santos, before we started shooting, I asked you if we’re going to

fight for real or not, am I right?”

Mitchell was momentarily stunned, but he soon regained himself and smiled. “We did discuss it before...”

“Since we’ve discussed it before and you’ve agreed to it, I fought you for real when we started shooting, and I did

apologize to you after we finished the shooting. Did you not explain to your fans?”

Mitchell’s expression changed after what Daisie said.

His fans looked at each other, and it was apparent he had not told them about Daisie’s apology.

Susan bit her lips. ‘Since when did she apologize to him? Why didn’t I know about that? No way! I can’t let her turn

the tables around.’

With that thought in mind, Susan said, "Are you sure you've apologized to Mitch, Ms. Vanderbilt? Why do none of us

from the crew members know about it?"

Someone was lying. That was the first thing that appeared in everyone's mind, and Mitchell's fans were more willing

to believe

that Daisy was the liar.

"If you've apologized to Mitch, why didn't he tell us about it?" "Do you really think that you can have everything your

way just because you're one of the Goldmanns?"

Susan looked at Daisy with a triumphant smile.

'That's right. Keep it going.' As long as Mitchell did not admit she had apologized, no one would know about it.

Smiling, Daisy looked at Mitchell again and asked, "Mr. Santos, are you sure that I didn't apologize?" Cold beads of

sweat were oozing out of Mitchell's

forehead. If he admitted it, his fans would think that he was a liar!

He took a deep breath and said, "Ms. Vanderbilt, how about this? Let's move on from this matter. I'll apologize to

you, alright?" Daisy smiled at him, sending a chill down Mitchell's spine.

"Since you refuse to reveal the truth to your fans, there's nothing I can say. Mr. Santos. Although it's not wrong if you

wish to keep a positive image in front of your fans, there is a line that we should never cross no matter what."

You

Chapter 1892

"Besides, I heard from the rumors that it was Susan who instructed Mitchell to make things hard for our artists."

Charlie rose to his feet. "Is that true?"

Billy nodded. "Although both Mitchell and Susan work under Zestar, they have gone overboard this time."

It was clear how hypocritical Mitchell was, judging from the fact that he refused to admit that Daisy had apologized

before and make any explanation while allowing his fans to attack her.

Charlie hated it with a passion when artists made waves behind other people's backs.

Even though they were not from Tenet, he would not just sit by and let other artists bully his artists.

"It seems like I need to make a trip to Zestar."

Freyja, who was standing outside the door, left quietly.

She came to the emergency exit and made a call to Daisy. "I asked Mr. Gray to tell Mr. Johnson about it. Mr.

Johnson is going to Zestar right now. It's a shame I didn't get to record the video of that shameless couple." If she

had recorded them, she was certain that it would be something that would shake the entire Internet.

Daisy chuckled. "Freyja, I didn't know that you were so

bad."

"We're just giving that couple a taste of their own medicine for what they did to you. Besides, you barely gave him

what he deserved by just slapping him twice."

Freyja was right. Daisy was going easy on him by just slapping him twice.

Daisy suddenly remembered something and said, "Oh yeah, Freyja. Please come to the Goldmann mansion with me

after I finish with work."

Freyja was stunned. "Are you serious?"

'Go back to the Goldmann mansion with her?'

Daisy said, "My mom has been wanting to see you for a long time. Besides, I've promised her I'll introduce you to

her.”

Freyja pressed her lips thin and said, “Daisie, can... Can I say no?”

She was not afraid of meeting Maisie. She just did not want to run into Colton.

Given Colton’s personality, if he learned that she went to see his mother, he would certainly make fun of her.

Daisie thought she was afraid of meeting her mother, so she said, “Don’t worry. My mom is a good person.”

“That’s not the problem, Daisie.” Freyja did not know how to explain it to Daisie, so she said, “... I haven’t prepared

myself yet. Please give me some more time.”

Daisie did not press on. “Alright, then. You can come with me after you’ve prepared yourself. My mom will be very

happy when she sees you.”

She took a deep breath.

Chapter 1893

Yale rose to his feet. “Mr. Gallagher?”

“I already know what is going on. It was Mitchell’s fault. He shouldn’t have twisted the truth and made waves. He

should apologize.”

Yale was stunned and fell silent.

Hector had handed all the management of Zestar to Triden. However, Triden hardly ever cared about the things that

happened to his artists. After all, his staff and the managers would take care of all the problems.

Therefore, it was definitely not a simple matter since Triden had stepped in.

