

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter- 1910-1929

Chapter 1910

sleeves. " Could it be that you're going to acknowledge Freyja?"

Colton's eyes turned cold.

mean." Nollace raised his head and looked at Colton meaningfully.

to her.

don't want to.

Nollace walked past him toward his car.

Edison opened the door for him.

Suddenly, Colton's voice rang out.

me very well?"

Three years ago, she had been the one who blocked him and

before.

turning his head, "I don't know what is going on between you two, but I know her well.

talk to her about it?

“You refuse

if she wants to get closer to you, there’s nothing she can do.”

He

Colton froze and fell deep in thought.

Meanwhile, Edison stopped the car near the shooting site.

changing out of her costume when she received his text message.

She opened the door and went into the car.

convenience store nearby.

the way.

store, and Daisy took it with a smile.

box and couldn’t wait to taste it with

to reveal her pretty profile.

site will see you if you don’t change

mind.”

After all, if they saw her with Nollace, all she would need to do was just admit it.

going to make our relationship public soon.”

Daisie paused for a

“Do you not want to make our relationship public?”.

He squinted.

an abrupt stop.

about their marriage or not.

her?

Nollace went closer to her and looked at her intently.” Hmm?”

She lowered

“Finally, Daisie.

You finally want to marry me.”

She was stumped.

“Yes, I’m the one who said it, and I’ve wanted to do that

for a long time.”

Nollace caressed her cheek and focused on her face.

him.

“I won’t force you.

Let me rephrase.

to make her himself slowly, so he was not
going

prime of her career.

on her career through marriage.

He knew what she wanted and respected her decision.

was willing to wait for her.

escape from

him.

turned her face sideways.

me?”

He smiled.

of rage and turned her head away.

laughter escaped from his throat.

me now, Ms.

Vanderbilt?”

She was stunned and raised her head.

need to grab some documentation in order for us to get married...”

Nollace took a few documents out, and

at the Goldmann mansion today, talking about matters regarding Taylorton.

himself to Daisy and make his position known.

the opportunity to obtain her documentation.

him her documentation.

She thought of something and turned her head away.

calmly explained, "We'll get married first, and I'll

I have everything planned out."

This made her nervous.

She still felt extremely uneasy

when this day came.

Nollace suddenly approached her and kissed her lips.

guard, her mind went blank, and she nodded.

At the city hall...

took a photo.

The whole process took less than 20 minutes.

the photo that they had taken at the city hall.

She still had not returned to her senses.

would be linked together from now on and for the rest of their lives.

seal their love for a lifetime.

Nollace sent her back to the crew.

he grabbed her and said, "Something is missing."

Daisie turned

moist lips.

left was his warmth.

tomato.

and said in a low voice, "I'll pick you up in the evening."

She responded with a

the car immediately.

caught Mitchell's attention as he was passing by, not far away.

as Susan did and still got to act on the set, his screen time as the

Daisie as she got out of a mysterious man's

with some random guy.

to the studio and went around but did not see Freyja.

asked for her at the lounge."

She was startled.

come to see Freyja at this time? Could it be James?'

Daisie

The corridor was

empty and very quiet.

she immediately recognized them.

'It's Colton's voice.'

She pushed open the door instantly.

away while Colton took two steps backward, regained his

a room?"

"How would I know that you..." Daisy stared at the two of them suspiciously.

mistaken, Colton was kissing Freyja, wasn't he? And Freyja's flushed cheeks have already betrayed her.

what I just saw.

indescribably strange.

don't know about must have also

cool whenever I brought Freyja up ever since he returned to Zlokova.

pick her up right away, saying that there was something that he had to resolve with her.

Chapter 1911

Nollace responded with a hum. "Now." "But I'll need to grab some documentation in order for us to get married..."

Nollace took a few documents out, and Daisy was shocked.

"How did you get your hands on them?" He chuckled.

“It's, of course, my father-in-law's doing.” He and Colton were at the Goldmann mansion today, talking about

matters regarding Taylorlton.

At some point, Nolan asked to talk to him privately.

He wanted Nollace to do something in order to commit himself to Daisy and make his position known.

And with that being asked, Nollace actually took advantage of the opportunity to obtain her documentation.

Daisy did not expect that her father would actually give him her documentation.

She thought of something and turned her head away.

“But you haven't even formally proposed to me yet.” He calmly explained, “We'll get married first, and I'll give you a

wedding proposal after this.

I have everything planned out.”

This made her nervous.

She still felt extremely uneasy

when this day came.

Nollace suddenly approached her and kissed her lips.

“So, will you marry me?” The kiss caught her off guard, her mind went blank, and she nodded.

At the city hall...

The two of them went through all the formalities and took a photo.

The whole process took less than 20 minutes.

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Daisy held the certificate in her hand and looked at the photo that they had taken at the city hall.

She still had not returned to her senses.

This seemed to mean that her name and his name would be linked together from now on and for the rest of their

lives.

It was a subtle and incredible fate, and this would seal their love for a lifetime.

Nollace sent her back to the crew.

When she was about to get out of the car, he grabbed her and said, "Something is missing."

Daisie turned around in confusion.

"What is miss Hmmm!" He surprised her by sealing her moist lips.

After getting a brief taste of his lips, what was left was his warmth.

Daisie's whole face flushed and looked as red as a tomato.

He rubbed the corner of her lips with his finger and said in a low voice, "I'll pick you up in the evening."

She responded with ahum, probably because her cheeks were too warm.

She then pushed the door open and rushed out of the car immediately.

Unfortunately, the scene of Daisie getting out of the car caught Mitchell's attention as he was passing by, not far

away.

Although Mitchell did not face the crisis of being shelved as Susan did and still got to act on the set, his screen time

as the male lead was greatly reduced because of that incident.

At that moment, he was lucky enough to bump into Daisie as she got out of a mysterious man's car.

'Perhaps the daughter of the Goldmanns has a secret relationship with some random guy.

I have to find out more about this.' Daisie returned to the studio and went around but did not see Freyja.

She asked the staff, and one of them replied, "Someone asked for her at the lounge."

She was startled.

'Freyja doesn't know many people in Bassburgh, so who would come to see Freyja at this time? Could it be James?'

Daisie went straight to the lounge.

The corridor was

empty and very quiet.

When she heard the voices coming from inside the lounge, she immediately recognized them.

'It's Colton's voice.'

She pushed open the door instantly.

"Freyja..." What came into her sight was Freyja pushing Colton away while Colton took two steps backward, regained

his balance, adjusted his suit, and frowned.

"Daisie, don't you know how to knock when you enter a room?"

"How would I know that you..." Daisie stared at the two of them suspiciously.

"Since when did you two get together?" 'If I wasn't mistaken, Colton was kissing Freyja, wasn't he? And Freyja's

flushed cheeks have already betrayed her.

'All my previous doubts seem to have been explained by what I just saw.

I already thought the atmosphere between Colton and Freyja was indescribably strange.

They not only played me, but things that even I don't know about must have also happened all this while.

'It's no wonder that Colton would almost always lose his cool whenever I brought Freyja up ever since he returned to

Zlokova.

And when Freyja arrived in Bassburgh, he was there to pick her up right away, saying that there was something that

he had to resolve with her

And after Freyja left, Colton left without even eating, leaving Ms. Peterson behind and saying that something came

up and he was busy. It was all fake, wasn't it?

'It turns out that Colton and Freyja's relationship has already developed to this extent!'

Freyja did not expect to be discovered by Daisy. She did not know how to explain it all of a sudden and stood up in

embarrassment. "Daisy, I'm sorry, we actually—"

"Wait." Daisy raised her hand to interrupt her and took a deep breath. "Give me a minute or two. This is too much

information for me to handle at once. Have you two been together since long ago?"

Freyja lowered her gaze. "You can't consider us to be together."

Colton turned to look at her. His eyes dimmed, but he was eerily calm.

After a while, he said indifferently, "Freyja, you don't want to admit it in front of Daisy, do you?"

Freyja remained silent, pursing her lips.

"It seems that I don't have to explain to you." He turned around, walked away with a sneer, and did not look back.

Daisy froze in place as she watched him leave. She then stared at Freyja, who was standing in front of the couch. 'Is

there any misunderstanding between the two of them?

In the evening, Freyja left first.

Daisy waited on the spot, and not long after, Nollace's car was parked not far away.

She got into the car and was concerned about Freyja and Colton's affairs, so she looked rather absent-minded.

Nollace sorted out all the documents in his hands, put them back in a folder, and turned to look at her.

"What's

wrong?"

She came back to her senses. "I'm thinking about Freyja and Colton."

Nollace chuckled. "You know about it already?"

She was slightly startled and turned her head. "Do you know about that too?" Nollace leaned back in the seat. "I've

known about it since way back."

"Since when did this happen?"

"Three years ago."

So it was after I returned to Zlokova.'

Daisie was stunned. She pursed her lips and looked out the window. "Why are Freyja and Colton hiding it from

me?"

'It's not like I would stop them from dating each other?'

Nollace gave off a faint smile. "Their relationship is unclear and a little complicated, so that's probably because they

themselves don't even know how to open up to you."

After saying that, he paused for a few seconds. "However, they're the only ones who can digest and resolve these

things. It's useless for other people to intervene."

Daisie lowered her gaze as waves of thoughts overwhelmed her mind.

The car slowly drove into the Taylorton Villa. The single family villa that Nollace had bought for tens of millions of

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dollars looked luxurious and elegant. It had a simple European-style design and an independent yard and garage.

In the villa, green shrubs and plants could be seen everywhere, while pavilions, corridors, rockeries, artificial lakes,

and small parks filled up every single corner of the villa.

There was a gym and cafe downstairs, so one could enjoy life comfortably. And near Taylorton was the prosperous

Wellington Street. Shopping malls, gourmet food stalls,

restaurants , hotels, and entertainment venues could be seen along the street. It was the main reason that provided

the people living there with great convenience.

The car stopped in the yard, and Nollace opened the door for her.

Daisie got out of the car and had to admit that the environment here was quite serene.

This neighborhood seemed to have been isolated from the hustle and bustle of the city.

She walked into the villa with Nollace and was immediately shocked by the scene in front of her.

The interior living space of the villa was a duplex floor, and it was romantically furnished. Her portraits were hung on

the porcelain walls. The handrails of the circular staircase were covered with balloons, and the steps were sprinkled

with rose petals.

If this was a surprise for her, she really was pleasantly surprised.

“Nollace, are you the one who specially arranged all these?” She looked back at the man behind her.

Nollace smiled. “Would you like to take a look at the bedroom?”

Daisie ran upstairs, went straight to the bedroom, and pushed open the door. In the bedroom , rose petals were

arranged in the shape of a heart on the floor, scented

candles were lit around them, and a small box was tied to the thread end of a string of balloons floating on the

ceiling.

Chapter 1913

It was a ring box. Daisie subconsciously pinched the ring hanging on her necklace. “Isn’t there a ring already there?” “This is different.” Nollace stopped behind her and smiled.

“The ring from three years ago can only be regarded as a token of love, not an official one.” Daisie looked back at

him.

"Isn't that a little too clearly categorized?" Nollace walked over, took the ring box off the string, and walked toward

her.

Daisie could not help but feel nervous and stare at him.

He knelt down on one knee in front of her and opened the ring box in his hand.

Inside the ring box was a cornflower blue sapphire ring with his name engraved on the surface.

"Ms.

Vanderbilt, will you marry me so that we can hold each other's hand for the rest of our lives? But beware, after

accepting my ring, you'll lose all chance to get a divorce." Daisie was instantly amused and lowered her head, but

her eyes were bloodshot.

"What kind of marriage proposal is this?" "Will you?" She stretched out her hand.

"Then, Mr.

Knowles, will you help me put the ring on?" He smiled and slowly inserted the diamond ring onto her ring finger—the

size was just right.

Nollace held her fingertips and kissed the back of her hand.

"I've been waiting for this day like I've been waiting for a lifetime."

Daisie looked at him, and her eyelashes were twitching.

As for the hand that he was holding, even the cold ring felt warm.

However, the cozy atmosphere was interrupted by the grumbling of Daisie's hungry stomach.

She pulled back her hand in embarrassment.

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"I haven't eaten yet."

Nollace burst into laughter.

"I've been negligent.

Let's go downstairs." Daisy supported her head with her arms and sat at the dining table, waiting for dinner to

be served.

She glanced at Nollace cooking in the kitchen and suddenly seemed to be able to appreciate her parents' life after

they married.

She remembered something, picked up her phone and pointed it at the vase on the table, took a picture of the ring,

and posted it on Instagram.

#As promised.# As soon as this photo was posted, it did not take long for the comment section to go up in flames.

#A DIAMOND RING! OMG! That's too much information to handle.#

#Damn, if my wifey is making such an official announcement, that means I've just lost the love of my life!
#Who

just stole my Little Daisy!# Nollace brought the dinner to the table, propped his arms against the table, leaned closer

to her, and his gaze landed on the comments.

He squinted and asked, "Wifey?" Daisy's heart skipped a beat.

She raised her head and quickly explained, "It's a female.

All of them call me their wifey." Nollace saw her nervous appearance and approached her.

"Then what should you call me?" Her heart was pumping against her chest as she avoided his blazing gaze.

"Nollace?"

He rejected it.

"Never." She giggled.

"Honey?" Nollace stared at her and said nothing.

Being stared at by him made her feel more and more unnatural.

As such, Daisy placed her hands against his chest, pushed him away, and lowered her voice.

“Then what about...”

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Hubby?” He fondly rubbed the tip of her nose.

“That's more like it.” He took a seat beside her and fetched the dishes onto her plate.

“Aren't you hungry? Eat then.” Daisy put her phone aside and leaned closer as if she was waiting for him to feed her.

Nollace delivered some vegetables to her mouth, and she opened her mouth and ate them in one go.

'Apart from Dad and Waylon, now even my husband cooks delicious meals.

Just how much happier can life get? Nollace fetched her a bowl of soup.

“Will you stay here tonight?” Daisy trembled subconsciously.

The night arrived.

Daisy leaned against the bathtub's edge in the huge bathroom and stared at the ceiling.

Although she was now legally married to Nollace and they were already husband-and-wife, she was still not

mentally prepared for it yet.

'Are we going to sleep together tonight?' Thinking of this, Daisy covered her cheeks — they were so warm that they

made her feel dizzy.

At that moment, a figure swayed across the frosted glass, and Nollace's voice followed it

Chapter 1914

Daisy shrank into the water in fright and blushed. “I... I'll be done right away.”

Nollace smiled helplessly. "I only want to remind you not to submerge yourself in the bathtub for too long.

You might faint from all the heat." After he finished speaking, he put her clothes down.

"I've placed your pajamas at the door." Daisy responded with a faint hum.

When the silhouette disappeared, she got up from the bathtub, pulled off the towel, and wrapped her body with it.

She then pulled the bathroom door slightly open.

The pajamas he had prepared were neatly folded and placed right next to the door.

She changed into her pajamas and walked out of the bathroom.

Her hair was soaked with water and still wet, and her fair and rosy skin was tightly fitted into the ice silk pajamas.

Daisy probed her head into the bedroom.

Nollace was sitting on the chaise longue with his legs crossed, covering his forehead with one hand and flipping

through a magazine with the other.

His gaze was fixed on the magazine, the black ice silk nightgown was loosely tied, and the placket was slightly open,

oozing a hint of languidness.

The warm yellow floor lamp stood on the velvet carpet, and the warm light was reflected onto his facial outline,

brightening half of his face and making his facial features look more well-defined.

It was a truly stunning handsomeness that would charm the whole world.

When someone claimed that there was a type of appearance that could only be viewed from a distance and not be

desecrated, the person must be referring to Nollace.

Daisy sighed inwardly.

'Thank God that even though Nollace lost his memory back then, he still knew that Lisa wasn't me.

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Otherwise, he would've been Lisa's to own now.' Nollace lifted his gaze, pursed his lips, gave off a grin, closed the

magazine, and placed it down.

"Daisie." "Huh?" She recovered from the trance, turned her head, and met his gaze.

She then walked into the bedroom awkwardly.

"I've finished bathing." After saying that, she was stunned for a moment.

'Why did that sound as if I've cleaned myself and I'm waiting for him to indulge himself?'

Nollacereached out to her.

Daisie lost control over her feet and started to move as she approached him.

He pulled her into his arms and collected all her long hair to the back.

"Your hair is still wet." She pursed her lips and lowered her gaze.

He brushed his fingers through her hair, flung the wet ends, and then picked up a dry towel and wiped itfor her.

Vigorous heartbeats could be heard clearly, and she did not know if they were his or hers.

Daisie, who was trapped in his arms, raised her gaze slightly, and Nollace's face was close at hand.

He lowered his gaze, but his eyes were still fixed on the ends of her hair as he carefullydried the ends of her hair.

The dimmed, warm light softened his facial outline, turning his profound eyes gentle.

Daisie's eyelashes twitched as the ambiguous, yet intimate atmosphere tingled her heart.