Charlie rose to his feet and said, “That’s more like it. I’ll go back and wait for your good news then.”

Triden did not stop him.

After Charlie was gone, Yale asked, "Mr. Gallagher, you've got to think twice. Mitchell has brought a lot of profit to

the company. His achievements and status are there for all of us to see.

"Even though the whole incident was caused because of him on the Internet, we need to ask him what happened

first."

Triden turned to look at him and said, "There's no need to ask him anymore. Tenet Media has all the evidence for the

things that Mitchell did. If he refuses to step forward and apologize, he won't be able to stay in the entertainment

industry anymore."

Yale was stunned.

In other words, his career as an artist would be destroyed. Yale did not expect it to be so serious. "Did Mitchell really

do anything overboard?" Triden turned around and stopped in front of the door. "Is Susan one of our artists?"

Yale snapped himself out of his thoughts and replied, "Yes. She's a B-list artist, and her manager is Xuannie."

"Get Xuannie to come to my office."

After he finished speaking, he left the office without turning his head back.

There was a black car not far away from Zestar. Nollace was sitting in the backseat and reading a document in his

hand.

Edison came into the car and said, "Sir, I've already informed Mr. Gallagher from Zestar. By the way, are you not

worried that Zestar will do everything they can to defend Mitchell?"

Nollace lifted his eyelids and collected all the documents. "Mitchell is an A-list artist in Zestar. If Zestar really wants

to make every effort to defend him, well, of course, they can do that. But they have to make a trade-off."

Edison was stunned. "Trade-off?"

Nollace looked into the street through the window and continued. "If Zestar wants to keep Mitchell, they'll have to

give up on Susan. If Mitchell is smart enough and doesn't want to lose his job, what do you think he will do?"

Understanding soon dawned upon Edison as he said, "He'll sell Susan out. When Susan is pushed to the corner,

she'll certainly retaliate. So, you want to create a situation where both of them will fight each other."

Nollace retracted his gaze and chuckled. "If not, they're too free."

Edison shook his head helplessly. He knew that Nollace was just helping Daisie to get her revenge.

They did not need to do anything against those bad remarks and comments against Daisie. They just needed to

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make Mitchell and Susan fight against each other, and the rumors would fall apart by themselves.

Two days later...

admitted that he did not explain to his fans and

caused the misunderstanding.

Chapter 1894

Daisie wanted to rely on herself in the entertainment industry. She didn't even allow her family to help her.

"Yo, what a coincidence." James' voice rang out from the

back.

Daisie was stunned and turned her head around. "What are you doing here?"

Even though James covered his face entirely with sunglasses and a face mask, his flamboyant outfit still sold him

out-people would know it was him at first glance. He took off his sunglasses and face mask, grabbed a chair, and

sat down. "Well, it seems like fate really likes to bring us together." He kept his gaze glued on Freyja while talking,

and it made Freyja uncomfortable. Daisy glanced at him and said, "Are you here to bum meals off me?"

He clicked his tongue and said matter-of-factly, "Of course, I'm here to bum meals off you."

Freyja and Daisy fell silent.

He told the waiter to bring him a set of utensils and a

menu before turning his head to Daisy. "I heard that Mitchell was forced to apologize to you for what he did behind

your back?" "He's not the main culprit. By the way, this has something to do with you as well."

After all, Susan was James' die-hard fan.

James was stunned. "Hey, hey, hey, it wasn't me who asked him to do that. You mustn't push the blame on

me."

Daisy did not know what to say. His brain worked differently from other people, and she couldn't keep up with him.

James did not continue the topic anymore. He turned to Freyja and asked, "Is there anything else you want to eat,

Freyja? Feel free to order anything you like. Don't be shy. It's on me."

Daisy stared at him.

Freyja did not expect James to be such a passionate young man, and it seemed to her that he was a little bit too

enthusiastic.

She forced a smile on her face and said, "Thank you, but I'm full now."

James rested his face on his hand and smiled. "It's okay. We can have a meal together sometime."

Daisy narrowed her eyes.

'Does he have a thing for Freyja?'

At that moment, a couple appeared in the restaurant and caught her attention.

The man was none other than her brother, Colton, but she had never seen the woman beside him.

Freyja followed her gaze and was stunned.

The woman beside Colton was not the kind of woman that one would not find attractive at first. Instead, she was

that kind of woman one would realize she was easy on the eyes over time.