She held the back of Nollace's hand and lowered her head.

"I'll do it myself." Nollace lifted his eyelids slightly and smiled.

"This is what a husband should do." The word husband was branded on her heart – it was a very touching thing to

hear.

Daisie could not help but chuckle.

Nollace lifted her chin gently.

"What are you laughing at?" His breath brushed across her face, and Daisie looked at him.

“I was thinking if you were to have married someone else and not me, would you be so nice to that lady too?”

“No.” He stared at her.

“Because you're the only person in this world that I'll marry.” She was startled, and her gaze moved.

“How do you know that you'll only marry me? What if you didn't meet me later on in your life.” Nollace caressed her

cheek with his palm and brushed his fingers across the fringe on her forehead.

“Do you believe in fate?”

Daisie stared at him.

He chuckled hoarsely.

“Whether I lost my memory or not, I reunited with you in the end, didn't I?”

Daisie turned her face away.

“You do know how to brighten my mood.

I'll give you that.”

His smile intensified.

“Is your mood lifted then?” She lowered her eyes and gave off a captivating expression.

“My mood has indeed been lifted a little.” Nollace kissed her cheek and the corner of her lips, then pinched her chin

with his fingertips and completely sealed her lips.

Daisie rested her hands on his shoulders and responded to his kiss.

Chapter 1915

After a long time, the two finally separated from each other.

Nollace rubbed her lips repeatedly. “It's time to go to bed.” Daisie became nervous subconsciously.

'Is it possible that the important moment is already here?

Before she could recollect her thoughts, Nollace had picked her up and carried her to the bed.

The moment he laid her down, she felt even more uneasy.

Nollace tucked her under the blanket, did not take any further action, lay down beside her, and hugged her.

"Get yourself some sleep already.

Good night." Daisy stared blankly at the ceiling.

'When he said it's time to go to bed, he's only referring to a pure rest?'

She turned and stared at Nollace.

Nollace had closed his eyes, and a trace of tiredness could be seen on his face as if he was really sleepy.

Daisy breathed a sigh of relief.

'That's normal.

Arranging all these and decorating the villa must be very tiring.'

She turned over carefully to face him, snuggled into his arms, and closed her eyes.

Outside the window, a beam of moonlight shone on the windowsill.

However, it was quiet and warm on the other side of the window pane.

At Tenet...

"Daisy, your official announcement was quite big, huh? It's caused Instagram to be paralyzed for a short while."

When Charlie came to the company this morning, all the headlines were about Daisy's suspected official announcement.

When that was coupled with the photo of the ring that Daisy uploaded last night, all netizens were trying to guess

the identity of Daisy's boyfriend.

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The fans of Daisie and James even linked the two together , guessing whether the other party was James.

Daisie did not expect the photo she posted last night to create such an enormous commotion.

She scratched her cheeks in embarrassment.

"Sorry, I didn't expect it to cause such a huge ripple effect."

Charlie took a deep breath.

"I don't care if you're in a relationship now or what.

After all, you've achieved big success in your acting career.

After only three years of being in showbiz, you've already won the Best Actress award and been very successful.

It'd be a pity if you were to quit the entertainment industry at this moment."

"I'm not going to quit.

I'm just making an official announcement about my marriage." Charlie was stunned, "Won't your boyfriend mind

that?"

Many celebrities in the entertainment industry faded out of the industry after the official announcement of their

marriage , especially those whose careers were gaining momentum.

All of them faded away after marriage and then made a comeback years later, but they had already missed their

opportunity.

"Daisie is an actor who's blessed by God.

She's bom to act, a natural, not like any of those top celebrities.

Falling in love or getting married won't affect her in any way, but it'd be a pity if she were to stop acting because of

her marriage,like what happened to Helios Boucher.' Daisie explained with a grin, "He won't mind, and he supports

me very much." Charlie nodded.

“Okay, then you should arrange your own time well.

After the filming of this drama is over, you can pick the projects that you want to accept only for a bit.”
She grinned,

“Mr.

Johnson, that's very kind of you.” “Hmph, if you keep me worrying about you after that, I won't even give you the

chance to rest.” He then waved. “Okay then, now hurry up and go back to what you were working on before this.

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Get out of my sight.” Daisy got up, walked up to the door, thought of something, and looked back at him.

“Mr.

Johnson, I'll invite you to my wedding banquet when the time comes.” Charlie clicked his tongue and waved his hand.

“Get lost already.” She left the office with a smile on her face.

She left Tenet through its back door and got into the car quickly.

Freyja was waiting for her in the car.

“You've created such a huge commotion with your announcement.

If the public were to know that you've gotten married without giving them a heads up, they would surely explode,

wouldn't they?”

Daisy took the lipstick out of her handbag, smeared it in front of the small mirror, and sighed, “Someone will have to

light the fuse sooner or later.” Freyja approached her.

“You don't plan to let them know Nollace's identity, do you?”

Daisy paused for a bit, then closed the lid of the mirror.” I'm already a public figure.

Chapter 1916

Daisie's every move was under scrutiny by the media, and she knew how inconvenient it was to be a public figure.

Since Nollace wasn't part of the industry, she feared it would affect him.

Freyja smiled.

"You're thinking about your husband after your ROM." She blushed.

"He's my husband.

Naturally, I have to protect him." Something came to her mind, so she turned to look at Freyja.

"How's it going with Colton?" Freyja froze, then looked out the window.

"Who knows..." "What do you mean? Colton likes you, and you feel the same too.

Isn't that great?" "It's not as simple as that." Freyja lowered her gaze. "Daisie, can we keep my relationship with

Colton secret from your family?" Daisie paused and stared at her.

She then leaned back in her seat.

"Are you worried that my family may be against it?" Freyja looked around.

"That's not the reason..." Even if the Goldmanns accepted her, how long would

their relationship last? If the relationship was complicated to begin with, would it even end in marriage? Colton had

always been far out of reach and wouldn't clarify things.

Freyja had to keep guessing, and she was tired of it.

He wouldn't bow down to her, and she wouldn't do the same or back down, so he would eventually be tired too.

They would end up arguing a lot.

He could have made things clear, but he would always make it cynical.

It made her feel like she was the one who was chasing him, and that didn't make her feel good.

Daisie sighed.

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“Colton's only flaws are his mouth and his ego.” Freyja chuckled.

“He really has a huge ego.”

“Exactly.

Aren't you looking for a house? I have a villa with a view of the sea.”

Freyja was surprised.

“Villa? Wouldn't that be expensive then? I don't think I can afford the rent.”

Daisie smiled and explained , “That villa was where we lived with my mom when we were children.

After she got together with my dad, they sold it.

She bought it back now, and it's vacant.

I could rent it to you at a lower price.

\$250 per month, how about that?" Given their relationship, Daisie could not charge her anything and just let her stay

there.

But she knew Freyja well enough to know that she wouldn't stay if she didn't have to pay.

\$250 for a villa was a steal.

The rental for a fully furnished unit in that area would cost around \$750.

Freyja looked at her.

"You're undercharging me, aren't you?" Daisie waved her hand and said, “Pay whatever you want then, alright?” Freyja

smiled.

“Let's make it \$300.

I don't want it to be too low.” Daisie brought her to the Seaview Villa.

She hadn't been back here for a dozen years, and a lot had changed.

The furniture that was covered with white covering was mostly still new.

Freyja set down her luggage and looked around the living room.

"You used to live here?" "Yes, this was where Mom and we were staying." Daisy opened the windows for better

ventilation and walked to the backyard.

The bench and plants were still there but hadn't been pruned after all those years.

The plants were overgrown, and the bench was rusted.

Freyja pulled the covering away, and an old piano was revealed.

Chapter 1917

"This was for Colton." Freyja was surprised. She lifted the cover and stared at the keys. "He plays the piano?"

Shewouldn't have guessed that.

She had been under the impression that Colton had always been a business person and didn't know about his other

interests.

This was a side of him that she never knew about.

Daisy said Colton was very musically talented and even went to the Royal Academy of Music.

He could have become a musician but gave up because he had to take over the family business.

Freyja was shocked.

"That's such a waste." "It is, but that was his own choice." Daisy looked down.

Since Waylon had chosen to train with their great grandfather overseas, Colton had to give up on music.

Even though dreams were important, they had burdens to bear as Goldmanns.

Freyja looked at her and seemed to understand why she wanted to be independent.

It was because of her two brothers.

She had always been pampered at home, but that didn't make her a spoiled brat.

She probably wanted to be as outstanding as her brothers.

At Blackgold...

Giselle walked to the administrative department with a document.

The people there knew that she was the daughter of Mr.

Peterson, so they were very polite toward

her.

She was a gentle person and wasn't stuck up, so she left a good impression too.

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"Ms.

Peterson is such a nice and hardworking person.

Do you think that she will become Mrs.

Goldmann one day?" "Blackgold and Cloud Capital have a stable partnership, and they come from similar

backgrounds, so they're a good match.

It's highly possible." The employees chatted and were speculating if she would marry into the family since Colton

had let her shadow Leonardo.

She probably had gotten permission to work with the finance department.

Giselle stopped in front of the office, knocked, and entered after getting permission.

She stopped in front of the desk and handed the documents to Colton.

"Here are the documents that Leonardo asked me to collect.

I've calculated the commission bonuses for next month." Colton took them and skimmed through them.

The employees' bonuses were calculated every quarter by the finance department.

Even though Giselle was learning from Leonardo, she had a knack for numbers, so they let her get involved with

financial management too.

Colton didn't find any problems with them, so he signed the documents.

Giselle looked at him and pressed her lips together.

"I told my father that I'm happy with you, so he asked Mr.

Goldmann for his opinion.

I'm sorry." Colton replaced the cap of the pen and handed the signed documents back to her.

"It's an honor, but you're an outstanding woman.

I'm pretty sure you have a lot more options." Giselle's hand froze in midair.

She then looked down and smiled.

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"I'm guessing I'm not in your consideration?" She was good at reading subtle signals because of how she was

brought up.

What Colton said was pretty much a

rejection.

After spending time with him, she still didn't understand him.

From what people could see, he was very nice toward her, but she knew he was just being polite.

Chapter 1918

That friendliness only extended to strangers and not friends. Friends showed emotions, but Colton never paid attention to her emotions.

Even if her father never asked for his opinion before speaking to Nolan , he didn't say much about it.

"I'm curious about the kind of woman that would interest you."

Colton looked around.

"Is it that important to you?"

Giselle was honest.

“If I'm not even in your consideration, I'm curious about the woman that you would fall for.

She must be much better than I am.” And maybe that was the reason he never thought about her that way.

If that woman was really outstanding, Giselle wouldn't feel so bad about it.

Colton was silent.

There were a lot of outstanding women.

Giselle, for example, was one of them.

She came from a great family and was disciplined and always learning.

She was a good example of a lady.

A woman like her would be a great wife because she would be able to manage the household and help him with his

business, but if a woman had to be outstanding for him to consider, Freyja would be far from that.

She had a temper and was stubborn.

Her family was a mess, and she wasn't gentle, but that was the woman he had fallen for.

He suddenly thought that it was funny and laughed.

Giselle was surprised.

“Mr.

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Goldmann?”

Colton paused and reverted to his neutral expression.

The peal of laughter a moment ago seemed like an illusion.” There aren't that many outstanding women, but even if

they aren't exceptional, they have their own positive trades.

How can we measure performance when it comes to life partners? Do they have to be from a good family to be

considered good?"

Giselle was stunned by the question.

"I didn't know you'd think about it from that perspective." She couldn't deny that coming from a good family would

make one outstanding, but based on Colton's background, it was hard not to think that family mattered.

Colton loosened his tie and leaned back on his chair.

"If there's nothing else, I have things to tend to." Giselle nodded, then left.

After she walked out of the office, she remembered that moment when Colton's mind wandered, and she had an

idea.

He had a crush on someone.

That made her even more curious about what the woman was like.

Colton received a text from Daisy in his office.

He read through it and froze.

At the villa...

Freyja and Daisy cleaned the entire house together.

It took them two to three hours, and they now lay on the couch, out of energy.

Daisy looked at the clean and tidy living room.

"This was the first time I cleaned up.

That gave quite a sense of accomplishment." "Right? Cleaning up can be a happy activity, especially when I'm not

happy.

I will be a lot less annoyed when I'm distracted," Freyja said with a smile.

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At that moment, the doorbell rang.

Daisy sat up.

"I'll get it." She walked to the door and opened it to see Colton outside.

"Colton, you're here so soon."

Colton tapped her forehead.

That was the first time he felt like praising her.

"Good job."

Daisie stuck out her tongue.

"It's nothing." Freyja suddenly realized what was happening and got up.

"Daisie Vanderbilt!"

Daisie put on her shoes hurriedly.

"Freyja, I'm leaving.

Bye."

After she went out, she closed the door.

Freyja was annoyed because Daisie had asked Colton to come over behind her back.

Chapter 1919

'When did she start working together with Colton!?'

Colton removed his coat and hung it in the closet. "Why didn't you tell me that you moved?" Freyja crossed her arms.

"Someone would tell you anyway." Colton looked around the living room.

He was so familiar with this place.

He stopped in front of the piano and looked down.

"Did Daisie ask you to live here?"

She smiled.

"Why else would I be here?" She then added, "I'm not living here for free.

I'm paying rent." He paused and turned to look at her.

Freyja didn't have anything that she should be proud of, but she was still so confident.

Her confidence came from her character.

She was never greedy and wouldn't take advantage of others.

She paid for everything so nobody would get to tell her how to get things done.

Colton stared at her for a moment.

"How much is the rent?" She paused, then looked away.

"I'll pay whatever I have."

She then remembered something.

"I'm not paying it to you.

Why do you care?"

He chuckled.

"I don't want you to take advantage of my sister."

"If I want to, it's none of your business either." "I'm her brother.

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Don't I get a say?" Freyja turned to go upstairs.

Colton rushed forward and grabbed her.

"I'm not here to start an argument." She smirked and turned around.

"No, but you're here to pick a fight." Colton was rendered speechless.

Freyja tried to shake him off, but he had a firm grip.

"Can't you just..." He looked uneasy.

"Compromise?" Compromise? Freyja couldn't believe her ears and looked at him in surprise.

"You're a man, but I'm the one who has to compromise?"

He didn't speak.

Freyja shook his hand off and turned to face him." Colton, this is how you court a woman? You're so far from being a

gentleman." Colton was worked up.

"I'm not a gentleman? Why can't you be gentle?" Her face dropped.

"Do you like women who are gentle?" "I—" "Isn't Ms.

Peterson a gentle woman? Since you're both single, you'll make a good match and have a great life together."

Freyja ran up the stairs.

Colton froze for a few seconds.

Something came to his mind, and it made him chuckle.

He yelled upward, "Are you jealous of Giselle?" Freyja's voice came from upstairs.

"If you can't speak properly, leave!" Colton walked upstairs and leaned against the door while watching her put her

clothes into the closet.

She seemed to be angry and pretended not to see him.

Women really were hard to understand.

It was so tough for him to even appease his sister's anger, but Freyja was even harder.

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He walked closer and took some hangers.

Freyja paused and watched while she watched him slowly hang up her clothes.

At that moment, the silence was uncomfortable.

They were like an old married couple.

She pressed her lips together because she didn't know what to say.

When he accidentally picked up her undergarments, she immediately snatched them and hid them.

Her ears turned red while she said.

"I don't need your help here." Colton raised his brows.

"I've seen you naked, but you're worried about me seeing that?" She choked.

"You..." Colton saw how much she was blushing and teased her when he noticed how shy she was about it.

"We're alone here.

Chapter 1920

Freyja tried to hit Colton, but he quickly grabbed her wrist and held her against the closet.

She couldn't push him away.

"Colton, have you no shame!?" Colton raised her chin and stared at her flushed face. "I've never been ashamed."

Freyja didn't know what to say.

He lowered his head and kissed her.

He just wanted to tease her, but it escalated quickly.

He was familiar with her body, but if Freyja didn't have feelings for him, she wouldn't just let him get his way.

That was the only time they had the same thing in mind.

After a week, at the party to celebrate the end of their filming...

Daisie attended the party.

There were a lot of reporters at the door, and they rushed forward when Daisie and James showed up together.

"Ms.

Vanderbilt, who was the man you mentioned in your social account? Can you tell us a bit more about him?"

James wanted to say something when Daisie pinched his arm.

He took a sharp breath and smiled but didn't speak.

Daisie calmly said, "I'm sorry, but my fiance doesn't like to be under the spotlight.

I hope that everyone will respect his privacy." A reporter asked, "Are you engaged?"

Daisie affirmed.

The reporter continued.

"Is he in the industry too?" Daisy smiled and replied, "No."

The reporter had more questions, but James spoke up. "When is it my turn? I'm the lead too."

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"Why don't you ask about me? I'll gladly talk about my private life."

James looked like he was ready to be interviewed and was very enthusiastic about it.

The reporters were ashamed.

Daisy took the chance and escaped into the event hall.