She was pleasant to the eyes, and the more one looked at her, the more they would find she was pretty. She had a

gentle disposition, and it was apparent she came from a prestigious family.

head away, and a

Chapter 1895

James waved his hand. "Nope. I just heard of your name. But it seems like you know me."

Chuckling, Giselle replied, "Well, I'm pretty into the entertainment industry as well, and you're rather popular, Mr. Tell."

James clicked his tongue and did not say anything anymore. He assumed she must have known him due to his scandals, but he did not mind it.

Besides, he was not into a pretty and fragile girl like Giselle, so he did not really care how she had learned

about him.

Giselle turned her head around to look at Colton and asked gently, "Mr. Goldmann, aren't we going to have a meal?"

Colton loosened his tie absent-mindedly and asked, "Do you mind if we eat here?"

Giselle was stunned for a moment, but she soon regained her senses. She let out a smile and replied, "Of course, I don't. I can make use of this chance to get to know your sister too."

Daisy smiled at her.

Colton sat down, and Giselle took the seat next to him.

All five of them sat around the table, and the atmosphere was awkward.

Freyja did not say anything from the beginning, while Daisy and James would chime in from time to time. Most of the time, it was Giselle who was talking, and Colton did not talk much either.

Daisy and Freyja had almost finished their meals, so they asked the waiter to take their dishes away.

When the new dishes were served, Freyja did not touch them, while Daisy only ate the fruit.

At that moment, James took a piece of fruit and put it on Freyja's plate.

Colton looked at Freyja expressionlessly.

Freyja turned her head to look at James and said, "Thank you."

Grinning from ear to ear, James said, "You're welcome." When Giselle saw their interaction, she smiled. "Mr. Tell, is she your girlfriend?"

Freyja was stunned. Before she could say anything, James chuckled and said, "I think you should ask Daisy that question."

He threw the question to Daisy.

Daisy put down her fork and answered, "Freyja is my best friend, and she's still single." Colton's face turned dark, but nobody noticed it. He lifted his eyelids to look at Freyja and said grimly, "It seems to me that you could make a good couple."

Freyja pressed her lips tightly.

James grinned and said, "Really? Well, you two could make a good couple too, Mr. Goldman."

Colton gazed at him but did not say anything in return.

However, Giselle's face turned red with embarrassment. It seemed like she took the things that James said seriously.

Freyja lowered her head. She did not know why but she felt suffocated right now. She took her purse and stood up. "I'm full, so I'll go back first."

She turned around and left.

Just when Daisy was about to follow after her, James stopped her. "I'll send her back. Your brother is here. Don't worry. I assure you I'll escort her back to her home safely."

Daisy did not stop him.

Although James was sometimes quite unreliable, she knew he was not the kind of man who would take advantage of other women after spending time with him in the past three years.

After all, he was not a playboy who liked to flirt with other women. In other people's eyes, he was just an unrestrained "loser."

his gaze turned

Chapter 1896

Giselle did not seem to expect that she would come up with such a straightforward question. She was stunned for a split second and then laughed out loud. "It's hard not to take a fancy to a man as brilliant as Coleman."

Daisie continued to ask, "Have you known Colton for a long time?"

After all, she did not even know about their relationship. Giselle replied to her, "We just met recently. My father wants me to take over Cloud Capital Inc. and kept telling me to learn from him."

Daisie nodded.

Colton just happened to be walking to the parking lot and saw James reversing his car. The bright purple sports car was quite conspicuous among the black and white cars.

James got the car out of the parking space, and a figure stood beside the car, knocked on the window, and motioned him to stop.

He paused for a bit, lowered the car window, and looked at Colton. "Is everything alright, Mr. Goldmann?"

Colton's gaze quickly swept across the car's interior, and

he realized that James was the only person in the car. "Mr. Tell, aren't you sending someone home?"

James shrugged. "How can I send someone home when that person has already left?"

When he went after Freyja and caught up to her, she had already hailed a taxi and left. He had wanted to send her off, but he did not have the chance.

Colton's rigid facial expression loosened up a little as he turned around. "I see. It's nothing. You're good to go."

James looked puzzled.

'Did he just stop me to ask me about this?'

On the other side of town...

Freyja arrived at the hotel and asked the receptionist for two pieces of paper and some glue. She then returned to her room, took a pen out of her bag, wrote a few large words on the piece of paper, applied some glue on the back, stuck them on the door, and shut the door hard.

After packing her luggage, she returned to the room and turned on her laptop to look for an apartment to rent.

In the car...

Colton called Freyja twice, but she did not answer.