Mitchell was drinking with the assistant director, and when he saw Daisy walking over, he raised his glass and

walked toward her.

"Ms.

Vanderbilt."

Daisy turned to look at him.

"Hi." "I'd like to apologize to you for causing trouble after listening to Susan." He raised his glass.

Daisy picked up a glass of champagne with lower alcohol content.

"Apology accepted." She then took a sip.

Mitchell slowly sipped his wine.

"I'm quite impressed that you made an official announcement.

I'm curious who would be good enough to be your soulmate." Daisy looked down.

Was he trying to make her talk? "Do you care about my partner?" He smiled.

"How could I not? The fiancée of a Goldmann must be someone important."

She smiled and said, "Not at all.

He's just a normal person." The grandson of a king who was handsome, rich, talented, and a gentleman was just

'normal'.

Mitchell didn't buy it.

She was trying to hide his identity.

The more Daisy wanted to hide it, the more he would want to find out.

There weren't a lot of people who could be a match for her in Bassburgh.

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If that weren't the case, the media wouldn't be interested.

If he really could find information about this, he might be able to become relevant again.

When the party ended, it was already 10:00 p.m.

Even if Daisy only drank champagne with low alcohol content, her face turned red after drinking a few glasses.

She wasn't a good drinker.

Her face would turn red even from beer because her blood would circulate faster

Chapter 1921

It was the same if Daisy had drunk too much champagne. If it were red wine, she would have been drunk by now.

Her head was dizzy, and her cheeks felt hot by the time she left the banquet.

When Mitchell was leaving, he stopped for a moment and followed after her.

Daisy came to the parking lot, and there was a silver Cayenne not far away.

Mitchell could sense that the man who came to pick her up must be the one who had been supporting her from the

back.

He hastily made a few quick steps to catch up to Daisy and grabbed her shoulder to give her some support.

"Ms.

Vanderbilt, you're drunk.

Let me get you into the car." Daisy was stunned.

Before she could do anything, Edison appeared out of nowhere and pushed Mitchell away.

"It's okay, Sir.

My master will send her back." Mitchell looked at Edison in astonishment.

'Master?' Just as he expected, the man was someone of great status.

Edison waited until Daisy got into the car before heading into the driver's seat.

Mitchell stood stiffly on his spot even after the car had gone away.

Unfortunately, he couldn't get to see the person in the car.

Edison looked at Mitchell through the rear mirror and asked, "What is that guy up to again?"

It was very obvious that he was doing that on purpose.

Daisy had drunk too much champagne.

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Lying in Nollace's arms, she burped.

"H-He wants to know who my husband is." - Edison was rendered speechless .

It seemed to him that Mitchell was a little bit too nosy.

However, he could understand him as well after giving it another thought.

Even the media and press wanted to know who Daisy's boyfriend was.

After all, Daisy had a special identity, and she had been receiving a lot of attention.

However, the man she dated was shrouded in mystery, so it went without saying that it would cause a lot of

speculation.

Nollace patted her back to help her feel better.

A faint smile appeared on his face when he heard what she said." I guess Mitchell wants to know about my identity

because he wants to sell the news to the media." Edison still found it difficult to understand.

"But what can he gain from it?" Nollace lowered his head to look at Daisy.

She was lying in his arms, as docile as a little kitten.

He helped her collect her hair behind her ears and said, "All media outlets want to know who I am.

If he finds out my identity faster than the media, he can sell the information he gains to the media.

This way, both the media and he will be able to gain something from it.

"Don't forget that he's a celebrity, so it's never wrong for them to maintain a good relationship with the media.

I think he's trying to whitewash his reputation through the media."

—

Understanding soon dawned upon Edison.

It was only now that he realized what Mitchell was trying to do.

Nollace was right.

It was very important for artists in the entertainment industry to keep a good relationship with the media.

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This was because there were a lot of B- or C listers who got their reputations ruined by the media, especially the

paparazzi, because they disrespected them.

It was said that the best paparazzo in Bassburgh could even get hold of a celebrity's private life.

It also went without saying that some of the artists were not afraid of the paparazzi.

One of the reasons was that they had not done anything wrong, and the second reason was that most of the artists had influential supporters.

Those paparazzi would try to steer away from them since they knew they couldn't afford to offend them.

On the contrary, artists with bad reputations would have a harder time.

They could only bribe the paparazzi to seal their mouths if they did not want to get into trouble.

Mitchell did not get shunned by Zestar , but due to that incident, he was downgraded to a B- or C-lister.

What he needed the most was a chance to whitewash his reputation through the media.

The car soon arrived at Taylorton.

Nollace carried Daisy down from the car and went into the villa.

Daisy wrapped her arms around his neck and rubbed her cheek against his chest.

He put her on the bed and helped her take off her shoes.

"I don't understand why you still want to drink so much even though you know you can't handle liquor that well."

"Nolly..." He sat by the bed and stroked her cheek with his palm. "Yes, I'm here." Daisy turned around and rubbed her

cheek against his palm as she mumbled, "I like you very, very, very much, so please don't leave me again..." He was

stunned and looked at her intently.

After a long while, he planted a kiss on her forehead and said, "Don't worry.

too much champagne. If it were red wine, she would have been drunk by now.

the time she left the banquet.

followed after her.

Chapter 1922

The next morning... After Daisy woke up, she went downstairs and was welcomed by the fragrance of fried eggs. Nollace was standing in the kitchen.

While he was transferring the eggs from the pan to the plate, a pair of arms hugged him from the back.

He was stunned for a moment and then turned his head around and smiled.

"Morning." She leaned against his broad back, feeling his body warmth.

"Morning."

He said gently, "Go get yourself cleaned.

Breakfast is ready." Daisy went upstairs to clean herself up.

After changing into a set of new clothes, she went downstairs again.

Nollace had already served all of the dishes on the table.

There was porridge, a few slices of bread, ham, and a sunny side up.

She pulled the chair and sat down.

Feeling a little bit embarrassed, she said, "Nolly, actually, you don't have to wake up so early every day to prepare

breakfast for me.

I can do it myself." He chuckled and pushed the porridge to her.

"It's okay.

I enjoy preparing breakfast for you." Daisy looked at him.

Nollace was too perfect.

It seemed to her that he did not have any flaw at all, no matter how hard she tried to look for it.

He was gentle and attentive.

Not only that, but he was good at taking care of other people.

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It was rather difficult not to fall in love with him.

Nollace raised his hand and rubbed her cheek, "What's wrong?"

She pressed her lips tightly and lowered her head.

"I don't even know what to do after you've done everything for me."

Nollace went close to her and said, "When you're at home, you don't have to do anything, Daisy.

I didn't marry you just because I want you to become my maid." "But you're taking care of me like I'm a baby."

Daisie lowered her head to eat the porridge, her cheeks red.

She did not like this feeling at all.

Nollace was doing everything for her while she just needed to sit back and relax.

'I must come home early tonight and prepare dinner for him.'

After they finished their breakfast, Nollace brought her to

her company like he always did.

Meanwhile, the chairman's car was parked not far away from them.

When he saw Daisie coming out of Nollace's car, he was stunned.

"The driver...

Isn't he Knowles' assistant?' Daisie did not notice the chairman and entered the elevator first.

The chairman walked over to the car, and the window rolled down slowly.

Sitting at the back of the car, Nollace looked at him and nodded.

The chairman smiled and replied, "It really is you, Mr.

Knowles."

He already knew that Nollace was Daisie's fiancée.

Therefore, he did not feel surprised when Daisie announced that she was engaged.

However, he felt curious.

"Now all media outlets are guessing who Daisie's boyfriend is.

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Why don't you announce your relationship with Daisie? After all, it seems to me that it won't affect you much even if

you make it public."

Daisie was the daughter of the Goldmanns.

It wouldn't affect her career in the entertainment industry even if her relationship with Nollace were exposed.

Besides, she was a good actress with great acting skills and not an idol who knew nothing.

Besides, even if it would affect her career, it wouldn't affect her future at all, considering the Goldmanns' business

empire.

They did not make their marriage public.

All media outlets were working their very best to find out who her boyfriend was.

The more they couldn't get any information about him, the more impatient they became.

They knew that it would take some time before the media finally stopped. Nollace smiled faintly.

"I'm more suitable to become the man who supports her from the back.

I'm fine even if no one knows I'm her husband." The chairman felt a chill down his spine as goosebumps erupted on

his skin.

He did not come here to get himself tortured by their love.

"It seems you like your fiancée very much, Mr.

Knowles." "Of course, I am." The chairman did not want to talk to him anymore.

When he was about to leave, Nollace suddenly asked, "Sir, there's one thing I want you to do for me." The chairman

asked, "What is it, Mr.

Chapter 1923

"Mitchell from Zestar is looking for my identity. I think he wants to get back on his feet by selling my information to the media, but I can't come forward and settle the problem." The chairman understood what Nollace

wanted.

"So, you want me to help you settle this problem?" He nodded.

"You're the chairman of Tenet Media, and you're considered an influential figure in the entertainment industry.

You're the best candidate to step in and solve this problem, and..."

He paused for a few seconds and rhythmically tapped on the mirror's side.

“If Mitchell manages to get back on his feet through the media, it’ll also affect Tenet Media.

After all, I'm the one who exposed the scandal between him and Susan.

Besides, I am a shareholder of Tenet, and the public might not be happy when they learn about it.”

The chairman knew what he was talking about.

Mitchell had bullied Daisy while shooting the film together.

Initially, it was just a small matter, but after the incident went out of hand and he was exposed for lying to his fans,

he got punished by Zestar.

Nollace was one of the shareholders of Tenet.

He did not want to reveal his identity because he did not want Daisy

Tenet did not have any cooperation with the Goldmanns, and Daisy had come here because she wanted to prove to

everyone she could get the Best Actress award without the help of her family.

She had been getting a lot of attention ever since she joined the entertainment industry because of her identity.

Once Mitchell sold the information to the media and made them happy, they would be very much willing to help him

clear his name.

At that time, Nollace’s identity would be exposed.

Once everyone knew that Daisy's boyfriend was one of Tenet's shareholders, even if nobody was going to suspect

anything, there would always be a group of people who tried to pull her down from her throne by smearing her name.

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No matter what Daisy did or who she was, she was an artist under Tenet.

Not only that, but she had brought a lot of profit to Tenet, and it went without saying that Tenet would do everything

they could to protect their artist.

The chairman nodded and said yes.

Meanwhile, Mitchell came to a coffee shop.

He walked up to a booth on the second floor, and the woman sitting in the seat had her face fully covered.

It was only when Mitchell appeared that she took off her scarf.

It was Susan.

"Why are you looking for me now? Do you think I'm not f *cked up enough?"

Zestar had abandoned her, and she couldn't work at all.

She wanted to terminate her contract with Zestar but couldn't afford to pay the penalty of \$500,000.

As for Mitchell, Zestar had decided to give him a second chance because he was an A-lister.

Even though he did not get many resources right now, at the very least, he could still continue to work.

Mitchell sat down and said, "Well, you can't blame me on that.

You took advantage of me as well, remember?" "Are you here to laugh at me?" snarled Susan.

"Of course, I'm not." Mitchell smiled.

"I'm here to give you a chance." "Give me a chance?" she asked with a frown.

"We're not a match for Daisy, and we can only blame our fate for ending up like this.

Don't you want to terminate your contract with Zestar? You have a chance right now."

"What do you mean?" Susan was skeptical.

Mitchell continued.

"The media now want to know who Daisy's boyfriend is.

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If you can find out who he is and sell his information to the media, you won't have to worry about the fee you have to

pay for terminating your contract." Susan was stunned.

She had been reading a lot of news lately, so she knew that Daisy had announced her engagement.

The media went to great lengths to get the information about Daisy's boyfriend, but if someone could get this identity

faster than them, the media would buy the information.

However, she thought of something and said, "Why should I trust you? Besides, do you think those people are idiots?"

There's no way they would give me so much money just to get the identity of one person." That's right.

No one will be willing to pay \$500,000 for a person's identity.'

Mitchell looked at her and grinned.

"Those official media outlets won't pay this much, but how about those guys in the private sector? Are you sure

they're not interested?"

Susan took a deep breath.

Many people worked in the private sector, such as the paparazzi .

Many paparazzi's companies also worked as private investigators.

In particular, those rich people would hire them to help them gather some information, and they would pay them

handsomely.

In other words, they were not short of money at all.

Chapter 1924

Susan did not want to wait until her contract expired. This was because it would be too late, and she wouldn't have any chance anymore if she returned to the entertainment industry at that time.

She did not have a good family background like Daisy did.

She had to rely on herself to get the things she wanted, so now that there was a chance in front of her, she had to

grab it.

“Alright.

I'll help you." Mitchell stretched his arm forward and put it above her hand.

Then, he said meaningfully, “I’ve already helped you, Susan.

It's time for you to help me back.” When Susan saw that he still wanted to take advantage of her when she was at the

bottom of the barrel, she felt disgusted.

However, she had to hold back her anger as she still needed him.

Charlie handed the script of the variety show to Daisy.

Daisy took it, flipped through it, and then she was stunned.

“What is this?” Charlie said, “Our chairman wants you to participate in this variety show.

Right now, all media outlets are guessing who your boyfriend/fiance is, so rather than letting Mitchell expose it, you

should do it yourself.” Besides, it carried a different meaning if she explained the whole thing herself on the variety

show, including the reason she did not want to tell everyone who Nollace was.

By doing this, she could at least stop the media and the netizens from guessing Nollace’s identity.

Later, even if Mitchell sold the information to the media, that would be considered illegal since he would be

exposing other people’s information without their consent.

People would criticize him for his actions, and his reputation in the entertainment industry would be ruined.

When that happened, he wouldn't be able to get back on his feet anymore.

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The official media outlets wouldn't buy the information because they knew it was illegal.

As for those guys from the private sector, they might buy the information from Mitchell because they wanted to gain

attention, but it would be a hot potato for them.

Daisie nodded in assent and smiled.

“Sure.

I'll go get myself ready." By the time she returned to her office, the first thing she saw was James circling around

Freyja like a bee surrounding a flower.

He threw her all sorts of questions like what she liked eating, if she was hungry, and if she needed him to pack any

food for her.

He even introduced the restaurants he frequented to her.

Standing by the door, Daisie asked, “James, do you not have anything better to do?”

James was stunned for a moment, and then he grinned from ear to ear.

“I'm just helping you to take care of your friend.

Look at her, she has so much stuff to do.

Don't you think it's tiring?" Freyja raised her head to look at him and shook her head helplessly before turning her

head back to her work.

Daisie came into the office and lifted her leg to kick him. “ Stop disturbing her.”

He evaded her kick and pointed at her.

“Daisie, can't you learn from Freyja? Look at how gentle she is.”

Daisie stood with her arms on her waist and said, “That's because you've never seen Freyja lose her temper.” “Yes,

I've never seen it before.

I've only seen you lose your temper.” After he finished speaking, he crossed his arms in front of his chest and

gazed at Daisie with a look of disgust.

“I don't know what your fiance likes about you.

I feel so sorry for him.” “It's none of your business.”

Both of them looked like two primary students bickering against each other, and it reminded her of the time when

she was arguing with Colton.

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She did not know why but she felt they looked the same.

After Daisy sent James away, silence finally returned to the office.

She walked to the table and put down the script.

“It seems like this fellow is trying to challenge my second brother.”

Initially, she did not know about the things between Freyja and Colton, so she thought Freyja and James might work

something out.

However, since her brother had made a move on Freyja first, her friend did not have any chance anymore.

Freyja lifted her eyelids and said, “Daisy, I thought you were on my side.

Why are you helping your brother now?” She still couldn't forget that Daisy had messaged Colton to come to the villa

that day.

Daisy turned her head around and forced a smile on her face, “Don't say that, Freyja.

I'm not helping my second brother at all.” She walked up to Freyja and wrapped her arm around hers.

“Don't worry.

Chapter 1925

Just when Freyja was about to say something, her phone rang.

She pulled her phone out, and she was stunned.

It was Colton.

Daisie glanced at her phone and smiled.

"Well, speak of the devil." Freyja went outside of the office to answer the phone.

Daisie knew that Freyja wouldn't dare to answer the phone in front of her, so she did not follow after her.

When she turned around, she accidentally knocked the purse off the table.

When she squatted down to pick the purse from the floor, a box of contraceptive pills fell out of the purse.

Daisie picked the box of pills up and was stunned.

Freyja returned to the office after finishing the call.

She saw that Daisie was reading her script behind the table, so she did not disturb her.

Daisie looked at Freyja.

She was busy working in front of her computer.

When the box of pills came into her mind, she pressed her lips tightly.

She wanted to ask Freyja about it, but she couldn't muster enough strength to ask the question.

Perhaps she and her second brother did not want any children because they were still young.

However, she didn't expect Freyja and her brother to have already reached that stage, while she and Nollace hadn't

even hit third base yet, even though they had already married.

At night, Nollace picked Daisie up from her work as usual.

After getting into the car, Daisie kept looking outside through the mirror.