'Given her temperament, she probably will start packing her luggage up and leave as soon as she gets back to the hotel.'

After arriving at the hotel, he went straight to the elevator and received a call from his assistant when he was on his way. His assistant said that he had picked up Giselle.

He said lightly, "Send her back first. We'll talk about it some other day."

He hung up the phone and stopped outside the room, and his eyes were fixed on the piece of paper.

(Dogs and Colton Goldmann are not allowed to enter.)

The huge font filled the entire A4 paper as if the owner of the paper was afraid that others would be able to see it.

He frowned, tore off the piece of paper, and laughed angrily instantly because there was another piece of paper behind it.

(Whoever tears the paper off is a dog.)

Colton took out a master key card, swiped it across the door lock, and got into the room directly. The room had been cleaned, and the luggage had already been packed.

Freyja was sitting on the single couch in the bedroom. Knowing that it was him, she did not even lift her head. Her eyes were fixed on the laptop screen, and she did not utter a single word.

He threw the pieces of paper on the table. "Did you write these?"

Freyja sounded rather indifferent. "Don't ask questions that you already know the answers to."

Colton stopped in front of her, propped his hands against the arms of the couch, and leaned over to look at her. "Did you just compare me to a dog?"

She still did not look up. "How can any dog compare to you?"

'Any dog would win the comparison without having to put in any effort.'

He stared at her. "What's wrong? Are you telling me that you're jealous?"

She stopped moving for a moment, closed the lid of the laptop, and raised her head. "Why should I feel jealous? You've made my life difficult enough for me, so why can't I express my discontent about that?"

As soon as she said that, she pushed him aside, got up, and inserted the laptop into her bag. "I won't stay here for free. I'll pay the room fee back to you."

Colton's brows creased, and he hurried forward and grabbed her wrist. "I seem to have said you're not leaving here before I get tired of you?"

Freyja turned to look at him and scoffed after a long while. "You want me to stay in a hotel all the time, so do you plan to be my sugar daddy?"

"What bargaining chip do you have to ask for that?"

His gaze looked way too sharp. It felt like a knife had sliced her hand, but the cut was not deep enough, and he poked at the wound repeatedly, making it unbearably itchy and painful.

Chapter 1897

Freyja turned around and faced Colton. "Isn't getting f* cked by you a bargaining chip? I dare you to stop touching me from now onward." Colton bulged his cheeks and laughed. "So, is that how you see yourself?"

'I've never thought about being her sugar daddy. If that were the case, why would I suggest hiring her as her personal assistant to Daisy?"

However, to her, deep down, what I did to her was just a way to make it up for her to sleep with me and nothing

else.'

Freyja shook his hand off. "Is how I see myself that important to you? Then may I know how you see me as a person?"

Colton pursed his lips tightly.

The atmosphere in the room was stagnant for a moment, and he took the initiative to take a step backward and soften his attitude. "Have you found a place to live?"

Freyja was astonished, and a hint of suspicion flashed across her eyes.

'How is he so easy-going today?'

"If you haven't one, you can still stay here for the time being."

Colton took the bag in her hand and put it away. "I'll be very busy these few days, and I won't have the time to come over here. If you need anything, just let the front desk know about it, and of course, you can still call me too."

Freyja was surprised.

'For so many days, he's never told me anything that he's going to do. He only came and left as he wished.

'And I deliberately made such a huge fuss and talked back to him without showing him any respect today. Given his temperament, how could he have tolerated me this far?'

"Also..." He paused for a few seconds and then stared into Freyja's soul. "Don't get too close to James."

He did not like the way James looked at her. It seemed that he was blatantly trying to snatch his woman from him, and that made him feel irritated.

Freyja was absent-minded and did not say anything.

Two days later...

The argument between Mitchell and Susan spread like wildfire on the Internet, and both of them had completely turned against each other.

Susan suggested on her Instagram account that Mitchell

had coveted her for a long time, flirted with her several times, and also uploaded screenshots of the ambiguous and flirtatious messages that Mitchell sent her.

The public had initially branded Mitchell as a hypocrite, but now, his public image was completely ruined because of the conversation history that Susan published.

He had lost more than 300,000 followers across all his social media accounts overnight.

Susan's move caught Mitchell by surprise, but he was not prepared to be outdone and give up. As such, he immediately exposed parts of his chat history with Susan.

Mitchell had transferred money to Susan many times, and all of them summed up to a total of \$75,000 from beginning to end, and Susan had accepted his money open-handedly. In the conversation history, Susan's tone seemed particularly flattering as she was chatting with Mitchell.