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She didn't talk to Nollace at all and seemed distracted.

When Nollace finished his work, he closed his laptop and turned his head to look at her.

"Daisie." Daisie retracted her gaze and asked, "Have you finished your work?"

Nollace grabbed her into his arms and kissed the top of her head.

"I'm sorry, Daisie.

I know I've been neglecting you these few days because of my work.

I promise I'll make it up for you after I've finished my work." He was worried that Daisie might think too much and feel

insecure.

Daisie's eyelashes fluttered upon leaning on his chest, and she asked, "Nolly, can I ask you a question?"

He lowered his head to look at her.

"Yeah? What is it?" Daisie went closer to him and whispered the question into his ear.

"Why don't you..." An awkward atmosphere suddenly enveloped the car.

It was quiet in the car, so Edison could hear the thing that Daisie said to Nollace, and his eyes widened in shock.

'Both of them are married, but they haven't...

How is this possible? Could it be that Mr.

Knowles...'

Nollace lowered his head to look at Daisie.

Daisie did not want to meet his gaze, so she turned her head away, her face turning red with embarrassment.

'I knew it! I shouldn't have talked about it!' However, she felt it was strange.

They slept and ate in the same house.

They had kissed and hugged each other before, but Nollace always stopped at the last step.

Could it be that he found her unattractive? Nollace couldn't help himself and chuckled when he saw how embarrassed and flustered Daisie was.

He went closer to her and replied, "That's because I love you." Daisie was stunned.

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She raised her head to look at him and could see her reflection in his light-colored irises.

She knew he was not lying when he said he loved her.

After all, she could clearly sense how Nollace felt about her.

"But Colton and Freyja..." He placed his finger on her lips and said, "Every man has his own way of expressing his love.

Your brother is your brother, and I am me.

I will never force the woman I love to do anything she doesn't want.

I don't want her to feel even the slightest bit of pain and sadness."

Daisie blinked her eyes.

Nollace was really good at love - talking It hit right in her heart.

He rubbed her cheeks with his hand and chuckled." Besides, you're at the prime of your career right now, so I think

you wouldn't want to have a baby yet, right?" She had the same consideration as well.

It was just that she did not expect him to be so thoughtful.

He even took her career into consideration.

A man like him was very rare, yet she was lucky enough to find one.

Suddenly , she remembered something and said, "I can take contraceptive pills.

Chapter 1926

Nollace paused for a split second and frowned. "She's taking pills?"

Daisie lowered her gaze. "It should be because Colton and Freyja don't want a baby just yet.

That's why she's taking those pills." Nollace stared at her.

'This silly girl is really too innocent and simple when it comes to this aspect of life.

I'd love to enlighten her right here if it weren't because it's not the right time now.'

He gently rubbed the tip of her nose.

"Dummy, taking those pills is very harmful to a woman's body, and it'll leave a great impact on a woman's fertility in

the future.

If Colton cares about Freyja, he'll definitely not allow her to take pills.”

Daisie was dumbfounded.

"Could it be that Freyja is secretly taking them without letting Colton know about it?"

Nollace nodded.

"Probably so." Late at night, Nollace stood behind the French windows, staring over the dark and quiet courtyard.

He glanced down at the text message on the screen of his phone.

SAL

(Sorry, Mr.

Knowles, we haven't found Mr.

Matthews's body yet.) Nollace's expression dimmed gradually while looking at the text message.

Donald's arrogant voice when he was arrested echoed in his mind.

“Nollace Knowles, do you think you're a man of no weaknesses? I refuse to believe that you'll never find a woman

that you love in your life.

“Hahahaha! You'd better not let me see you get married and have kids.

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When that happens and I'm still alive, you'd better not fall into my hands! Otherwise, I'll repay everything that you did

to me today.

I swear this on my name!” Nollace clenched the phone tightly and turned to look at Daisie, who was sleeping

soundly.

He walked to the edge of the bed, sat down, gently stroked her cheek with his palm, and stared at her sleeping face.

If it weren't for the fear that Donald might still be alive and take revenge on those I care about from the shadows, I

wouldn't have kept my identity a secret while I'm in Bassburgh.

And the reason I don't disclose my marriage with Daisy is just to protect her.'

The next day...

Daisy looked guilty when she arrived at the company.

She had claimed yesterday she would cook for Nollace, but she totally forgot about it.

'I have to make it up for him tonight.' She entered the studio, but instead of seeing Freyja, she saw a woman furtively

rummaging for something.

Daisy was vigilant.

"Who are you, and what are you looking for?" The woman froze in place as if she did not expect someone to appear

at this time, and she did not look back.

"I...

I'm here to look for information." "Which studio are you from, and what information are you looking for? Why don't

you tell me?" Daisy approached her and lifted her hand, trying to grab her shoulder.

The woman suddenly turned around and tried to knock Daisy down to escape the scene, but unexpectedly, Daisy

was agile enough to dodge her.

The woman lost balance as she pounced on no one.

She fell to the ground, got up in embarrassment, and ran immediately.

Daisy reached out and grabbed her.

And while she resisted, she accidentally undid the hood she had on.

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Daisy saw her face.

"Susan?"

Susan flung her hand off.

“So what if it’s me?”

Daisie crossed her arms.

"You're so brave that you actually tried to sneak into Tenet and got into my studio? What are you looking for?"

Susan bit her lip.

'Since I've been caught red-handed, things might get messy if this incident escalates to Tenet’s top management.

Anyway, Daisie is the only person here now, so everything will be fine as long as I manage to calm her down.' She

knelt in front of Daisie, cried out loud, and explained, “Mitchell is the one who asked me to do this.

He asked me to infiltrate your studio to see if I could get my hands on any information that would reveal your

fiancé’s identity.

“Daisie, he's the one who forced me to do this, so please don’t tell others about this and just pretend that I haven't

come here today.

I'm begging you, please." Susan crawled to her feet, grabbed onto the hem of her trousers, and pleaded.

Her cries would soften anybody’s determination.

Chapter 1927

Daisie burst into laughter and played the video recording that she recorded on her phone to Susan. “I

wonder what Mitchell will think when he sees this?” Susan's expression changed instantly, and she rushed forward to

snatch the phone.

Daisie stepped back and put her hands behind her back.

Susan threw herself into nothing and growled unwillingly, “Daisie Vanderbilt ! How could you treat me like this? I've

already begged you in such a manner! What do you want from me!?”.

Daisie took back the phone and glanced at her.

“Are you really begging me? You're only forced to beg me because I caught you in the act, isn't that right?” Susan's

eyes turned bloodshot.

"What's the difference? Daisie Vanderbilt , I've been shelved by Zestar and have reached this point in my life.

What else do you want me to do?" “Yeah, you've reached this point, but you still refuse to stop.” Daisie laughed.

"Then why should I do as you wish?" She walked to the desk and called the front desk on the landline.

Susan's face turned pale, and she dashed over, intending to stop her.

Daisie pushed her away with one hand, and Susan lost her balance and fell to the floor.

Daisie said something to the front desk, hung up the call, and looked at Susan, who looked embarrassed and

flustered.

“It doesn't matter if it's you or Mitchell.

You can forget about getting your hands on any information about my husband.

I don't care if you've been shelved or banned by the whole entertainment industry, I have only three words for you,

and that's...

You deserve it!" Susan was trembling with anger and was at a loss.

Billy quickly went upstairs with a few security guards and arrived at the door.

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And he really found an “outsider” in the studio.

The guards took Susan out of the room, and Billy was startled.

“It's you?” Daisie stood at the door and said, “Susan snuck into Tenet and tried to steal from my studio.

Fortunately, I didn't lose anything of great importance.

Taking Ms.

Hotch's reputation into consideration, there's no need to report this incident to the police , just hand her back to

Zestar and let them handle the rest of the matter.” The guards took Susan away.

Seeing this, Billy felt puzzled.

“What did Susan come to your studio to steal?” She replied, “It’s information about my husband.”

Billy was surprised but did not utter a single word.

'Every media outlet is curious about Daisy's man, but Susan did not only sneak into Tenet but also snuck into

Daisy’s studio, and she’s done all that just to get her hands on some information about Daisy's man?'

"By the way,

Mr.

Gray, can you do me a favor?” asked Daisy.

Billy asked, "What's that?" Daisy sent the video that she had recorded to Billy.” Please help me bring this video to Mr.

Johnson.

He'll take care of the rest.” Billy received it from her, watched it, and nodded.

On the other side of town, in the Seaview Villa...

When Freyja woke up, it was already 9:00 a.m.

She turned to look at the vacant space beside her and thought Colton had already left for work.