The two had created a lot of stir on the Internet. Their fans were at each other's throats more intensely than when Daisie's incident was at its peak back then. Susan and Mitchell's image dropped unexpectedly from heaven to hell overnight.

Perhaps the two had attracted too much public opinion to the crew, which affected the filming process. In addition to that and the pressure that Susan and Mitchell were bringing to everyone around them, the director had to cut

down all the male lead's scenes and give more scenes to James instead.

At Tenet, in the administrative office...

The chairman and Nollace were sipping tea in the office. "Mr. Knowles, you've joined us for such a long time. Don't you plan to make the news public?"

Other than the chairman, Mr. Gray, and Daisie, no one else in the agency knew that Nollace had become one of Tenet's shareholders.

In the eyes of insiders, he was still a mysterious figure.

Nollace picked up the teacup and removed the tea bag. "There's no need to make it public. I'll just stay behind the scenes." The chairman looked at him. "Mr. Knowles, in fact, I've always wanted to ask. Why did you invest in our company?"

He had been in Bassburgh for so long, and he had never heard of or met with such a person before. Thus, he could tell Nollace was not from around the city. But he could see that Nollace had an extraordinary identity and status since he was able to invest so much money without any hesitation. He was either filthy rich or from a noble

family.

Nollace drank the tea slowly and lifted his gaze slightly. "It's because of my fiancée."

Chapter 1898

The chairman was startled. "And your fiancée is?"

Nollace laughed. "Tenet only has one best actress."

The chairman was surprised that it was Daisie.

Nollace left the administrative office and went straight to the studio, where Daisie was at the moment.

The studio had a dressing room, a powder room, and a photo studio. There were magazines and posters displayed on the bookshelves, all of which were Daisy's portraits and personal interviews.

"James, can you be a little more serious!?" Daisy's voice came from inside the studio.

He stopped at the door and glanced through the glass and the tassels curtains. Daisy was sitting on the couch and holding a script in her hand with her legs crossed.

The man sitting opposite her giggled and said, "Don't get so worked up. We still have a few days left, don't we? So don't worry, I'll get familiar with it for sure."

"I don't believe in your horsesh*t!"

'He's never been reliable ever since we started filming.'

James raised his head. "Hey, why isn't Freyja here today?"

Daisy asked him directly, "Are you trying to court her?"

He scratched his cheeks. "A little bit."

"That won't work. You and Freyja don't suit each other."

"Why don't we suit each other?" James' tone became serious. "Am I not handsome enough for her?"

Daisy took a better look at him from head to toe and snorted softly. "If you want to talk about looks, my eldest brother, second brother, and my fiance are much more handsome than you are."

James choked.

A burst of laughter came from outside the door.

Daisy was astounded and suddenly shot up from her couch. "Nollace?"

James turned his head.

I've never seen the man at the door. Could he be one of the new artists? Damn! He actually looks more handsome than I do!

Nollace leaned against the door and gave off a faint smirk. "Am I bothering you?" "No, no." Daisy was afraid he would misunderstand them, so she went straight to him and explained, "We're practicing with the script."

James smelled something fishy and rubbed his chin.

Daisy, who is he?"

Daisy stood in front of him with her arms akimbo. "You can't even see it now?"

Nollace's lips curled upward slightly, and his gaze was gentle as he wrapped his arms around her waist. "I'm her fiancé."

James' jaw dropped in shock.

She really has a fiancé.'

"How come I've never seen him before?"

She explained, "He's too good-looking, and I don't want you guys to see him."

James was rendered speechless.

'Isn't this a little too abusive to a single man like me?'

He tutted and waved his hand. "I refuse to be abused by all your lovey-dovey statements. I'll take my leave first."

As soon as James left, Daisy threw herself into Nollace's arms. "What took you so long?"

Nollace looked down at the person in his arms and chuckled. "I was afraid that you'd be too busy."

He rubbed her cheek with his palm. "Besides, you're at the peak of your career now. If I were to come looking for you so openly and we were to be photographed by the media, it'd affect your career big time, wouldn't it?"

She froze in place and stared up at him.

'Nollace has been in Bassburgh for so long. Even though he's become one of Tenet's shareholders, he's been keeping quite a low profile and basically doesn't show up publicly. And throughout this period, I've only met him a couple of times.

'I originally thought he was busy. However, it turns out that he's worried about affecting my career.'

Nollace approached her with a hoarse voice. "Don't look at me like that."