She got up to get a glass of warm water and opened the drawer of the bedside table to get the box of medicine.

As soon as she took the pill, she noticed Colton had appeared at the door at some point in time.

“Are you sick?” She was frightened and almost choked on the pill, so she

quickly took a gulp of water, swallowed it, and turned to look at him in surprise.

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“You actually haven’t left?”

Colton crossed his arms and stared at her.

"You want to drive me away?" Freyja did not say a word, quietly shoved the box of medicine back into the drawer,

and got out of bed.

"Who in the world can do that to you?".

He approached her and placed the back of his hand on her forehead.

This move left her in a daze.

He then frowned.

"It doesn't look like you're sick either." Freyja was at a loss for words.

She lowered her head and looked away.

Chapter 1928

Freyja pushed him away and went out in a fit of anger. "I didn't expect you to make breakfast either." Colton watched as she left the room, and his gaze immediately shifted back onto the drawer.

Freyja went downstairs and was astonished when she saw the breakfast that had been prepared on the dining table.

She really did not expect Colton to make breakfast for her, but she did not expect that he would actually do it.

"This fella, apart from having an irritating mouth, everything else is fine with him."

Colton walked downstairs unhurriedly and stared at the person eating breakfast in the livingroom with a slightly

complicated expression.

'She didn't take the pills because she's sick.

She's taking them for contraceptive purposes.

'Even though I don't plan to have any children just yet, it would not be unacceptable to me if an accident were to

happen.

However, is she so resistant to bearing a baby for me?’

Freyja saw him standing in place, looking a little bothered, paused for a bit, and then asked, “Why are you looking at

me like that?” Colton did not say anything, walked up to the couch, picked up his jacket, and left without uttering a

single word.

He then slammed the door rather heavily.

Freyja frowned.

‘What’s with that bad temper of his again?’ At noon, Freyja went directly to the recording site of the show.

Daisie was sitting backstage and going through the manuscript while the makeup artist was applying her makeup for

her.

Freyja placed the coffee she had bought along the way on the counter.

Daisie lifted her head, looked at her in the mirror, and grinned.

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“Did you bring me coffee?”

“I was afraid you’d be drowsy after recording the show for so long.” She pulled out a chair and sat down.

Daisie responded, “It’s only going to take four hours.

It’s not too long.” The makeup artist left after putting on makeup for Daisie.

Daisie then took a sip of coffee and thought of something.

“Freyja, do you want a baby?” Freyja could not help but freeze in place and avoid her gaze subconsciously.

“Why would you ask me this all of a sudden?” Daisie did not tell her that she knew about the pills she was taking.

“I’m just curious.”

She lowered her gaze.

"I'm still young, so I'm not considering this for the time being."

As soon as she answered the question, she looked at Daisy.

"What about you? You've gotten married to Nollace now, so I guess it's about time, right?"

Daisy's cheeks flushed instantly, and she turned her face away.

"We haven't even..."

Freyja was astounded.

"What!?" Daisy pursed her lips, feeling rather ashamed to be sharing this.

"Yeah, nothing has happened between the two of us yet." Although nothing too explicit was brought up, Freyja had

already guessed it.

She seemed surprised.

"Haven't you guys gotten married officially?" Daisy nodded and lowered her gaze.

"Nollace is concerned about my career."

Freyja chuckled.

"Indeed, your career is ascending at the moment.

If you want to have kids, you'll have to take a break for at least two to three years.

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And when you come back, you might not be able to maintain your current popularity.

However..." She paused for a few seconds and rubbed her chin.

"Even if you don't want to have kids now, it's not a reason for him to live like a monk, is it? Or is it because he's

lacking in that department?" "Nollace likes Daisy so much, to the extent that he would do anything to get her to get

married to him.

As such, that shouldn't be the case.

He can actually be that indifferent when the woman he loves is lying by his side every night?' Daisy choked on her

coffee, and her cheeks became even warmer than they already were.

"About that...

How would I know that?"

Freyja approached her.

"Do you love him?" She did not even hesitate before answering, "Of course!"

Freyja immediately suggested, "Then you should take the initiative." She wondered.

"How can I take the initiative?" As soon as Freyja whispered something to her in herear, Daisy was shocked, and her

cheeks flushed even more. "No way! Must I do that?" Freyja smirked.

"If he can still maintain his composure, the only explanation will be that something's wrong with him in that

department."

Daisy covered her warm cheeks and held a question in for a long time before she asked, "So do you do the same

with Colton?" Freyja's smile stiffened, and she got up.

"I'm not going to talk to you anymore." She then went straight out.

Daisy laughed out loud

Chapter 1929

The program recording started, and Daisy sat on the stage, responding fluently to all kinds of questions the host asked her.

Sure enough, her husband was something that would definitely be brought up.

However, Daisy answered the question with a smile, "I've known him since I was a kid."

The host was surprised.

"So, are you two childhood sweethearts?" Daisy responded calmly, "That's right, but we were separated for a long

time until we met again back then."

The host continued to ask, "Then did you get married because it's a marriage arranged by both families, or is it

because of your personal feelings for each other?" Daisy chuckled.

"It's not an arranged marriage.

It's just our personal feelings." The host added, "Since you're married officially and legally, why didn't you choose to

make it public? Are you worried that it'll affect his personal life?" Daisy laughed and teased.

"Because my husband is just way too brilliant to be real, I don't want to get him exposed.

Otherwise, what will I do if all I get in return are

heaps and heaps of love rivals? However, although it's a joke, I hope that everyone will stop trying to expose him

from today onward, as this will bring a lot of pressure on him.

Please, let's just allow him to remain mysterious." After recording the program, Daisy bid farewell to the host and

walked offstage.

Freyja stepped forward and reached out to help her down the steps.

On the way back to the company, Daisy scrolled through her cell phone to go through some of the news.

And it seemed that Charlie had stepped in, and Zestar Media was quick at resolving the problem.

The news of Susan being banned by Zestar had appeared on the top of the list of trending topics of the day, and her

acting career could be regarded as completely over.

As for the culprit behind the whole shenanigan, Mitchell was exposed for bribing the paparazzi and harassing

female artists.

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In just a few hours, many companies which had cooperated with Mitchell in endorsement collaborations had asked

to terminate their contracts with him.

A group of reporters was gathered at the entrance of his apartment.

Mitchell stood behind the window and looked downstairs.

He looked depressed.

Dozens of calls came in from his agent, and he did not answer any of them, nor did he read any of his text

messages.

The last text message lit up the screen of the phone.

[The agency has run out of ideas to help you this time.

We had already done everything that we could to protect you at the beginning.

But since you don't know how to stay put and act properly, I truly have nothing else to say.] Mitchell swept everything

off the table, and all the items dropped onto the floor - some of them even shattered .

His gaze looked gloomy and ruthless.

'Susan Hotch, that wh*re! I shouldn't have relied on her to help me with the task.

And Daisy Vanderbilt, I'll never let this slide, you b*tch!' At Blackgold...

Leonardo handed Colton all the information he had found about Yanis Tech Co.

"Mr.

Goldmann, these are the projects and series of developments Yanis Tech Co.

went through in the past two years, and I've found something very interesting."

Colton frowned.

"What's that?" Leonardo explained, "Before Yanis Tech was established, the previous company's name was known

as the World Trade Pinnacle, and Donald Matthews was one of its shareholders.

It's said that after Donald Matthews was arrested, the World Trade Pinnacle collapsed due to insufficient funds and

was later acquired by the Knowles Group." Colton squinted slightly.

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'The Knowles Group...

That's the enterprise that belongs to the Knowles.

'Could it be that Yanis Tech Co.

was founded by that b*stard from the Knowles?' Seeing that he did not speak, Leonardo cautiously asked, "Mr.

Knowles is now your brother-in-law, isn't he?" Seeing Colton lift his eyelids, Leonardo lowered his head and exited the

office very consciously.

However, as soon as he arrived at the door, Colton stopped him.

He turned around.

"Is there anything else that you need me to do?" Colton held his hands together, interlocked his fingers, placed them

against his lips, and frowned.

"If your wife doesn't want to be pregnant with your child, what do you think is the reason?"

Leonardo was at a loss for words.

'Why would he ask me such a personal question?' Leonardo scratched his cheek, looking embarrassed.

"I think the problem should come from the man..." Colton's expression dimmed.

"It comes from the man?" Leonardo asked weakly, "Are they married?"

Colton paused for a split second and lowered his gaze. "No..."

"Okay, if they're still not married, how can he expect his woman to get pregnant for him? Although it's normal for

women to get pregnant before marriage nowadays, it's still not something that will positively impact a woman's reputation.