She was a little confused. "Why?"

His gaze was fixed on her delicate scarlet lips. "If you continue staring at me like that, I will kiss you." Daisy brought her face forward and took the initiative to kiss him on his lips.

He was stunned for a split second, ran his thumb over her lips, and smirked. "That's very unreserved of you."

She lowered her head. "By the way, where have you been staying all this time?"

Nollace squinted. "What's wrong? Why ask?"

She whispered, "I'm just asking."

He smiled. "I'll take you there when I'm ready." Daisy was astonished. "What are you getting ready for?"

Chapter 1899

Nollace leaned into her ear, his breath tickled her, and her auricle flushed. "You'll know in a few days."

Nollace did not stay long before leaving. They had not seen each other for a few days, but he did not seem to showcase any reluctance to leave and departed quickly.

That made Daisy feel empty.

After Freyja came back, Daisy reiterated what Nollace said to her and asked Freyja to analyze it. "Could it be that Nollace doesn't like me anymore? Is it because the feelings that he had for me are starting to fade away?" Freyja took a sip of coffee and could not help but laugh. "Daisy Vanderbilt, you've truly been charmed to death." She choked on her own words. "No, I haven't." Freyja put down the coffee. "Don't deny it. Nollace is obviously the fisherman in this relationship, and you're the fish. Your only destiny is to be eaten by him."

'Nollace is indeed very competent at flirting, and the key to that is to be able to extend and retract one's flirtation freely. In short, playing hard to get has always been his specialty

'If he were to be a scumbag, he'd definitely be regarded as Yaramoor's top playboy. When he flirts, he knows his

limits and how far he can go very well. And when he gets the lady hooked, he'll deliberately leave her hanging and withdraw himself from her to keep things mysterious. What kind of woman will be able to resist that?

'Even Daisy, who's always been rather unattached to others, has gotten enchanted by his trick.

'However, Nollace actually isn't leaving her hanging deliberately. I can totally see his intention. He hopes that Daisy will become more active in the relationship, to the point where he's needed more.

'Who doesn't know that Nollace has been thinking about marrying Daisy since long ago? He's not in a hurry to marry her, nor is he in a hurry to bring the matter up after being in Bassburgh for so long. Isn't he just waiting for Daisy to take the initiative to bring it up herself?'

"If Colton shared the same EQ as Nollace and knew how to treat a woman like Nollace does, he would definitely not have been scolded..."

Freyja muttered something, but Daisy could not hear it clearly. "What about Colton?"

She paused for a bit and laughed. "It's nothing. By the way, Zestar has shelved Susan and kicked her out of the crew. Hannah Salvatore will take her role."

Daisie was surprised. "That's fast."

"The shelving only took Zestar a short while."

"She's only a B-tier celebrity, while Mitchell is an A-tier, so it's only natural for Zestar to side with their A-tier celebrity. She's the one who made her own bed, so she'll have to lie on it herself. Being shelved is already great luck to her. At least she's not being blacklisted by the entire showbiz circle."

Susan still had a three-year contract with Zestar, which meant she would have to stay shelved for the remaining three years unless she chose to terminate her contract. Unfortunately, not everyone could afford the contract – breaching penalty so casually. On the other side of the city, at Blackgold...

Colton officially signed a contract with Yanis Tech Co. in the conference room.

Rumors had it that Yanis Tech was a technology company that had been established in Yaramoor for less than two years, but it had a group of elite technicians and advanced equipment. It was said that this new company was indeed strong

Colton walked to the elevator with the representative of Yanis Tech. After a short conversation between the two, he asked his assistant to escort him downstairs.

The assistant turned back to the administration department and stepped into the office. "Mr. Goldmann, Yanis Tech Co. has just been established. How did it manage to recruit so many outstanding scientific and IT

prodigies?"

Colton sat on the leather chair and flipped through the documents. "I've checked them out. On the surface, Yanis Tech is a new company, but every single person on its board of directors is not someone to be trifled with. They're all owners or leaders of huge enterprises in Yaramoor."

The assistant was surprised. "Could it be that Yanis Tech Co. is a company that separated from another corporation?"

This statement sounded more reliable.

After all, how could a newly established company have the capital to attract so many bigshots to invest in them, let alone hire outstanding scientific and IT prodigies?

Colton lifted his gaze. "It's not a separation, it's a new company. A separation means that the company is still a subsidiary and independent branch of the mother company. A new company is an establishment of a new startup that doesn't belong to the mother company. Both mean very different things."